

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part One

January 2

Give Something

Give something to others
Each day of the year,
If only a handclasp,
A look or a tear;
Whatever is given,
If given in love,
The Master recordeth
In Heaven above.

Give something to others
Each day of your life;
Help those who are timid
To stand in the strife;
Go faithfully onward,
O'erflowing with love
Then smiling, the Master
Will greet you above.

—J. Rowe

Keep Things Up

Millie didn't really mean to be careless, but sometimes she wished her mother would move the motto hanging in the kitchen which read, "Keep Things Up." In fact, she did pass by and turn the motto over so she would not have to see the words, as she

wanted so much to leave the kitchen of dirty dishes and run out to play for the evening.

"Mother," she called, "may I just for once leave the kitchen until morning? I'll get up early enough to clean it just before starting breakfast." And to her surprise, her mother told her that she could. She was really surprised, for Mother had always said for her to never leave the kitchen dirty unless there was a real emergency.

Out the door Millie went to join some more of the children out in the back yard. She enjoyed the evening, but she did have the feeling that she wished she had cleaned the kitchen first. She even thought once about coming in and cleaning them, but just then her team began to win the game so she refused to leave.

Night came on, so she hurried in to do her home work. She took one look at the kitchen again before going to bed, but the clock was striking nine and her mother had said that was her bedtime, so wearily she went to bed.

The next morning she arose to begin breakfast, but the kitchen was in

such a mess she could hardly find a place to begin. Besides, the dishes were so crusty it took some time to wash them. She wanted to cry for help, but she knew it would be useless, for her mother would only tell her to "Keep Things Up." She worked and worked. The clock ticked and ticked—in fact, it seemed to tick faster than ever. Only thirty minutes until bus time and she was only half way through cleaning up. She had to stop to wipe the tears back. Everything she did seemed to echo back to her: "Keep things up"—"Keep things up." She wished she could get it off her mind, but it would come back again, "Keep things up."

Finally she finished, but she only had time to dress and join in family worship before leaving for school. Through tears she said good-bye to her mother, who returned a helpful smile.

That evening Millie came in looking quite different. "Oh, Mother," she said, "I'll never let the kitchen go just to play. I didn't enjoy being at school at all. I didn't eat any breakfast and I forgot to take my lunch money. If my teacher hadn't loaned me some, I don't know what I would have done." "I'll never do that again."

Millie's mother smiled the smile of thankfulness in that her daughter had learned her lesson. Then she took time to tell her that we get in the same condition in our souls if we do not "Keep things up" daily. The Bible tells us to watch and pray. We need to do it often. Never put off praying and seeking for spiritual help. The enemy will tell you to put it off until morning. You may sleep late and then a trial will come and you are not prepared to face it. Be sure to always keep things up. —O. A. D.

Twilight Talks

SPEAKING IN PARABLES

"When Jesus had finished explaining his mission to earth and his Father's reasons for permitting him to come, he began to teach the people by a new method. He spoke to them in parables, or stories with a hidden meaning. Very often these were quite difficult to be understood, especially by those who were watching for ways to entangle him in his talk. This kind of teaching did not please these enemies at all, and it was of no real benefit to those who listened out of mere curiosity. It was instructive, however, to those who cared for the deeper meaning. By careful study they were able to learn many deep and important truths that were necessary to help them live a better life.

"Some of these stories were told near the seashore, and some in the temple at Jerusalem, and in other places. Let us this evening, children, try to imagine Jesus standing before the people in the temple—standing within that great and magnificent building, and speaking with the wisdom and power of God himself; standing there with his great heart yearning to draw the people close to him. But they would not let him.

"As he stood there telling the stories, the people were amazed at his wisdom, and power, and wondered whence it came. They knew that he had never had the chance to go to school long enough to be so wise, and still they had never heard any one speak with such freedom and grace. Surely there must be some secret about it, but they did not want to give the praise and glory to God. That would only strengthen the report that they were trying to crush—that Jesus was the Son of God.

"Finally some one ventured to ask, 'How it is that you speak with so much authority? and from what source do you receive your power?'"

"Before answering their question Jesus asked one himself. He said, 'I should like to ask you what you think of the preaching of John the Baptist, Was it from God, or men?'"

"Ah! those crafty men had not expected a question like this, and they turned away bewildered. What could they answer? An excited group quickly gathered to one side and began reasoning thus: 'Now, if we say that John the Baptist's preaching was not from heaven the people will turn against us, for all believe that John was a prophet sent by God; and if we say that his preaching was from heaven, this man will say, "Why, then, do you not believe his words and mine, for he testified of me?"'

"At last they turned again to Jesus and said, 'We can not tell.' Jesus answered, 'Neither will I tell you by what authority I do these things.' And then he spoke a parable. He said:

"A man who had two sons went to the elder and said, 'Son, go work in my vineyard today.'" The son answered cheerfully, "I will go"; but hour after hour passed, and he never went near the vineyard. When the father went to the second son with the same command, he answered, "I will not go," but afterward he was sorry and went. Now Jesus asked, which of the two sons did his father's will?"

"Of course, they answered, 'The second son'; and again Jesus used their own words to condemn them. He said, 'God called you to work for him, and you promised that you would obey him, but you have not kept your word. Now, there are sinners who have not pretended to live a good life who have turned from their evil ways and are serving the Lord. They

believed John's preaching, but you do not believe him even now when you see his words fulfilled.

(Continued next week)

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Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

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Dear boys and girls:

This is a new year. We do not know what this year will bring to us. One thing it will bring a birthday to each one of you. You will be older at the end of this year than you are now. You are fast growing up, and we trust, that as you grow older you will also know more about Jesus and the precious Bible. At the end of this year, we trust that you will be able to look back and know that you are a better boy or girl because you have obeyed the words of God. Jesus loves you dearly, and he longs for your love.

Let us treasure the Bible, the Word of God. It is indeed precious. I heard one minister tell of his being sick, and he took the Bible and just lay on it, and the Lord healed him. It wasn't anything in just the book, but it was the faith that he had in the written words of the book. He believed that it was special words written to him, and he believed that those words would come true in his case. There is something in the Bible for every man, woman, boy, or girl in the world.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, January 2, 1955

THE WORD OF GOD

John 20:31; Rom. 15:4; 2 Tim. 3:14-17;
Heb. 4:12; 2 Pet. 1:16-21.

Our lesson today is about the Bible, the most wonderful Book in the whole world. It is read more than any other book. It is the biggest seller of all books. It is the most loved book in the world. It is God's Word spoken to men, women, boys, and girls. It is a letter to us from God. If we will obey the Bible, it will guide us to heaven. If we disobey the Bible, we shall go to torment where the devil and his angels are. So it is very, very important that we know what it says and live by it, isn't it?

In John 20:31 it tells us that the things that are written in the Bible were written "that we might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing we might have life through his name." We would not know about Jesus, the Son of God if we did not have the Bible, would we? We would not know that Jesus died for our sins and that if we believe on him for the saving of our souls from sin, that we will go to heaven. The Bible tells us that, and we believe it and obey the Bible when it tells us to confess our sins.

There are two parts in the Bible: the Old Testament and the New Testament. God spoke to men who lived years and years ago and they wrote what he told them. God spoke to Moses and he wrote the first five books of the Old Testament. They did not have printing presses then and each Bible was written by hand; but the men who wrote them were very careful to copy correctly. If three errors were found in any page, it had to be destroyed. These men were called scribes. There were many rules for them to go by in copying the sacred Word. It is wonderful how God caused

the Word of God to be given to us.

There are 66 books in the Bible—Thirty-nine in the Old Testament and twenty-seven in the New Testament. A good way to remember how many books there are in each Testament is to remember that there are thirty-nine in the Old Testament and then put a times sign between the three and the nine and that gives us twenty-seven, which is the number in the New Testament.

The New Testament tells us of Christ and the Holy Spirit. It tells us how to live in this world to be ready to go to heaven when we die. Paul wrote to Timothy, a young man, whose mother and grandmother taught him about the Bible, the way of salvation, and Jesus. Paul told Timothy to continue in the things which he had learned from a child, and that the holy Scriptures were able to make him "wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus." That all Scriptures were given to man from God and were to correct him when he went wrong and to help him understand what is right. In second Peter we read where Peter told us that he was an eyewitness of Jesus. He saw him and knew that all he did was true and that he was the Son of God because he had heard God speak out of heaven that "this is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased."

Central Thought: The Bible is God's Word and a guide for us to heaven.

Memory Verse: But these are written, that ye might believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Son of God; and that believing ye might have life through his name. John 20:31.

Search Question

How many days did 50 men search for Elijah?

Answer To Last Week's Question
A double portion of his spirit. 2 Kgs. 2:9

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Part Two

January 9

I Want To Love Him More

I was a little lamb, you know,
But Jesus loves me so
He died on Calvary's cross
To wash me white as snow.

I've grown to be His sheep,
And love my Saviour more;
I want His dear commands to keep
And love Him more and more.
—Flossie Atha.

A Jewish Boy's Promise

Samuel and Peter were little Jewish boys. Their father was a Protestant preacher. He had been converted from the Jewish faith and now believed that Jesus was the promised Saviour. They lived in a big town and the boys did not have a very easy time in school. The other boys often called them "sheenis," and did mean things to them; some Jewish boys mocked them because their father preached, and some so-called Christian boys mocked them because they were Jews, so school was not very pleasant for them.

Then one day little Peter was taken very sick. He had to stay in bed all

the time. Samuel could not go to school because his brother was sick, and he got so lonesome. And the days were so long. Every day and every day came the news that Peter was no better.

Samuel became alarmed. What if his brother should die? He was not allowed in the sick room, just a peep through the partly opened door, and that only once a day.

Now Samuel had not really given his heart to the Lord, he just wanted to be a good boy; but as he thought of his brother dying and leaving him, he made up his mind that he would really be in earnest about being a Christian.

He went off alone to a room, and there he promised God if he would make Peter well again that at the next revival meeting, he would go to the altar and really give his heart into God's keeping, just the very best he knew how.

Day after day he waited to see how his brother got along. Then one morning his mother said, "I think you may go in and see Peter today, he is much better." What a happy time!

Surely enough, in a few weeks at a revival meeting, Samuel went forward

and had the Christian people pray for him, and promised he would always be God's boy. —Georgia C. Elliott

Twilight Talks

SPEAKING IN PARABLES

"Then he said: 'Hear a parable of a man who planted a vineyard.' Now, in the country where Jesus was, there were a great many vineyards. The soil was very stony and the stones had to be taken away before anything would grow upon it. Often these were placed together to form walls around the vineyard to keep out robbers and wild animals. In the center there was usually a wine-press, or place to press the juice from the grapes. A tower, too, was built to protect the men who had care of the vineyard and to be used as a shelter for their tools, etc. It was this kind of vineyard that the man had prepared and planted.

"Jesus said that the man, not desiring to remain and care for the place rented it to some men with the understanding that they would give him a portion of the fruit when it was ripe and ready to harvest. He then went away into a far distant country.

"Day after day the men worked in the vineyard among the young and tender plants, and watched them as they slowly matured into strong and sturdy vines. At first the vines bore only a few bunches of grapes, but at last they were full of large luscious clusters. As the men gazed upon them, covetous thoughts came into their minds. 'What has become of the lord of the vineyard?' they asked. 'Why is he so long in coming? Perhaps he will never return. After all, he does not need the vineyard, and will it not belong to us if he fails to return?'

"Minds filled with thoughts like these could easily devise a plan to correspond. So it was not strange that, when the owner, at the season for the first ripe grapes, sent a servant to bring him his portion of the harvest, the husbandmen, instead of lading the servant with his master's share as they had promised to do, caught him and beat him, and sent him away empty-handed. The owner sent another servant. This one they stoned, wounding him in the head. The owner sent still more of his servants, only to have them cruelly beaten and several of them killed.

"Then the owner of the vineyard said, 'What shall I do?' He could plainly see their motive, but he wanted to give them every possible chance to deal honestly. Now, he had one son, whom he loved very much, and he said, 'I will send my beloved son. Perhaps they will respect him.'

"When the wicked, covetous renters saw the son, they said to one another: 'Here is the heir. Come, let us kill him, and all will be ours.' So they put him out of the vineyard and killed him.

"Now what do you suppose the owner of that vineyard will do to those wicked men when he returns from the far country and goes into his vineyard?" Jesus said as he ended the parable. The people who were listening answered, 'He will put them to death, and will let the vineyard out to other men—to men who will deal fairly with him.'

"Jesus' enemies understood that he meant that they were the wicked renters. They had treated God's prophets and would soon treat his only Son in the same cruel way that those renters treated the servants, and the beloved son of the owner of the vineyard.

(Continued next week)

Search Question:

What did Elisha put in some water to make it fit to drink?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Three days. 2 Kings 2:17.

Okla.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am saved and living for the Lord. I want to tell what the Lord did for me. I was going to the store, and it was about eight blocks from home. I was going on my bike. It looked rainy, but I took my umbrella and went on. I did my shopping, then it was raining. I got about a block away and it was raining so hard I had to get under a shed. I shut my eyes and prayed. I told the Lord if he made the rain stop until I got home I would testify to it. That is what I am doing today, for he did stop the rain till I got home. Pray for me that I will live true. Love, Leona Jean Ping

A pastor who was commending religion to a boy expressed the hope that he would give his heart to Christ in his youth. "Religion is a continual joy," he said. "Look at your sister Sarah. How much that dear girl enjoys her religion!" "Yes," replied the boy, "Sarah may enjoy her religion, but nobody else in the house does."

The ideal Christian life in the home will make religion enjoyable to all its inmates. Are you living the life that is Christ-like. You claim to be a Christian; Christian means "Christ like." Can others see the kindness and love of Christ in your life as they see it in the life of Christ when they read of his life here on earth? Or do you need to pray more? God will help you. Just ask him to help you. Watch and walk carefully before him.

—M. Miles

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Dear boys and girls:

There is so much wickedness in the world today that it seems very few people ever think of God, their heavenly Father. They disobey his commands day after day; yet God is ever showing love to them. He sends the sun on the good and the bad. He is ever waiting and longing for them to return his love to him. One day a mother and her child were talking about the great wickedness of the world and the love of God to them, and how he just kept on loving all the wicked people. The little girl asked her mother a question. She asked, "Why does not God get tired and quit? Don't you think he will?" The mother gave a wonderful answer. "God is love, and love never gets tired." Surely that is true. God loves the world, and he is not willing that any man, woman, boy, or girl should go to torment. He does all he can to help them get to heaven. He loves them and calls after them and tries to get them to love him and live right so they can go to heaven; because God knows that if death comes and we are not ready to go to heaven, we will be lost forever.

May the Lord help each one of you.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, January 9, 1955

GOD OUR FATHER

Psalm 103:8-13; Isaiah 40:25-29; Matt. 6-9; John 4:23-24; Acts 17:15-34.

Last Sunday we talked about the Bible, which was God's letter to us, and today we shall talk about God who had the letter written.

Everything that we see makes us think of God. When you look at other boys and girls, you know that God made them. God was before the beginning of everything. He made Adam and Eve and caused them to have children, and their children had children, and so on down to you and me. When you look at the chair on which you sit, you can think of God. God made the trees, and someone cut them down, and the wood was used to make chairs. If you look out of the window, you think of God. You see the beautiful sky that God made, the trees, grass, flowers, and birds. God made them all. Just like Isaiah told us: "Lift up your eyes on high, and behold who has created these things, that bringeth out their host by number; he calleth them all by names by the greatness of his might, for that he is strong in power; not one faileth." We look up at the stars and the moon and think of what a great God we have. He made them all. If we examine the leaves on the trees, we won't find two exactly alike. If we would put the sands of the sea under a magnifying glass, we could not find any two grains exactly alike. The lines on each one of your hands are different. No two persons in the world have lines on their fingers alike. What a wonderful God we have.

One day Paul was in Athens. As he looked around him and saw the many idols that were made by man and as he

saw the people bowing down to these images and worshiping them, his spirit was stirred in him. He felt sorry for these poor people who did not know about the only true God who had created everything and everyone. He wanted to help them to know about God our Father. He talked to them about the true God, and told them how we were made by God in holiness, but we sinned and that sin separated us from God; but that God so loved us that He had sent Jesus, His precious Son, here to die for our sins and to raise again from the dead; and now if we believe on Him we can be saved. The people who listened thought they were strange words. They had not heard such things before, so they brought Paul to some wise men, as they called them. But Paul was brave to talk to these men about the true God. He told them that as he passed by on Mars Hill he had seen an altar on which was written these words: "To the unknown God." He told them that was the God whom he was telling them about; that God had made the world and all things in it, and that he is the Lord of heaven and earth, and does not dwell in temples made with hands, neither is he worshiped with men's hands, but he gives breath and life to all things. And He had made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on all the face of the earth, and had appointed the bounds of their habitations. And that if any will seek after God they can be found of him and be saved. And we should not think that God is like gold, or silver, or stone made by men. And that the day will come when we will be judged. Now some of them who listened to Paul believed the words he spoke, while others mocked him.

Central Thought: God made us and wants us to love Him.

Memory Verse: God is a spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth. John 4:24.

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Part Three

January 16

Little Children

Little children, you are so sweet,
I love to think of you:

You are God's little sunbeams,
Pure as the morning dew.

You love to sing of Jesus,
And love HIM dearly, too;
You surely will obey Him
And let Him lead you through.

Some day you'll be big children,
And still you'll love the Lord;
You'll follow Jesus all the way
And read His Holy Word.

Then some day when you're older,
You'll want to work for Him
And do just what He tells you,
And be so nice and prim.

Then when your work is finished,
Your burden you'll lay down;
You'll be so glad and happy
When you have won your crown.

—George W. Stephenson

Just A Little Tract

Once there was a little girl who
loved the Lord and was always glad
to do anything to please the Lord.

Her father was a minister. and it was his custom to go from house to house giving out tracts. It was raining when the girl came in, and seeing the bundle of tracts, she asked her father why he was not giving them out. He told her it was too rainy.

She did not mind the rain, so after some persuasion her father let her go. She went to one house, and not getting an answer to her first knock, she kept on till she had knocked the fourth time. A lady came to the door. She took the tract. The little girl noticed she had a sad look on her face even though she was dressed well. The little girl went on home, happy that she had done something for the Lord.

A few days later the lady came to the home of the little girl and told the father her story and what the tract meant to her. She said she had a noose around her neck just ready to hang herself when the girl knocked, and when she kept knocking, she slipped the noose off her neck and went to the door. She read the tract and was saved.

So you see, children, the tract not only saved her life, but also saved her

soul. Let us do all we can for the Lord even though it may seem small. This was only a small girl, and a little tract; but God did great things with them. God fed the multitudes with just five loaves and two fishes.

—F. Atha.

Twilight Talks

SPEAKING IN PARABLES

"God brought the Jews out of Egypt, where they were slaves, and permitted them to dwell in the beautiful land of Canaan. All he wanted in return was their love and obedience; but they would not obey him. When God sent prophets to remind them of their duty toward him, they would not listen. Instead they treated them cruelly and killed some. And now God had sent his Son, Jesus, and they were going to kill him.

"After hearing this parable, Jesus' most bitter enemies, the chief priests and the Pharisees, were eager to arrest him; but, fearing the crowd, who regarded him as a great prophet, they let him alone and went away. But afterward they sent some men to entangle him in his words. These men, pretending to be his friends, said, 'Teacher, we know that you are honest, and teach the way of God in truth, and that you do not care what any man may think of you. So tell us what you think of paying taxes to Caesar. Should we pay them, or not?'

"Now, Jesus understood at once their motive in asking the question. He looked right down into their hearts and said, 'Why are you testing me, you hypocrites?' He knew that they wanted him to say something against the Roman ruler, so that they could have him arrested. He knew that the charge of disloyalty to the emperor would be a grave one. So he said,

'Show me the coin with which the tax is to be paid.'

"When they brought one to him, he asked, 'Whose picture is this upon it?' 'Caesar's,' they answered. 'Give it, then, to Caesar,' he replied. 'Everything that is Caesar's give to Caesar, and everything that is God's give to God.'

"What is the greatest commandment? was another question that was asked. God had told, or commanded, the Jews to do certain things and not to do others. Now one of these Jews had asked Jesus to tell him which of these commandments was the greatest.

"Jesus answered, 'The first and principal commandment is, 'Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.' Jesus meant that this was the principal commandment for the Jews, but it is also for us to obey. It means that we must love God as much as we can love him and more than we love any one else.

"Sometimes when you think about God and heaven, children, you may wonder how it is that we can love him more than our friends, whom we can see. When such thoughts come to you, try to imagine yourself far away from home in a strange and lonely place and in the dark. Your friends might be many miles away from you and unable to help you at all, but God would be there. He is wherever you are, and he can always help you when you are in trouble or danger. Ought you not to love such a God more than anybody or anything else?

"Jesus had given them the most important commandment, but he said there was another that was nearly as great. This is what it was, 'Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself.' 'There are no greater commandments than these two,' he said.

"The man who asked this last question was greatly impressed with Jesus' answer, and he said, 'Thou hast spoken the truth! There is but one God, and to love him with all the understanding, soul, and strength, and to love one's neighbor as one's self is more than burnt offerings and sacrifices.' Being pleased with that answer, Jesus said to the man, 'Thou art not far from the kingdom of God.'"

"That ended the questioning; for every attempt that the enemies of Jesus had made to entangle him in his talk had fallen back upon themselves and had caused the people to be more strongly convinced that Jesus was God's Son."

(Continued next week)

Search Question

Where did a finger of a hand appear writing on a wall?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Salt. 2 Kings 2:21.

CHRIST EVERYWHERE

Luke 24:28, 29: "And they drew nigh unto the village, whither they went: and he (Jesus) made as though he would have gone further. But they constrained him, saying, Abide with us; for it is toward evening, and the day is far spent. And he went in to tarry with them."

When visiting a young girl who was drawing near to the gates of death, she was asked if she was happy. She answered, "Yes, I am very happy." Pointing to the Scriptures, she said, "I have Christ here." Then laying her hand upon her breast she said, "And I have Him here." Then pointing upward to heaven said, "I have Him up there and I am going to Him and why should I not be happy?" How blessed is such a death.

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Dear boys and girls:

Jesus said, "I am the way." Do we know how to go to heaven? Do we know how to live in this world so Jesus will bless and help us? No, we do not know unless we let Jesus show us the way.

One time a missionary was lost in the woods. He could not find his way out. He began to feel like he was in a hopeless place, not knowing which way to turn or go. Finally he found a native among the trees and asked him to show him the way out. The native began to walk ahead of him, cutting vines and briars and helping him through. Finally the missionary said to him, "Just show me the way out." But the native said to him. "I can't show you a way, you will just have to walk after me. I am the way." Just so, boys and girls, your life is ahead of you. Jesus cannot tell you just everything you will meet in life, but if you will follow him day by day, he is the Way and will lead you safely through life to that beautiful home above where all is peace, love, and light. So each day ask Jesus to help you to follow Him. Live one day at a time and each day just as Jesus would have you to, and you will always go right. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, January 16, 1955

CHRIST, THE SON OF THE LIVING GOD

Matthew 16:13-17; John 14:8-11

The last two lessons were about the Bible, God's spoken words to us; then about God, our Father. Today we shall talk about Christ, the Son of the living God.

Jesus had been talking to the people about how they should live to be ready to go to heaven when they die. He was on the south east side of the Sea of Galilee. He also healed the sick and suffering and comforted the sad and lonely. He blessed the children and told the boys and girls how to love him and work for him. Then he went along up north on the east side of the sea. When he came to Bethsaida on the northeast coast of the sea he stopped to heal a blind man (Mark 8:22-26). Then he walked northward along the east side of the narrowing Jordan toward its sources in the region of Caesarea Philippi. (Show on map his walk). All the time great multitudes followed him and his disciples. He could not get alone for the crowds around him. The masses of that day knew that he had brought something to the world, and they wanted it. Can you tell me what he brought? Yes, that is right: salvation, healing, and after he left he sent the Holy Spirit to us.

When Jesus reached the place called Philippi, he stopped to talk to his disciples. I'm sure as Jesus stopped, his disciples gathered around him and waited eagerly for the words that would come from this wonderful man, the Son of God. As they waited, Jesus finally spoke. He said, "Whom do men say that I the Son of man am?" Jesus knew all things: he knew what the people were saying; but Jesus asked a ques-

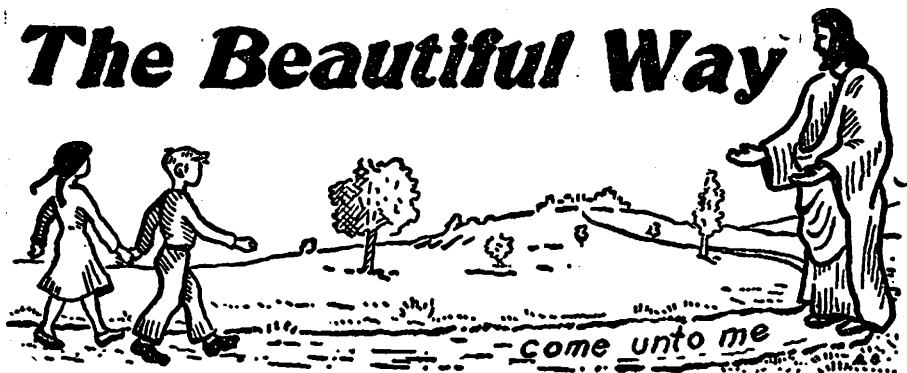
tion so he could bring out some truths. Notice that he called himself the "Son of Man." He wanted all to know that he was the Son of man, yet he was the Son of God. Mary was his mother and God was his Father. That is one truth that we must never forget. He was God in the flesh. That is the only way that we could be brought back to God after Adam sinned and plunged us all into sin. What a perfect plan God had to bring us to him. Surely we do love Him for it.

Now listen to the answer to this question: The disciples had heard many people saying whom they thought Jesus was. So they said, "Some say that thou art John the Baptist; some, Elias; and others, Jeremias, or one of the prophets." (Tell something about each one of these great men). Now all these men were great men, and it makes us know that the masses of people felt that Jesus was truly a great one and that he had come from God; but none of them were correct. Now he asked the disciples a question: "But whom say ye that I am?" Peter, who generally spoke for all, said with great feeling: "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." What a wonderful answer! Surely Peter had been told something from heaven about Jesus. He knew that Jesus was the Messiah, the one whom the prophets of old had said would come and save the world. He knew also that Jesus came from the living God. Jesus was greatly pleased with that answer. He told Peter that he had not just thought that up, but that God His Father had made him know that. And he called him (Peter) blessed.

Central Thought: We can all know who Jesus is.

Memory Verse: I am the way, the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father, but by me. John 14:6.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1 Jan., Feb., March, 1955 Part Four January 23

A Little Word

You'd be surprised, I'm sure, to know
How far a little word can go.
How many miles it runs away,
Up hill and down, in a single day;
How many angry hearts it wakes,
How many pleasant friends it makes;
What very wise things it can tell,
What very simple ones, as well;
How very busy, brave, and true;
How very false and lazy, too.
So, take good care before that word
By anybody else is heard,
That it shall truly worthy be
To join a happy company
Of helpful words, that march with grace
And bear sweet sunshine in the face.

The Magic Key

"Look, Mother, look!" Tommy came running into the house holding out in front of him something that was bright and shiny for his mother to see. "I've found a key!"

"It's a nice key," his mother said. "Someone will be sorry to have lost it."

Tommy went about the house trying the key in every lock. There

seemed to be no place the key would fit. "What are you doing?" his sister Mary asked.

"Trying to make this key work," Tommy answered.

Mary laughed. "Most keys are made for certain locks," she told him. "You might try a hundred locks and still not be able to use that key."

"A hundred locks?" Tommy looked worried. "Don't they make keys that you can use everywhere?"

Mary laughed. "There is a key that you can use everywhere. Some people call it the magic key."

"The strangest thing about this magic key is," Mary added, "that when you once find it, you need never lose it; and it will be useful to you as long as you live."

Tommy now became almost breathless with wonder. "Tell me about it," he asked.

"When you are a good boy and act nicely toward people, you make them happy. Your smile is the magic key that unlocks their hearts and makes them want to do nice things for you."

"I know now," said Tommy, "Lots of places have a sign up, 'Keep Smiling.'"

"That's so," Mary said. "They know the worth of the magic key."

Twilight Talks

SPEAKING IN PARABLES

"I wish you would explain what Jesus meant by loving their neighbors as themselves," Nellie quietly remarked as Mrs. H. Paused in her story.

"Your neighbor, Nellie, is any one whom you can help. All the people in the world to whom we can do any good are our neighbors. And God says we must love them as we love ourselves. That means that we should be as anxious and as careful to show them kindness as we should wish them to be to treat us kindly."

"Children, sometimes a few words of sympathy to a person who is suffering pain in his body or who has lost a dear friend will encourage him so much that he will be much more able to endure the pain or grief.

"Sometimes your neighbor might be a schoolmate who is being ill-treated by the other pupils. She may have poor parents, wear shabby clothes, bring a poor dinner, and miss her words in spelling. Be kind to that child whenever you can. Speak a good word for her. Smile when you meet her, and once in a while say an encouraging word about the lesson. Her father may be sick at home; the little brothers and sisters may depend upon her more than upon their mother, who is so overworked in caring for the father and helping to support the family. Jesus taught that God looked upon such kindness as though it were bestowed upon his own Son.

