

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part One

July 3

This Is My Father's World

This is my Father's world,
The birds their carols raise;
The morning light,
The lily white,
Declare their Maker's praise.

This is my Father's world,
He shines in all that's fair;
In the rustling grass
I hear Him pass,
He speaks to me ev'rywhere.

This is my Father's world,
Oh let me ne'er forget
That though the wrong
Seems oft so strong,
God is the ruler yet.

This is my Father's world,
The battle is not done,
Jesus who died shall be satisfied,
And earth and heav'n be one.

—Sel.

Better To Trust The Lord

In an eastern state there lived a very poor family. When the Lord saw fit to call the father of the home to Himself, the mother had just a

nickel in her purse. After the funeral was over and all the folks had left, she sat down to talk with her four children.

She spoke to her oldest son of how he could probably get work soon. He said, "Someone told me how I could make sixty cents quick if I'd go steal something for—" His mother did not allow him to go any further.

"Oh, whatever you do, don't ever steal a thing," she said. It's wrong; don't you see how badly we need God's help? I do not have enough flour to make two biscuits. If you'd steal we would get in worse condition all the time, besides you would have a guilty heart."

The mother did not know what to fix for supper. Finally she had her boy to go to the neighbor's and ask for their potato peelings, stating that she could wash them nice and clean and fry them with an onion she had. The neighbor lady's heart was touched with their need, and she gave potatoes, a can of beans, and some flour.

After they went to bed, the mother heard a noise outside. She went to the door and looked out. In the light of the moon she could see two bushel

baskets, rounded full. She called her son. They brought them in and found potatoes, flour, lard, milk, crackers, beans, salmon, bacon, cookies, and, oh, ever so many good things, and no name on it. "All we can do is to thank the Lord for all this," said the mother to her son. "If you had taken the enemy's way to steal sixty cents, the Lord could not have given us all this," she explained; and added "I just know the Lord is not going to let us starve, so let us praise Him for that, too." In the days that followed, both mother and son found work, and they never had to go hungry and they never failed to thank the Lord for His goodness in their humble little home.

—Sel. by R. Scott.

A Warning

About thirty years ago the people of Paris were warned that the River Seine, which flows through their city, would overflow its banks. Men skilled in measuring rivers knew that it was rising rapidly, and they knew the heavy rains and melting of an unusually large fall of snow would soon bring an immense amount of water down the river, which would tear away the bridges and flood the city. The French people made fun of their prophecies. As they crossed the bridges they called out gaily to one another, "Look out, or you will get your feet wet." But the flood came. It destroyed property valued at millions of dollars, made thousands of people homeless, and caused much suffering.

There is another warning that is being given of coming judgment. But many are not heeding it, and some are going so far as to make fun of such a judgment. God will judge wicked men according to their evil

deeds, and will punish them. The only way of escape from this judgment is to flee to Jesus and hide beneath the blood that He shed on Calvary. So long as Jesus is our Saviour we have nothing to fear. But the time is short before this judgment. Be sure Jesus is living in your heart.

—Sel.

Letters

Ore.—Dear Aunt Marie and children,
I thought I would write a testimony. I should have written it a long time ago, but I didn't. I have had a sore throat since Tuesday and this morning I asked Jesus if he would heal my sore throat. I would write a testimony, and he healed me right then.

Pray for my brother and father that they will get saved.

I think more of you should put more testimonies in the paper. I have been reading the "Faith and Victory" paper and it is encouraging. I am fourteen. And I think you should tell how old you are. And Aunt Marie, I think they should put more in the paper about getting saved. I didn't use to like the paper when I wasn't saved because it said things about getting saved. But now I like it. It doesn't bother me any more. I hope more will get saved. I have felt like writing this letter for a long time. Pray for me that I will stay close to Jesus at all times.

Christian Love, Shirley Stice.

Dear Sister Marie Miles,— In Jesus' name greetings,—I am twelve years old now. The Lord surely has been with me and my family. These last few weeks the dear Lord has led me to read the Bible. How I love to read God's word! It has helped me a lot. I have four brothers and four sisters—all are saved but three. Please pray for them. My mother and step dad are good to me and

try to teach us right. My mother teaches young people. Please pray for her.