"I remember a girl at our school that was ill-treated by some of the pupils. Her parents were Germans, and she talked brokenly and had

great difficulty in learning her lessons. I felt sorry for her and decided to help her. So I invited her to come to my home in the evenings so that I might assist her with her lessons.

"It was quite a sacrifice for me; but when I saw her gratitude, I was repaid and encouraged to go on. And I one day went to the teacher and told him some things about her home life that helped him to understand her better.

"From that time there was a marked change in the girl. But a certain boy enjoyed making unkind remarks about her that would send the blood rushing to her cheeks. One evening on our way home from school he said, 'Now watch me push a Dutchman,' and with a quick shove he sent her sprawling in a snow-drift. I became indignant. Hurrying to her side, I helped her upon her feet again, and while brushing the snow carefully from her clothes I said to the boy. 'You are certainly anything but a gentleman.'

"The effect of my words and actions I could not see at once; but as I continued to walk to and from school with those children, I found that both were changed. The boy became courteous, and the girl clung to me and daily made advancement in her classes.

"Jesus would have us do this way, and not be as the cold-hearted Jews, who made so many unkind remarks and who were so hard to convince of the error of their ways. You can not value enough the privilege of living for God and working in the vineyard that he has planted. The world is God's vineyard, and the fruit is the souls of men. Let us gather all that we can, for he will return some day—and what if we have not been faithful?

"Jesus wants us to search for the lessons to be found in the parables

that he spoke to the Jews, and to apply these lessons to ourselves. We can fully understand them only as God opens our spiritual understanding; but as surely as there are kernels inside the nut-shells, so surely are there rich truths hidden within Jesus' parables.

Search Question

In what sea were Peter and Andrew fishing when Jesus called them?

Answer to Last Week's Question
At the feast of Belshazzar. Dan. 5:5.

A SAFE RIVER

A traveler was camping between two rivers. One of the rivers was beautiful and very noisy; the other on the opposite side of his camp seemed sleepy and indifferent. On investigating through the day, however, he found that there were several wrecks on this noisy river, because the rocks were jagged and the water shallow. On the other hand, he discovered barges passing on the other river, transporting food to the needy upon the coasts. He was informed by the passerby that the river had a great record for safety. The explanation was that the ground was level and the water was deep. He was reminded of the words he had learned from childhood, "Still water runs deep."

It is not the person who is always telling of how good he is and of all the good things he does that is right with God. The person who does the most good is the one who lets others tell of his good deeds and life. It is not always the one who jumps the highest and is the loudest who loves God the most; yet this is good when prompted of God. We must have all clear between us and God to be in touch with heaven. —M. Miles.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

A mother was talking to her children. There were seven of them. She was telling them of things that she wanted them to do and how to do it; and she was also telling each one, of the wonderful prize she was going to give to each one who did exactly as she said. Now all the children were listening but one. This one didn't seem to care about the prize, nor about doing as the mother said. He was making so much noise that it bothered the other children and they couldn't understand all that Mother was saying. They felt that the one was being rude and was selfish. What do you think of him?

Just so, when we go to the house of worship and there we are so interested listening to the preacher as he tells people about what Jesus wants them to do and about the wonderful prize that awaits each one that obeys Jesus' words, and yet there are some boys or girls who are talking and making it hard for people to hear. What do you think of them? Even some grown people will talk in meeting when it is not necessary. Don't you think it is time for some boys, girls, and grown people to make a change? May the Lord help us all.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, January 23, 1955

THE POWER OF THE HOLY SPIRIT

John 16:7-11; Acts 2:1-4; 4:8-12

We do not want to forget what our lessons are about from Sunday to Sunday. Let us review now (Teacher review the class).

Today we shall talk about the Holy Spirit, the third person in the Trinity—the Father, Son, and the Holy Spirit are three in one; just like a tree. It has branches, leaves, and a trunk; yet it is a tree. At first, in the beginning of the world, God the Father spoke to people and told them what he wanted them to do (Give instances.) Then Jesus came, and he talked to them. Then he went to heaven and sent the Holy Spirit, the third person of the Trinity into the world to help us. We are living in the last days, as the complete plan of salvation has been fulfilled.

After Jesus had gone to heaven, one-hundred and twenty men and women gathered together in a large upper room. There they met to pray. They were the disciples who had been with Jesus while he lived here on the earth. They were the ones whom he had commanded to wait in Jerusalem for the promise of the Holy Spirit from heaven. And they were obeying His command. Even tho they could not see Him and hear His words, they were happy in waiting to receive the wonderful power which would come with the gift of the Holy Spirit.

Ten days had passed by after Jesus ascended to heaven, and another feast day had come to the Jews. This day was called the day of Pentecost, and many religious Jews had come to Jerusalem from all over the world. They came to worship at the temple. The city was crowded with strangers from different parts of the world.

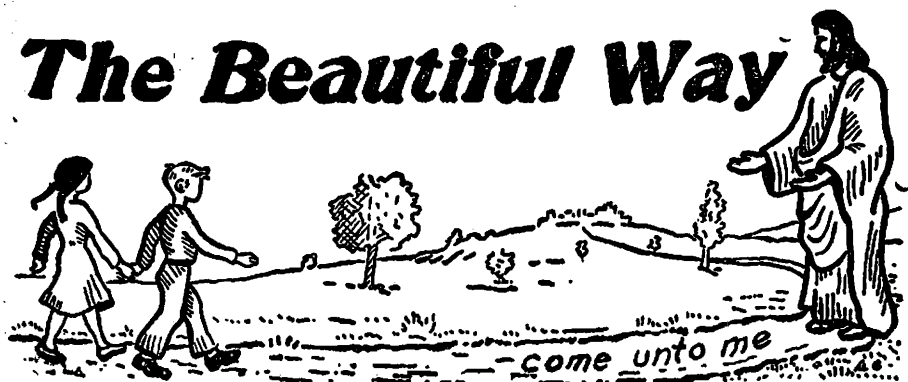
One morning at an early hour the disciples and friends of Jesus were praying. Suddenly there came a sound as of a rushing mighty wind. They understood the meaning of the sound from heaven, for at that very time the Holy Spirit came upon them. They felt the power surging through them. This was what they had been waiting, praying, and longing for. This was the fulfillment of Jesus' words. What a wonderful time! Now the loved ones of Jesus could have the Holy Spirit, His Spirit dwelling within them, within their very being! And they saw resting upon each other what seemed to be tongue-shaped flames of fire. Now they began to praise God. No longer were they afraid lest the enemies who had caused Jesus to be put to death should hear them, for the Holy Spirit gave them boldness and courage to tell others that Jesus was really the Christ. Soon the noise of their rejoicing was heard in the street below, and crowds gathered to learn what had happened in the upper room. In the crowds were strangers who had come from different countries far away, about seventeen countries. These people spoke other languages than the Jews who lived at Jerusalem. How happy they were to hear the good news in their own languages. Surely God wanted the world to know about the coming of the Holy Spirit and the saving power of Jesus. This was his way of letting them know. He caused the disciples to speak in the language of others.

Surely God will give the Holy Spirit to all who will ask him for Him today.

Central Thought: If you know that your sins are forgiven, ask God to send the Holy Spirit into your heart.

Memory Verse: It is expedient for you that I go away; for if I go not away, the Comforter will not come unto you; but if I depart, I will send him unto you. John 16:7.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Five

January 30

Bible Picture

There's a Bible picture I love to see,

It is Jesus with arms stretched wide;
He is standing among some boys and girls,

And is holding them by His side.

And it's nice to think of those lovely words,

I have learned them, now I am seven:
"Let all little children come unto me,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

—Anne Pendleton

Kedron's Dream

Kedron was just getting over the mumps. Oh, how awfully sick he had been. He had very high fever for several days. He would talk out of his head sometimes. I (his mother) asked him if he ever dreamed anything about Jesus when he was so sick. He was very weak, yet thru fever-parched lips he told me that he had seen Jesus and that Jesus was like a little boy. By his description, He must have looked like a picture that is in the Bible story book of the boy Christ. He thought the angels

came and got him and took him to heaven and said to the others in heaven, "This is Jesus' boy!"

Many times I have told him, also his brothers and sisters, that they, too, belong to Jesus. All of my children are consecrated to the Lord, and I teach them about Jesus and His commandments—to love, obey, and serve Him, also to trust God for healing of their bodies, no matter what gets wrong with them. They often ask me to pray for them when they get sick or get hurt in some way.

Sometimes, children, you need to ask the Lord to forgive you for something wrong you have done, just as we grown-ups do, before God will heal you. If there is anything between you and the Lord, he will show you what it is if you humbly ask him to show you. Ask His forgiveness for anything you have done wrong, and get clear with God, then you can ask in faith, believing you will be healed by God's divine power.

When our boy dreamed he was taken to heaven, we wondered if Jesus was going to take our precious boy from us during his illness. We

would pray for him at different times and the Lord would bring relief from pain. We asked God to heal him, and just committed him into His hand.

On Easter Sunday the Lord touched his body in such a way that he got up and dressed. He had scarcely stirred for three or four days. He stayed up most of that day, also sat at the table and was able to eat again. Oh, how good it was to have him sitting at the table with the rest of the family! How wonderfully the Lord was healing him! He kept steadily improving.

—V. Ellis.

Twilight Talks

THE WORLD'S DELIVERER

"What makes you look so sad to-night, Mama?" Ethel asked one evening as she climbed into her mother's lap. "Don't you feel well?"

"I am quite well, Ethel dear," her mother replied, "but I am sad;" and Mrs. H. sighed deeply. "I will tell you why I am sad. All day I have been thinking about the way Jesus was treated while he was upon the earth.

"Jesus had healed many sick people. He had made many who were blind to see, and many who were lame to walk. He had raised to life some people who had died. He had fed the people when they were hungry and had comforted them when they were sad. For all of these good things the people were glad. But when Jesus said he would give them a clean heart and help them to be good and happy, many were displeased and said, 'We are good enough as we are. Poor foolish people! They were expecting a deliverer, but they were expecting to be delivered from the Romans. Jesus wanted to deliver them

from the power that had placed them in bondage to the Romans. He wanted to help them to see that Satan was their greatest enemy.

"Many times when Jesus wanted to make anything very plain, he told the people stories of things that had happened. He drew lessons from things in their every-day life and from events that had occurred many years before. Thus it was upon one occasion when a man named Nicodemus came to him to inquire what it meant to be saved and delivered from sin. Jesus told him that in order to be saved he must become just like a little child. He must be born again. It was hard for Nicodemus to see how he could become as a little child after he was grown; but Jesus explained that it was the man's mind and heart that must become as a child's in purity and innocency. And then, to make it plain how he himself had come to the earth to deliver the people from the bondage of sin, he referred to a certain story. It was quite a long story. Shall I tell it?"

"Oh, yes, do!" said Benny, and Harry added, "We didn't hear the story last night, you know, Mama; so of course you must tell it."

(Continued next week)

Ruth's Vision

I went to bed one night before Daddy and Mama, and as I lay there waiting for them, I saw Jesus as a little baby lying in a manger on some straw. His mother, Mary, and Joseph were with Him. There was a bright light all around Jesus and He was a very sweet little Baby.

Then I saw Jesus again grow up walking in a large wheat field with His disciples and I heard Him tell them that the wheat was "ripe, even to harvest."

Next I saw some very cruel men take hold of Jesus; they placed a crown of thorns on His head and pressed it down so hard that large drops of blood dropped on His dear face where the thorns tore His flesh. I began to cry then. I felt so sorry for Jesus.

Then they took Him and nailed Him to the cross. Oh, they made Jesus suffer so much. Again I saw Him come up out of the tomb where they laid Him after He was crucified. Jesus had on a beautiful white robe at this time and a bright light was shining all around Him. Oh, He looked so beautiful and I felt so happy!

Next I saw Him ascend up in the heavens.

Just then Mama came and laid her face on mine and said, "What is my little girl crying about?" and I told her that I had seen Jesus. I thank Him for this beautiful vision, and also for baptising me a week later with His precious Holy Spirit.

—R. R.

Search Question

What did Elisha put in a pottage of herbs to make them eatable?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Sea of Galilee. Matt. 4:18.

THE TWELVE DISCIPLES

Their names are all jumbled up in these words. See if you can spell them correctly. If you cannot solve them all, look up Matthew 10:1-4.

ASUDJ CSAROITI _____

ADHTEUSD _____

MOINS _____ WEHTATM _____

MAEJS _____ PPLIHH _____

EWMLOOHARBT _____

SMAOHT _____ NHJO _____

MEAJS _____ REETP _____

WNRAED _____

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Dear boys and girls:

When we look around us at the trees, the mountains, and the sky, and at the stars, it makes us know that we have a wonderful God. Then when we look at our hands, our feet, and our body and know how wonderfully we are made, we surely know that we have a wonderful and great God. Surely he made us in a wonderful manner. Man could not make anything like human flesh. God put the little blood vessels in our hands and body. He causes us to breathe, and we will breathe until he permits life to be taken away. Since we know that we were made by God and belong to God, surely we should love him and serve him. Yet he does not make us serve him. He tells us to choose whom we want to serve. You can love him and live for him and go to heaven when you die, or you can choose not to serve him. Since sin cannot enter heaven, there is no other place for you to go but to the place that is prepared for the devil and his angels. I think that the smartest thing to do is to serve the Lord and live for Him, don't you? May the Lord bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, January 30, 1955

MAN AND HIS NEED

Genesis 1:26-31; Rom. 3:23; Heb. 2:6-9;

Genesis 2

Let us review our lesson topics up to now.

Today we shall talk about men, women, boys, and girls and their beginning. Many boys and girls ask the question: "Where did I come from?" God has told us where we came from, and our beginning. Today we shall talk about the first man. What was his name? Yes, Adam is right.

In the beginning God made the world, the sky, the stars, sun, and moon. He caused the waters to become rivers, seas, and oceans. He put a beautiful carpet of grass on part of the land. He made trees, bushes, flowers, and caused food to grow. What a beautiful world, yet so strange. There were no boys or girls, no men nor women. But God was not through, for he wished to have people to live in the wonderful world he had made. And more, they could know who had made all these great things, and knowing God, they could love and worship him. So it was God who made the first man. Out of the dust of the ground he made the man's body, then he breathed into that body the breath of life, and man became a living soul. He called the man Adam, and gave him the power to rule over all other living creatures. The animals and birds were brought to Adam and he gave each one a name. But Adam did not find among them a suitable helper; and because he needed a helper, God made for him a woman. He called her name Eve. She became his wife, and he loved her much.

Now Satan was not pleased to see Adam and Eve living happily in that

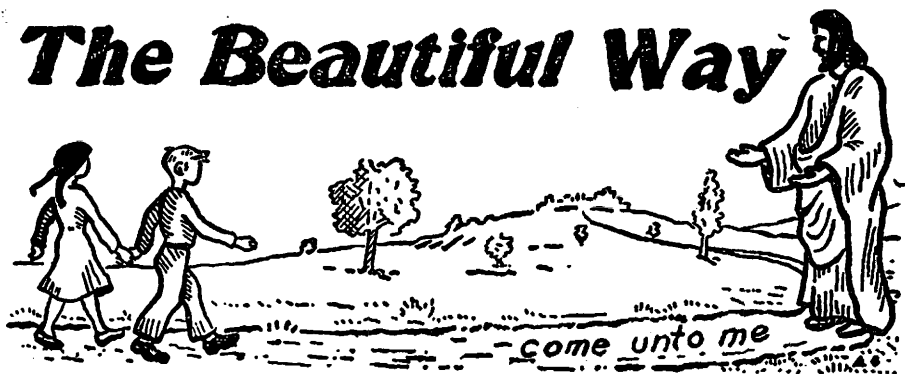
beautiful garden home. So he came to visit Eve one day and talked to her. Because she listened to Satan, he caused her to do wrong. God had told them not to eat of the fruit of the tree of knowledge of good and evil, and he told Adam that if they did they would surely die. But Satan told her that they would not die. She disobeyed God and ate, and then gave it to Adam to eat also. What an awful thing to do! God was displeased, and he could not talk to them as he had before. They had sinned, and sin always separates us from God. They were cast out of the garden and punished, and their souls died. They were dead in trespasses and sins. They faced eternal torment and banishment from God; and when their children were born, they also did wrong because of sin, and so on down through the ages. That is the reason today that there is so much sin and wickedness in the world.

The world needed someone to save them from their sins. The Bible says: "All have sinned, and come short of the glory of God." Surely man had a great need—needed someone to help them out of this awful condition. But God looked down and sent Jesus, who was made a little lower than the angels for the suffering of death, crowned with glory and honour; that he by the grace of God should taste death for every man." Jesus came to help us out. Surely we should love and praise him for all he has done for us.

Central Thought: We were made to glorify God and enjoy him forever.

Memory Verse: What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him? For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour. Psalms 8:4, 5.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Six

February 6

I Give My All

Be it large or be it small,
Unto the Lord I give my all.
Here is my heart, my soul, and mind,
Take them Lord, for they are thine.

Here is my time, my talents, too:
I give them all, dear Lord, to you.
Take me—myself—while I am young,
And be with me thru days to come.

—Effie Miller.

It Pays Big To Return Good for Evil

Dear children, this story is about a little boy when he first started to school. He was shy and backward and the other little boys imposed on him.

One day this little boy came home from school and told his papa he did not like to go to school because the children were mean to him and would pick at him so much. His papa said to him, "Son, when you go to school in the morning, I will fix things for you so all the boys will be nice to you. So when this little boy was ready to start to school, his papa filled his pockets with peanuts and

said, "Now when a boy treats you mean, just give him some peanuts."

This worked so well that this little boy came home from school and said to his papa, "I like to go to school now; all the boys are good to me. They all like me now."

Children, when someone does you wrong, you be real nice to them and very soon you will see that it pays big to return good for evil.

Proverbs 15:1 reads, "A soft answer turneth away wrath, but grievous words stir up anger." —G. W. S.

Twilight Talks

THE WORLD'S DELIVERER

"Well, the story was about a large company of people who were traveling to a far-distant country. These people had been in bondage to a harsh, cruel king, but a good man had come to deliver them and take them away to a beautiful country that had belonged to their fathers. It would be a long journey through a great wilderness. Many dangers would be met; but the deliverer said that he had power with God through prayer and that if the people would follow

and trust him, God would not only care for them and supply their needs, but would help him to lead them safely through the dangerous places.

"The travelers found many difficult things all along the way. Sometimes there was no food; sometimes there was no water, sometimes mountains rose up before them or dense forests obstructed their way; but the Lord always helped them out of their difficulties when they would let him.

"They were getting along nicely, but they became tired of the kind of food they had to eat, though it was very good. They began to talk about the good things they used to have, and wished for them so much that they displeased the Lord. They were still complaining when they made their camp for the night. They even wished that they had never started on their long journey.

"To punish them for complaining, the Lord sent among them deadly serpents. Sorrowful wails rent the air as the people fell one after another stricken and dying. Those who were able ran to their leader with pitiful cries for help. 'Oh, pray for us!' they cried, 'We have sinned by complaining but we are very sorry.' Their leader prayed with great earnestness and with faith and confidence. God heard and quickly answered, telling him what to do.

"'Make a serpent of brass,' God said, 'as nearly like the serpents that are biting the people as you can, and raise it upon a pole where all can see it. Tell the people that if they will look at the serpent the bites will not harm them.' With all possible haste the serpent was made and raised up before the people; and all who looked at it, even if they had been bitten, lived."

"They all looked at it, didn't they?" asked Nellie.

"No doubt some did not believe that simply looking at a piece of brass could help them, but the Bible says that all who looked at the serpent upon the pole lived.

"But let us not forget that Jesus had a purpose in referring to this story. Jesus, the great deliverer, had come to lead the people to heaven. Many who had been bitten by Satan, the great serpent, were, in their distress, crying for help. Upon a cross of wood Jesus was to be lifted up for the people to look at, so that they might live. This was why he said to the man whose name was Nicodemus: 'As Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up: that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.' This he said that Nicodemus might understand what kind of death Jesus was to die."

"I don't understand," said Benny. "What do you mean? I thought Jesus was killed by wicked men. Did Jesus intend to die anyway?"

"Benny dear, it was cruel men that killed Jesus, but they would not have had the power if God had not permitted it. There was no other way, according to God's plan of salvation, and that was the greatest part of Jesus' work here upon the earth. Just before he died, he said, 'It is finished,' meaning the work that he came to do.

"Ethel asked me a while ago why I was sad this evening. It is because Jesus suffered so much, and yet the people are so unconcerned. The serpent in the wilderness was kept for many years and worshiped by the people, but Jesus was rudely cast aside. Jesus, the one who bore the world's great load of sin, was hung by rough and cruel men upon a cross of wood, and then he was buried in a tomb hewn out in solid rock. Thank God, the tomb could not hold him!

The great stone securely placed before the door of his tomb was rolled away by angelic hands, and the world's great deliverer came forth and returned to his home above.

(Continued next week)

Search Question

Who said, "I thank thee that I am not as other men."

Answer to Last Week's Question
Meal. 2 Kings 4:40-41.

STOLEN GOODS A BURDEN

A boy stole a cannon-ball from a navy yard. He watched his opportunity, sneaked into the yard, and secured it. But when he had it, he hardly knew what to do with it. It was heavy, and too large to conceal in his pocket, so he had to put it under his hat. When he got home with it, he dared not show it to his parents because it would have led at once to his detection. He said in after years that it was the last thing he ever stole.

The story is told that a royal diamond valued at \$600,000 was stolen from a window of a jeweler, to whom it had been given to set. A few months afterwards a miserable man died a miserable death in a poor lodging-house. In his pocket was found the diamond, and a letter telling how he had not dared to sell it lest it should lead to his discovery and imprisonment. It never brought him anything but anxiety and pain.

So it is, the devil is the one who will get us to steal and that brings trouble, sorrow, and distress of heart. Let us never listen to the devil, boys and girls. He is a liar from the beginning and never tells the truth.

—M. Miles.

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Dear boys and girls:

It would be good to receive some more letters from our readers. Tell us something that the Lord does for you. Others would love to hear about that. We are glad for all that has been written. This is the answer to all your letters. It surely makes me glad to know that you are loving and trusting the Lord. It is wonderful how the Lord blesses you and heals you and takes care of you. How we do love him. Aren't you glad that you belong to the Lord? I am. I'm glad that I am his child, and I'm glad that you are his child. He takes good care of all his children. He keeps his great loving arms around us, and we are so secure and safe from all harm. I surely do love him, don't you?

We would like to have more readers for the "Beautiful Way." There is no way that we can help boys and girls more than to write to them thru the pages of the little paper. If you have any left over in your Sunday School, why don't you take them to the library or give them out to the neighbor children or put the name of your place of worship on them and hand them out in your town? The Lord will bless you. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, February 6, 1955

GOD MEETS OUR NEED

Rev. 5:1-5; 1 John 4:10; Eph. 2:4-9;

Titus 2:11-14.

Last Sunday we talked about how man was made and then sinned and had a great need. Today we shall talk about how God met that need in man.

God gave John the Revelator, who was put on the Island of Patmos, a glimpse of what took place when man had sinned and needed someone to help him out of sin.

He said that he saw in a vision in the right hand of God, who sat on the throne, a book. This book was written inside and out and was sealed with seven seals. This book was the plan of salvation. God's plan was to send someone here to the world to live and then die and be raised again for the remission of our sins. If a person does a sin, it has to be paid for. A penalty hangs over the person who sins. Now the people in the world had sinned, and since they had sinned, they could not come into God's presence with sin, because he is holy. So there needed to be a way for sin to be taken away from the people or they would all be punished. God looked down upon us, lost in sin, and he loved us. He made a way whereby we could be forgiven of our sins. So this book stood for that plan or way. Now John looked and saw an angel proclaim with a loud voice: "Who is worthy to open the book, and to loose the seals thereof?" Since man would have to pay the penalty for sin, which is death, God was making a plan so someone could die in our stead, or in man's stead. But now the angel is wanting to know who is worthy to do that. As John watched, the earth was searched. No man in earth was without sin. They could not die for sin, since

they all had sinned. The angels could not, who were in heaven. The Bible says, "No man in heaven, nor in earth, neither under the earth was able to take the book, neither to look thereon." When John saw this, he began to weep. He saw man lost in sin, doomed to die and be cast out of God's presence forever. That was an awful thing. But as he wept, one of the elders spoke to him and said, "Weep not: behold, the Lion of the tribe of Judah, the Root of David, hath prevailed to open the book and to loose the seals thereof." Praise the Lord! There was a way. Jesus, the Son of the living God, was willing to leave that beautiful home in heaven and come here to this wicked world and die on the cross for our sins. He was willing to pay the penalty. Oh, how we should love him and praise him! If he had not come, we would all be cast into torment forever for our sins; but, praise the Lord, He came. He was without sin, therefore he could die for our sins. Oh! how we do love and adore Him! Just think, he died so you would not have to die. If we come to him and ask him to forgive us of our sins, he will do that; and God looking down upon us and seeing that we have let Jesus do that for us, will love us and take us to heaven when we die. Surely God did meet our great need. He was rich in mercy toward us; not that we loved God, but that he loved us and sent his Son to die for our sins. It is a gift of God to us. No greater love has ever been shown. Jesus died for those who were his enemies. Surely God is to be praised and adored all the rest of our lives.

Central Thought: God loves and gives and saves and keeps.

Memory Verse: Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins. 1 John 4:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Seven

February 13

God Wants Obedience

I remember when I was obedient as a boy
Then I was always filled with joy;
But the times when I didn't obey,
A switch wouldn't let me feel so gay.
So it is now when I obey God,
I don't need to expect His rod;
So I have learned to obey his voice,
(Bible).

Then his blessings come—the result of
my choice.

Nothing short of what He wants done
(Heb. 12:6-8).

That we can be counted as his son.

Those who are unwilling to go God's way
At the judgment will meet what He does
say.

—C. H. Weir

Kelly Learned Obedience

One day I thought the weather was
suitable for the children to play out-
side some. Toward evening there
came a rather sudden April shower.
I was not very strong in body, as I
had had a very high fever a few days
before. I had the mumps. After
one day of very hot fever, the Lord
healed me insomuch that I could be
up and see to some of the needs of

the rest of the family. (I have many
to care for). I called for all the chil-
dren to come in quickly out of the
rain. The others obeyed, but Kelly
remained on the tricycle, peddling
around in the rain. So I sent an
older brother after him, and he had
to practically carry him all the way to
the house after lifting him off the
tricycle. He was very rebellious. I
punished him, though I was hardly
able to do so. Soon his father came
home from work and the incident
was forgotten momentarily, and I did
not talk to him about asking forgive-
ness.

The next day I had a pretty sick
boy lying on the couch with a sore
throat, a hoarse voice, and I noticed
his jaw was swollen again. He was
suffering quite a bit. I went over to
the couch and sat down beside him.
He started yelling at me to pray for
him. I tried to explain to him that
he was not asking in the right atti-
tude. His baby brother came over,
probably feeling sorry for him, want-
ing to know what the trouble was.
But Kelly in an ugly manner put out
his foot and shoved the boy down on
the floor, causing him to cry.

Oh, now see how the devil just works to get you to do wrong things. He doesn't want you to love Jesus nor to be kind to others, nor do what is right. And the devil just gets you into more trouble. If your mother or father is saved, he tries to discourage them in teaching you the beautiful way to live.

I told Kelly he would surely need to ask forgiveness for what he had done, and humble himself before the Lord would help him any. There would be no use for me to pray until he did this. He just kept crying loudly for mother to pray for him.

Then I thought: I can pray; that is just what I need to do. I asked the Lord to rebuke the devil in Jesus' name, and to help him to humble himself and ask his little brother and Jesus to forgive him. He was then ready to do this.

Afterwards I began to pray for the Lord to heal him; but, oh, something was still wrong. My prayer was not going up to God's throne. The way was not clear. I waited and listened. Then God brought to my mind Kelly's disobedience of the day before; so I talked to him about getting that cleared up. After he asked me to forgive him, and also Jesus to forgive him for his disobedience, I prayed again and the Lord eased the pain and discomfort almost immediately. He fell asleep and rested awhile. Then I went about my work. He was healed completely soon afterward.

"Children, obey your parents, for this is right. —V. E.

Hold fast to God with one hand, and open wide the other to some other boy and girl that needs help in some way. God then can work through you to help others.

Twilight Talks

THE WORLD'S DELIVERER

"O children! your hearts are young and tender. You have not yet been stung by the great fiery serpent, but you must keep your eyes upon Jesus or you will feel Satan's harmful bite. You must not turn sorrowfully away, murmuring, 'I can not see how it can benefit me to believe that Jesus hung on the cross for me.' It does help you to know this. It helps you to think about it. Not that you may feel angry with the cruel men who placed him there, but that you may be glad that Jesus was willing to die in order to make it possible for you to enter heaven."

"Mama, why was it necessary for Jesus to die?" Harry asked thoughtfully.

"Had man never sinned, it would not have been necessary for any one to die. But Adam and Eve sinned. They at once died spiritually; that is, they came under God's displeasure. Later they died physically, and then they were buried in the ground. We all die the same way, and we could never enter heaven if Jesus had not said: 'I will go to the earth. I will let Satan tempt me in every way that man has ever been tempted, and I will not sin. Then I will die for all the world, and all who will believe that I have died for them shall be saved.' "

"Was that why Jesus went into the wilderness to be tempted after he was baptized?" asked Benny.

"Yes, Benny; Jesus' temptation in the wilderness was for our help and instruction. For forty days he was there with the wild beasts without food. At the end of that time he became very hungry. As Satan always comes to us at a time when we are

weak, he chose that time to tempt Jesus. But that time Satan was disappointed. He thought Jesus was weak, but Jesus' strength came from above. Satan found him strong and able to resist him. When Satan saw that Jesus was firm and would not yield to temptation, he went away. Then angels came and ministered to Jesus.

"Thus, you see, Jesus was our example, and he is also our Deliverer from sin, because he lived without sin, just as the first man ought to have lived. Although not guilty of any crime, he bore the blame and reproach of every person in the world. Death was the punishment for sin, so Jesus gave his life for the people. Now God looks at the people through his Son Jesus. If they ask him to cleanse their hearts from sin, for Jesus sake, he will hear them and make their hearts as pure as Adam's was in the beginning."

Search Question

How old was Noah when the flood came upon the earth?

Answer to Last Week's Question
A Pharisee. Luke 18:9-14.

HOW LARGE WAS NOAH'S ARK?

You will find the answer in Genesis 6:15. A cubit was about 18 inches, or 1½ feet. Now figure the size of the ark.

How long was it?——. How wide was it?——. How high?——. How many stories high?—— (Gen. 6:16). How many of each clean beast did Noah take into the ark?——. How many of each unclean?—— (Gen. 7:2). How long did the flood last?—— Gen. 7:17. How old was Noah when he built the ark?—— Gen. 7:6. How long did he live after the flood?—— Genesis 9:28. What sign was given that the world would not be destroyed by a flood again? Genesis 9:11-16.

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Dear boys and girls:

Watch your thoughts, watch your actions, watch your deeds, watch the things that you read that they be the right things. Watch that the places you go are places that will not harm your soul or character. Watch your words that they be words of kindness, words that help and do not destroy nor hurt. Watch that you keep your heart tender. Do not steel your heart against tears. The Bible tells us to weep with those who weep.

Ever since I can remember I have always tried to live for the Lord. Sometimes in my life I did not do so well, but it was my own fault. It wasn't God's fault. I wasn't careful to pray and love the Lord. But I can say that within the last number of years I have been very careful to please the Lord, and the Lord has blessed me greatly. Each day Jesus grows sweeter to me and more precious. But as a child I loved the Lord and kept my heart tender toward God. May you love the Lord more each day. Each day let him become more precious to you. —Aunt Marie.

How sweet my Father's care
That round about me, like the air,
Is with me always, everywhere.
I know God cares for me. —Sel.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, February 13, 1955

NEW LIFE IN CHRIST

John 3:5-7; Acts 16:25-34; 2 Cor. 5:17.

Jesus came to save us from our sins and to give us a new life. Jesus told Nicodemus, "Ye must be born again." We do not live the same way after we are saved that we did before; we live a new life. That is the proof of our salvation.

When you commit sin or do something wrong, you feel condemned about it. That is the Spirit of God making you know that you have done wrong. Now to get right, you must come to God and tell him that you have done wrong and be sorry for that sin and ask Him to forgive you; and He will do that. If you have wronged anyone else, you must ask their forgiveness, also. Then you have new life in Christ. You continue to do right from that day on because you have been born again.

One time Paul and Silas, after teaching the people about Jesus and the new life, were beaten until the blood flowed freely, and in their condition were dragged off to prison. The mob commanded the jailer to keep the prison safely, and he supposing Paul and Silas to be dangerous men, cast them into an inner room and fastened them securely by putting their feet in stocks. They were left alone to suffer from their wounds. But they were not alone, for God was looking down upon them. He just blessed them, and as the hours dragged by, they began to talk about God and his great love. Finally they began to pray, and far into the night their voices could be heard in the outer prison, singing songs of praise to the great God who loved them so much.

At midnight suddenly the foundations of the prison began to shake in a great

earthquake. All the doors swung open. Even the stocks were loosened from Paul and Silas. The jailer heard the great noise and sprang out of his bed. Seeing the doors open, he supposed that the prisoners had all escaped. He knew that he would be killed if any got loose. He quickly drew his sword to kill himself; but he heard a voice calling to him. It was Paul, who called through the darkness: "Do thyself no harm. We are all here!" He quickly got a candle and rushed into the prison. There he saw all the prisoners, with Paul and Silas among them.

This touched the heart of the jailer. He also knew that if Paul had not called, that he would be in the presence of that God, and he knew that his sins would have caused him to be lost in eternity with the devil and his angels. This thought caused him to tremble. He fell down at their feet, crying, "Sirs, what must I do to be saved?" And there in the prison Paul talked to the jailer and the others who stood by, telling them about Jesus Christ, the Saviour of all men, and that they must be born again. And he said, "If you will believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, you shall be saved." This glad news brought joy to the jailer's heart, and he believed and was saved, and all his household. He was later baptized in the name of Jesus. And he did good to all he met. This is an example of the new life in Christ.

Central Thought: Jesus gives us something new in our hearts.

Memory Verse: I am come that they might have life, and that they might have it more abundantly. John 10:10.

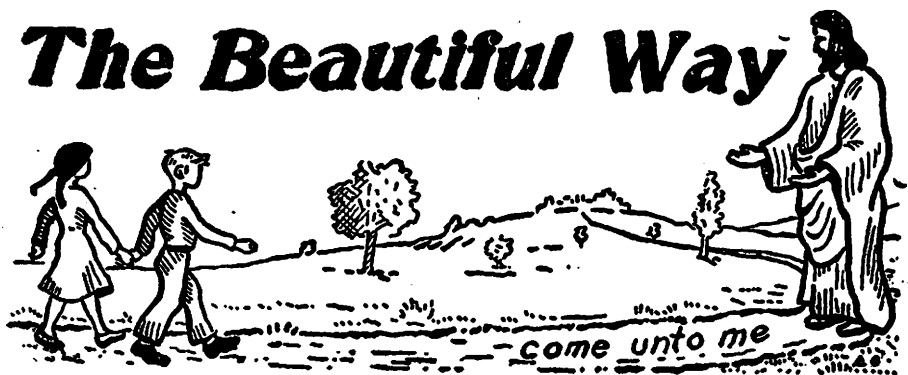
Come into my heart, make it, Lord,
wholly thine;

I bow down before thee, thy love shall
not be

Despised and rejected by me.

No longer I'll grieve thee, O Saviour
divine,

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Eight

February 20

For You To Learn

Gentle Jesus, bow Thine ear,
And Thy little children hear;
Bless us as we go away
From our worship place today,
Help us do the things we should;
Make us gentle, kind, and good;
Keep us in Thy loving care;
Do Thou guard us everywhere.—Sel.

Walking The Tracks

Marty and Bernice lived near the railroad tracks, and each evening after four o'clock they were allowed to play on them, for no trains passed that way after then. It was such fun, especially when some of the neighbor children joined in.

"Oh, here comes Bill and Bertha; we'll have lots of fun. Let's see who can walk the farthest without falling off."

They all started out fine. No one did much talking, as each had his mind on winning. Pretty soon Bill yelled out, "Oh, look what I have found." All the girls turned around so hurriedly that they lost their balance. Now they had to start all over

again. As long as they kept their minds on what they were doing, they did well, but just as soon as they would begin to laugh, they would fall off. After several tries, Marty finally won by walking the farthest.

That evening at the supper table they were talking about their play with their father and mother. "You know, girls, that surely makes me think of our Christian journey. The path is straight and narrow. If we keep watchful, we'll win the eternal prize, but if we allow Satan to attract our attention, we'll lose out and have to keep starting over again," said Father, who was so helpful in encouraging the girls to live for the Lord.

Remember to always keep your mind on Jesus. —O. A. D.

Twilight Talks

HOW GOD PRESERVES THE SOUL

The peaches and plums were ripe, and Mr. H. had sent several bushels to his home. What a treat the children were having! and how the fruit was disappearing! "We shall have to find another method of canning

this fruit," their mother said presently, and she returned to the kitchen and began filling a pan with peaches. "How many volunteers can I get to help peel peaches?" All were willing to help and eagerly ran for chairs and knives. Soon eight busy hands were working at the fruit.

Hastening to and from kitchen, pantry, and cellar, Mrs. H. had plenty to keep her busy. Now and then she stopped beside the little group to advise, help, or replenish empty pans. At last she was ready to put the fruit inside the cans that she had so thoroughly cleansed. Then the covers were carefully screwed on.

"Why do you have to be so careful in canning the fruit, Mama," Harry asked as he noticed with what care she filled and sealed each jar.

"It is because I want the fruit to keep all winter, Harry, or until I care to use it," she answered. Then, turning to the children, she continued, "Children, do you know that when you become Christians you are as little jars of fruit all carefully sealed for the winter?"

"No, I didn't know it," said Harry. "How can that be?"

"It is this way," his mother answered as she picked up an overripe peach; "as you see, this peach is still good, but it is very ripe. It will soon spoil unless I do something for it. But if I prepare it and carefully seal it in a jar, I can keep it as long as I wish. Now, your heavenly Father sees that each of you must be preserved or sin will spoil you. It isn't necessary to prepare you just as you are preparing this fruit, but God has a way of preserving your soul so that Satan can not harm you. As I cleanse the jars, so God cleanses the heart, taking out of it everything that is sinful. Then he pours in his love until the heart is full, and seals it with his

Holy Spirit. God will keep you if your heart is full of his love."

Mrs. H. stopped long enough to put a fresh supply of fruit over the fire to cook and then continued:

"It is almost time for you to start to school again. I am sorry to give up our evening stories, but we shall have to do so for a while. There is, however, one thing that I want each of you to try to do this coming winter. It is to remember all you can of our evening talks about Jesus. I want you to see how much you can be like him in helping those around you.

"His life was unselfish, so try to be kind and generous to all. By your daily actions you can show the people how Jesus wants them to live. If you make a mistake, do not be afraid to say that you are sorry. Your actions may be the means of turning some one to God."

The fruit on the stove needed attention then; but when she again had a few minutes to spare, she continued:

"Boys, this coming year you are going to have temptations and trials that will be new and different to you. You are both growing rapidly and are fast leaving the simple ways of childhood for the broader ones of manhood. In other words, your minds are rapidly developing and are longing for action. You remember how Jesus felt at the age of twelve years? It is thus with all as the mind becomes more mature. There is a longing to be useful in the world. That is the most dangerous time in life. Satan knows this longing and endeavors to plan something harmful. That is the time when it is necessary to listen to Papa and Mama, and, like Jesus, to heed what they say.

"Then, too, many remarks of older boys will make a different impression upon you from what they have ever made before, because your minds are

more able to grasp their meaning. But, boys, there is danger. You will grasp them, but you will not be able to understand them. Now Papa and I can explain these things in such a way that you not only will understand them, but will know more about yourselves."

Again the fruit needed her attention, but she found time soon to say: "And my dear little girls will hear things at school that they do not understand. I want them to come and tell me all about them, just the same as the boys do. Don't be afraid that Mama will scold or find fault with you. Everything that you want to know I will tell you. Of course, if you should ask to know something that you could not understand, Mama would tell you to wait a little while. But you won't mind that, will you?"

(Continued Next Week)

THE DISCIPLES

First came John and James his brother,
 Sturdy sons of Zebedee,
 Andrew next and Simon Peter,
 Fishermen of Galilee;
 Philip and his friend Nathanael,
 Sometimes called Bartholomew,
 Matthew who collected taxes
 And who wrote a gospel too;
 Next came Thomas, he who doubted,
 Simon and another James,
 Then the Judas who was faithful,
 Thaddeus was his other name;
 Last the Judas who betrayed Him;
 These the Master's chosen few,
 But we are all His disciples
 When we try His will to do.

—M. O. Honors

Search Question

On what mountain did Noah's Ark come to rest.

Answer to Last Week's Question
 600 years old. Gen. 7:6.

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Dear boys and girls:

Let's go forth and tell others of
 Jesus' great love. One Christian lady
 found a poor dying boy in camp. She
 knelt by his bedside and quoted John
 3:16, "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." The eyes of the sick boy
 opened, and freely the words came:
 "Tell it again." Again the dear lady
 quoted John 3:16. The boy said, "I
 never heard it before. God loves me,
 a poor chap. God gave His Son.
 Whosoever, that means me. I love
 Him for that." Then with his last
 breath he whispered: "Tell it to the
 rest."

Dear boys and girls, surely there
 are many who do not know that Je-
 sus loves them. Maybe you can help
 someone. You can do what the Chris-
 tian lady did. You do not have to
 grow up before you can work for
 God. God can use you now. Maybe
 if you give a tract that tells of God's
 love, someone may read it and be
 saved. Wouldn't that be wonderful
 to help someone to heaven? Won't
 you do something to keep someone
 from going to that place of torment
 today?

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, February 20, 1955

WE REMEMBER JESUS

Acts 2:38-41; John 13:4-17;

1 Corinthians 11:23-29.

We want to talk today about the ordinances of the church. One is baptism. After we become new creatures in Christ Jesus, we are to be baptized, just as Jesus was put in the grave and arose again, even so we are to be buried in the watery grave and rise again to walk in newness of life.

There are two more ordinances. One is feet washing; the other, the Lord's Supper. Jesus ordained that we should do this, and says that we shall be happy if we do.

One time Jesus was in a room and had eaten with his disciples. They were talking and Jesus had told them that he would have to go away. Their hearts were sad, but soon they were talking about other important things, when all of a sudden Jesus arose from supper, laid aside his outer garment, and tied a towel about his waist. Then he took a basin of water and began to wash the disciples' feet. They looked at each other in astonishment. They had washed the dust from their feet when they first came into the room. They did not understand. Finally when Jesus came to Peter, he pulled his feet away and said, "Lord, you shall never wash my feet." But Jesus calmly said, "You shall never have a part in my kingdom." At this, Peter changed his mind. He said, "Lord, you may wash my feet, and even my hands and my head." He surely wanted a part in God's kingdom—and so do we today. Then after he finished, he told them that they OUGHT to wash

one another's feet, and that he had given them an example. That is the reason we do that today.

Then Jesus took bread and blessed it and broke it in pieces, giving parts to each one of his disciples, saying, "Take this bread and eat it, for it is my body which is broken for you." Then he took the cup, and when he had given thanks he passed it to them, saying, "Drink this, for it is my blood, which is shed for you, for I will never again drink of the fruit of the vine with you until that day when I drink it new in the kingdom of God."

Today we drink the grape juice in remembrance of Jesus' blood that was spilled on the cross for us. And only through that blood are we brought in touch with God. As we accept the blood of Jesus for our sins, and God looking down on the blood, he passes over us, and accepts us as his children.

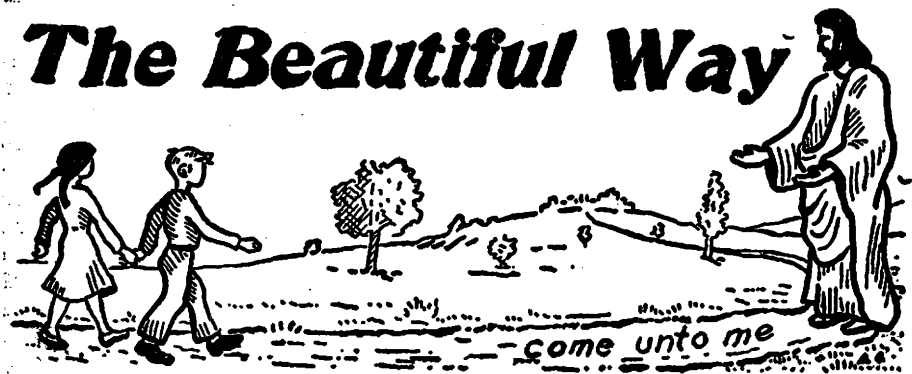
The bread is made of wheat. Probably the wheat came from many parts of the world. It is compacted together into one. Just so we are all one in Christ. Jesus took the bread and broke it. Just as his body was broken for us. As he hung on the cross, they ran a sword into his side. All this Jesus did for us, and as we drink the cup and eat the bread we do it in remembrance of Jesus.

The Word tells us to examine ourselves and see that we drink worthily. We must not have sin in our hearts and lives. We must be living like the Lord would have us to live.

Central Thought: Jesus wants us to think of his great love.

Memory Verse: For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you. John 13:15.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Nine

February 27

Christian Soldiers

Soldiers brave and true are we,
We believe you'd all agree;
Captain Jesus leads us on
O'er the path He first has gone.

Sword, or spear, or shooting gun—
Of such weapons we have none;
But we fight with faith and prayer,
And the Christian armor wear.

So then in our war with sin,
We must let our Captain win;
If we trust Him, and obey,
Vict'ry we shall have each day.—Sel.

A Little Word That Is Sometimes Hard To Say

This story has to do with a little boy who was studying his lesson in Geography. It was about a volcano in old Mexico. Do you know what a volcano is? It is a mountain with a big hole in it which goes down thru the mountain, and fire and smoke and ashes come out of it. When this little boy came to the name of this volcano, he could not pronounce it. He came to his papa and said, "I wish

they would not put such hard names in our lessons. His papa asked him to spell the word. So the little boy spelled it: "Po-Po-Cate-pelt."

His papa said, "I can tell you a little word with only two letters in it that is harder to say than that." The little boy asked him what it was, and his papa said, "No."

"That isn't hard to say," replied the little boy, "No, no, no."

The cold winter weather had come and the pond close to his home had frozen over, but his papa told him not to go on the ice, for it was too thin to hold him up. But some little boys came and begged this little boy to go skating. He knew he should say, "No." That little word was so hard to say then, so he went with the boys and had been skating a little while when the thin ice broke and he went down into the cold ice water and almost lost his life. They got him out of the water and took him home and put him in a nice warm bed.

After he was warmed so his papa could talk to him, Papa asked his little disobedient boy, "Why didn't you say no?"

So this little boy learned that this

little word NO was harder to say than Po-Po-Catepelt.

Now listen, children, it isn't always the big words that are the hardest to say, for the little word NO is so hard to say. —G. W. Stephenson

Twilight Talks

HOW GOD PRESERVES THE SOUL

At last all the fruit was in cans and set aside to become perfectly cool. Mrs. H. was very tired and needed rest, but she was not too weary to detect the anxious look in Harry's eyes.

"What is it, Harry?" she said tenderly as she went to him. "Is there something that you would like to tell me?"

They were all alone in the kitchen now, the other children having gone out to play.

"Mama," he faltered, "I should like very much to have a talk with you if you are not too tired."

"I am not," she said, and then the dear, bashful Harry poured out the thoughts of his troubled heart, and his mother understood how much he needed her help. God gave her the needed wisdom; and as the happy smiles again appeared on Harry's face, he tenderly kissed her, and said, "You have helped me much." And then he added, "You must remember that this is to be a secret between us."

"Yes, Harry," his mother answered assuringly; "I will remember;" and then she added, "Have you ever thot, dear, that you have a great influence over your brother and little sisters? What you do they will be apt to undertake; so Harry do be careful what you do. Benny is a good boy, but he needs help and advice. You can be a real help to me if you will encourage him to do right, and in so do-

ing you will be helping yourself and Jesus as well. Then our Twilight Stories will not have been in vain."

Harry went to join the other children, and Mrs. H. passed out to her accustomed place on the porch. Once more the twilight was changing to the deeper shades of night. The sound of the little katydids broke the stillness. The little birds had grown up and left their nests in the garden hedge, but the whirl and fluttering of wings in a grove close by told of a large colony of blackbirds. And here and there, flashing over the lawn, were the bright lanterns of the lightening-bugs. While Mrs. H. sat there in the stillness, she noted all these, as she had many a night before. Even the stars that looked down upon her from the sky received their share of her attention and added to the beauty and solemnity of the scene.

On the playground near by the sound of merry voices roused her from her reverie, and she reviewed the past few weeks. She thought of the anxiety she had felt for the children upon their return and of her reason for starting the Twilight Stories. Then she thought of Harry's talk in the evening. Dear noble Harry! so full of ambitious desires! so true to his own convictions and so anxious to please the Lord, whom he was serving! so good and true, and yet tempted and tested just like all other boys!

Surely God was good! He had answered her request for wisdom and understanding to know how to guide these dear children. She was able not only to point out many dangers to her children, but also to help them right in the hour of trial and temptation. But how would it have been with Harry's future if she had carelessly overlooked his anxious glance this evening, or had turned away with

a short or hasty word when he asked a puzzling question.

Again she breathed an earnest prayer to Him who giveth liberally, for grace ever to do her part in rearing her children, for wisdom to train and cultivate in them all the talents that would be useful in after-years; and for the power to understand their different peculiarities and failings, so that these very traits of character might become a benefit and not a hindrance.

How long she would have continued to muse is uncertain, but just then the children returned from their play and ended her twilight meditations.

The End

Patricia Overcomes

Patricia's Auntie taught Sunday School. Sometimes there would be some Sunday School cards left over, so she would leave them in her Bible.

One Sunday Patricia asked to use her Bible. When she opened it, there were a number of cards in it. Right away the devil told her to take them out. She had been tempted to take things before, but this time the Lord helped her to overcome. Instead of taking them, she just handed the cards to her Auntie and told her that the devil had wanted her to steal them, but she wouldn't. Her Auntie was so glad to see her strive to do right, so she just gave them to her.

Each time we overcome evil it makes it easier the next time. If we ask the Lord to help us, he will be right there in time of need. —O. D.

Search Question

To whom did Pharoah give the ring from his own finger?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Mt. Ararat. Gen. 8:4.

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Dear boys and girls:

In our lesson we talked about a little girl who helped a great man find healing to his body. So it is our boys and girls can help others find help to their bodies and souls. The most important thing is our soul. Our bodies will go back to dust some time, but our soul will live on and on forever. Our life here is so short. You may feel that you are very young now and your life is before you, but it is just a short time and you will be an old woman or an old man, and will be gone—that is, if the Lord allows you to live that long. Let us make every day count for God.

Boys and girls, let us always speak kindly to our mother and father. You will not have them very long, and after they are gone you will think of every unkind thing you did. You will also think of the kind things you did. When you think of those things, you will be glad; but you will wish that you had not done the unkind things. Of course, when you get saved, you will have to ask forgiveness for those things; yet how much better it would be that they had never been. May the Lord help you. —Aunt Marie.

God's grace is sufficient for us to help us do all that God requires of us.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, February 27, 1955

TELL THE GOOD NEWS

Rom. 10:8-15; 2 Kings 5:1-19.

God wants us, after we have received forgiveness of our sins and know the Lord, to go forth and tell others about the power of God to save men, women, boys, and girls from their sins. The Bible says, "For whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." We must urge others to call upon the Lord.

Maybe we will be one in the chain of others who will help one soul. I thought about Naaman in the old Bible who was healed of leprosy. There were eight different ones who had a part, working with God in his healing. Let us talk about it.

A little maid had been taken captive from the land of Israel into a strange country. This little maid loved God, and from where she had come, lived Elisha the prophet, and she knew him to be a man of God.

One day she saw how troubled her mistress was, because her husband, Naaman, was a leper. She (1) told her mistress about the prophet in Samaria who could pray for him and he would be healed. Now one of the servants (2) heard her talking, so he went to Naaman and told him about what the maid said. Then Naaman went to the king of Syria (3) and told him. He wrote a letter to the King of Israel (4) and sent him many presents, and told him that he had sent Naaman, his servant, that the king might recover him from his leprosy. Now the king of Israel was troubled. He knew that he could not do that, and he wondered if the king of Syria was trying to make an excuse to war against him. He tore his clothes and was in deep trouble. Now someone went (5) to Elisha and told him about

Naaman coming with presents and a letter from the king to be healed; so Elisha (6) sent word to the king to send him to him, asking if he did not know that there was a prophet in Israel. So Naaman came with his horses and with his chariot and stood at the door of Elisha. Elisha had talked to the Lord about this proud man, and God had told him what to do, so instead of going out and speaking to him, he sent his servant (7) out to tell him to go down to the River Jordan and dip seven times, and he would be healed. This made Naaman angry. He thought that surely he would have come out and talked to him and strike his hand over the leprosy and he would be well. And then the idea of going down to that muddy river and washing when in his homeland there were clean rivers! He did not want to do it. But his servant (8) spoke to him, and said, "If the prophet had bid thee to do some great thing, you would have done it; how much more then, when he says, Wash and be clean." So Naaman did, as they told him, and he was healed. How happy he was that he had obeyed the command of the prophet. But the thought we want to bring out is that there were eight different people in the chain that helped Naaman. How wonderful it would be if we could be one in the chain of people that the Lord would use to bring some soul to God. To help a soul go to heaven and miss eternal torment.

In one place it says that Paul planted, Apollos watered, but God gave the increase. It is not just the preacher alone who is the cause of souls getting saved. It is all working together.

Central Thought: We should welcome those who teach us how to trust in Jesus. Memory Verse: For I am not ashamed of the gospel of Christ; for it is the power of God unto salvation to every one that believeth; to the Jew first, and also to the Greek. Rom. 1:16.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Ten

March 6

God Wants a Boy

God wants a boy—honest and true and brave;

A boy who hates the wrong and loves the right;

A boy who scorns all compromise with sin,

Who for the truth courageously will fight.

God wants a boy in lowly walk or high,
Who to the world by daily life will prove
That Christ abides within the yielded heart,

Fitting that heart for service and for love.

God wants a boy who dares to tell the truth,

Who in the market place will stand four-square;

Whose word others trust—a boy who never stoops

To hurt his fellow nor to act unfair.

God wants a boy of action and of faith,
Whose life is something more than cant or talk;

Who lives each day as though it were his last,

And proves his faith by a consistent walk.

A Word to the Boys

For a long time we have felt the need of a message for boys.

There are many snares to entrap the feet of the young. One of the worst is the public pool hall.

There are hundreds of these "open doors" in our Christian America. Consider for a moment, boys, what this means. These places are practically hot beds for hatching out criminal plots, etc. If you will notice, it is generally the idle, non-working class that infest these places, and you will never find a fellow too low to patronize such resorts. Therefore, the old adage is true: "An idle mind is the devil's work shop," so we see when these idlers congregate in these places, it is generally with no good intent.

Then there are broken-hearted parents who go down to the grave in sorrow because of a dear boy who drinks, etc. Perhaps he is the only stay of their old age. Another instead of being a stay to his widowed mother, tramples on her heart which is already crushed with deep sorrow.

Boys, consider, Could you but see

the great army of criminals and "down-and-outers" all together with the broken-hearted wives, mothers, and children! Oh! what a picture! Do you know, boys, that these bloated-faced, red-eyed, halfcrazed men who are the cause of all this suffering, were once as innocent as you perhaps are now? You have no thought of becoming like them. Not one of them reached this place at a single bound.

The first downward step of many a boy was disobedience to parents. For his associates he chose wicked boys who used tobacco and swore. He thought it was manly to do these things and followed right in their steps—down, down, down. Soon he goes with them into an "open door," and if they have no money with which to buy, then a dive-keeper would not want him around. When he finds himself without money, God, or friends, with the exception of his heart-broken mother, he is unable to help himself, except through her prayers.

Boys! Boys!! Beware!! Do not take the first step in this downward course, for the end thereof are the ways of death. If you have commenced this way, STOP NOW!—BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!! Don't let Satan entrap you any further. Ask God to help you and have the courage to say "no." God will help you if you ask Him to do so.

Dear boys, will you give this earnest thought? Look around you and notice the people who drink. Then look until you find a young man with a strong body, clean clothes, clean lips and teeth and rosy cheeks. His very actions say "no" to all bad habits. It is said that if a bell should toll every eight minutes, it would toll the death of a drunkard. Boys, get Christ in your hearts. He will fit you for life and fit you for heaven. —From a mother who is interested in all boys.

Snakes In The Grass

The boy who was walking along with me suddenly jumped, and cried out: "A snake, a rattle snake, and I stepped right on him with my bare foot! I tell you I would not like to try that over." Surely enough, there he lay, coiled up in the grass. We got a stick and bruised that serpent's head. Curiously, that boy got out of the way of the snake so quickly he was not harmed. I wish all boys would get out of danger as quickly and keep out.

Boys, when you go to the saloons you are stepping on snakes in the grass. Jump for your lives, and cry out: "Bad habits formed here that poison one to death. It biteth like a serpent." Stay at home, boys, and read good books. Be honest, be pure in thought, word, and deed; shun every evil way. —G. S.

Be Kind

When I was a little girl, I would hear the other children making fun of old people and cripples. I do not remember ever doing that, and I am very glad I didn't, because I know now that Jesus would have been very much displeased. In those days they did not give pensions to old people, so they just had to live wherever someone would feed them, and they were often mistreated. I remember one old lady who stayed with some people near the school ground. Her back was bent and she had to walk with a cane. We thought she was just a cross old lady, but I know now that her back must have given much pain and she had a hard life. Her job was to care for the baby in the home. Soon the baby could walk and it learned that it could easily get

away from the old lady. One time it got about a half block away before she noticed it. She looked toward the school ground where we children were playing and asked one little girl if she would go after the baby for her. She was acquainted with the little girl, and thought she would help her out, but the little girl was very rude and told the old lady in a very unkind way that she would not do it. The old lady hobbled off to catch the baby herself; but it was a very hard task for her.

For a long time I felt very sad about it, and often wished that I had offered to go get the baby. She did not know my name, and did not ask me to do it. I am sure I would not have laughed at the old lady, nor refused to help her, but the fact that I neglected to help her even though I was not asked to, made me feel quite mean. I believe if I had been listening to the voice of the Lord, He would have called and told me to go get the baby for the old lady. If I get old and my back is bent and painful, I surely don't want children to treat me that way. The Bible tells us that we should treat others as we would want to be treated, and that we shall reap what we sow.