I am truly happy in the Lord. When I was bad sick with flu I told the Lord if He would heal me I would live like He wants us to live. So the next day I was wonderfully healed. The next week I was back in school. I don't know who I would go to without the Lord. Pray for me. Love to all the children and young people,
Ruthanne Quave

Okla.—Dear saints,—I am a girl twelve years old. I have been saved for some time. I am glad for faith and victory, and I am glad the Lord has saved me. I need prayer from the saints that I will go all the way and do the little things the Lord will have me to do.

—Rosie Lee Ligon

WHOM ARE WE COPYING?

David had not yet learned to tell time, but he knew the numbers on the clock and was interested in looking at them. One day after looking at the kitchen clock, he asked his mother to see her watch. "I want to see if your watch is copying the clock," he said. Surely enough, the hands on the watch were on the same numbers as those on the clock.

I wonder if people would read the Bible and then look at us, would they be able to say we are copying the Bible? Are we living so people can see Jesus in us?

The people at Antioch were living and acting so much like Christ until they were called Christians. Are we copying Jesus?
—O. A. D.

Search Question

What disciple remained at the cross during the crucifixion of Jesus?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Rahab, Joshua 2:18.

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Dear boys and girls,

We have appreciated all of your letters which you have written. We do thank the Lord for all of our boys and girls who love Jesus. In the time that Jeremiah lived, the mothers and fathers of that day did not teach their children to love God. How sad that was. And as those children grew older and did not heed the warnings from the prophet Jeremiah, they were punished and carried away as slaves. I do trust that all of you will take heed to the Word of God and obey it. God will bring happiness to you in this life and then take you to heaven to forever be with him. What a wonderful time that will be.

Have you come to Jesus and confessed your sins and asked him with tears to forgive you? Are you truly sorry for disobeying the precious Lord who died on the cross so you could be forgiven and go to heaven? If you have confessed your sins and have turned away from them, the Lord will forgive you of them and make you his child. Oh, what joy that fills your soul and peace and quietness. May God keep you by power divine.
—Aunt Marie

If we are riding on the train called Sin, we must expect a wreck.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, July 3, 1955

A BRAVE PROPHET

Jeremiah 1:6-10; 22:1-9, 24, 25

Our lesson today is about Jer-e-mi-ah. He has a book in the Bible named after him. He was one of the prophets, and is sometimes referred to as the "weeping prophet" because he wept over his people because of their many sins, also because they would not heed the words that God had given to him to tell them. And because they did not heed, they were punished. They were just like people now who do not listen to the Bible as we teach it to them. They die and go to eternal damnation. It makes us weep sometimes, doesn't it? It is sad to see people reject Jesus, their only hope of heaven, and choose to live in sin.

Jeremiah was very young when God told him that he wanted him to speak for him. Jeremiah said, "I cannot speak, for I am a child." But the Lord said to him, "Say not, I am a child: for thou shalt go to all that I shall send thee, and whatsoever I command thee thou shalt speak. Be not afraid of their faces: for I am with thee to deliver thee, saith the Lord." Isn't that wonderful? God said He would go with him. He did not want him fail to go because he was young. God wanted him only to speak what He told him to speak, not what Jeremiah wanted to speak. That is the way it is today. God wants to speak through us. If the God of all heaven and earth, the God who controls all things, be with us, what could harm us? So we should be brave just like Jeremiah, shouldn't we?

Now Jeremiah tells us that God touched his mouth and put words into his mouth, so he was ready to go forth with the messages that God wanted sent.

One day God spoke to Jeremiah and told him to go down to the king's house and give him a message. Jeremiah was not afraid at all to go right up to the king and tell him what God had said. He was brave. Why? Because God had said he would go with him. We should never be afraid to go anywhere if God is with us, should we? Jeremiah told the king, his servants, and all his people that they should do right and do no wrong—not to harm the stranger, the fatherless, the widow, not to shed innocent blood. This was a great rebuke to the king, for he and his people were doing wrong. Then Jeremiah the prophet told them that if they did not heed the words of the Lord that God would destroy them and their land. God told them that he would bless them, and wanted to bless them, but if they continued to do wrong he would send destroyers among them, with weapons, and that when other nations passed by they would ask: "Why hast the Lord done thus to this great city? The answer would be: "Because they have forsaken the covenant of the Lord their God, and worshipped other gods and served them." Then Jeremiah told the king that God would give them to the king that they feared, Nebuchadnezzar, the king of Babylon. What an awful thing that would be. We shall study later how God did this very thing. But may the Lord help us today to obey the words of God so we will be spared punishment.

Central Thought: We should then speak what God tells us to and not be afraid.

Memory Verse: What shall we say then to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? Rom. 2:31.

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Part Two

July 10

The Secret of Success

One day in huckleberry time, when little Johnny Wales

And half-a-dozen other boys were starting with their pails

To gather berries, Johnny's pa, in talking with him said

That he could tell him how to pick so he'd come out ahead.

"First find your bush," said Johnny's pa, "and then stick to it till

You've picked it clean. Let those go chasing all about who will

In search of better bushes, but it's picking tells, my son;

To look at fifty bushes doesn't count like licking one."

And Johnny did as he was told, and, sure enough, he found

By sticking to his bush while all the others chased around

In search of better picking, it was as his father said;

For while the others looked, he worked, and thus came out ahead.

And Johnny recollected this when he became a man,

And first of all he laid him out a well determined plan;

So, while the brilliant triflers failed with all their brains and push,
Wise, steady-going Johnny won by "sticking to his bush." —Sel.

"I Can't! I'm Afraid To!"

There is an old Arabic story which is a parable of the dangers of timidity—or being afraid to try. Once there were two brothers, one of whom was cautious and the other was very daring. The cautious brother grew ever more cautious. He avoided all the ordinary risks of life. Finally he withdrew into his own house, walled up the doors to keep out the robbers, and the windows to keep out the night air, and had his food lowered to him through a trap-door in the roof. The other brother went forth over land and sea, did business in deep waters, and escaped perils of shipwreck and pirates. He came home sun-tanned and wind-hardened to find that his brother had choked to death on a piece of bread.

People are afraid, at times, to undertake certain tasks for Jesus. "Oh, I couldn't do that." But if they would only try, Jesus would help them, and

they would find that by His help they were able to do it. The next time someone asks you to do something for Jesus, don't say, "I can't, I'm afraid to." But say, "With Jesus' help I'll do the best I can." Jesus never fails!

"One drop of rain is not much. Yet the greatest storm that ever raged began with just one drop. One little habit or sin does not seem much to a boy or girl. Yet the farthest wanderer from the paths of right may have begun with just one little fault."

A CHILD'S FAITH

David was only two years old, but he had learned that whenever things did not go just right or when he was hurt if his mother or daddy prayed things would be all right.

One day he and his parents were getting ready to leave in the car when somehow his finger was mashed in the door. Right away his mother grew faint. She even forgot to pray. She was so excited. But about the first thing little David said was, "Mama, pray for me." By this time his mother began to caress him, and together they went to the bedroom and there she prayed. She said later that it was the child's faith that encouraged her faith. The Lord so wonderfully healed the finger. It pained very little after that.

Oh, how good it is for children to learn early in life the value of prayer. This is a true story. David is in school now, but he still remembers the times when the Lord has healed him. Pray for him.

—O. A. D.

Dear Sister Miles,

I am now eight years old. I was saved when I was five. I do thank God because I am saved. I am the only one in my family saved. Will you please pray for my mamma, daddy, and brother?

I do love to go to Grandma's. About a month ago I was going home with her, and I said, "Grandma, is it stealing if you pick some one's flowers?"

She said, "Why, Vicki, of course it is!"

She said no more to me, and I surely felt bad in my heart. So the next morning when Grandma read to me out of the Bible Story book, she was crying and talking about Jesus, and so was I. Then we started to pray. I decided I might as well confess it and get over with it. So I begged God to forgive me, and He did. And Grandma said, "Baby, you must confess it." I told her that I knew it. I had three ladies to go to.

On Monday as I went to school I stopped at the first lady's. Oh! how scared I was. I went to her door with tears rolling down my cheeks. I said, "I am a little Christian. I stole some of your flowers." She said, so sweetly, "Yes, dear, I am a Christian, too. Where do you live, and what is your name?" I told her.