If you do not want to be laughed at when you are in trouble, then you should not laugh at others. —G. R.

"The Lord Is My Shepherd"

Not was, not may be, nor will be—"the Lord IS my shepherd"—is on Sunday, is on Monday, and is through every day of the week; is in January, is in December, and every month of the year; is at home, and is in China; is in peace, and is in war; in abundance, and penury.—J. Hudson Taylor

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that all our boys and girls are in Sunday School every Sunday if it is possible. The Bible teaches us to go to meeting. And as the end of time draws nearer we should be more careful that we go. It is good for us to ask someone else to go with us. It might be the only time in their life that they could hear about Jesus.

We should count it a privilege to go to Sunday School. We should listen and learn all we can about the Bible. May the Lord bless and help each one of you precious boys and girls. I pray for all the readers of the "Beautiful Way." We may never meet here on earth, but we will up in heaven some day if we love right. I am glad to have met all of you that I have. May you ever love the Lord, is my prayer. —Aunt Marie.

Search Question

What king's body was fastened to a wall by his enemies?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Joseph. Gen. 41:42.

Some day you will be old and feeble. Treat those who are old now as you would want to be treated when you are old.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, March 6, 1955

A LITTLE MAN

Luke 19:1-28

In Jericho lived a little man named Zacchaeus, at the time that Jesus was here on earth. He was a chief among the publicans. This man had never seen Jesus, and he wanted to see him very much; so when the news came that Jesus was to pass through Jericho, Zacchaeus was determined to try to see him. He hurried along with the crowd that was gathering along the road where Jesus was to pass—probably like the crowds that gather to see the President or some other great official of our land.

Now Zacchaeus was a little man. He was not as tall as the other people, so he went on closer to the road; but he still could not see. Then he climbed up into a sycomore tree that grew by the road side. Surely from this tree he could see the wonderful man Jesus.

Soon travelers who were on their way to Jerusalem came down the road, and the people of Jericho watched carefully to catch a glimpse of Jesus. Finally the travelers came down the road; but when they came to the sycomore tree, Jesus and his disciples stopped. Then Jesus looked up into the tree and saw Zacchaeus clinging to its branches and gazing down upon him.

"Zacchaeus," said Jesus, "Come down at once, for today I must stop at your house." How surprised Zacchaeus was to hear these words! He had hoped to catch at least a glimpse of Jesus—now he could take this wonderful man into his home and talk face to face with him.

How happy Zacchaeus was to take this wonderful guest to his home. He was

happy to entertain Jesus and his disciples there. And as they went, others followed, some finding fault because Jesus was going to stop in the home of a publican, whom they called a sinful man.

Because Jesus had spoken kindly to Zacchaeus and showed him love, his heart was touched and he was changed. So he stood before Jesus and said, "Behold, Lord, I give half of my goods to the poor, and if I have in my business dealings taken more from any man than I should have taken, I give him back four times as much as I took from him." Surely he had a changed heart. Jesus was pleased with Zacchaeus; for he knew this publican really had been changed in his heart. And he said, "Today salvation is come to your house, for the Son of man is come to seek and to save those who are lost." He had known about this publican who longed to see him, and he had sought for Zacchaeus. Now he would grant him forgiveness because Zacchaeus had received him gladly, and had confessed his willingness to make his wrongs right.

There were others standing by and listening to Jesus and Jesus took this time to teach them many things about the kingdom of God and how we must live to make it into heaven. They, too, could receive forgiveness for their sins if they would, like Zacchaeus, be willing to forsake them and make their wrongs right.

Central Thought: If we will look for Jesus, he will be looking for us.

Memory Verse: Draw nigh to God, and he will draw nigh to you. Cleanse your hands, ye sinners and purify your hearts, ye double minded. James 4:8.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Eleven

March 13

Only for Him

These two little eyes that God has given
Must always look to Him,
And He will show me the way to Heaven,
And teach me to walk therein;
These two little feet must be willing,
and hasten

To walk the narrow road;
These two little ears must only listen
To words that are pure and good.

These two little hands must be ready to
labor,

For Jesus all my days;
This one little heart must speak His
favor,

These lips must speak His praise,
That when He calls me home to heaven,
The beautiful city of light,
To this little head will then be given
A crown of glory bright. —Sel.

Your Sins Will Find You Out

Arthur sat down on the footstool beside Daddy, "Tell me a story to-night." Daddy was tired, mother was washing the supper dishes. Just one little boy had come to live in their home, and sometimes he grew lonely.

His father turned to the little table beside the big rocking chair and picked up the old worn Bible and turned to Numbers 32:23, and read to Arthur, "And be sure your sins will find you out." Father began the story—

"When I was a boy I always loved to visit grandmother. In those days when grandmother wanted to go some place, she called the horse and hitched him to the buggy and away grandmother went. Now, grandmother was so good and kind and she always let me ride her horse when I visited her. How I did love to go to grandmother's and ride, ride, ride.

"She always told me to not run the horse fast, and I never did when I was close to the house. But one day when I was down the road and grandmother could not see me, I got the horse to running. Oh! such fun! The wind was blowing in my face and I was going faster and faster. This was more fun than I'd had in a long time. I knew what grandmother would say if she knew; but something inside me said, "She will never know." Arthur, that was the devil telling me that no one would ever find it out, because an angel in heaven is

writing down everything we do, whether it is good or bad.

"For two weeks I rode the horse fast when I was away from grandmother, and I was so happy because no one was finding it out.

One day grandmother called and told me to get ready, for we were going to town to sell the eggs and cream. She let me drive. She said I was her little man. We drove slowly along singing the church songs that she sang so often; but, oh; before I knew it I was clucking to the horse like I did when I wanted her to go fast. The horse was ready for a race, and race we did. Grandmother grabbed the lines and pulled, but it did no good. The buggy wheels were going around so fast I couldn't see them. I was scared, grandmother was praying, the eggs were bouncing in the bucket, the cream bucket was tipping from one side to the other and finally rolled out of the buggy. At a glance backward I saw a bent cream bucket laying beside a puddle of cream in the middle of the road. I was hanging on the side of the buggy with both hands. After about a quarter of a mile of this, grandmother got the horse stopped. She looked so white, but she just thanked God over and over that we were alive. I didn't have anything to say.

"It was plain to see that there were no eggs to sell. She looked back at the cream bucket. Two tears rolled down grandmother's cheeks. She got out of the buggy, petted the horse, turned her and the buggy around, and we started home. All grandmother ever said was something about everything working out best for those that love the Lord. I was close when grandmother told grandpa all about the trip. Grandpa patted her wrinkled hand and said that she could get her campmeeting dress the next time.

"Arthur, they have both gone on to Heaven, and I never told them. I was a coward. But I learned that day that your sins will find you out; and they will follow you until you get forgiveness from God. When I got saved, how I wanted to buy grandmother the nicest dress money could buy! But it was too late. I knew a real poor lady that needed a new dress, and I got her one. I've always hoped that Jesus would tell my dear old grandmother up there in Heaven that I had done my best to pay for my sins.

—Jeanne Stailey

His Minister's Bible

If I have a right to cut out a certain portion of the Bible, I don't know why one of my friends has not a right to cut out another, and another friend to cut out another part, and so on. You would have a queer kind of Bible if everybody cut out what he wanted to! Every adulterer would cut out everything about adultery; every liar would cut out everything about lying; every drunkard would cut out what he didn't like.

Once a gentleman took his Bible around to his minister, and said, "That is your Bible."

"Why do you call it my Bible?" asked the minister.

"Well," replied the gentleman, "I have been sitting under your preaching for five years, and when you said that a thing in the Bible was not true, I cut it out."

He had about a third of the Bible cut out; all of Job, all of Ecclesiastes and Revelation, and a good deal besides. The minister wanted him to leave the Bible with him; he didn't want the rest of his congregation to see it. But the man said: "Oh, no! I have the covers left, and I will hold

on to them." And off he went holding on to the covers.

Dear boys and girls, we must take the Bible as it is. God tells us that heaven and earth shall pass away, but His words will not pass away. God's Word is the Bible, and we must measure our lives by the Bible. We cannot cut out any of it. May God help you to want to obey all of the Bible.

—M. Miles

QUIZ ON BIBLE WOMEN

See how many women's names you can put beside their husbands' names. Those that you do not know, you may look up in the Scriptures below, which are numbered like the husband's name.

1. Jacob and _____
2. Boaz and _____
3. Isaac and _____
4. Adam and _____
5. Ananias and _____
6. Abraham and _____
7. Agrippa and _____
8. Aquila and _____
9. Zacharias and _____
10. Joseph and _____

1. Genesis 29:18; 2. Ruth 4:9, 10;
3. Gen. 24:67; 4. Gen. 4:1; 5. Acts 5:1;
6. Gen. 17:15; 7. Romans 16:3;
8. Acts 25:23; 9. Luke 1:5; 10. Matt. 1:20.

Search Question

Who was smote with blindness to keep from harming lot and three angels?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Saul's 1 Samuel 31:8-10.

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Dear boys and girls:

My dear precious boys and girls, this morning as I write to you, there are tears in my eyes and my heart is sad, as the thought has come to me that I will never see my precious mother here on earth again. The Lord took her to heaven. Yet I do not have too deep sorrow because Jesus has comforted my heart; and one thing I know that she is in heaven and some day I can go to see her. I have always loved my mother and appreciated her, but it seemed I just never knew how much she meant to me till she has gone.

Boys and girls, home is not home without Mother. Everything in your home speaks, "Mother." Who fixes the meals? Mother. Who keeps the clothes clean and ironed? Mother. Who prays for us? Mother. Who takes care of us when we are sick? Mother. Who keeps the house clean and puts things in their places? Mother. Even the pictures in their places on the wall speak of Mother. The wall paper, the paint, the curtains, the beds, everything speaks, "Mother." Oh, you would miss her. Make her know now while she is with you just how much you love her and appreciate her. Won't you do that?

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, March 13, 1955

WHEN WE PRAY

Matthew 6:5-8; 7:7-11; James 5:13-16.

When we pray we are talking to God, just as you talk to your mother or your father. If you get hurt, you want to tell Mother about it—just so we want to tell Jesus about it. Mother can do much to help us, but it takes Jesus to heal the hurt. We should tell Jesus about everything and ask for his help. He has all power in this world. He made us; he is ruling everything; and he is able to help us.

I read a true story about a little girl one time, who did not know much about Jesus, as her parents did not teach her; but somehow she found out that Jesus would help her if she would ask him. She did not tell anyone, but when anything came up she would just tell Jesus about it, and he would help her. Many times she would ask the Lord to give them food, or clothes, and he would do that. She would always thank him, but she never told anyone about it because no one ever talked to her about Jesus. The Lord taught her many things alone because she would talk to him, and then he would talk to her. As she grew older, she heard about Jesus, and, oh, how happy she was to learn more about him.

I trust that you boys and girls will count Jesus as a friend who is with you all the time. On the school ground as you walk along, you can whisper a prayer to Jesus for help. Just anywhere, you can know that Jesus is listening.

In our lesson Jesus was talking to some people who wanted to make a show of their praying. They were not really praying, but were wanting others to think of them as being very holy because

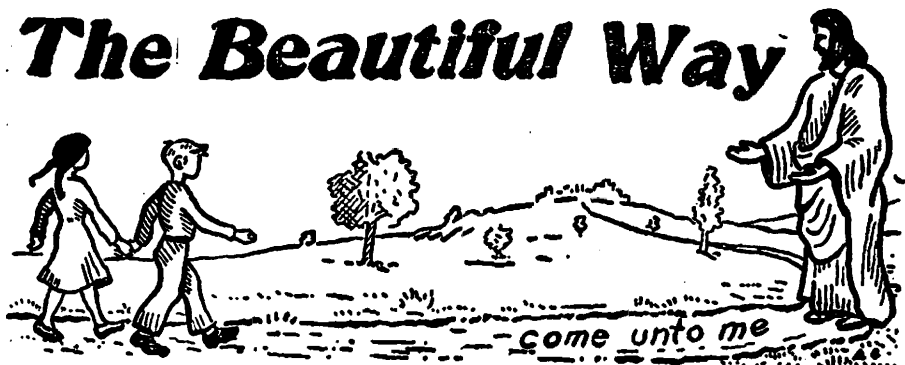
of their act in praying. Jesus rebuked them for this. He said that they were wrong, that they just loved to be seen for their much praying. They would make long prayers standing on the street corners and in the synagogues. Now Jesus said that they received their reward here. People did think of them as being holy, but their prayers didn't go any higher than their heads. They did not touch God on his throne, and they did not receive answers to their prayers. Jesus told us how to pray. He said for us to go into our closet and shut the door and pray. Jesus wants us to get alone with him and pour out our hearts to God. And then he will bless us. Of course, we need to pray in meeting and other places; but not to just be heard of men. Jesus said, "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." A-sk, S-eeek, K-nock. All the first letters put together spell ASK.

What are we to do when we get sick? That's right; call for the elders of the church and let them anoint you with oil; and when the prayer of faith is prayed, you will be healed by the Lord. Isn't prayer wonderful? Before they prayed you were sick, and now after prayer, you are healed. Can any of you tell of a time when Jesus answered prayer and helped you or healed you? I wish that I could hear you tell about the many times he has helped you. Maybe you can write them to me.

Central Thought: Jesus wants his children to talk to him and listen to him.

Memory Verse: And this is the confidence that we have in him, that, if we ask anything according to his will, he heareth us. 1 John 5:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Twelve

March 20

The Happiest Birthday

When we have a birthday we
Are as happy as can be.
"Happy Birthday" is the song
Friends keep singing all day long.

But they always do forget
There is one more happy yet.
That's the one that came to be
When from sin we were made free.

"Born again" this birth is named,
Of it we are not ashamed;
By it we are made to be
Children of God's Family. —Sel.

He Got Her In

I read a true story that a minister told about how a little girl helped her mother get ready to die. This minister was getting ready to go to bed one night when he heard a knocking at his door. He went down to the door and there stood a little girl dripping wet. She had come through the storm, using most of her poor strength to make it to his home. As he opened the door, she asked, "Are you the minister?" The minister said, "Yes, I am." Then she said with

solemnity, "Well, won't you come and get my mother in?"

"Why, I was just about to go to bed, and besides, it is hardly the proper thing for me to go out and get your mother in. If she is drunk, you can get a policeman to get her in. He has on his oilskins and is prepared for the storm."

"Oh," she exclaimed, "You don't understand! My mother is not out in the storm; she is not drunk. She is at home dying. She is afraid to die. She is afraid she is going to be lost forever, and she wants to go to heaven and doesn't know how. I told her I would get a minister to get her in."

He asked her where she lived, and she told him. It was a district so vile that even in the day time respectable people did not go there without a policeman accompanying them. And as he hesitated; she spoke again. "I told my mother I would get a real minister, and I want you to come and get her in. Come quickly; she's dying."

The minister told her that he would come, and went upstairs and dressed to go out into the storm. He followed the little girl through the city and

into the slum district, into an old house, up a rickety stairway, and along a dark hall, and into a little room. There lay the poor woman.

"I have gotten the preacher. He will get you in. You tell him what you want and just do what he tells you to do." The little girl stepped back and looked up into the preacher's face, waiting for him to speak.

The woman looked up and said, "Oh, sir, can you do anything for a poor sinner? All my life I have been a wicked woman; and I am going to hell. But I don't want to go there; I want to be saved, and I want to go to heaven. Tell me what I can do."

The preacher said, "My poor woman, God is very gracious, and the Bible says, 'God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life.'"

The woman said, "Does it say that in the Bible? My! this ought to help me get in. But, sir, my sins! What about my sins?"

The preacher began to quote her verse after verse from the precious Bible, the Book that tells us the way to get our sins forgiven and how to get into heaven. He said, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth us from all sin." (1 John 1:7).

"All sin?" she said, "Does it really say that the blood will cleanse me from all sin? That ought to get me in."

"This is a faithful saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners: of whom I am chief." (1 Tim. 1:15).

"Well," the woman said, "if the chief got in, I can come. Pray for me!"

The preacher knelt down and prayed for that poor woman, who had

lived a life of wickedness, but now she was sorry of it, and with a broken and contrite heart, she looked up to Jesus, whose blood was spilled on the cross that all could be saved. Not only did Jesus die to save the sinner who had committed lots of sins, but he also died to save all who had committed just one sin, because one sin will keep a person out of heaven.

After praying to Jesus and confessing her sins, she got in.

What a precious story. It is always precious to hear that someone got ready to die before they died. There is no chance after death. We must get ready here to go to heaven, or we shall never make it. And it is also precious to know that our children can be workers for the Lord. That little girl helped to get her mother in.

—Marie Miles.

JESUS KEEPS A RECORD

"Mama, grandmother cut herself on some glass and I called Benny to come and let us pray for her and he wouldn't. Will Jesus write him up for that?" asked four-year-old Willie, who had been taught that Jesus keeps a record of all our deeds.

"Jesus keeps up with all our deeds. He knows when we do wrong and when we steal or tell lies on anyone. Do you know anyone that does such things?"

"Yes, Ma'am," replied Willie, "I do."

"What did you do?" asked his mother.

"I said that little sister bumped her head, but she didn't. I put a clothes pin in her hair." By this time little Willie was crying. His mother tried to comfort him.

"You'll have to get Jesus to erase that off your record, won't you? You pray and ask him to forgive you."

Little Willie went off to pray. When he came back, he was feeling better.

Children, whatsoever you do, remember Jesus is keeping a record of it. (A true story) —O. A. D.

Search Question

How old was Abraham when Isaac was born?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Wicked men of Sodom. Gen. 19:11

THE TEN PLAGUES OF EGYPT

Starting with the starred (*) letter and using every other letter, write the words on the lines below. The number of letters in each word is placed in brackets at the beginning of each line. By going around the square twice, you will have the list of the ten plagues in their proper order.

*
BILLOS OHDA FIRLOLGO
O S
H C
B L
T U
E I
A S
S C
E T
A E
D S
ESSI EDNSKERI ALDF

1. (5) _____
2. (5) _____
3. (4) _____
4. (5) _____
5. (7) _____
6. (5) _____
7. (4) _____
8. (7) _____
9. (8) _____
10. 5) _____

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(Pay by the quarter if you desire.)

Dear boys and girls:

This is next to the last lesson for this quarter. It is time for you to reorder the paper. I do trust that the papers are a blessing to you and that the little stories will help you to understand more about the Lord and help you to love him more and know more how to trust the Lord. We can come to Jesus at any time and he will help us. There is nothing too small or too big but he will help us.

Last night in prayer meeting a sister told about a spider biting her on the finger. It began to hurt, and as she did not know what kind it was, she wondered if it were a black widow spider. Her two daughters, who were not saved, urged her to do something about it. She told them that she had already done something about it. She had prayed and asked the Lord to care for it. Later when her arm hurt up into her shoulder, her older girl said that she was sure her daddy would not like it if she did not go to a doctor and do something about it. She told her also that she had done something about it. She had prayed. God did take care of it, and all was well.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, March 20, 1955

LET JESUS INTO YOUR BOAT

Mark 4:35-41; Luke 5:1-11

If you have ever seen the ocean, you have seen water just as far as you can see. You cannot see across the ocean. If you get on a boat and start out on that ocean, you do not know what is ahead of you. Maybe a storm will come up and the waves will dash high upon your boat; but if you have a good captain he will pilot the boat through the storm. But I am sure that we would feel so helpless with water everywhere, and waves beating against the boat, and it tossing here and there. Well, ships have been lost at sea and have been destroyed and lives lost because they did not have the right pilot on board.

Now let us think of our bodies as being little boats sailing out on life's sea. We can not see to the end of our lives. We do not know what storm in life we will meet. We do not know the unkind words at school that will be said to us. A storm may come up in the form of an accident, a sorrow, or trouble of some kind; and we may go down under that and lose our souls if we do not have the right Captain on board our boat who will pilot us through the storm.

In the book of Mark (4:35-41) we see a most beautiful picture. Yes, there is a storm, and surely that would not be so beautiful with dark clouds and the boat being tossed, but Jesus is there; and that makes it beautiful. The disciples and Jesus were out in the boat. Jesus was very weary, and the story says that he was asleep in the back part of the boat with his head on a pillow. A terrible storm came up—oh! how frightened the disciples were. They could not understand why all this terrible

wind did not awaken Jesus, but it did not. They were so scared they felt they must awaken Him, for it seemed they would be drowned. Jesus, as usual, was ready to help, and he arose and rebuked the wind and said to the sea, "Peace be still," and immediately all became calm. What a blessing Jesus was in the boat with them!

Then let us look at Luke 5:1-11. We here see another picture when Jesus was in the boat with the disciples. Again we see Jesus tired and worn, for he had been working so hard helping people everywhere who were in such great need, for He never refused to help any one. He got into Peter's boat and asked him to push out into the sea. Jesus wanted Peter to catch some fish. Peter said, "There is no use, for we fished all night and have caught nothing; but if you say to put out the net, I will obey." Peter obeyed Jesus, and very soon the net was so full of fish that it broke. I am sure they were glad that they had Jesus on board the boat and that they obeyed him. Surely today as we sail through life we must have Jesus on board to help us; and if we will always obey him and depend on him, he will help us to make the other shore safely; and there we can be in heaven forever with him. Won't you today take Jesus on board your boat? Give your heart to him and let him be your captain, and he will pilot you through life.

Central Thought: We need never worry about anything when we have Jesus with us.

Memory Verse: I will never leave thee, nor forsake thee. So that we may boldly say, The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me. Heb. 13:5b-6.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1955

Part Thirteen

March 27

When Jesus Comes

Some glad morning, night or noon,
Past the sun and stars and moon,
Jesus will come down to take
Those He saved for His own sake.

We should always ready be,
So that we His face may see;
If we are, we'll surely go
Where no sorrows we shall know.

There we'll never shed a tear,
Never have a dread or fear;
But inside pure Heaven's door
We'll be happy evermore.

When the Fog Comes In

Ten-year-old Charles lived on the Atlantic sea coast. His father was a fisherman and owned several good sized fishing boats, and had men to help him about the fishing. In good weather Charles often took a row boat and went out alone on the water to fish. There were certain times of the year when it was not safe for him to go out far even when someone went with him. At these seasons the danger lay in the fogs; but on sunny days it was usually safe.

One sunny morning while one of the larger boats was being loaded for a fishing trip, Charles took a small pail of bait and hopped into a small rowboat and rowed out on the shining water to fish awhile. It was very pleasant out on the calm sparkling water, even if the fish didn't bite very well.

Suddenly a broad shadowed line appeared in the water at some distance ahead of him. A whole school of fish were coming straight toward his boat. Quietly Charles dropped several baited hooks over the side of the boat, and made each line fast to its own little ring. Then he got the long handled dip net ready for use. If those little fellows came close enough he meant to have several dips at them, for they made fine fries. Soon he was busy with his short lines, and the shimmering fish came right around his boat; he could almost get them with his bare hands.

Suddenly, a thick gray darkness settled down over him, the air became cold, the sea looked like a sheet of lead, and the fish no longer shimmered. The fog had come in.

Hastily Charles drew in his lines

and caught up the oars. Now which way was the shore and the wharf where the boats were tied up? While he fished his back had been toward the shore. Carefully he turned the boat and rowed contentedly and steadily in the direction he supposed the wharf to be. He could not see a boat length ahead of him because the fog was so thick. Then he noticed that the water about the boat had sheds of white foam on it. That white foam meant the water had dashed over the great rock, the rocks at the Point. Boats were smashed there. Already he could feel the current tugging at the oars and the boat. He must get away from there at once. As he vainly tried to force the boat in another direction one oar was jerked from his hand and floated away out of his reach. When he tried to use the other oar for steering, it also snapped from his hands and almost tossed him overboard.

Helpless now, and at the mercy of the waves which were rising in great swells, Charles clung to the narrow seat in the middle of the boat and sobbed with fear. There was no way he could be saved now.

Suddenly he thought of praying. Surely he needed help now. No one could find him in this thick fog, and no one could save him from the rocks. He had been so busy trying to help himself all the time that he had not thought to pray. But now he earnestly prayed to be saved from death on those terrible rocks.

He felt his boat tilt upward, the fog was so thick he could hardly see outside the boat, then there was a long sweeping rush forward and his boat was carried completely over the first shoal of rocks, and grated crunchingly on a sandy spot. As the boat stranded, Charles leaped out and clam-

bered quickly up over the slippery rocks to a place of safety.

His prayer was answered, he had been saved from death on the rocks, he had been delivered from the power of the sea. Charles never forgot that answered prayer. — G. C. Elliott

God's Blessings

During the past summer when I was at campmeeting, some little boys came to the altar of prayer and knelt there. It makes me very happy when I see the boys and girls going to the altar of prayer and seeking forgiveness for everything they have done to displease Jesus. And Jesus blesses them, too.

I felt impressed to go over and pray with one of the boys. I asked him what he wanted the Lord to do for him and he said that he wanted to be sanctified. I asked him if he understood what that meant and he said he did. I asked him if he had asked Jesus to forgive him of his sins and if he knew that they had all been forgiven. He said, yes, that he had been saved and that he knew they were forgiven. I asked him if he had been living for Jesus every day without sin since then and he said he had. I asked him to tell me then what sanctification meant. He said it meant to give yourself to Jesus and everything you had, and he would send the Holy Ghost into your heart and give you power to do better. I told him that Jesus wanted him to have the Holy Ghost and that he would have more power to do better. Then I told him what Jesus said, that He was more willing to give the Holy Spirit than we were to give good gifts to our children, and that we were to just give ourselves to Him: say, "Lord, here are my hands, my feet,

my mouth, my voice, my mind, my whole body to be used for you. They aren't mine any more, but belong to you. My whole self and everything I have is yours," and that Jesus would give us the Holy Spirit as we ask Him in faith believing that He will. We talked a little more and then I told him to pray and I would agree with him that God would send the Holy Spirit into his heart. He prayed earnestly, including all I had told him, and more, too. God blessed, and then I prayed, and God blessed his little soul and he felt very happy. God truly sent the Holy Spirit into his little heart.

Later I learned from this little boy's uncle that his parents were unsaved, but his aunt had taught him and he had gotten saved and he was changed very much. A few years ago this little boy had had a very serious affliction which the doctors could not cure, and he could not get about as other children. Doctors expected him to die, but some saint ministers prayed for him, and the Lord healed him. I am sure you would all love to know more about this; so perhaps his aunt or someone who knows about it will write more about it for us to read.

—Marie Miles.

THE LORD IS:

My Shepherd, Psa. 23:1.
 My Light, Psa. 27:1.
 My Strength, Psa. 27:1.
 My Rock, Psa. 18:2.
 My Fortress, Psa. 18:2.
 My Deliverer, Psa. 18:2.
 My Buckler, Psa. 18:2.
 My High Tower, Psa. 18:2.
 My Helper, Heb. 13:6.
 My Song, Isa. 12:2.
 My Salvation, Isa. 12:2.

—O. A. Davenport.

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last lesson of this quarter. Surely I have enjoyed writing to you. I hope that you have enjoyed the Sunday School lessons, and that the Lord has made them a blessing to you. When you study the Word of God it is different from studying school books. The Word of God means life throughout eternity to us. The school books only help you while you live here in this world, but the Bible, Word of God, will help you to live again after death. It is so important to know just how to live in this world to live again with the Lord.

When you do something wrong, be very quick to correct that. Do not let things pile up. The devil would like for you to go and then he will get you in deeper all the time. Never follow the devil. God's way is best. He will help you to make things right. He will go before and cause that person, with whom you have to make something right, to be easy to talk to. God never will let us down. May the Lord bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

When were the windows of heaven opened?

Answer To Last Week's Question

100 years old, Genesis 21:5.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, March 27, 1955

A FORGOTTEN BOOK

2 Chronicles 34

Sometimes your mother does some real house cleaning. She cleans out places that maybe haven't been cleaned for a few months. Maybe she finds something that she had been looking for, or maybe something that you had lost. Did that ever happen to you?

When the new king named Jo-si-ah came to rule in Judah, he did some real house cleaning. The people had altars built to gods of wood and stone. They also had images here and there over the land that they worshiped. They had turned away from worshiping the true God. So Josiah commanded them to be broken down, and the altars set up in the courts of God's temple to the god Baal he commanded to be broken down. Now he gave the command that God's house should be repaired and made ready for the proper kind of worship.

He sent out the call for the most skillful men of the land and they were hired to help repair the temple. And the floors needed to be replaced and everything ready for the return of God's worship in the house of the Lord. It had been a long time since there had been services in the house of the Lord. Dust was everywhere and the people had forgotten many things that they were commanded to do by Moses. While this work was going on, the high priest was setting things in order in the rooms of the temple. And there, hidden away beneath some rubbish, he found a strange book. This strange book proved to be the same one like Moses had written before he died. It was called the Book of the Law; for in it Moses had written

the words of the law, which God gave to the Israelites. And Moses had commanded that the book should be read in the hearing of all the people once every seven years. But now many years had passed by since the book had been read. And during those years the book had been entirely forgotten.