I went to the next lady. She surely was grumpy and cross, but I obeyed God and confessed to her. She said, "What kind did you pick?" I showed her, and she said, "Don't do it again."

I went to the next lady's, but she was not at home.

The Friday after Easter I came down with the measles. I was homesick and was lying down on a love seat in the living room when some one came to the door. It was Mrs. Murrell. She said, "Is this the place where the little girl lives who stole my flowers?" Oh! my mother did not know what I had done. Then Mama turned to me and said, "Vicki, did you steal this woman's flowers?" "Yes." Then she asked, "Did Grandma tell you to make it right?" "Yes." Mrs. Murrell said, "You are surely raising your little girl right. I wish more mothers would raise their children like this." My dear mother said, "It is not me, but her grandma."

Two weeks after I got well, I went to Grandma's again. I had begged Grandma not to tell Mama, and she didn't. Oh! Mama found out about Mrs. Murrell, but she did not know about the other two ladies. I did not tell her then. When Grandma got me home, she said, "It is written in the Bible, 'Be sure your sins will find you out.' So, Baby, when you go home, tell Mama there were two more ladies you had picked flowers from." I did, and Mama was so sweet to me.

Grandma helped me to write the third lady a letter, and I put it under the door. Oh! I am so glad my soul is clear before God. I am happy. Please pray for me. I want to live for Jesus. Vicki Boone.

FOUR KINDS OF FEET

I am going to tell you about four kinds of feet. Now get your Bible and hunt the references that I shall put down, and see what it says about them.

The first kind is the sinner's feet. They run in sin. Read Proverbs 1:16; Isaiah 53:6; and Romans 3:15.

The second kind is the Savior's feet. They were pierced and torn for our sin. Read Psalm 22:16.

The third kind is the Christian's feet. They are set on a Rock, which means Christ Jesus. Here they are safe from all harm and danger. Read Psalm 40:2.

The fourth kind is the servant of Christ's feet. They carry the Gospel to others, and carry it with themselves wherever they go. Read Isaiah 52:7 and Ephesians 6:15.

Search Question

In what city was there a street called "Straight"?

Answer To Last Week's Question
John. John 19:26.

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Dear boys and girls,

Just recently when I visited Sister Williams who lives next to the camp grounds, she was telling me about her little girl Martha who used to get poison ivy every time she would go across the road to the Monark Springs park. Her mother would tell her that she should not go. Then last summer she asked her mother if she could go to the park and her mother reminded her that she might get the poison ivy. Martha told her mother that she had prayed and asked Jesus to not let her get it, so her mother let her go, and she didn't get it. Then after that, every time before she would go over to the park she would pray that Jesus would not let her get poison ivy, and she didn't get it at all after that. Now I believe she is a girl of faith, don't you? Just like we were studying about in the Sunday school lesson about the people of faith. You should pray to Jesus and then believe that Jesus hears you when you pray. Then expect Jesus to answer your prayers. Then you will be boys and girls of faith, won't you? You can be counted with the men of faith, such as Abraham, Habakkuk and Paul. —Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 2, July 10, 1955

Three Men of Faith

Gal. 3:6-12; Habakkuk 2:4; Heb. 11:38-39

Today we want to talk about three of the many, many men of faith. The first one is faithful Abraham. He believed God and it was accounted to him as righteousness. Do you remember how God told Abraham to leave his home and go to Canaan and live there and he would make of him a great nation? Abraham obeyed God. He told his friends and most of his relatives good-bye and left. In Canaan, God talked to him and tested him. He gave him a son in his old age and then he tested Abraham to see if he still would obey him. He asked him to offer his son as a sacrifice. Abraham still manifested his faith in God. He knew that God could raise Isaac from the dead and still make of him a great nation. He took his son up to the mountain and put him on the altar and drew back his knife to slay him, but God spoke and told him that was enough. He now knew that Abraham loved Him and had great faith in him. We read that those who are of faith today are blessed with faithful Abraham. "The just shall live by faith."

Then we read about the prophet Ha-bak-kuk. He preached to the Israelites, who were Abraham's seed that had inherited the promised land of Canaan. God had fulfilled his promise to Abraham and gave him a great family down through the years, and they had taken Canaan. But these people disobeyed God and began to worship idols instead of God, therefore in Habakkuk's time God said he was going to punish them. He sent Habakkuk to warn the people of the coming punishment and to warn them to turn away from their wickedness. We

find in Hab. 1:13 where Habakkuk feels sad because of the coming destruction. He asks the Lord about it. Why should the "wicked devour the man that is more righteous than he?" Then in Hab. 2:4 the Lord tells him, "Behold, his soul which is lifted up is not upright in him: but the just shall live by faith." The ones that are proud and haughty are not accepted with the Lord, even if they aren't as wicked as their neighbors. The only one whom God will call his own is that just person who lives by faith. Habakkuk pled with the people to repent, and also pled their cause before God. Because the people did no better, God permitted them to be punished. Habakkuk was faithful to warn them, and he believed God. He was a man of faith.

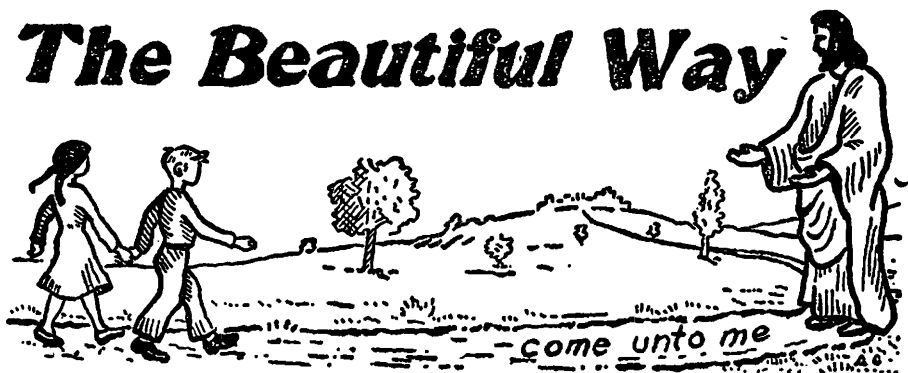
Then we think of Paul. He was a man of faith. He was tested and tried on every hand. In 2 Cor. 11:22-28 we read of all the things he went through. You can read them all. I'll just write a few of them. He was put in prison, five times beaten with thirty-nine stripes, three times with rods, stoned, shipwrecked, weary, in pain, hungry, thirsty, cold, naked, and many more things. Yet he held his faith in God, and said, "Now the just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him. But we are not of them who draw back unto perdition; but of them that believe to the saving of the soul."

Are you one of the many, many persons of faith? Are you living by faith? Do you believe God saves your soul and will take you to heaven? Then you are living by faith.

Central Thought: Be faithful to God and live by faith.

Memory Verse: Now the just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him." Heb. 10:38.

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Part Three

July 17

Little Things

Psa. 18:28; Matt. 10:42

Little candle, little flame,
Cups of water in His name.

1 Samuel 17:40

Little pebbles from the brook,
Words in season from God's book.
Exodus 36:12

Loops in curtains scarcely seen,
Unity and strength they mean.
Song of Sol. 4:16

Little seedlings, spices rare,
Make a garden fragrant, fair.
Psa. 141:2

Little moments spent in prayer,
Send forth sweetness everywhere.
2 Kings 5:5; John 6:9

Little maiden, little lad,
God uses both to make men glad.
Luke 21:2

Just a farthing, widow's mite,
But how precious in His sight.
Matt. 25:21

Faithful then in things the least,
We shall find our joy increased.
Acts 27:25

Yet we'd covet greater things
As we serve our King of kings.

The Flood

The Colorado community had been very dry and great dust storms sometimes made it so dark, even in the day time, that it was dangerous to be on the streets.

Auntie thought she would go to visit a sick brother in another state. From there she went to visit a niece whose daughter was graduating from high school together with her cousin. After the congregation was dismissed her niece introduced her to a lady, adding that "she is from La Junta, Colorado." The lady said they announced that La Junta is being evacuated. Auntie got ready to go home immediately. Once before a flood had filled her basement with water.