The High priest knew what this book was, so he carefully removed the dust from this precious book and called for a servant of the King Josiah. Shaphan, the servant, came quickly; and the high priest told him to carry the book to the king. Josiah had never heard the words of God's law before this time. He asked his servant to read it aloud to him. Shaphan read about God's promise to bless the people if they should serve him faithfully; he also read where God promised to punish the people if they should forsake him. Josiah was afraid and alarmed. He tore his clothes and wept bitter tears. He knew that the people had disobeyed. He sent to a woman prophetess and asked her about God's plan to punish the people for their great sins. She told the servants that God would punish the people as he had promised; but because Josiah, the king, humbled his heart and wept tears of sorrow for their sins, God would not let the punishment come upon the land during his lifetime. Josiah called a great meeting at Jerusalem and had the Bible read to them. Then he promised God to keep that law and to serve God with all his heart, and he commanded the people to do so, also. And they obeyed him.

Central Thought: We will be punished today if we do not obey the Bible.

Memory Verse: Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away. Mark 13:31.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part One

April 3

Do You Know Jesus?

Do you know Jesus,
This Man of Galilee?
He was born of the virgin Mary,
And died on Calvary's tree.

God sent His Son from heaven
To this sinful world below—
He died for us that we might live.
That's why I love Him so.

And yet a stranger He seems to be
To most of us today;
We're too busy with cares of life,
And often turn Him away.

List to His voice as He tenderly calls,
"Come unto me and find rest."
He's willing and able to save you,
Receive Him and give Him your best.

Someone told me the story of Jesus
And His wonderful love for me,
He heard when I cried unto Him,
And from sin He set me free.

Will you accept my Savior?
He paid the debt for us all.
There is no friend like Him.
Oh, won't you heed His call?

—Charlotte Shefflett

Ned and Jane

"Oh, Mother, I want a new pink dress for Easter, just like the one that Mary's mother is making her," Jane said as she rushed in the door all excited. "And I want a new pair of white shoes."

"I want a pair of tan trousers and a new pair of brown shoes for Easter," said Ned.

"Children, children," said Mother, "You are forgetting the meaning of Easter. It seems you are more excited over clothes for Easter than you are over the meaning of the day. I do know that Easter means the coming of spring and we do need lighter clothes than we have been wearing all winter; and Mother has been sewing up summer clothes for you, but we want to be careful that we do not get into the spirit of the world of having to have new clothes to wear on Easter. If you did not happen to have new clothes to wear, you want to feel just as good as if you did have, because we do not want them just because all the people of the world have them."

"But, Mother, all the girls are going

to have new dresses," said Jane.

"Well, that is just what I mean. Are all the girls that you speak of Christians?" asked Mother.

"Well, no," said Jane thoughtfully.

"Well, then we would say that they and their mothers are of the world, and we have a Scripture that says, 'Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world' (1 John 2:15, 16). Wouldn't you say that since all the world has to have new dresses on Easter that would be some of the 'things' in the world? Of course, you may have a new dress to wear Easter, but it is because you are having several new dresses now since I'm doing your spring sewing; but its not just because all the world is having them. God knows our hearts and the motives we have, and we want to have right motives and desires. You want a new dress because you need it, and not because all the girls get new dresses for Easter. Can you not see what Mother means?"

"Yes, I see. When we just think of new clothes we are not thinking of Easter in the right manner. We are to think of Easter because it is the time when Jesus rose from the dead. Is that right?" asked Jane?

"Yes, that is right. We should be very happy and rejoice on Easter because Jesus arose from the dead and is alive ever more," Mother said.

"Say, Mother, my Sunday pants are all right for Easter; and I can put a little polish on my old shoes and they will look nice, said Ned.

"I thank the Lord for my wonderful children," said Mother. —M. Miles

Search Question

Whom did the angel say would be a wild man?

Answer To Last Week's Question

At the time of the flood. Gen. 7:11

WHEN THE RAVEN CAME

In a Christian home in Poland great poverty had come and on a set day the man and his family were about to be evicted from their home. On the night before he knelt with his family and prayed to God. While they were kneeling there was a tap on the window pane. They opened the window, and there was a raven that the family had fed and trained, and it had in its bill a ring all set with precious stones, which was found to be a ring belonging to the royal family. It was taken to the king's residence, and for the honesty of the man in bringing it back he had a farm given to him. The same God who sent the ravens to feed Elijah sent the raven tapping on the window. —Sel.

— Letters —

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie and children,—

I am surely happy in the love of Jesus our Savior who is so good to me.

Back in Nov., 1954 my little sister had two rattlers in her hand. One had a broken handle. She climbed up on the baby bed, gave the baby one rattler, then she fell with the rattler that had a broken handle and stuck it through her lower lip. But God was merciful. He didn't let her lip swell much. We surely thank Him today for it.

About two weeks ago Louella and Verna were carrying the baby across the floor and dropped her—not too hard; but she held her breath. We began to pray for her. The Lord helped her. Mother thinks it is her heart. We surely thank God for taking care of her. Pray for me that I will live for Jesus.

—Ruthie Robinson

Okla.—Dear saints,—Greetings in Jesus' precious name. I am saved and much encouraged to live for the Lord. I thank the Lord for His kindness and

mercy toward us; for I know through His mercy we live and move.

The Lord saved me while I was eleven years old during our summer camp meeting. I am twelve years old. I got saved June 16, 1954 and baptized June 19th, 1954. After our camp meeting our Sunday school lessons were about growing in Christ for two quarters. That helped us to grow stronger in the Lord.

I have four older sisters who are unsaved. My sister Izetta and I are not sanctified, so pray for me that I may get sanctified. Pray for my unsaved sisters to get saved, and for the young saints.

Wynema Ligons

Ark.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I received my Testament which you sent me. I thank you very much. I have pneumonia a lot. I have had it about ten or eleven times. I am eleven years old and in the sixth grade. Pray for me that I won't have it any more. I hope I can think up another poem some time.

Christian love, Alvin McMurrin.

Kans.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I want to tell you how Jesus healed me of a bad cold and headache. I missed three days of school. We went to meeting Sunday night and my head hurt so bad. The saints prayed for me. Monday morning when I went to school my head hurt some and my teacher asked me if I would take an aspirin tablet. I told her no. The next day I was feeling well, and I thank him for it. I want to live for Jesus all my life.

Jesus gave me a good dream of Him one night. I saw Him and He told me that He wanted me to live a sweet life.

—Deloris Eck

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie,—I am so happy in the Lord. He is good to me. When I was running by the hen house I stuck a pitch fork in my foot. The Lord healed it. Pray for me.

Louella Robinson.

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Dear boys and girls:

In our Sunday school lesson we talked about the grain of corn dying so it could make more corn, and many people could eat that corn and be healthy; when if one grain of corn would not want to die, not even one person would be fed with that one grain of corn. Jesus tells us that unless we die to our own ways and take the life of Christ then we can not have life eternal nor help others find life eternal. Just for instance: if Mary would just live for herself and do just those things that would please herself, then her life would not be fruitful. But if Mary would come to Jesus and give her life to him and live for Jesus and do those things Jesus wanted her to do, her life would be fruitful. Many would be blessed. The sick lady would be blessed because Mary did not please herself and go out to play, but went to visit her and take her some flowers. Mother would be blessed because Mary did not please herself and sit around, but helped Mother with the housework. Also her brothers and sisters would be blessed because she did not always want the best for herself nor her own way. Let us die to self and be fruitful; won't you?—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, April 3, 1955

HONORING JESUS

John 12:20-26; 2 Cor. 5:14-19

When Jesus was born some wise men, who were Gentiles, came looking for Jesus. Can you tell the story about the wise men? They wanted to see Jesus so much since they had seen his star in the east that they came a long ways on camels, looking for Him. They wanted to honor Jesus. They wanted to see the king and asked, "Can you tell us where Jesus is, the King? for we want to worship and honor Him." Finally they found him and worshiped him and gave him many gifts (Matt. 2:1-12).

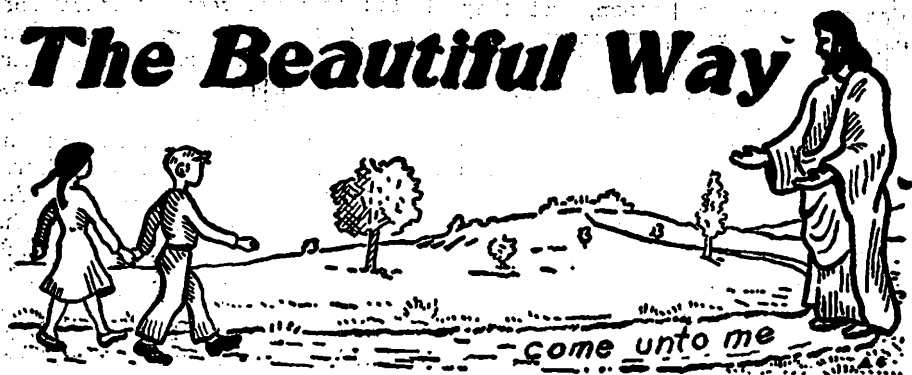
Now in our lesson today some more Gentiles wanted to honor Jesus. These Greeks had come up to Jerusalem to worship at the big feast at that place. No doubt they had heard about Jesus before they came, and were very anxious to see Him. Maybe they had heard how he had raised Lazarus from the dead and how he had healed the blind man, the leper, and the lame man. In those days they did not have the telephone or airplane and news traveled very slowly. It would take maybe ten or eleven months for news to get to very many people. But these Greeks had heard about Jesus and wanted to see him. They came to Philip, one of the disciples, and said, "Sir, we would see Jesus." Wasn't that a polite way to say it? He addressed him, "Sir." It would be nice for all of you to remember that. When you walk up to a man and want to ask him a question, it would be good to address him, "Sir." We live in a world of very few kind words, so it would be nice for us to always be polite and kind. I believe Jesus would want us to be that way, don't you? Anyway these Greeks were looking for Jesus, and they said, "Sir, we would see Jesus."

Philip may not have known right then where Jesus was, and anyway these Greeks were Gentiles and the Israelites did not have much to do with the Gentiles so Philip came to Andrew, another one of the disciples, and told him that the Greeks wanted to see Jesus. So Andrew went with Philip to hunt up Jesus and to tell him that some Greeks wanted to see him. Jesus had a way of answering people when he was here on earth to give them something to think about. Jesus said that the time had come that the Son of man should be glorified. Jesus meant that the time had come that he should die and be put on the cross and then be put in the grave and rise again. He then would be honored when he arose. Then all the whole world could come to him because he would die for the whole world. He also compared his death with a grain of corn. He said, "Except a corn of wheat fall into the ground and die, it abideth alone: but if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. One grain of corn that you plant in the ground dies in the ground, then it will sprout and bring forth a stalk, and then about three ears of corn. There are about twenty rows of corn on one ear. See how much good that little seed corn brought forth just because it died. So Jesus knew he must die so he could bring others to God. Even so he says we should die out to our own ways and take Jesus' ways before we can bring good to others and help them come to God (enlarge on this).

Central Thought: It cost Jesus much to come to save us, and we should give him all.

Memory Verse: But God forbid that I should glory. save in the cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world. Gal. 6:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Two

April 10

The Resurrection

Our blessed Lord was crucified,
Upon the cruel cross he died,
Wrapped in linen, he was laid away
In a sepulchre by Joseph that day.

Very early at the rising of the sun
They came to anoint the holy one
With sweet spices which they brought—
Not knowing he'd be gone, the one
whom they sought.

Who would move away the stone?
They looked and, behold, it was gone!
Inside they beheld another sight:
A young man dressed in clothing white.

He told them not to be afraid,
That Jesus was risen—look where he
was laid—
He arose forever more to live,
And full salvation to each one give.

How thankful we should all be
That Jesus died so we can be free;
Then He arose to complete His plan
Of full salvation for every man.
—Lois Whipple

Ned and Jane

"Mother, I'm so excited; let's hurry and go," said Jane.

"Well, dear, just wait awhile; I have to finish the dishes. You put this bowl over in the cupboard, and, Ned, you give these scraps to the chickens and I'll be through by the time you are back," said Mother emptying her dish water.

"I am so glad that Our Easter lily bloomed. I know Grandma will just love it," said Jane.

"I'm sure she will. Poor dear! she has been bedfast for so many months and has not been able to enjoy any of God's wonderful handiwork. I do wish there were a bedroom at her daughter's where she could have a window to look out of. But since there isn't, we shall take her something to enjoy," said Mother.

"Shall I go and get the Easter lily now, Mother?" asked Ned as he rushed in the door.

"Yes, you may, but be careful and do not drop it, said Mother.

"Wait, I'll help you," said Jane.

Soon they had arrived at Grandma Jenkin's door. It was a beautiful

Easter Sunday afternoon, and they enjoyed their walk very much. The children were very careful to carry the Easter lily so the leaves and flower would not get broken. They were admitted by Grandma Jenkins' daughter and went into her room. She was very happy to see them.

"Oh, how beautiful!" said Grandma Jenkins with tears in her eyes. "All of you are so kind."

"This was Ned's and Jane's idea," said Mother. "One evening several weeks ago when we were talking about doing something nice for others they suggested doing this for you. They have watched this plant grow after planting the bulb and have enjoyed it so much."

"Bless their hearts; I know Jesus will bless you greatly for this. Here, have one of these candy bars," Grandma Jenkins said as she reached on her table and took two out of the box and handed them to the children.

"Thank you," said Jane.

"Thank you," said Ned.

"You surely are welcome. Now tell me about your Sunday School lesson this morning. I know it was a good lesson because I do love to think about Jesus when he arose," said Grandma Jenkins.

The children told about how Jesus had been put in the tomb and how the angel sat on the stone that was rolled away; and how Mary wept and Jesus appeared to her. And then Ned said, "Mother, why did the angel tell the women to go and tell Jesus' disciples and Peter that he had risen? Why did he just call Peter's name?"

"Well, don't you remember that Peter had denied Jesus three times before the cock crowed, then when Jesus looked at him in the judgment hall, Peter remembered the words of Jesus and he went out and wept bitterly. He was sorry and repented of

it; but he never received Jesus' forgiveness orally because Jesus had been put on the cross. So now Jesus and the angels wanted Peter to know that he had been forgiven. So I am sure that is the reason that he mentioned Peter's name," said Mother.

"Yes," said Grandma Jenkins, "I'm sure Jesus forgave Peter because he was so sorry he had done what he did. Jesus is so good and loves everybody very much. He is so good to me. I have so many things for which to be thankful. He gives me many blessings. He knew that I could not get outside to enjoy the beautiful Easter lilies, so he put it into the hearts of you children to bring me one. Oh, I do praise the Lord for it and thank you so much."

"We must be going now," said Mother. "We do hope that you will rest well tonight."

"Goodbye, and thanks for a wonderful afternoon. It means so much to me for someone to come. I have something to think about now till I go to sleep tonight. I pray God to bless all of you," said Grandma Jenkins.

—M. Miles

"Father Forgive"

Just before Jesus was crucified, he had to suffer many cruel treatments, at the hands of wicked people. He heard them tell lies on him, but did not say anything to defend himself. They mocked him, spit upon him, slapped him, beat him, and did almost everything their wicked hearts could think of to make him suffer. He never had harmed one of them, but had healed them when they were sick, fed them when they were hungry, and had endeavored to help them in different ways. Read about this in

the New Testament (If you cannot find it, ask your parents or Sunday school teacher to help you.) The first four books of the New Testament tell us some about the cruel treatment that He had to suffer.

If you are old enough to write, make a list of the many cruel things that they did to Jesus. Perhaps you would like to see your list printed in the Beautiful Way paper.

Do you think you could stand to go through with all that Jesus did? If you will think of all that he went through, then it won't seem so hard to bear the persecutions that the other children cause you to suffer for Jesus' sake.

The thing that I want you to notice most is that after these people had done so many cruel things to Jesus and at last hung him on the cross, he prayed, "Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do." Can you pray like that for people who mistreat you? If you can't, then you should pray until the Lord gives you His Spirit, and then you can. That is what Jesus wants his children to do, and He will give us grace if we seek Him for it.

—G. R.

Search Question

How much did Abraham pay for a burying place for his family?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Ishmael Genesis 16:12.

Okla.—Dear saints,—Greetings in Jesus' dear name. I am saved and living for the Lord. Saints, the Lord is really wonderful to us. I got saved June 16, 1954. I was nine, but I am ten now. Pray for me that I will grow stronger in the Lord. Your sister in Christ,

Izetta Ligans.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

Easter is a day of rejoicing as we think of the Christ who has risen. And because he arose we shall arise in the last day. This glorious promise of our resurrection has a two-fold meaning. It assures those who have died "in Christ" that they shall arise, and promises never ending life to those who are alive now and belong to Christ. Never ending life means that we shall die and live with Christ forever, which is eternal life. You know that Lazarus died but was dead only four days, and then Mary's and Martha's sorrow was turned to joy. So we will arise even if we are dead only four days or four hundred years. It doesn't make any difference how long we have been dead, God will fulfill his promise that we will arise.

We will put on a new body when we arise—a body that will never feel any pain nor heat nor cold. We shall never be hungry over there; but all will be joy, peace, and contentment, and rest. Because Christ arose, we shall arise. Praise the Lord. But the main thing now is to belong to Christ and be ready to meet him when he calls for us. Then, and only then, will we be ready to arise.—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, April 10, 1955

(Easter)

HE HAS RISEN

Mark 16:1-9; John 20:1-19.

The sun was just peeping through the clouds early in the morning as three women hurried down the road on their way to the sepulchre where Jesus had been laid. They felt very sad that early morning. They talked about the way their precious Jesus had suffered on the cross and how good he was, and they could not understand clearly why he had been so falsely accused and put on the cross. They knew he had not done one thing that was wrong. Surely they felt that his death had a special meaning. They remembered he had talked about leaving them, and they also knew that most of the Jews hated him because he was so good and would tell them of their sins. But their hearts were so heavy as they hurried along. They wanted to do something more for him. It was a custom of those days to put sweet smelling spices on the body of their dead and anoint it. They wanted to show one more kind act to the one whom they loved so much. As they walked along, one said to the other: "Who shall roll away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?" But before the other one answered they came in sight of the tomb. They looked, and, behold, the great stone was rolled away. They walked very slowly and quietly. They went into the sepulchre quietly.

So many things had happened the past few days that they began to wonder what more had happened. But as they stepped inside they drew back with fright. For there sitting on the right side was a young man clothed in long white garment; and he said to them, "Be not affrighted: Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: HE IS

RISEN; he is not here. Behold the place where they laid him. But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you." They quickly turned and went out trembling, for they were amazed.

Two of the women left, but Mary Magdalene ran and told Peter and John "They have taken away the Lord out of the sepulchre, and we know not where they have laid him." Peter and John ran together to the sepulchre, but John was the faster runner and arrived first. Stooping down, he saw the linen clothes lying there, but the body of Jesus was not there. When Peter arrived, they went in and saw that Jesus' body was gone. They then believed that he was gone. Mary came also and stood outside weeping. Jesus appeared to her and asked, "Why weepest thou?" She supposing him to be the gardener said, "If you have taken him away, tell me where you have laid him." Then Jesus said to her, "Mary," and she said, "Master!" He said, "Touch me not for I have not yet ascended to my Father: but go to my brethren, and say unto them, I ascend unto my Father and your Father; and to my God, and your God." So Mary took that wonderful message to the disciples.

Oh, how we do rejoice today! Jesus arose! He is alive forever more in heaven. He is sitting on the right hand of God and is making intercession for us. How we do praise God for sending His Son here to the world to die on the cross for us and raising him back to life, making our salvation complete as we accept Jesus as our Saviour.

Central Thought: The grave could not hold Jesus, and because he arose we shall arise in the last day.

Memory Verse: And that he was buried, and that he rose again the third day according to the scriptures. 1 Cor. 15

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Three

April 17

Pleasing God

I try my best to please, dear God,
And often while I play
I stop to thank him for his love
And for a happy day.

I help my mother through the day
To show her that I care.
I keep my toys from off the floor
When I'm not playing there.

I do not tear my picture books
Or throw my clothes around.
I do not cry when things go wrong
Or something can't be found.

When Mother calls me to come in
I do not play a while.
And when it's time to go to bed
I say "Good night," and smile.

The Scarred Hand

One summer there was a great exhibition of pictures in the town and Dixon took Dicky, his adopted son, to see them. The boy was greatly interested in the pictures and the stories his daddy told about some of them. The picture that impressed him most was one of the Lord reproving

Thomas; underneath which were the words: "Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands." (John 20:27).

Dicky read the words and said, "Please, daddy, tell me the story of that picture."

"No, not that one!"

"Why not that one?"

"Because it's a story I do not believe." Mr. Dixon did not believe in religion, as he called it. And even if there was a God he could not forgive Him for taking his wife and little boy. But now since he had adopted Dicky he bestowed all his love on him. But he still had not changed his way of thinking about God, or the Bible.

"Oh, but that's nothing," urged Dicky; "You don't believe the story of Jack the Giantkiller, yet it's one of my favorites. Do tell me the story of the picture—please, daddy." So Dixon told Dicky how that Thomas could not believe that Jesus had risen from the grave until he could put his finger into the nail prints on Jesus' hand and put his hand into his pierced side where blood flowed out for our sins when he died on the cross.

"It's like you and me, daddy," said the boy. "When the Lovatts wanted

to adopt me, you showed them your hand that was burned when you climbed up the pipe to get me out of the house when it was on fire, and everyone knew that I belonged to you because you hurt yourself to save me. Perhaps when Thomas saw the scars on the Good Man's hands he felt that he belonged to Him."

"I suppose so," answered Dixon.

"The Good Man looked so sad," said Dicky, "I 'spect He was sorry that Thomas did not believe at first. It was horrid of him not to, wasn't it, after the Good Man had died for him?"

Mr. Dixon did not answer, and Dicky went on. "It would have been horrid of me if I'd not believed it when they told me about you and the fire, and said I didn't believe you had done it; wouldn't it, daddy?"

"Yes, very."

"Supposin' I'd been horrid like Thomas and not believed about you and the fire; should I have had to be the Lovatt's little boy?"

"Of course not. Whether you believed it or not, I had saved you from the fire," answered Mr. Dixon almost fiercely—dimly conscious that he was carrying on a line of argument which he had heard somewhere before.

"But I would have believed at once when I saw your hand, like Thomas did," said Dicky, noticing that his beloved "daddy" was ruffled.

For the rest of the day Dicky's thoughts ran on what he called his favorite picture and in the evening he wanted daddy to tell him the story again.

"Thomas must have been sorry he made the Good Man look so sad. I should be awful sorry if I made you look sad like that, daddy. I don't like Thomas very much, do you?"

"I don't want to think about him,

my boy," Mr. Dixon said, knowing in his heart that he himself was treating the Good Man the same way as Thomas did.

"But perhaps he loved the Good Man after that, though—like I love you. When I see your poor scared hand, daddy, I love you more than millions and millions."

Tired little Dicky was asleep before he finished telling his daddy how much he loved him. But Mr. Dixon could not sleep. He could not forget the look of that tender face of Jesus in the picture. He dreamed that Dicky had turned to the Lovetts even though he showed his scarred hand. He awoke with tears because of the great injustice. He slept again and dreamed that Jesus was holding out his scarred hand to him with a pleading voice, "Reach hither thy finger, and behold my hands." And in his dream he felt he should yield himself to Jesus, but awoke.

As time went on Dixon's heart became as that of a little child. He found out by reading the Bible, that as Dicky belonged to him so he belonged to the Saviour who had been wounded for his transgressions, and he gave himself up body, soul, and spirit into the keeping of those blessed hands which had once been pierced for him. —Rewritten by M. Milles.

BELIEVING HIS WORD

"Mother, Mr. Jones is harvesting his sweet potatoes this week and he says he'll pay us 85 cents an hour if we help him gather them. Won't you let Billy and me help him? Then we'll have money to buy some of our clothes," said Jim, the elder of the two boys.

"Well, how do you know he will pay you? He might just get you two to work all day and then decide to

give you some sweet potatoes for your pay."

"Oh, no, Mother, he said he would give us the money and that we could work all day this coming Saturday, and if we were good workers he would give us something extra."

"I was telling James Steward about it, and he says Mr. Jones is a real good person to work for. He always keeps his word."

"You surely seem to have lots of confidence in Mr. Jones. I, too, believe he will keep his word. But you know what I am thinking of, boys? It seems we can put so much confidence in a man whom we think is good as his word, and then when we read all the good things that the Lord has promised, we just sit and wonder if he will do what He says. I'm sure Mr. Jones would feel hurt if he thought we didn't believe his word. I wonder how Jesus feels when we don't believe His word. Some of us will say, 'Oh, yes, I believe Him,' but we don't act like it.

"I trust you boys will learn to believe what Jesus says even stronger than you believe in Mr. Jones."

—O. A. Davenport

Search Question

How old was Isaac when his father died?

Answer To Last Week's Question
400 shekels of silver, Gen. 23:15.

THINGS I LIKE TO DO

I like to rise early in the morning when everything is still and quiet, and pray and study the Word of the Lord and get in touch with Jesus. This gives me a good start for the day. It freshens and seems to renew my spirit.

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Dear boys and girls:

May the Lord bless all of our boys and girls that are saved and belong to Jesus, and also bless all of you that are not saved, that you will soon come to Jesus. Jesus wants you to belong to him. When we come to Jesus and ask Jesus to forgive us of our sins, he will do that and take us as his child. It is wonderful to be God's child. And as children have a right to ask their father for things, just so we who are God's children have a right to ask God for things. We belong to God's family. So you want to be just as free to come to God as you would to your own earthly father. The Bible tells us to come "boldly to the throne of grace." So just come with boldness. Come and ask, believing that you shall receive.

We are glad for all of your letters that you write to us. If you will write a letter to us now it will be printed some time in the July, August or September papers and you can read it in the paper then. We print the "Beautiful Way" papers every three months. May the Lord keep you saved.

—Aunt Marie.

An act of disobedience to God is a seed planted which will grow other acts of disobedience if not uprooted.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, April 17, 1955

A King Answers

2 Chronicles 10:1-17.

Re-ho-bo-am grew up in the palace. He was surrounded with many riches. He had everything that he wanted as a prince. His father was King Solomon, and was the richest king in the world at that time. King Solomon was also very smart, and had much wisdom given to him from God. Because of this, all the kings of the earth sought to be with him and to listen to his wisdom. The kings and queens brought many more riches to him as presents, when they came to see him. He sat upon a throne of ivory which was overlaid with gold, and he had a footstool made of gold. God blessed Solomon because at the time when he began to reign as king he asked for wisdom instead of riches.

But now Solomon had died and his son, Re-ho-bo-am was the king. He was spoiled and unlike his father when he began to reign, as he did not ask God for wisdom. He felt he was able to care for himself. Everything had been given to him and he did not know how it felt to work for every dollar as most of his subjects did. He did not have to earn money for bills and other expenses, so he did not know the toils of working men.

One day some of the men of his kingdom came to King Re-ho-bo-am. They told him how hard it was to pay the heavy taxes that was levied upon them. (Explain taxes). They felt that the taxes should be lowered so they would not have to pay out so much money, and then they would have more to take care of their families. They felt grieved and heavy-hearted about the taxes being so great. Rehoboam did not know how to answer these men, so he sent them away and told them to come to him again within three days.

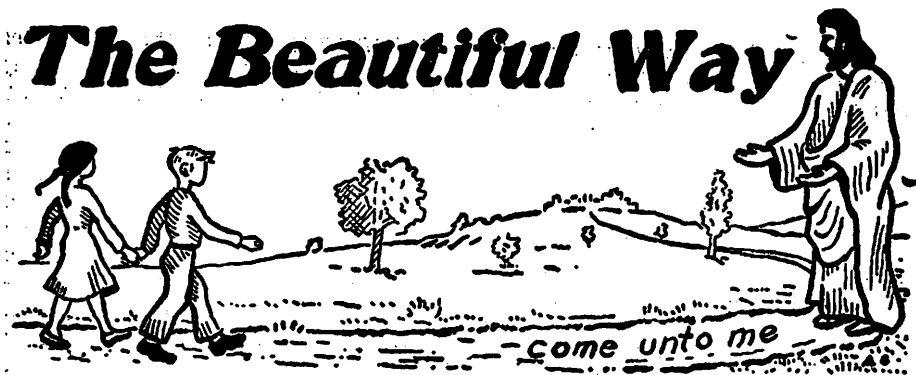
Rehoboam knew that this was a big problem. He knew that if he did not answer them right that they might fight against him and he would have trouble. He thought that he was not able to give them an answer himself, so he went to the old men of the kingdom—the men who had been in the palace with King Solomon and heard his wisdom. He told them how the men came to him and wanted the taxes reduced, and asked them to tell him what he should answer the men when they came back. The old men told him that he should reduce the taxes and not charge them so much and to speak kindly to them and they would be glad to be his servants. But King Rehoboam did not want to do that. He was selfish and wanted that money. He would not do as the old men advised him to do. He then went to the young men that grew up with him and asked them what answer he should give them. The young men told him to make their taxes heavier and to speak roughly to them; to punish the men for asking for lower taxes and chastise them.

The people came again the third day and stood before King Rehoboam. He spoke roughly to them and told them that he would not ease their burdens and make their taxes less, but would chastise them more. He forsook the counsel of the old men and took the counsel of the young men. He was unwise because the people told him that they would not serve him. They rebelled against him and ten of the tribes of Israel became a nation of their own. He lost by not taking the counsel of the old men and by not being kind.

Central Thought: If you want to know what to do, keep close to Jesus and to those who know Him.

Memory Verse: If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him. James 1:5.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Four

April 24

God's Little Garden

My heart is God's little garden,
And the fruits that grow each day
Are the things He sees me doing,
And the words He hears me say.

The flowers in God's little garden
Are "joy" and "truth" and "love,"
And the seed by the Master planted
Is raised in His garden above.