A friend took her to the rail road station about fifty-five miles. There was a train just ready to leave. The station master held the train until she could go back for her baggage. Then she found that she could not use the ticket she had purchased for her return trip home because of a great flood at Trinidad, but could only go to Amarillo where she was advised to take a bus. Traveling through rain

and much water, she reached home the next morning. Before reaching home, she saw water backing up on several streets and she thought surely the water must be up to her house, but it stopped about one hundred and fifty feet before reaching her house. How thankful she was. Soon after the water was over the highway and no one could enter the city except by airplane. Boats were being used to evacuate the people. Soldiers and the sheriff and police were on duty. Bridges were washed out. People's houses were flooded and their furniture ruined. Some families were separated because they could not cross the river. The gas had to be shut off until the flood was over. Some electric lights were shut off and telephones were out of order. One farmer had a sow that was in danger of being drowned, so he brought her onto his back porch. When the water came higher and higher, she went upstairs. Another man and his son were on a hill and two deer came up there with them to get away from the water which rose higher and higher. It reminds one of the flood when the animals went into Noah's ark. But God put a rainbow in the sky and promised that there would never be another flood as great as that one.

Some people are very thankful for the water. It will water the dry fields where farmers have needed rain for several years. Even though the flood caused much damage, yet the water will do much good. Some people got angry because of the damage, but we should always be thankful. All things work together for good to them that love God. People should see by now that they cannot control the weather. God has all power in heaven and earth. Let us remember that.

—Aunt Eunice.

The first graders at La Junta, Colo. wrote this story about the flood:

"Once the dust was very bad. Then the wind and rains came. It rained all day and all night. The next day much water came in the river. More water came. There was too much water for the river. It came over the river banks. It came into Vicky's and Jimmy's houses and in the street by Ruben's and Howard's houses. Vicky's dresses are all wet.

"Vicky's family went to Victor's house. Victor's family shared their home with others. Victor's family are good Americans."

"A good name for our story is 'The Flood.'"

MAKING USE OF HER BIBLE

Kathleen was reading the "Beautiful Way" paper while her mother was combing her hair, getting ready for school. She read where the children were asked to make a list of all the cruel things they did to Jesus. She said, "Mother, I'm going to make a list of all the cruel things they did to Jesus."

"Oh, are you?" said Mother as she finished the hair combing. Her mind was attracted to other things that needed to be done and she did not think any more about it until that evening when she was cleaning off the table and noticed a piece of paper on Kathleen's Bible. She asked, "Do you want this paper?"

"Oh, yes, that is the list of things I wrote that they did to Jesus. I want to give that to Aunt Marie," said Kathleen, rushing to get it.

"Well, when did you have time to write those?" asked her mother.

"Oh, I took my Bible to school, and in my spare time I wrote them down," said Kathleen.

"Oh, you did!" Mother said, feeling

glad that her little daughter was not ashamed of the wonderful Word of God, the Bible, that she would take it to school and read it.

Later when Kathleen was at meeting she brought her list to Aunt Marie and also a list that her girl friend, Carole, had made.

Aunt Marie was very happy to get them. She told Kathleen to write a story some time about how the Lord had healed her or how the Lord had helped her or someone else. —F. M.

Dear People:

I did find some cruel things that they did to Jesus. This is my list. 1. Hung him. 2. Nailed nails in his hands and feet. 3. Stuck a sword in his side. 4. Spit on him. 5. Put a crown of thorns on his head. 6. Laughed at him. 7. Would not listen to him. 8. Slapped him. 9. Beat him. 10. Told lies about him. 11. Mocked him. 12. Dressed him like a king. 13. Killed him. 14. Put him on a cross. 15. Simon Peter denied him three times.

—Kathleen Edna Murphey

Dear People:

I have found these things: 1. They hung him on the cross and nailed nails in his hands and feet. 2. They stuck a sword into his side. 3. They spit on him. 4. They put a crown of thorns on his head. 5. They laughed at him with the crown of thorns on his head. 6. They wouldn't listen to him. 7. They slapped him. 8. They beat him. 9. They told lies on him.

—Carole I. Wille

Search Question

What was Daniel's other name?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Damascus. Acts 9:10, 11.