There's a spring in God's little garden,
Whose waters, so sweet and clear
Flow out into other gardens,
Which God plants very near.

I must tend God's little garden,
Lest the weeds and sharp thorns grow;
If the flowers should drop and wither
His heart would be sad, I know.—Sel.

An Indian Witness

An Indian girl stood on the station platform in the southwest and a group of travelers during the trainstop were examining their wares.

"You pay two prices for what you buy here," said a man with his hat on one side, who had the air of knowing it all. "But the tourist is robbed

everywhere. You might as well make up your mind to be cheated."

"This is not cheat," the Indian girl protested. "I make the baskets myself and they take many days."

"Oh, of course they all declare they are selling cheap," said the man with his hat on one side. "And why shouldn't they cheat if they can? I'd do the same in their places."

The next remark of the Indian girl was unexpected. In slow English she said, "What shall it profit a man if he shall gain the whole world and lose his own soul? That is what they taught us at the mission school, and I will not lie that I may sell my baskets, even though I go hungry."

It was a silent company that climbed aboard the Pullman at the conductor's signal. "It was not long for a sermon," said the man with his hat on one side, "but it's the kind of one you can't forget in a hurry." —Selected.

Birds Build Nests

I watched a sparrow build a nest outside my window. It flew up under the eaves with a bit of grass in its beak, which the wind immediately

blew off the ledge and onto the top of a rose bush below. The little bird watched it fall, then promptly went after another spear of grass.

The wind was blowing a wild gale. The sparrow put its little feet down upon the piece of grass until the gust of wind had passed. Then quickly it flew down and picked up in its beak the piece that was still hanging on the top of the rose bush. This it laid beside the other, standing on both pieces during each succeeding gust of wind.

With great patience it continued this way for some time until it had woven together enough grass to make a firm clump. This it fastened under the eaves.

Now that the nest was strong enough to support itself, the little bird took time to fly around to find what it wanted for a lining. It brought bits of string, feathers and leaves, with which it lined the nest, making it soft and comfortable for the baby birds who soon will be living there.

Who taught the birds to do this? Did you ever hear of a school in which birds could be taught nest-building? The mother birds never teach their little one to build nests; neither do the fathers. Certainly only God could put such knowledge into the hearts of the baby birds. The same Lord wants to teach children to belong to Him by faith in the Lord Jesus, so that they too may be able to do the things that God wants them to do.

A certain kind of duck builds a nest about the size of a dinner plate; she makes it so light that it floats on the water. She builds it among the reeds of the river. On three sides of the nest, she weaves part of the nest into three loops, which fasten around three upright reeds growing in the water. These prevent the nest from

floating away. When the tide comes in, the nest slides straight up along these reeds; when the tide goes out, the nest slips back into position again.

Did this little duck read a book telling her how to make her nest in the water? Of course not! It was the same God who wants us to love and trust Him, and to be saved by His grace from sin, who put this marvelous instinct into the mind of the duck. He wants to show us His way in our lives, so let us trust and obey Him and He will give us His Spirit to direct our paths.

—Selected

Ned and Jane

"Mother, tell us a story," begged Jane as she brought her little chair and sat at mothers feet.

"Oh, do, Mother, please," coaxed Ned. "Well, I don't think of one right now but I can tell you something that was told last night in our Bible Study. One sister was telling about how the Lord supplied the money for her to go visit her mother one time. Her mother lived in Kansas and she lived in Colorado. She said she and another sister in the church prayed about whether it was the Lord's will for her to go visit her aged mother and they felt that it was and she began to plan to go. She asked her husband for the money to go on and he felt that they did not have it to spare at that time. But she kept praying about it. The time kept coming closer when she wanted to go and he still did not want her to go. One day they were going into town in the wagon and she thought of how much she wished she could go that day and maybe he would let her but then she would have to come back home and get her clothes. But she said something spoke to her so plain for her to pack her suit case and take it with her. She knew that it was the Lord that spoke so she packed her suit case and put

it under the wagon seat and they went into town. Her husband went into the post office and got the mail. And she thought that maybe in the mail would be some money to buy her ticket as she knew that the Lord was going to make the way someway. Her husband brought the mail out and handed it to her to look at and she said, "Oh, there is a letter here from Mr. H—— that owes us some money and he has sent papers and wants us to fill them out and he will pay the balance." The man was paying it away ahead of the time it was due, and she knew the Lord had a hand in it. So she said to her husband, "Now I can go to see my mother can't I?" He said, "You don't have your clothes ready." She said, "Oh, yes I do, they are right here. I packed my suit case before I left." So he then began to tell her what to do when she got there about having papers signed and just how to do it. Oh, she began to thank the Lord for how he had answered prayer and opened the way for her to go see her mother."

"The Lord talked to that man and caused him to pay ahead of time so she could go, didn't he?" asked Ned.

"Yes, and also God made it necessary for her to go back to fix up the papers and at the same time she could visit her mother as the man lived in the same town."

"The Lord was good to her, wasn't he?" Jane said.

"Yes, God is good to all of us."

Marie Miles

Search Question

How many times did Laban change Jacob's wages?

Answer To Last Week's Question
75 years old. Gen. 21:5; 25:7.

Never be afraid to stand for Jesus.

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Dear boys and girls:

When we get saved, we are different. We do not do the same things that we use to do. When we go to the altar and ask God to forgive us of our sins and naughty ways, then we quit them. We do not just go on in our own ways any more, but we go in the ways of the Lord. The devil might tell you that after you get saved that you are all right now and you can just go on doing like you used to, but that is a mistake. Yet we are glad that some of our boys and girls know different than that. An older boy used to call little three-year-old Johnny "Johnson." Now Johnny wanted to be called by his right name. He did not want to be called "Johnson." So one night the older boy went to the altar. Johnny asked his mother why the older boy went to pray at the altar. His mother told him that the older boy wanted the Lord to help him to be a better boy. Little Johnny thought for awhile then said, "Now he won't call me Johnson any more, will he?" Little Johnny knew that when people go to the altar and get help from the Lord that they will be different after that. I believe he is right, don't you? May the Lord help our boys and girls who say they are saved to act like they are saved.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, April 24, 1955

The Good King Asa

2 Chronicles 15:1-12

Asa was a good king. He loved the Lord and wanted to do what was right in the sight of the Lord. One day the prophet Obed came to King Asa. The Spirit of God was working through the prophet. He said, "The Lord is with you, while ye be with him; and if ye seek him, he will be found of you; but if ye forsake him, he will forsake you." These are very plain words, aren't they? It is just the same as if Betty would say to Jane: "If you want to be with me, I will be with you, but if you do not want to be with me, I won't want to be with you." Do you not see, boys and girls, that it is up to you whether you have Jesus as your Saviour or not? He will save you and take you to heaven when you die, if you WANT Him to. He will not make you be good nor make you go to heaven. But, of course, if you do not want Jesus and heaven there is nothing else for you but the devil and eternal darkness.

So the prophet told King Asa that He would be with him and bless him and help him if he would put God first, and love Him and seek after Him. Then the prophet told Asa to remember how that in times past the children of Israel had forsaken the Lord and worshiped idols. They did not listen to the law of Moses read, nor did they obey it, but turned away from doing right in the sight of God. And because they forsook God and turned away from Him, he did not keep their enemies from coming against them and they had lots and lots of trouble. There were times when other nations would war against them and kill them and times when there would be no rain and their food did not grow. They had many troubles. But when the

people would turn to God, he would turn to them and help them out of their troubles. But now the prophet told King Asa to be strong and of good courage and he would be rewarded.

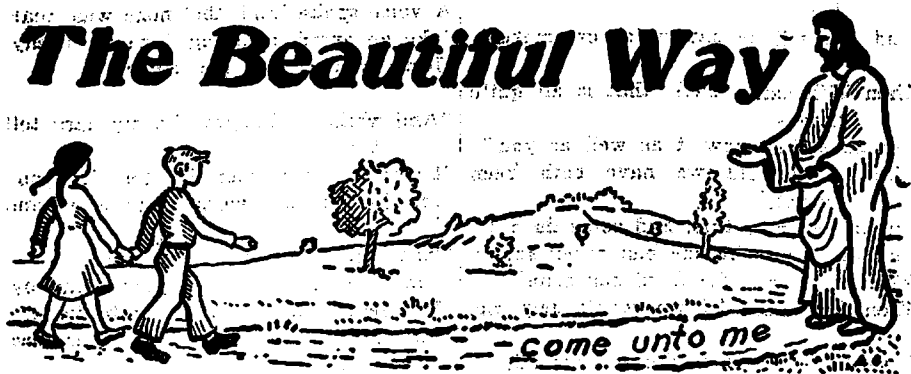
Now when King Asa heard these words, he took courage. He was sure that he wanted God to be with him. He knew he needed God to help him and he began to seek after God. He sent word out among the people and had all the idols torn down and taken out of the land. He then set up the worship of the Lord. He renewed the altar of the Lord. He began to seek after God. He called all the people together and they offered sacrifices to God. Each one promised the other that they would seek the Lord with all their souls and with all their hearts. The king said that whosoever did not seek Him would be put to death. They promised the Lord that they would please Him and continue to seek Him. They promised Him with a loud voice and with the sound of the trumpet and the cornets. Then the Lord blessed them and made them to know that He accepted them. They all rejoiced with a loud voice.

God was pleased with the people because they turned to him and wanted him to be their God. He did not let any other nation come against them and make war with them. He gave them rest. Just so today, when we seek the Lord with all our heart and want to be with Him, He will be with us and bless us and give us rest from all those who might want to hurt us or harm us. "If God be for us, who can be against us?" I want to be on the Lord's side, don't you?

Central Thought: God will not be with us unless we want Him.

Memory Verse: . . . The Lord is with you, while ye be with him; and if ye seek him, he will be found of you. 2 Chron. 15:2.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Five

May 1

Old Hannah

(A true story)

All alone in the evening grey,
Sick and dying poor Hannah lay;
Thru the broken pane the cold wind swept
Poor Hannah shivered, and moaned and wept.

But it was not cold, and it was not pain,
That made her shiver and moan again:
She did not say, "My pain is sore,"
But, "Where shall I be when all is o'er?"
For Hannah remembered the years gone by

And she said, "A sinner, a sinner am I!
All black and fearful the sins appear
That I had forgotten for many a year;
And thousands, thousands they come to mind—

There is hell before and sin behind.
The Lord is holy, and just and true,
And what He has said He will surely do.
He hath for sin an awful doom,
A lake of fire beyond the tomb;
And my soul is black with the sins of years,

They cannot be washed away with tears.
And sure it is vain to pray and cry;
He cannot hear such a sinner as I.
I am going—going to stand alone
Before the Lord on His awful throne!"

Bright and glad as the stars came out,
With many a laugh and many a shout
Jack and Will in the garden played,
And they heeded not the noise they made.
But the neighbor calling, said, "Children dear,

A woman is sick in that house so near;
There where the broken pane you see,
She is lying as ill as she can be.
She soon must die, and you see 'tis best
You should be still and let her rest."
Then in a moment they were still,
For tender hearts had both Jack and Will;

And they sat and looked at the case-
ment lone,
Till the stars shone bright and the day
was gone.

Then Jack said, "Will, she will go to
Heaven,
If she has had her sins forgiven.
I learned at school that when Jesus died
The door of Heaven was opened wide,
Because He was punished Himself for sin.

So now if we die, we can all go in;
Of our sins there will not a word be said
For Jesus Christ was punished instead;
And if she believes He loves her so,
Beyond the stars her soul will go.

He will lead her in through the golden
door
And she will be happy for evermore."

Then Will said, "Jack, that is all quite
true—

But does she know it as well as you?
What Jesus did we have both been
taught,

But some know this, and some do not.
Oh! Jack, may be she has never known
What it is that the Lord has done!"

Then Jack said, "If you would help me,
Will,

I would climb up to the window-sill,
And through the hole I would call and
say:

Jesus washes our sins away."
The neighbour said when her work was
done,

"It may be Hannah is all alone,
And Oh! it's an awful thing to lie
Too ill to live, and afraid to die.

So just to sit with her I'll go;
But how to help her I do not know."
So the neighbor went, and she heard no
moan,

And she thought, "Poor Hannah is dead
and gone."

She lighted the candle with fear and
dread

And stooped to see if Hannah was dead.
But there she lay with her face so
bright!

It shone with glory and not with light.
And she said, "Oh! neighbor, the Lord
is good!

He has washed me white in His precious
blood,

My sins are gone from before His face,
And He has prepared a glorious place,
Where those He loves with Himself shall
be,

And to that sweet home He is calling me.
Oh! neighbor, here in the dark I lay,
I felt so guilty I could not pray,
And all my sins like a mountain stood
Before the terrible face of God.

Then all in a moment, sweet and clear,
A voice spake loud, tho' none was near,
Like an angel speaking I heard it say,
'Jesus washes our sins away!'"

"And whilst I thought, Do my ears tell
true?

It said, 'Poor woman, He died for you.'
And then did the words come sweet and
low

That I had forgotten long ago,
I once heard tell in the years gone by,
How Jesus came on the cross to die,
And there He hung in the darkness
dread,

With a crown of thorns on His holy
head.

And some old, old words came back to
me,

'He bore our sins on the cursed tree.'
Yes, it was true that mine He bore,
So the guilt is gone and the judgment
o'er;

And more than that, if He died for me,
What must the love of Jesus be!

He in His Home of glory waits
To see me enter the golden gates;

Whilst I lay moaning in black despair:
His heart was longing to have me there.

And Oh! for the welcome I soon shall
know!

No words can tell how I long to go!"

And so ere many a day was done,
There was joy in the Home beyond the
sun,

For Hannah had entered the golden door
To dwell with her Saviour for evermore:

God says that all who to Jesus come
He in His love will welcome home.

The Lord is holy and just and true,
And what He has said He will surely do.

—Frances Bevan

Search Question

What did Rachel steal from her father?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Ten. Genesis 31:7.

The Dirt Dauber

I saw a dirt dauber flying around in the house. When I was a child, we always called them that. They are something like a wasp but are purplish black in color. Perhaps they are not as likely to sting people as the wasp is. I have heard some say they will not sting, and others, it seems, had said that if you hold your breath they will not sting. But when I was about fifteen years old I am quite sure one stung me and left its stinger in my arm. I think that I held my breath when I saw it light. It stung me anyway.

Now I did not want to take the chance of this dirt dauber which was flying around in the house, stinging my twin baby girls, so I called to my boy to get the fly swatter. It just would not settle down anywhere so I could swat it. I said, "Let's pray that the Lord will cause it to light." We agreed in prayer and it lit almost immediately. Thank God.

Children, God controls all things. All things were made by Him and without him was not anything made that was made. —V. E.

INGERSOLL NONPULSED

Once when Robert Ingersoll was lecturing he tried to discount the story of the raising of Lazarus. He challenged anyone to tell him why Jesus called out Lazarus by name, and said, "Lazarus, come forth," if Jesus knew that he was dead, and hence beyond the possibility of hearing. An old lady got up and replied that if he had not said "Lazarus, come forth," all the people in the graveyard would have come trooping out of their graves. Ingersoll admitted afterward that he was nonpulsed and knew not what to say.

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Dear boys and girls:

I feel that we too can take the advice that the king in our lesson gave to the traveling teachers, don't you? Or maybe you have not read our lesson yet. The king wanted the teachers to judge right. Every day we see things happen. We see Bill doing something wrong to Jack; but because Bill is a close friend of yours or because you just like Bill a little better than Jack you take up for Bill even though Bill did wrong to Jack and you know Bill is in the wrong. Is that judging right? No. God is no respecter of persons, and that would be, wouldn't it? Of course, it is best to stay out of other people's quarrels; but in your mind you can judge right. And later you speak to Bill or maybe if at the time it would help any, you could tell Bill that he is in the wrong. Of course, you should do it in the right way. Yet most of the time it is best to be still until neither boy is angry or upset, because you might make it worse. But in your own mind God wants us to judge right and not wrong. Then when we do that it will always be easier for us to do the right, won't it? May the Lord bless you. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, May 1, 1955

The Traveling Teachers

2 Chronicles 17:1-9; 19:4-7.

Je-hosh-a-phat was the king of the children of Israel. They were God's chosen people many, many years ago through whom God wanted to bring the Saviour, Jesus Christ, to the world. They did not understand all the things about God as we do today. God had done many wonderful things for them, and they were his people.

After King Asa died, his son Je-hosh-a-phat took the throne. He also loved God and wanted to do right. He took out of the land all the stumbling stones that caused the people to sin. When you walk down a stony path, if you are not very careful you will stumble and fall, won't you? But the kind of stumbling stones that the children of Israel had around them were different. That kind made them to do wrong and sin against God. The whole known world at that time worshiped idols. I am sure you know what idols are. They are images made of stone or wood. The people would bow down to them just as we bow down to God. The children of Israel were the only ones in the world that worshiped the God in heaven and not images of stone that they could see. But some would be persuaded to stop in and worship the images when they would pass the place where they were. So King Je-hosh-a-phat had all these places or groves where the images were, torn down, so they would not cause the people to stumble and do wrong. Then he did something else. He knew that the people needed to be taught more about God, so he sent forth traveling teachers to teach the people about God and his law. The Bibles of that day were all written by hand. They were very scarce, so these traveling

teachers would go from city to city and gather the people together and read to them from the book and then teach them how to live. They taught them that God was not pleased when they would worship idols; that God wanted them to worship Him and to love Him with all their mind, all their soul, and all their heart.

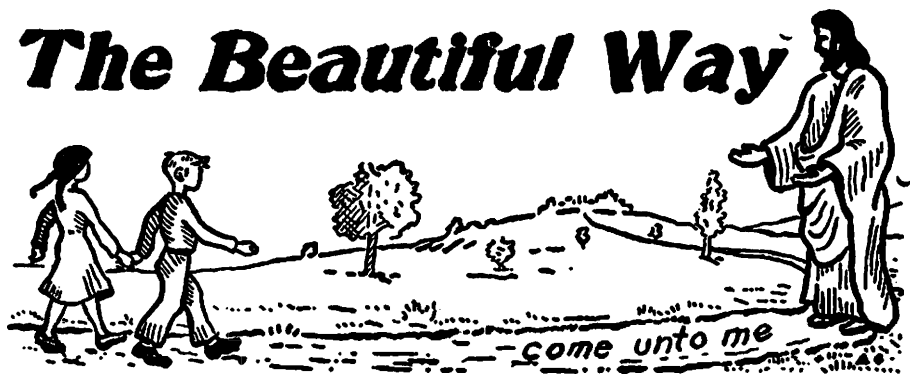
Je-hosh-a-phat told these traveling teachers before he sent them out that they were to judge righteously. For them to remember they were not to look at the man who came to them for advice and because he had money and maybe because he was popular among the people that he was to not tell him when he did wrong, because God was not a respecter of persons, and they were to judge for God and not for man. For instance, if Mary, who was the daughter of a rich man, would do a wrong to June, who was the daughter of a poor man; but because Mary's father was rich these traveling teachers would just try to make it seem as if the wrong were not very bad and not come right out and make Mary correct the wrong she did to June. That is not what God wanted. He wanted them to remember that God is not partial to anyone and he does not want his people to be. He wanted the traveling teachers to plainly tell Mary that she did wrong to June and that she must make it right before she could be right with God.

So Jehoshaphat was a good king. He took out the stumbling stones from among the people and sent out teachers to teach the people right, and God blessed him and he was given great riches. The people loved him and wanted to do as he said.

Central Thought: Good leaders should be loved and followed.

Memory Verse: And said to the judges, Take heed what ye do: for ye judge not for man, but for the Lord, who is with you in the judgment. 2 Chron. 19:7.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Six

May 8

Be Kind

Be kind to thy mother, for when thou
wast young

Who loved thee as fondly as she?

She caught the first accents that fell
form thy tongue

And joined in thy innocent glee.

Be kind to thy mother, for lo, on her
brow

May traces of sorrow be seen;

Oh, well mayst you cherish and comfort
her now;

For loving and kind she hath been.

Remember thy mother, for thee will she
pray

As long as God giveth her breath;

With accents of kindness then cheer her
lone way,

E'en to the dark valley of death.

—Selected

A Mother Hiding Her Baby

A great many years ago in a country far away from this there lived a good mother to whom God gave a baby. This baby was a little boy baby. His mother loved her boy and took very good care of him. She desired very much that he would grow

up and be a good man. All mothers should do this. We are afraid that many mothers do not take the time to teach their little boys and girls about being good.

Now there was a bad, cruel king who ruled in the country where this good woman lived, and he did not like the people to whom this mother belonged. One day this wicked king said a very dreadful thing. He said that all the little boy babies that were born in that part of the country where this woman lived should be thrown into the river and drowned. Fathers and mothers throughout all this country, which was called the land of Goshen, were crying because their dear little baby boys had been thrown into the river. This mother did not want her little boy drowned, and she began to think out a way so this wicked king could not kill him. She kept him hid in the house for a while, but he grew fast and she could not keep him hid very long. We can just imagine how this mother did think and plan and prayed that she might know how to save her boy from being drowned. One day it came into her mind what to do. I think the Lord

put it into her mind. She made a little basket. She worked very hard, no doubt, to get it made good. She made it so it would not leak and let water into it. Why do you suppose she wanted it water-tight? She lived near the river and she made this basket or cradle water-tight so she could put her baby in it and put it in the bulrushes which grew in the water close to the bank. Do you not think that a very strange place to hide a baby? Well, she did it. We suppose the Lord told her to do this. This little baby boy had a sister. Her name was Miriam. She loved her little brother, and when the mother had put the baby in the basket and put it on the water among the bulrushes, Miriam stood in a place where she could watch and see what might happen to the little fellow. Pretty soon the king's daughter came along. She saw the basket and sent one of the maids to go get it. As soon as they brought it up, the baby in it began to cry. Very likely this made the king's daughter feel sorry for the boy and she decided to keep the little fellow for her own. God put it into her heart to do this.

Just at this time Miriam came up to see what they were going to do with the baby and heard the king's daughter talking about keeping the baby as her own. She asked the princess if she did not want her to get a nurse to take care of the baby for her until he was old enough to not need a nurse. The king's daughter said that she could get a nurse. Whom do you suppose Miriam got for a nurse? It was the baby's mother. That was a happy mother. She knew it was God answering her prayer. The mother had the pleasure of caring for her own baby. And not only did she care for his little body, but she also was very diligent in teaching him about God. That short time she had him with her

she taught him so earnestly about God that the great wealth and splendor of the king's court could not cause him to forget his mother's teaching.

A Mother's Love

The closest tie on earth is a mother's love for her child. There are a good many things that will separate a man from his wife; but there isn't a thing in the wide, wide world that will separate a true mother from her own child. I will admit that there are unnatural mothers, that there are mothers who have gone out of their heads, mothers that are so steeped in sin and iniquity that they will turn against their own children, but a true mother will not turn against her own child. I have talked with mothers and felt very sad because of the way their sons had treated them. I have said: "Why don't you cast him off?"

They have said: "Why, Mr. Moody, I love him still; He is my son."

I was once preaching for Bro. G. in St. Louis, and when I got through he said that he wanted to tell me a story. There was a boy who was very bad. He had a very bad father, who seemed to take delight in teaching his son everything that was bad. The father died, and the boy went on from bad to worse until he was arrested for murder.

When he was on trial, it came out that he had murdered five other people, and from one end of the city to the other there were threatenings going up against him. During his trial they had to guard the court-house, the indignation was intense.

The white-haired mother got just as near her son as she could, and every witness that went into the court and said anything against him seemed

to hurt her more than her son. When the jury brought in a verdict of guilty a great shout went up; but the old mother nearly fainted away; and when the judge pronounced the sentence of death they thought she would faint away.

After it was over she threw her arms around him and kissed him, and there in the court they had to tear him away from her embrace. She then went the length and breadth of the city trying to get men to sign a petition for his pardon. And when he was hanged, she begged the governor to let her have the body of her son, that she might bury it. They say that death has torn down everything in this world, and everything but a mother's love. That is stronger than death itself. The governor refused to let her have the body, but she cherished the memory of that boy as long as she lived.

A few months later she followed her boy, and when she was dying she sent word to the governor, and begged that her body might be laid close to her son. That is a mother's love! She wasn't ashamed to have her grave pointed out for all time as the grave of the mother of the most noted criminal the State of Vermont ever had.

The prophet takes hold of that very idea. He says: "Can a mother forget her child?" But a mother's love is not to be compared to the love of God.

—Selected

Search Question

Who said, "Entreat me not to leave thee"?

Answer To Last Week's Question
His images (gods) Gen. 31:19.

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that you have thought of Mother today. You may not be able to give her a gift, but give her a big hug and kiss and tell her how much you thank her for her love and the kind things she does for you. Mother loves you more than anyone does.

Jesus surely is good to us, isn't he? Oh, how I do love my Lord and Saviour. One thing we never have to doubt or wonder about is whether or not Jesus loves us, do we? We know he loves us. We know, because He has proved it to us. There are some people whom we do not know for sure that they love us. We wonder about it sometimes. But I am so glad that Jesus did not leave one doubt. He died on the cross in our stead. What a wonderful friend, and such great love! How we do want to love him and please him. Jesus said, "If ye love me, you will keep my commandments." So we can prove our love to him as he has proved his love to us—by doing what He says. I surely want Jesus to know that I love him, don't you? So I'm going to be very careful to obey him and do what he says. As we ask God each day to help us, he does help us and causes us to want to obey his word. May the Lord bless each one of you.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, May 8, 1955

Joash Repairs the Temple

2 Chron. 22:11, 12; 23:21; 24:4, 8-14

Jehoshaphat's son married a wicked woman, one who did not love the Lord. She had her husband to kill his six brothers, and later he died. Then their son was killed in battle, thus leaving the wicked woman as queen. She worshiped idols and did not love God. She soon decided to have all the claimants to the throne killed so she would be secure. But one little baby was taken out of its bed and hid so the queen could not kill him. The queen did not know this, and for over six years this little son of the king grew up in the home of the priest. The priest taught him about God. His name was Joash. He loved the Lord, and the Lord took care of him. He was taught to pray and taught that the ugly images and idols that the people worshiped were wrong and that God's book taught the people that they would be punished if they worshiped idols.

One day a big surprise came to the wicked queen. For six years she had ruled with a wicked hand. She allowed and encouraged the people to worship idols. She did not know that her time had come to an end.

The priest called trusted men together and told them that he had the heir to the throne. They set a day to anoint him king. All the people gathered together and the little seven-year-old Joash was made king. The trumpet was blown and the singers sang. Everyone said, "God save the King!" The soldiers stood by also as they did not know just what the wicked queen would do. But when she heard the noise in the temple she came down. When she saw the little King Joash standing by the pillar of the

temple, she yelled, "Treason, treason." But the people were tired of her wicked ways and they were glad that the Lord had spared them a good king. She found no one to help her, and God permitted her to be killed because of her great wickedness. Then the people tore down all the groves and idols in the land which wicked people had set up.

Now King Joash wanted the temple repaired. It had gone down because most of the people had been worshiping idols instead of God. The king commanded a chest to be set without the gate of the temple and told the people to bring forth their gifts to pay for the repairing of the temple. The people were glad to do that, and soon the chest was full. They emptied it and set it out again. Then the king hired masons and carpenters, and they began to repair the Lord's house. Finally they had enough money. They brought the gold in and had it melted, and vessels were made of gold to be used in the worship at the house of God. They offered burnt sacrifices to God in the newly repaired house of the Lord. Joash listened to the priest who taught him about God as long as the priest lived.

This lesson tells how the wicked queen for awhile was able to rule, but when God's people began to pray and work to bring out the rightful ruler to the throne, the wicked queen's power was broken. God will do that for his children.

Central Thought: As we obey the teachings of godly teachers, we shall be able to help others to be godly.

Memory Verse: Therefore we ought to give the more earnest heed to the things which we have heard, lest at any time we should let them slip." Heb. 2:1.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Seven

May 15

The Bible

The Bible is the best book,
The book we hold so dear:
A story book, a picture book,
A book of songs to cheer.
The Bible tells of Jesus,
Who is in His home above—
The Bible brings the message sweet
That God is love.

Betty Jo Hoover.

Tom Never Left The Bars Down Again

There is a fine story that comes from a New England home of years ago, it is told by one of the boys concerned, grown to manhood. As he tells the story:

Once I saved Tom from a promised whipping for leaving down the bars when he went after the cows at milking time, thus giving the young cattle left in the pasture time to get out, which they always approved of. If they were on the back side of the lot when Tom got the cows he thought it unnecessary to put up the bars. It would be so short a time when the

cows would be driven back. Father cautioned and reproved him several times, till finally he threatened to whip him if it happened again. Several weeks passed and he left the bars down again. The young cattle got into the corn, doing much damage. The next morning father said nothing, but went about his usual work. Tom was gloomy, there was an air of depression in the house and I was greatly troubled. I could not bear to have Tom whipped, nor could I blame father. At last I resolved to go and speak to him.

The sun was shining brightly and he was opening up some tumbles of hay in the meadow. I approached him slowly, for I did not feel sure of my ground, and stood still without saying a word. He looked at me and said, "Well, Joe, what is it?" "I have come to speak to you about Tom, I do not want him whipped." "I do not see how you can help it, my son. I cannot have my crops destroyed in this way, and I must keep my word." "Father, didn't you read this morning in the lesson, 'He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, and by His stripes

we are healed?" "Yes, what a boy you are to remember, Joe." "Well, I will take half the blows you intend to give Tom." "I can't do that, Joe, Tom is the transgressor, not you," answered father, his face softening and his voice trembling a little. Then looking at me kindly, he asked: "Did Tom send you to me?" "No, he knows nothing of my coming." My father stood leaning on his pitch-fork with both hands, looking down at the ground. At length he said, "Go and bring Tom."

I found him on the front porch with a sober face, trying to study. "Come with me, Tom, father wants you." "I know what he wants," turning a little pale. After a moment's hesitation he arose, saying, "I might as well go and have it done with." As we walked along I thought it best to give him a little advice, for he generally did as the occasion served him. There was no knowing beforehand what he would do. "Now, Tom, you must not flare up or show any spunk; you must be humble and answer father's questions in a good kind of a way. You must not talk any, only answer his questions. I do not think he will be hard on you." Father stood as I had left him. I can see how after the lapse of so many years, with his back to the sun leaning forward a little on the handle of his fork, looking down at the ground, one hand above the other and his chin in his hands and some forkfuls of hay scattered about him.

He did not seem to see us, he was lost in reverie. "Father," I ventured timidly, "Tom is here." He looked up at us both quickly, then said: "Tom, do you remember these words in our Scripture lesson this morning, 'He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities, and by His stripes we are healed?'"

"Yes," answered Tom greatly surprised.

"What do you think these words mean?"

"That Christ suffered for us," replied Tom, his voice unsteady and his face blushing up. "Well, Joe offers to suffer for you." Tom turned to me with a look on his face I shall never forget and exclaimed, "No, Joe, you shall not do that." Then flinging his arms around my neck, he kissed me and as quick as a flash, he stepped up to father and held out his hand, saying: "The stripes belong to me, father, I am ready." Tears were falling down father's face and for a moment he could not speak. Then he said, "No, Tom, I cannot punish anyone now. I do not think you will ever forget this day. If you do, remember Joe's offer holds good. I love my children and I want to do to them all the good I can. But I must be obeyed, and this is one way of doing them good; you may go now." Tom did not stir. He was evidently waiting for me, and yet, for some reason I could not explain, I hesitated, then stepping closer I said, "Father, I want to kiss you." He caught me in his arms, saying, "Oh, my boy," and kissed me. Then taking Tom, who was ready, he said: "God bless you, dear Tom," and kissed him with swimming eyes.

Then with great awe upon us we went to the house. Tom never left the bars down again. —Selected.

Learning About Jesus

David is a little boy two years old. His parents teach him about Jesus; and he loves the Lord. He likes to pray. When we have worship, if we do not call his name out, he says to the one he is kneeling by, "Mamma," or "Daddy, pray for David."

The Lord instantly healed him of

pneumonia a few weeks ago, and he knows Jesus heals. Every time he hurts his finger the least bit he says, "Mamma, let's pray for my finger"—or whatever is wrong.

He was at his Grandma's about the time they usually snack for supper. He pulled his chair up, bowed his head and said, "Let's pray." So they prayed.

When he is naughty and gets sort of hurt because he cannot have his way, we tell him that he will have to ask Jesus to forgive him. He wanted a cookie before breakfast, and when his mamma said no, he began to cry. She told him that Jesus was watching, and he had better tell Jesus that he was sorry. He settled for an orange, and as he climbed into his high chair and saw the picture of Jesus on the calendar, he said, "I sorry, Jesus."

Little children are never too young to learn about Jesus. —E. Marler.

Search Question

What wicked king had John the Baptist killed?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Ruth. Ruth 1:16.

"To All People"

A little black boy asked a missionary in Africa, "Was Jesus a black man?" "No, my boy," answered the missionary, "he was not." The boy said, "The white people have all the good things."

The missionary reflected a little bit. Perhaps the hot Syrian sun darkened the skin of the Master. So he said to the boy, "I think that his color was between yours and mine." The boy clapped his hands and shouted, "Then he belongs to both of us!"

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Dear boys and girls:

In our lesson we studied how the wicked queen for awhile was able to rule, but when God's people began to pray and work to bring out the rightful ruler to the throne, the wicked queen's power was broken. God will do that for his children.

I read once about a drunk man who led an ox with a blind eye upon the saints' camp ground, saying he was going to take it up for the preacher to lay hands on it and heal it. He had a revolver to shoot anyone who tried to stop him. He told others that he was going to offer it as a sacrifice on the altar. One of the brethren unloosed the ox and led it off the grounds unbeknown to the drunk man. He was filled with cursings when he found this out, and he went off saying that he was going to kill that man. He had not gone far when he fell. He said that he did not have the power to arise again until he promised God he would return and get saved. When he got the strength and did arise he went back and got saved. Thus God put an end to the work of the devil at that time.

—Aunt Marie.

You could get to meeting quicker if you would help Mother get the smaller children ready.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, May 15, 1955

2 Chron. 26:3-5, 16-21.

Our lesson today is about Uz-ziah. He was only sixteen years old when he began to reign as king. He had a good mother. She taught him about God, since she was of Jerusalem and not a woman from a heathen country like most of the kings' wives. And Uz-ziah listened to his mother. He was a good boy and loved the Lord. The Bible said that he did that which was right in the sight of the Lord. Are you listening to your Christian mother who teaches you the right way, and obeying her? If so, we can say of you that you do "that which is right in the sight of the Lord" just like Uz-ziah did. Not only did Uz-ziah live by the teachings of his mother and father who had died, but he also sought the prophet or minister and received understanding of the ways of the Lord from him. Don't you think that was what made Uz-ziah such a good boy and king? I do. God blessed Uz-ziah and made him strong and gave him much wealth. The people loved him, and they became rich and prosperous. "He built towers in the desert, and digged many wells; for he had much cattle, both in the low country, and in the plains; husbandmen also, and vine dressers in the mountains, and in Carmel; for he loved husbandry." Uz-ziah won battles against his enemies. He had smart men to invent engines to be put on towers in Jerusalem to shoot arrows and great stones. His name became great and was spread abroad over the land.

Now a sad thing happened. Uz-ziah became strong and proud. While he was young he loved the Lord and sought to do right. Now he grew old and became

rebellious. He wanted to do things his own way, and was not careful to obey God's laws.

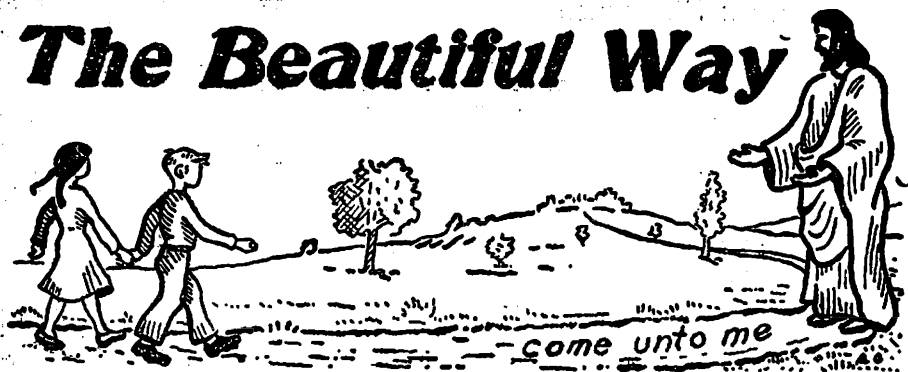
God said in his law that in the worship which He wanted the people to observe, only the priests were to go into the temple to offer incense. The incense stood for prayers. Of course, today we do not offer incense but kneel down and pray to God, since Jesus is our High Priest and has entered into the heavens; but in those days the priest went into the temple to offer incense and pray for the people. But one day Uz-ziah decided that he would go himself instead of obeying God's word and letting the priests of God do it.

Uz-ziah went into the temple with a censer in his hand, and up to the altar to burn the incense. The priest saw it. He called eighty-one other priests and they all went in behind him. Azariah, the chief priest, told him that he was not to burn incense to the Lord, but only the priests. He told the king to go out of the temple, for he had done a great wrong and God saw it. The king was angry. God looked down and punished him right there. He caused the terrible disease of leprosy to come upon him. The king knew then that God had punished him, and he allowed them to put him out. From that day he had to live in a house by himself. How sad that in his old age he turned away from obeying God's commandments. But we should learn the lesson that God expects us to obey him or we shall be punished.

Central Thought: If we go all the way with God, we shall not fail.

Memory Verse: Wherefore let him that thinketh he standeth take heed lest he fall. 1 Cor. 10:12.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Eight

May 22

Stop

Little boys, and little girls,

If you want to reach the top;
When you're tempted to do wrong,
Do not do it, you must stop.

Stop and ask the Lord for grace,
Grace to keep you through the day.
If you ask, He'll give you strength,
Strength to walk the narrow way.

Stop a little while to pray,
Ask the Lord to be your guide;
When you work or when you play,
He'll be standing by your side.

If you listen to his voice,
In your heart there'll be a song.
You can sing and praise the Lord
Who has kept you from all wrong.
—Ulysses Phillips.

Playing With Temptations

One evening after finishing our chores on the farm we sat quietly viewing the handiwork of God. There were our farm animals: the chickens, cows, and horses enjoying the grains of the field. The birds of the air seemed happy. Everything seemed to be in its rightful place; but soon a

bird came flitting through the air so very close to our old cat Blackie that we forgot all other things. The bird would do this again and again just to tease Blackie. Sometimes the old cat had chased them, and now this bird was ready to tease Blackie.

The old cat became real interested too and began to use some of her skill. Again the bird flitted back, this time very close, and Blackie made one lunge for her and held her fast in his paws. There was no escape for the little birdie.

That was such a good lesson for us. This little birdie had plenty of places to play without coming in reach of the cat, but it seemed she just wanted to tease him. Had she known the real danger, she would have stayed away.

We as Christians have plenty of places to go and lots of work to do without going on the devil's territory. "What's wrong with going to the skating rink?" has been asked. "Is it wrong to skate?" No, it is not wrong to skate. That is good exercise for children, but when we go to the skating rink, on whose territory are we?
—O. A. D.

Ann's Struggles

Ann had often been sent to Sunday school, but her parents had often moved to places where it was quite unhandy to send her, because the closest Sunday school was too far for a little girl to go alone, and the parents always seemed too busy or else were not interested in taking her.

She loved to go, and though the people who taught her were not in touch with God, yet God was surely dealing with her, and nearly every time she would go, she would get some thought from the stories or from the Bible readings that would cause her to wonder about God and want to know more about him.

When Ann was twelve years old, her parents moved very close to a meeting house, and Ann was glad, for then she could go to Sunday school all the time.

One day Ann heard them announce that there was to be a revival meeting with services every night. Ann and her sisters decided to attend. Her Sunday school teacher asked her if she did not want to be a Christian, and though she didn't understand just what it meant, Ann thought she would. When she saw the other people going forward signing their names on a cardboard, she followed and put her name down. On the cardboard the preacher had written these words: "I hereby accept Christ as my personal Saviour . . ."

Those were good words, and they appealed to Ann, and she meant to do her best to do just what she was signing her name to do. Soon she with a large number of others were placed in a semi-circle, the preacher came around with a big goblet full of water and sprinkled a little of it on each head and said words over each one as he did it, and after a little

more ceremony, Ann was told that she would have to be a good girl now and always do right for she had become a member of that church.

Poor Ann did not know that signing her name on the cardboard did not make her a Christian, and she had many hard struggles trying to do things that she knew the Lord wanted her to do without having His grace in her heart to help her.

Ann knew it was wrong to steal, and she did not want to do it but it had always been hard for her to overcome temptation along this line. But she started in to train herself on that line. There was a cherry tree in their yard. Mother told the children not to eat any of the cherries, for there were not many and she wanted them for pies. Ann liked cherries very much so this was a very severe test. The cherries looked so juicy and tasty and she didn't think one or two of them would be missed—but there was her pledge to do right. She tried real hard, and finally trained herself to pass the cherry tree without taking one. So by much practice, Ann overcame stealing; and the Lord was pleased with that; but she did not know that keeping herself from stealing in the future would not atone for her past sins.

(Continued next week)

A REMARKABLE ANSWER TO PRAYER

The answer to Elijah's prayer on Mount Carmel was remarkable, and there have been many remarkable answers in modern times.

"An aged Christian man, a humble blacksmith, while one day at work in his shop, was suddenly overwhelmed with the thought of the spiritual state of the people about him, among whom there had been no revival nor

salvation work for years, so that the church was almost extinct and Satan's kingdom all-prevailing. So great was his distress that he abandoned the anvil for the closet. A mighty revival followed, multitudes were brought to repentance and faith; and, most wonderful of all, these new converts all dated their concern for themselves back to that very day and hour when, in the secrecy of his locked shop, that humble blacksmith was pouring out his soul to God for the unsaved about him."

Complete the sentences by matching the two columns:

The purpose of Jesus' life was

1. To seek and to save _____
2. to fulfill _____
3. to give His life a ransom _____
4. from their sins to save _____
5. to bear iniquities _____
6. to minister _____
7. to teach people _____
8. to comfort _____
9. to leave us _____
10. to heal _____

for many.

of all.

to the needy.

the Law and Prophets.

His people.

the lost.

the sick.

an example.

about God.

the sad.

Jesus came to do all this, and more, too. And He is still doing this today. "Jesus Christ the same yesterday, today, and forever." —Marie Miles.

Search Question

Where was Judas buried?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Herod. Matthew 14:6

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that our boys and girls are brave for Jesus. When others try to get you to do wrong, just be strong and refuse to do it. You will help others to be better if you will. You then will be an example to others. Just because you are young you do not need to think that you cannot be an example. An example is a pattern to go by. The teacher will give you some problems to work. Then she will work out one of them on the blackboard. That is an example of just how all the others are to be worked. Just so, you are to live a life that is pleasing to the Lord, and that will be an example for others to follow. In 1 Tim. 4:12 it says, "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." Oh, if we will be that for the Lord, others will surely see Christ in us and will want to be like Jesus. May the Lord bless each one of you, is my prayer. I surely enjoy all the letters you have written.—Aunt Marie

Here is a little verse I want you to commit to memory.

The Lord is kind and good to me,

He is with me every day;

He carefully watches over me,

And listens when I pray.—C. O.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, May 22, 1955

On A King's Mission

2 Chronicles 30:1, 6-13.

Our lesson today is about King Hezekiah. He came to the throne to reign at the age of twenty-five. He was a good king and did that which was right in the sight of the Lord. God loved him and blessed him.

The first thing King Hezekiah did was to open the doors of the temple. The king before him was a wicked king who had done wrong and worshiped idols; but King Hezekiah had the Levites to restore the worship in God's house.

There were a few around Jerusalem who had stood true to God and did not bow to idols. They were the ones who wanted to help King Hezekiah bring the true worship back into the land. That is the way God wants us to be. When others all around us do wrong, we do not want to follow them. Those people will need someone to help them to get right, and we shall be able to do it.

King Hezekiah finished setting up the worship of the Lord. The house of God was cleaned and offerings were made. The singers, players, and Levites were all in their places. Now the king wanted all the people to come together to keep the Passover. Do you remember why they kept the Passover? It was in remembrance of the time when the death angel passed over all the homes of the ones who had killed a lamb and sprinkled the blood on their door post lentels. That lamb that was slain stood for Jesus who was to die on the cross for our sins. That was the reason God wanted them to keep the passover, so they would never forget that lamb that was to come—that Lamb of God, who was Jesus. God had commanded them to keep the Passover, so Hezekiah sent out men whom

he called "Posts." He wrote letters to different tribes and told them that they should come to Jerusalem and worship the Lord.

The king's "Posts" hurried on their way. They had a very important message to tell. They were calling all the people to come, Come and worship the Lord. The temple is repaired and made clean. The Levites are all there in their places, ready to offer burnt offerings for their sins and as thanksgiving to God. As they passed by, some made fun of them and laughed them to scorn, but many more listened with gladness to the words that if they would return to the Lord that he would return to them and not permit evil to come to them, but would give them good. The Lord's house was full.

Today God has ministers of the gospel, which means "good news." They are going forth, urging people to return to the Lord, return to the true worship of the Lord, repent and be saved from your sins. Jesus has died on the cross and arose again, and now all can be saved from their sins. The perfect offering has been made. It is better than burnt animals because those people had to come again and again to offer them. But today the ministers, or "Posts," of God are telling everyone to come, as a perfect salvation is for everyone. Isn't it wonderful to give out good news? Don't you love to tell something good to someone to make them happy? I do. There is no better news than this: Jesus saves from sin.

Central Thought: God is gracious, and we should share his blessings with others.

Memory Verse: The Lord your God is gracious and merciful, and will not turn away his face from you, if ye return unto him. 2 Chron. 30:9.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Nine

May 29

My Testimony

Once my heart was tossed with sin.
No room for Jesus there within;
I loved the world and all its mirth,
My treasures only on this earth.

Then Jesus came along one day
And found me on the "broad highway;"
He beckoned me to come to Him—
Said He would free me from all sin.

I shook my head and went astray—
Boasting I'd turn Him away;
He did not scorn as He left me there
But hung His head in anxious prayer.

My sins were growing day by day,
While I shunned the "Narrow Way,"
I oft ignored another's pain,
For I was proud, and my heart was vain

But Jesus in His precious way,
Asked me again if I would pray;
I resolutely turned from Him,
While on my face there played a grin.

Into the theatre He followed me—
My bondaged soul He sought to free.
He whispered, "If this place should burn,
To Satan's abode your soul must turn."

On the dance floor He found my side—
Pled with my soul, "In Me abide."
He said, "If lightning strike this place,
Then you could never see My Face."
—Selected.

A Pretty Little Box

Lessie went with her grandmother over to Mrs. Smelly's home. She had a little girl about Lessie's age, so together they went to the kitchen to play. While they were playing, Lessie noticed a pretty little box in one of the cupboards, so when she had the opportunity, she took it and hid it in one of her pockets. On the way home she walked behind her grandmother. She took out the little box and looked in it and there were some little white pills, so she threw them away. Then she came running up to her grandmother, telling her what she had found.

"Where did you find it?" her grandmother asked.

"Right there," said Lessie, pointing to one of her grandmother's tracks.

Now her grandmother knew better, but she said nothing more about it until they reached home.

"Now, Lessie," again she asked, "where did you get this little box?" This time Lessie told her she found it in a different place, but after continued questioning she had to confess the truth.

Her grandmother knew the evil of stealing, so together they went back to Mrs. Smelly's house with the little box. It seemed more than Lessie could do, but her grandmother told her to confess that she had stolen the little box and tell where she had thrown the pills away. Oh, how horrible it sounded to Lessie to say, "I stole the box." But this she did, and by so doing it kept her out of trouble in later years.

After that one of her playmates tried to get her to steal some bananas in a store. The other girl had been used to stealing and getting by with it, but Lessie couldn't forget what her grandmother had taught her, so she just kept walking around in the store and wouldn't take anything.

This made her girl friend angry, but Lessie said afterwards that she had the "best feeling" because she had refused to do wrong.

Oh, how much it means for us to listen to the elders when they speak to us about anything that is not pleasing to the Lord.

—O. A. D.

Ann's Struggles

Ann loved the people who belonged to the denominational church which she had recently joined. They were a nice sociable people and had many entertainments which she enjoyed. All would have seemed just right to her if the devil would let her do things like she wanted to.

Ann knew the Lord would not want her to lie nor cheat, but there seemed to be something on the inside of her that caused her to do these things

in spite of her desire to do what the Lord wanted her to do. Besides her efforts to try to quit taking things that she should not take, which we told you about last week, she had to put forth an effort to always tell the truth and to quit cheating. This was harder to do than to quit taking things, for she had always felt that she had to tell things a little different to what the truth was, in order to keep herself from being punished for some things she had done. She saw some children who could stand up in the face of trouble and tell the truth and take their punishment; but it was very hard for her to do that. Then there were little ways she could cheat and feel like she would profit by doing so. That was a very hard thing to even want to overcome, yet she knew the Lord did not want her to do it, and she had signed a pledge to follow Him. The struggle inside Ann continued and, by real hard effort, Ann was able to quit many lies which she would have told if she had not wanted to please the Lord. At least she thought she had become a lot better when she would just not say anything when Mother would ask, "Who broke that dish?" Even if Ann had broken it, there was always something within her that would want her to say, "I didn't." But by hard efforts, Ann quit speaking lies like that. She did not know that if she had really let the Lord in her heart, He would have given her grace to speak up and tell the truth even if it got her into trouble and meant punishment.

(Continued next week)

Search Question

What did James say caused lots of trouble?

Answer To Last Week's Question.

In a potter's field. Matt. 27:10.

SEEKING CHRIST

A Korean woman walked two hundred and fifteen miles, carrying her baby on her back, to hear about Jesus Christ. Far back in the distant valley where she lived the people had heard of Jesus. They had heard that he was in their country; that was all. The people were poor and they were all toiling for their daily bread. But they selected this woman, who had only one baby, to go for them, and she could go if they helped her. Each of her neighbors put two handfuls of rice in a sack and said, "Go, this will feed you on the journey." So the woman took the baby on her back and the bag of rice and trudged along until she found the missionary people who had Jesus with them. She found the Saviour for herself and carried the message back to her people. —Sel.

There are about seven places in John where Jesus says, "I am." Fill in the places left open.

I am the good - - - - - Jn. 10:11

I am the - - - - - John 10:9.

I am the - - - - - of the world. John 8:12.

I am the - - -, the truth, and the - - - - - John 14:6.

I am the - - - - - and ye are the branches. John 15:1.

I am the - - - - - and the life. John 11:25.

I am in the - - - - - John 14:10.

Jesus is everything to us. Jesus is the Light to our way, which is the Way to heaven if we will follow the Good Shepherd. He is in the Father, who is God, and is the Door to eternal life. After we have died and at the judgment day we will be resurrected because Jesus is our resurrection. —Marie Miles.

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Dear boys and girls:

If you have any old papers that you have read, it would be well to give them to other boys and girls around where you live. That would be working for Jesus.

Patsy and Kathleen, my two neices, love Jesus. Their Sunday school teacher had given them two charts. They also had kept some of their cards. One day their mother told them she thought it would be nice, since they had grown tired of them, to send them to some other children who loved Jesus. So they brought them to Faith Publishing House and we mailed them to Louella and Ruthie Robinson. They felt so happy because they were doing something for the Lord. Later Sis. Robinson wrote that Louella had hurt herself at noon when coming home from school and did not feel like going back in the afternoon. That very afternoon the charts and cards arrived. Oh, how much better it made Louella feel. But those girls did not want to keep all the nice things, so they gave one of the charts to some neighbor children and passed the cards around. How happy everyone was. Let us all do more nice things for others and receive a blessing. How about it?

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, May 29, 1955

When the People Were Afraid

2 Chron. 32:1-8, 32, 33.

In our last Sunday's lesson we talked about Hezekiah and how he called all the people together to worship the Lord, and they came. It was a wonderful time in the city of Jerusalem. The people broke down all the idols and God was pleased and ready to help them.

Today in our lesson it tells of another king coming to war against the children of Israel. But Hezekiah was not alarmed. He saw that the heathen king had come and that he purposed to fight against Jerusalem. He took counsel with his princes and his mighty men about how to stop up the waters of the fountains which were without the city, and they helped the king. King Hezekiah knew that a large enemy army could not stay very long on the outside of their city without water. So Hezekiah hid the springs from view and by large secret aqueducts he drew the water into the city. The people worked together to do this. They said why should the heathen king come and find much water. They caused the brook to dry up. Then he built up all the walls that were broken and raised it up to the towers and the other wall outside. He also repaired two forts and made many shields and darts.

Now everything was ready to defend the city; yet Hezekiah knew he must depend upon God as the heathen king was stronger than he and had already taken many cities. So he called all the people together by the street, by the gate and spoke words of encouragement to them. He said, "Be strong and courageous, be not afraid nor dismayed for the king of Assyria, nor for all the multitude that is with him: for there is

MORE WITH US THAN WITH HIM.

With him is the arm of flesh; but with us is the LORD OUR GOD TO HELP US AND TO FIGHT OUR BATTLES. And the people rested themselves upon the words of Hezekiah king of Judah."

Such great faith and confidence Hezekiah had in God! He knew that God did not want them to be afraid, but to be strong. He knew that since they belonged to God that he would fight their battles for them at this time just like he had for his fathers in times past. He no doubt remembered how God caused the walls of Jericho to fall down and how he had helped the children of Israel many times when they were in battle and the enemy numbers had been great. Now he spoke words of faith and courage to the people.

The heathen king raged against the true God and tried to turn the people away from him and told them that they could not win but that he would take them like he did other people. But God looked down upon the scene. He sent an angel down and smote the heathen king's army and killed them. The heathen king returned to his home; and because he had lost the battle his own people killed him. Surely God took care of his people, and he will do the same today.

Central Thought: We should learn to trust God and not be afraid.

Memory Verse: Our help is in the name of the LORD, who made heaven and earth. *Psa. 124:8.*

If all in one family will pick up after themselves it will help Mother and keep things tidy. Remember that you are a part of your family.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Ten

June 5

Summer Showers

Raindrops softly falling
Gently kiss the ground,
Giving life and beauty
To everything around.

Flowers lift their petals
To catch the cooling rain.
Songbirds add approval
By their sweet refrains.

And when the rain is over
The sun begins to shine,
Making raindrop diamonds
On lawn and plant and vine.

Then gentle breezes blowing
Stir the cool clean air,
Leaving sky and ground alike
Fresh and clear and fair.

Karl S. Andrus

A Saloon Keeper's Boy

Jay B. Rounds was a saloon keeper's boy living in a southern state. He went to church and felt his need of Christ. One night during an invitation song he courageously walked forward. The congregation was dismissed and the preacher disappeared.

The boy was greatly bewildered. Were they not going to take his name or anything? Soon a deacon in the church appeared and stammeringly informed him that they could not have him as a member because his father was a saloon keeper.

Jay went into the street and ran for blocks, sobbing as he went. Hadn't the preacher said that Jesus loved all sinners? Then Jay sank breathless on the grass and lay on his back looking at the stars. He had felt the wonderful feeling that Jesus loved him. Yes, he felt Jesus in his heart, and nothing in his life ever seemed so real. Was it only a dream? No, he felt that Jesus was with him when others had turned him down.

Jay loved Jesus and lived for him. His life convinced his father that he was saved. One night he was thinking about conditions and he felt he could not go on living in a saloon. He must live like a Christian. When he entered the kitchen, for the first time in his life he saw his father crying.

And so it proved to be. And Jay, that boy who courageously took his stand, continued to grow in the things of God.

—Selected.

Ned and Jane

"Mother, what did that man mean when he said the Indian said he was glad he was a dead Indian?" asked Jane, after they had finished talking to a man who had been telling about him going to a camp meeting held for the Indians in the Navajo reservation.

"Oh, he didn't say he was dead. He said that the white man said that the only good Indian was a dead Indian," Ned spoke up looking at Jane as if she should listen better.

"Well, children, you both are right. He said that the Indian preacher from Oklahoma who was there at that camp meeting referred to the saying that the white people used to say about the Indians. When they came over here a long time ago and began to take their land, the Indians of course didn't like it. They would hide behind trees and shoot arrows from their bows at the white people and kill them. The white people tried to make peace with the Indians but could not keep it, so they said the only good Indian was a dead one. Now this preacher said that he knew now that was true. Since he was saved and died out to his old life, was now dead to self and selfish ways that he was glad that he was a dead Indian."

"He wasn't really dead was he?" asked Jane, since she did not understand.

"Jane, do you not remember when your cousin would come to see us, how that you did not want her to play with your best doll. You know how we prayed about it and asked Jesus to help you not to be selfish, but to let Mary play with your best doll. You were then willing to do it because Jesus helped you to die out to your own way and take Jesus way of not being selfish? Couldn't you say that you were dead to that selfish way and had taken a new way?" explained Mother.

"Oh I see what you mean now, when you take a new way you are dead to the old way."

"Yes, that's right and we thank Jesus that he will help us to do that."

—Marie Miles.

Ann's Struggles

The hardest thing that Ann had to do to please the Lord was to love everybody. She had heard enough Scripture, that she knew the Lord required all of his children to do that; but she felt that there were some people whom she just could not love.

There was one girl whom Ann did not like at all, and she did not want her around. It seemed that Kate was always doing something which made Ann feel very disgusted. Kate did not belong to the same church that Ann did, so that helped a little, Ann thought; yet Ann knew in her heart that she could not hate her and please the Lord. She would try to keep from going places where she would meet up with Kate. So her conscience would not hurt her so long as she did not see Kate, but they were neighbors, and sometimes were thrown together by different circumstances, and then Ann was tormented with the feeling inside of "I hate her." Sometimes she would try to drown her conscience by doing something nice for Kate, but that would nearly always turn out wrong and only cause the hatred for her to be greater. Sometimes Ann just wished Kate would go far away and would never come back—oh, how could she ever please the Lord and keep His commandments with a girl like Kate around? But the Lord had permitted Kate to be there for a purpose. He wanted to show Ann that she must give up her own efforts to try to

make herself righteous, and let Him come into her heart to CAUSE her to live as He wanted her to.

Ann's folks moved from that town where she had joined the denomination, and Ann soon learned that her profession of religion did not amount to much. That is what the Lord had been wanting her to see. So one day He talked to her heart in a very definite way, and she realized she was a lost sinner, and unless the Lord would forgive her and take away her sins, she would be doomed for hell. When the Lord saw that she wanted Him in her heart more than anything in the world, He forgave her sins, and spoke peace to her soul.

Oh, what a change Ann felt. The things that she had once loved to do, she didn't care for any more. It was easy to do right so long as she prayed and kept in touch with the Lord. The birds sang sweeter, and everything in nature spoke to her of God's love. And the Lord had a very pleasant surprise for her.

It had been some times since she had seen Kate, so she had not thought much about her hatred for her. But soon after she was saved, she met Kate again. Ann was overjoyed when she saw her. There wasn't any of the old hatred in her heart. It seemed she loved her more than anybody, and was really sorry that she could not live around her to show Kate how much she loved her and try to win her to the Lord, too.

A number of years have passed since Ann got saved. She is still saved. She hasn't seen Kate any more, but she still thinks of her and prays for her salvation. —G. R.

Are you sowing seeds of kindness as you go through life, by doing good to everyone.

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last month in this quarter. If you have not reordered, it would be well to do that. If the paper that you are having sent to some of your cousins or friends has run out, maybe you should have it renewed. We want all to know about Jesus.

I wish our boys and girls would stop by to see some of our elderly saints or even neighbors that are old. Their days are so long, and they would just love for you to come in and talk to them. Of course, they would not want those boys and girls to come to see them that would meddle with things. But if you would come in and sit down and talk to them, tell them about what you have been doing or ask them to tell you a story about when they were boys and girls, you could learn a lot of things and still be a blessing to them. Different aged ones have told me about a boy or girl stopping by and how much they did enjoy it. Won't you think about it?

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

Who destroyed the brazen serpent that Moses made?

Answer To Last Week's Question

The tongue James 3:5, 6.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, June 5, 1955

A King Changes His Evil Life

2 Chron. 33:9-20.

Today our lesson is about the son of Hezekiah, whose name was Manasseh. His father died when he was twelve years old, then he became king. That was quite young for a boy to be made king. We do not know much about him before he became king. We know that his father loved the Lord. No doubt his father had taught him about God, but later as he ruled, he became very wicked. Manasseh did many evil things, wicked things. He rebuilt the altars to the image Baalim. He worshiped that idol and caused the children of Israel to turn away from the true and only living God. He also built altars and worshiped the sky, the heaven and stars, instead of worshiping the God who made all the stars and host of heaven. He used enchantments and witchcraft. He caused his children to walk through fires. He set a carved image in the house of God—such a wicked thing to do! God's presence was to dwell in the house of God and there he set an image. He did many, many wicked things and caused the people to do great sins. The Bible says he did worse than the heathen before God drove them out of the land which he had given to the children of Israel. The Bible says that God spoke to Manasseh and the people, but they would not hear him. They went on in their sins. How it did grieve the great heart of God. These were his chosen people, the ones through whom He wanted to bring Jesus, the Son of God, to the world. But now they had sinned greatly. Just so, today when we sin, or people sin, it grieves God's heart and makes Him feel sad.

Now God wanted to cause the people

to call upon him. He wanted them to repent of their sins and be sorry. But God knew the only way to cause them to repent was to permit sorrow and trouble to come into their lives. Then they would call upon Him. So he permitted a great army to come down from Assyria, and they took many of the people and King Manasseh back to their country. History tells us that they put hooks on chains and hooked them into their lower lips and led them away. What an awful thing to happen to them. They had to leave their homes and be taken as captives into a foreign land and there possibly mistreated with not much to eat nor nice places to sleep.

Now we see Manasseh as a prisoner. There God talked to him and he listened. He did not listen when he was king on the throne and had all good things around him. But now since he was in trouble and sorrow, God talked to him about his great sins, and he listened. He began to see how wrong he had been, and what great sins he had committed. He was sorry and repented. He asked God to forgive him. God did forgive him—not only forgave him, but He also helped him out of his trouble. He brought him back to his own home and made him king again. Now Manasseh began to undo the great wrongs which he had done. He had the altars torn down. He took away the strange image and gods out of the house of the Lord. He repaired the house of God and had offerings made to God again. He commanded his people to all worship the true God now. He died loving the true and only God.

Central Thought: We all need to learn the danger of sin and learn of God's power to save.

Memory Verse: Teach me to do thy will; for thou art my God: thy spirit is good; lead me into the land of uprightness. *Psa. 143:10.*

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Eleven

June 12

God's Loving Care

'Way up in the blue, blue sky
I can see the birdies fly;
They have not a single care,
As they're flying through the air.
And why should they, when they know
God will feed them—rain or snow?
How much more for US He cares,
And with us His plenty shares.

—Selected

A True Story

In my younger days, there lived in Omaha, Nebraska, a gentleman and his wife who were enjoying a happy married life. But sin overcame the husband, he proved untrue to his wife, and she found it out. She had loved him dearly and he had loved her, but now sin separated them. When she learned of this she said to him, "Leave, and don't ever let me see you again. I never want to see you."

He was man enough to deed his property over to her, reserving only enough to enable him to start a small business in Des Moines, Iowa, and then he left her. They had one little girl, Marie, and frequently she would

ask her mother, "Where is Daddy? When will Daddy come home? Why doesn't he come home?" She must have surmised something which her mother never told her. Then she became very ill. Her rosy cheeks paled from day to day. The physician was called in.

Finally he said to the mother: "Madam, your little girl suffers from something that no human skill can remedy. Neither I nor any other doctor can do anything for her. She suffers from what we call a broken heart. She has a deep gnawing at her heart and medicine cannot help that. She will leave you. Do all you can for her and give her anything she wants, for nothing you may give her will harm her and neither will anything help her."

The mother was grief-stricken, but in an attempt to be cheerful she went to her little girl and said, "Marie, do you know what the doctor said? He said you could have anything you want. Just say the word and I will give you anything you may wish."

"Anything I wish?" she asked.

"Yes, anything you wish," responded her mother.

"Anything at all?" further questioned Marie.

"Yes, anything at all."

"Then, I want Daddy."

Oh, that was unexpected. There was a tug of war between the mother's love for her daughter and her sense of the injustice she had suffered. But what mother can deny the wish of a dying darling? So a wire was sent to Des Moines. The husband received it, and at noon the next day he sat in a westbound Rock Island train. He arrived in Omaha that evening. He knew the way to the house very well, for he had trod those streets many times. As he rang the door-bell, after having been away for two years, the maid answered.

He said, "I am Mr."

"Oh, yes," said the maid, "you are expected."

He was ushered in, and the nurse said, "I will get Marie ready." A minute or so later he was invited into Marie's bedroom, where the little girl was spending her last peaceful moments. As he walked in one door his wife went out of the other. She did not want to meet him. As he bent over the bed, the frail little arms slipped around his neck as she said, "O Daddy, I am so glad that you came! I have waited and waited for you," and then he kissed those ashen cheeks and whispered his love into her ear.

Then suddenly she looked around in surprise and said, "Where is Mother? Bring Mother in."

The nurse replied, "I will tell your mother, Marie."

The nurse stepped out and approached the mother saying, "Marie is calling for her mother."

Again there was a tug at her heart. Should she appear in his sight? She

could not deny the little girl's wish; and so, without speaking to him, she came in and knelt by the bed, saying, "What is it, Marie?"

The little hand fumbled around until it got hold of Mother's hand and pulled it down over the place where the little heart was beating. Then the other hand reached out and got hold of Daddy's hand and pulled that right down over the mother's hand. Marie did not say a word, but she placed her little hand on top of theirs and held them tightly.

The husband found his voice and said, "Wife, I understand what our darling means. She is asking us to be reunited. I know I deserve to be cast off forever, but for Marie's sake can't you take me back and give her joy?"

After a few moments his wife answered, "Yes, husband, you are my husband for Marie's sake. We will forget the past."

With that he leaned over and kissed his wife. The doctor had said, "Marie must not be subjected to any excitement, for she cannot stand it." But that had been forgotten at this crucial moment of reunion. The mother, whose hand was nearest Marie's heart, suddenly said, "I don't feel her heart beating." It had stopped forever. The joy of reuniting father and mother had been too much for the little girl; it had cost her life. She had brought them together and then passed away.

But listen friends, a greater reconciliation than this was brought about nearly 2,000 years ago at Calvary. As He hung there on the cross—the Sinless-One, Son of God and Son of Man, and as His heart ceased beating, He joined forever the hand of God with that of mankind who will accept the reconciliation.

And so the hand of God is still ex-

tended today, across that Sacrifice of Calvary, and the heart of God is yearning for you—offending sinner—to put your hand in His.

Won't you do it now? Or will you too despise Him who was nailed to the cross for your sins and mine?

There is a hell to shun and a heaven to gain. —Sel.

MR. SMITH'S CORNFIELD

Jack, Mr. Smith's son, wanted so much to attend a holiday celebration up town, but it was just at the time the corn needed plowing the worst, so naturally that meant that Jack had to stay home and help with the work. This angered him, as he had wanted to go so much.

Slowly he went to the field. The enemy was right on hand to work, for Jack was not saved. To soothe his feelings he began to plow in a very careless manner, trying his best to plow the corn up or bruise it so there wouldn't be much left.

He may have thought that never would this cornfield keep him from attending another holiday celebration, but it did not happen just as he had expected. Instead, just shortly after he had completed his work a good rain fell on the ground and the corn grew better than ever.

It happens like that in our Christian experience. Satan sometimes tries his best to kill out our bright Christian experience with his many trials, tests, or pitfalls. If we are watchful these things will only cause our experience to grow brighter.

Retold by O. A. D.

Search Question

What animal was used at the passover feast?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Hezekiah 2 Kings 18:1-4

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Dear boys and girls:

I have enjoyed all the letters that you have written. I'm so glad for every boy or girl who loves the Lord. I want to say that I want you to just continue to love Jesus. Never do anything to grieve him or make him want to not walk by your side. You can't see him, but he is with you ready to help you. But he wants you to ask him to help you. He does not push himself on you. He wants to be wanted.

If you were at someone's house and they would just go on and pay no attention to you, eat without asking you to eat, go to bed and not ask you to go to bed, you would soon think they wanted you to leave. If they would never talk to you but just go on as if you were not even around, I think you would leave that house.

Just so, Jesus will leave us if we do not talk to him or pay some attention to him. Thank him for helping us, thank him for giving us food and clothes and for giving us all good things. I surely do not want him to leave me, do you? I'm going to talk to him real often, aren't you?

—Aunt Marie.

I hope that all the big brothers and sisters will never forget that others are walking in your foot steps.

Sunday School Lesson

A YOUTHFUL KING

Lesson 11, June 12, 1955

2 Chron. 34:1, 3, 8-12, 21-28

We have been studying about kings. Today our lesson is about King Josiah. He began to reign as king when he was eight years old. He did that which was right in the sight of the Lord. The Lord blessed him. He listened to those who loved God. As he grew older, he felt that he should help his people to love God and worship Him. Many years had passed since the temple of the Lord had been repaired by the boy King Joash. During these long years other kings had misused the temple and set up other images in it to worship. Some tried to bring the people back, yet they did not repair the house of the Lord.

When Jo-si-ah was sixteen years old he began to realize his responsibility as king and sought more after God. God began to talk to him about the things he wanted him to do. When he was twenty years old he had the altars torn down and the graven images made of stone destroyed. He called the people back to the worship of God.

The money that was collected was given to the high priest. It was put into the hands of the workmen who had the oversight of the repair of the house of the Lord. They did a good job of repairing from the foundation on up. The Bible says that they worked faithfully. God blessed them for it.

In the house cleaning, the high priest found a strange book hidden away in the rubbish. This book proved to be the book that Moses had written before he died. It was called the Book of the Law; for in it the words of the law were written, which God gave to the Israelites. Moses had commanded that this

book be read in the hearing of all the people once every seven years. But now many years had passed by since the book had been read.

The high priest removed the dust from this precious old book and called for the servant of King Jo-si-ah and told him to take the book to the king. The king was very interested in this strange book. He had never heard about it nor heard it read. He asked his servant, Shaphan to read it aloud to him. Shaphan read about God's promise to punish the people if they should forsake him and turn to worship idols and how He would bless them if they would serve Him faithfully. Josiah was disturbed greatly. He knew that the people had disobeyed God's laws and he feared the awful punishments which God promised to send upon them. He tore his clothes and wept bitter tears. Then he sent his servant to a prophetess whose name was Hul-dah. He asked her about what God had planned to do to punish the people. Hul-dah said that God would not send all the punishments upon the people just as he had promised to do because King Josiah had humbled his heart and wept tears of sorrow for their sins; but after King Josiah was dead God would punish them.

God is merciful to those who are humble and are sorry for their wrongs. We should do differently as soon as we know that we are doing wrong.

Central Thought: Start early with the Lord and let him plan your life.

Memory Verse: Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way? by taking heed thereto according to thy word. Psa. 119:9.

Early to bed and early to rise. Jesus will love you and make you wise.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 2

Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Twelve

June 19

My Daddy

Daddy is the dearest man—
Find one like him if you can.
Yours may be a nice one, too;
But for ME he would not do.

I love my daddy best, you see,
'Cause he is so good to me.
He's MY daddy, don't you know?
That's why I love him so.

If YOUR daddy he should be,
You would love him best, you see.
Now I guess you understand,
Why I think he is so grand.

A Great Miracle

By the help of our dear Saviour, I" tell you more about the boy whom Aunt Marie wrote about in the "Beautiful Way" paper. His name is Larry.

When Larry was around two years of age, his parents left Missouri and went to California to live. They had not been living there long when Larry began to cry with one of his legs hurting him. They also noticed that he would stand on one leg and hold the other up. They became worried, thinking he might have polio, so they

took him to a doctor. They took X-rays and found he had T. B. of the bone in his back or spine. They put a cast around his little body up under his arms and down to his knee on one leg. It was surely pitiful. He would have to stay off his feet. He was two years and two months old when he had his first cast. They let him go home for his mother to care for him.

We were all very burdened for Larry, and kept praying and looking to Jesus to help us. Larry's grandmother and Aunt Virgie got on the train and went out there. Surely the dear Lord was looking down with mercy.

Larry's daddy had put rollers on a plank so Larry could lie on his stomach and roll himself around by the use of his hands.

While his grandmother and aunt were still there, Larry began to get very cross. When they would move him around, he would cry. They noticed there was an abscess just under his cast on his stomach. This really startled the doctors. They said it was T. B. breaking out, which it was, and it left a running sore.

They said he would have to stay in the hospital for as long as the abscess was running it was contagious.

This is what was so pitiful. Larry knew they were taking him to the hospital to leave him and he would beg his mother not to leave him. They took him a hundred miles from his home town, and the only way his parents could see him was through a glass door, and not very often at that. They all felt so sad about having to leave him. When they got back home, his grandmother said, "Children, the Bible tells us if we delight ourselves in the Lord he will give us the desires of our hearts."

Grandmother and aunt thought it was best for them to come back home.

We were praying and sent in a request to Guthrie for prayer. I remember so well one day I was home alone in the kitchen. There seemed such a heavy burden for little Larry. I went to my knees in prayer and cried and prayed until it seemed the burden lifted. Not long after his grandmother (who is my mother) and Virgie got home we received a letter from Larry's mother saying they were sending Larry back to their home town, Modesto. He had only been there a month or two and his mother thought they were sending him back to die after deciding they could do him no good. We did not feel that way about it. We knew the Lord was working and answering prayers. Very soon Larry was at home again with his mother, and he still had that running sore.

Larry's grandmother was writing to a sister who lived in California by the name of Smith. We have never met this sister in the Lord. She wrote to her about her daughter and grandson (Larry) who were needing prayer, and told her if she knew of any of the saints going through Modesto

to tell them to stop and visit them. So Bro. and Sister Stover stopped by and prayed for Larry. Then later Bro. and Sister John Wilson, who were going through, stopped and prayed for him. That running sore was healed instantly. His mother would dress this place often so not long after he was prayed for (maybe a day or two) she pulled the cotton from under his cast and noticed nothing on it. She looked and just could not believe what she saw with her eyes. She went back the third time and just a scar was left—it was all healed so nicely.

Larry's mother is not saved, but she says God healed and killed out all that T. B.

When Larry was about four years old they brought him back to Mo. He was still in a cast, having to have it changed quite often. They were afraid to take the cast off because the T. B. had eaten a little bone in two. But after he was healed it did not spread any further—just the same every time an X-ray was taken. After they brought him back to Mo. the doctors in St. Louis talked the parents into letting them take a little bone from his daddy's hip to replace the bone in Larry's back. They did, and Larry got along fine and was soon home to stay. He wore a brace on his back a short time.

Larry will soon be eleven years old, and he is as healthy as other children, and has a desire to live and work for Jesus who has spared his life and has done so much for him. Larry needs our earnest prayers.

Written by his Aunt Cassie Irvin

Honor thy father each day my lad,
Never act ugly and make his heart sad.
Be always respectful, obedient, and kind.
God's rich rewards and His blessings
you'll find.

OUR FAMILY HOUR

"Mother, I was telling Billie this evening how we could have had two bars of candy without paying for them. We had our groceries all checked out and the clerk did not see the candy, and neither did we notice that we hadn't paid for it until we were leaving.

Daddy took the candy back, but Billie thought we should not have done this as we weren't stealing exactly."

"Well, James, what do you think about it?" Do you think it is right to take things out of a store without paying for them unless they are free?"

"But Mother, it only amounted to ten cents. They would never miss it. If it had been something worth a dollar or more, that would have been different."

That's true, James, it was only a dime, but it is the "little foxes that spoil the vine," you know. If we are not honest with the small things, we shall be easily tempted with larger things.

"Why, Mother, that is just what Sister R—— said in prayermeeting last Thursday night. She said she was supposed to get sixteen cans of dog and eat food for a dollar and when she came home she found out she had seventeen cans, so she took the other can back. She was real honest. That one can didn't even cost a dime, did it? I believe we did the right thing. I think my conscience would have bothered me if we had kept the candy."

—O. A. D.

Search Question

Who said, "Be sure your sin will find you out?"

Answer To Last Week's Question

A lamb. Leviticus 23:18

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Dear boys and girls:

I hope you told your father today that you love him. Show him in some way that you are thankful for him and the good things he does.

It is campmeeting time, and we trust that a lot of our boys and girls will get to go to camp meeting. We hope that you will go and be bold for Jesus in standing up and letting others know that you belong to Him. You would think it would be easy at camp meeting where there are only those who believe like you do; but you know the devil goes to camp meeting, too. He doesn't go to do any good, but to do evil. He will sit real close to you if you will let him. But do not encourage him. Just tell him to leave, then ignore him, and he will get discouraged and leave. Why? Because when you have Jesus with you the devil knows that Jesus has power over him. When you tell Jesus on him, Jesus will make him go. But Jesus wants us to use that power that He gives us, and that power comes when we resist the devil in Jesus' name.

I may be able to see a few of you if I am at camp meeting. Of course, there are a lot of people and one can not talk to many of them very long.

God bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Josiah Keeps the Passover

Lesson 12, June 19, 1955

2. Chron. 35:1-6; 16-19.

Last Sunday we studied about how Josiah, the king, found out that God would not punish the people for worshipping idols in his day but would after his death, because he was sorry for the sins of the people. Josiah wanted to obey the laws of God. He called for a great meeting at Jerusalem. When the people came together he read to them out of the book that had been found. Then he promised God to keep that law and to serve God with all his heart. He also commanded the people to keep the law, and they did.

Today we are going to study about the call to keep the Passover. You remember how another king kept the passover when he wanted to obey the Lord. The passover was to remind them of how they had been brought out of the land of Egypt into the Canaan land. Also the lamb was a type of the Christ that was to come as the Saviour of the world. God had commanded that this be kept once a year.

The people gathered together from every part of the land. When they assembled together he gave them lambs from his own flock to keep the Passover. The people rejoiced together and kept the feast for seven days. Not since the days of the prophet Samuel had there been such a great Passover Feast as this one. God blessed the people because they were wanting to do right.

Every time we obey the Bible God gives us each one a special blessing. If you give your friend or any one something, God makes you feel good. Why? Because you are obeying the Bible, his Word. If you pray, you feel good. Why?

Because God has told us to pray. If you tell the truth or help anyone, or even when you willingly obey your mother and father, you feel good. Why? Because God is blessing you for doing that. Just so, God greatly blessed Josiah and all the people because they turned away from sin and obeyed His law.

Josiah was a good king and started while he was young to do right things. As he grew older he more than ever wanted to do right and obey God. His wanting to keep the Passover was a great day in his life. Just so it is a great day in our life when we obey the word of God and repent of our sins and turn away from them. We then, like King Josiah, want to read the Bible to find out all that the Lord requires us to do. And not only will we just read it, but we will also obey it as we read it.

Our memory verse should be memorized and obeyed. God wants us to go to the house of the Lord today to worship him whenever it is possible. He tells us in Heb. 10:25, "Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another; and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching." More than ever we are to meet the Lord in His house to worship him as we know that the end of the world is near at hand.

Central Thought: There is joy when we come to God's house in the right spirit.

Memory Verse: I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord. Psa. 122:1.

You can't do wrong and get by. God sees everything that you do. He knows your every act.

The Beautiful Way



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Apr., May, June, 1955

Part Thirteen

June 26

Each Precious Day

Life is too short
To be frittered away
In resentment or envy;
Each precious day
Is a chance to do something
That's helpful and kind—
Be it ever so little
Some chance you will find.

Be thoughtful of others
As onward you go,
And a sense of contentment
Your own heart will know.
—Beulah Williams Allen

Love One Another

It was on Sunday morning on the 10th day of June that a little baby girl drew her first breath of life on the shores of time. It was a bright sunny morning, they say, and the flowers were blooming and the birds singing and all nature seemed full of joy. As this little girl grew older she found, however, that it was not always sunny along life's way. Sometimes, it seemed to her, that the birds had lost their song.

We cannot find words to tell you how happy were Mr. and Mrs. Dinsmore. They loved each other more, it seemed, and God and heaven were dearer to them than ever. Now with each other and with God and with little June their hearts were so full that it seemed there was not room for any more.

The years went by and all was bright and joyous in the Dinsmore cottage among the vines. The Lord prospered Mr. Dinsmore in a financial way. The mortgage on his few acres was paid out, the cows were all paid for and the little farm was improved. These successes, however, seemed to get Frank's mind away from the Bible and from prayer. He began to take too much thought about the things he was gathering around him. He was not unconscious of it, for often he and his devoted wife would talk about them not finding the same enjoyment in their worship that they had formerly, but they drifted on despite a few feeble efforts to recover themselves. One evening a serious thing happened, and June, though only a little more than five years of age at the time, remembers it today. During the after-

noon Mrs. Dinsmore had a severe headache. She lay down to take a little rest and while lying there, the pain getting less, she went to sleep. While she was asleep the cows broke through the garden fence and getting into the garden ate freely of the nice growing vegetables and broke down a few young fruit trees. In the evening when Mr. Dinsmore came from his work, his wife told him what had happened.

He with an angry look on his face, said, "You are getting to be nothing but a lazy thing. I do not see why you can not keep the cows out of the garden while I am working so hard to get us along." With this he gathered up his buckets and went to milk the cows.

Mrs. Dinsmore sat down to cry. Never before had she heard such words from her husband. Little June, coming up and putting her arms around her mother, said, "Don't cry mamma, I love you if papa doesn't."

The supper was eaten in silence. After supper Mr. Dinsmore went to the garden to see the damage. He did not find it nearly so bad as he expected. He trimmed off the broken branches from the trees, straightened up the corn and cabbage and it all looked pretty well. When he came into the house all was in readiness for the family worship. Mr. Dinsmore took up the family Bible to read. On opening the Book the first words his eyes fell upon were those of Col. 3:19.

—The Path of Life, Feb., 1931.

Ned and Jane

"Mother, we found a man that does not believe in God just like the man in the story that you read to us," Ned said as he came in the house with the groceries that Mother had sent him and Jane to the store to buy.

"Mother, is that man a fool?" asked

Jane seriously. "Ned said that he was."

"He is, isn't he, Mother, because in that story you read us, it said, the Bible said, 'The fool has said in his heart that there is no God.' And this man said that he did not believe there was a God and that makes him a fool, doesn't it?" Ned said with an air of knowing.

"Why yes, children, the Bible does say that in Psa. 14:1 but tell me who is this man that you were talking to?" asked Mother taking the groceries and going in the kitchen with them while the children followed.

"Oh, we were walking along the sidewalk. A man was sitting on the curb and Jane said she thought he looked like that man you read about in the story that didn't at first believe in God. But after that little girl talked to him and told him about Jesus loving him and he told her that he would go to church, and then he later believed in God and got saved. So Jane wanted me to ask this man if he believed in God. I didn't want to but she talked so loud asking me to ask him that he heard her and he spoke right up and told us that he didn't believe there was a God," Ned said.

"Won't that man go to heaven?" asked Jane with tears in her eyes.

"Well dear, he can't unless he believes in God. It is very foolish for people to not believe in God when there are only two places to go after they leave this world. If they do not let the blood of Jesus wash away their sins, they can't go to heaven and there is only one other place for them to go. That is the bad place where the devil is.

But if we pray, God is able to help the man to believe in Jesus and if he will believe in Jesus he will go to heaven. We want to show our love to him and help him. I have an idea. Let me make him a sandwich and you children can take it to him. I have some good tracts that tell people how much God

loves them and maybe if he will read them he will love God."

"Let me carry the sandwiches and tracts," Jane said with a big smile on her face.

"No, I had better carry them. You might drop them," said Ned.

"We shall divide it up. Jane, you take the tracts and Ned can carry the sandwich," Mother said after making the sandwich and getting the tracts.

As her two children set out, Mother sent up a prayer that God would help the dear man that needed God so much. After some time they returned. They both came into the house. Both tried to tell how they gave the man the sandwich and tracts and that he said, "Thank you." And when Jane asked him if he believed in God now, he said that he would try real hard to since they had been so good to him. That night before they went to bed they prayed for the man that he would love God and go to heaven.

—Marie Miles.

LITTLE THINGS

A penny is a very little thing, but the interest of it from the days of Cain and Abel would buy out the world.

The acorn is a little thing, but the black bear and his family live in the oak that springs from it.

A word is a little thing, yet one word has been many a man's destiny—for good or evil.

A spark is a little thing, but it can start a poor man's fire or set the world aburning.

An egg is a little thing, but the huge crocodile creeps into life out of it.

A star is a little thing, but it can hold this great world in its arms.

Be faithful in doing little things well, for little things grow into big things.

—Sel.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last lesson in this quarter. If you have not reordered, it is time that you send in your order, as you may not receive your next paper.

Aren't you glad that Jesus was willing to come to this old wicked world to live and then die on the cross for our sins? He died in our stead. He became sin for us that we might be made free from sin; yet He did not sin. He was pure and holy. But we do not need to think of him as being dead, do we? We know that he arose again. While the disciples looked on, he just arose right up off the ground and they saw the clouds receive him out of their sight. Today He is alive and is interceding the Father for us. Praise the Lord!

God surely loves all the nations of the world and all people. He was willing to permit his only precious Son to die for us. How we ought to love Him and live for him—not do one thing to grieve the great and loving God.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

Who put a scarlet cord in a window as a sign?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Moses, Numbers 32:23.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, June 26, 1955

GOD And The Nations

Acts 7:2, 3, 5-12, 14-15, 35-38; 2:36.

Today we want to have a brief review of the chosen people of God and bring our story up to the coming of Jesus.

Years and years ago there lived a man named Abraham. God told him to leave his home and go to Canaan. He did that and as he traveled back and forth in it, God told him that he would give it to his children who would become a great multitude, because he wanted him to be the father of his chosen people in the world so he could bring Jesus to the world as a Saviour.

God gave Abraham a son named Isaac. Isaac had two sons, but through one named Jacob (whose name later was changed to Israel) he would call them the children of Israel, his chosen people.

When Israel went down to Egypt to live with Joseph, there were only seventy in his family. Thus the children of Israel began to grow. God commanded them to not marry other people, but to marry within their own family so that all would be taught about the true God and not idols as others worshiped.

For four hundred and thirty years the children of Israel lived in Egypt and grew into a large family. When God told Moses to go and bring them up to Canaan to possess the land which he had promised to their father Abraham, there were about six thousand on foot that were men, besides children (Exodus 12:37).

God in a wonderful way led this multitude of people into the Canaan land. He caused the Red Sea to open up and they walked over on dry land; then the waters came together and killed their ene-

mies. He led them to Mount Sinai and there gave them the ten commandments and told them what he wanted them to do so they would always be his chosen people. He made them know that he was their God and that he was mighty. He fed them with manna from heaven; He sent quails into their camp for meat; He caused water to come out of a rock when they had none; He fought their battles for them; and He caused their shoes and clothes not to wear out. (Deuteronomy 29:5).

Even though many times the children of Israel complained and sinned, God forgave them, even if he had to punish them to cause them to look to him in repentance.

He drove the enemies out of the land of Canaan and they lived there and built cities and had plenty. They would turn from Him many times, but when He would punish them they would repent and turn to Him. He did not forsake them, but blessed them and they were his chosen people among the peoples of the world. He promised them a Saviour and he had them to kill a lamb for their sins as a type of the lamb of God that was to come.

When John the Baptist saw Jesus walking by one day, he said, "Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world."

God's chosen people as a whole did not accept Jesus as the Saviour, and he turned away from them and turned to all in the world. He said, "Whosoever will may come." Whosoever means you and me.

Central Thought: God was planning for all nations to share his salvation.

Memory Verse: O let the nations be glad and sing for joy: for thou shalt judge the people righteously, and govern the nations upon the earth. Psalm