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Dear boys and girls,

Do you love Jesus? I do. Why? do you ask? Because he suffered so I could be saved. Just think, Jesus was in that beautiful home up in heaven with His father. But he saw us here lost in sin, unable to help ourselves, doomed for eternal punishment. And he loved us. He was the only one that could help us. So he was willing to leave that beautiful home in heaven and come here to this wicked world and be mistreated by wicked men. They spit upon him, they slapped him, they beat him, they made fun of him, they tried to kill him, and finally they did put him on that cruel cross. Just think how terrible the suffering. They took nails and drove them through his precious hands. Those hands that had comforted the sad, the weak, and the lonely; those hands that had fed the multitudes; those hands that he had put on the little children when he blessed them. Then they drove nails through his precious feet that had carried him miles and miles to help others. They put him on the cross, and he died. Why did he suffer? For you and me that we might be saved. Oh, how we ought to love him! He arose from the grave and is alive forever more and still helps us.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, July 17, 1955

God's Love and Care

2 Kings 24:8-15; Ezek. 1:2, 3; 18:30-32

In the days of King Je-hoi-a-chin, the people did very wickedly. The King did not encourage them to do right, and they turned away from God. They forsook God. When people do that, it brings trouble to them. As long as we stay with God, we have him on our side, and he has all power in heaven and earth and can help us. But when we turn away from him, we get into trouble. The people did not worship God any more, but worshiped idols. What an awful thing to do. And then how sad as we read of how trouble came to them.

The people were all excited in the city of Jerusalem. A large army was camped outside of their city. The army belonged to Nebuchadnezzar. He was a powerful king. No doubt the children were afraid, as they had not been taught to love God and to feel his care. The men and women were afraid because they knew in their hearts they had done wrong, and now when they needed God he was not to be found because they had been worshipping idols and their idols could not help them. The army began to march up to the city. The king and his servants became afraid and called a counsel to know what to do. They knew they could not win in battle. So the king felt, in order to spare lives, he would surrender to the king of Babylon. He and his mother, his servants, his princes, his officers went out of the city and gave themselves up to the king of Babylon. Then the soldiers came pouring in through the gates into the city. They had orders to take all the mighty men of valor, all the strong men that would make soldiers and all the

men who could make weapons of war. They wanted to be sure none were left that would cause them trouble again. They carried them away to their home as slaves. But that was not all. They entered the temple of God and carried away all the treasures of gold and vessels. They took all the vessels of gold out of the king's house. They only left the very poorest people in the city. How sad the people were as this great trouble came to them. But God did not forget them in their trouble. Even though they had turned away from him and did evil, his great love and care was still upon them. He sent the prophet Ezekiel to help them out of their trouble. He opened to them a great door of hope in their time of trouble. He showed them a way out of their trouble. Ezekiel talked to the ten thousand Israelites who had been taken away from their homes and were put in the land of Babylon near the River Chebar. They were sad and in trouble. Ezekiel told them to "Repent and turn away from your sins." This was their only hope. If they would do this, God would hear their cries and help them. He asked them why should they die in their sins, for God had no pleasure in the death of him that dieth. God wanted to take them to heaven. He did not want them to die in their sins and go to eternal punishment. What great love God showed to them by showing them a way out of their troubles.

Central Thought: God opens a door of love for people to come back to him.

Memory Verse: Repent, and turn yourselves from all your transgressions; so iniquity shall not be your ruin. Ezekiel 18:30b.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Four

July 24

Doing His Will

Away out in the desert,
Far out of sight of man,
Are little violets blooming,
Doing all the good they can.

Once a wandering traveler
Strolled over in that way;
And the little violets cheered him
For they seemed to say:

God is watching o'er us,
We are doing His good will,
None but you have seen us,
But we will bloom here still.
—Selected by Sis. L. Conkle

Joan Learns to Obey

Joan lived with her parents on a farm. They raised chickens and a garden, and had a lot of fruit trees: peaches, plums, apples, and figs; but Joan loved peaches best of all, and it was hard to wait patiently for the peaches to ripen.

Finally with peaches ripe and her Mother's permission to help herself, Joan ate peaches freely until her mother thought it best to ration her or let her eat so many peaches a day.

Joan did not like that. She thought to herself: "Why can't I eat all the peaches I want? We only have fresh peaches a few months out of the year and the trees are just loaded, and some of them will even rot."

With these thoughts on her mind, Joan would slip to the peach trees when her mother was not watching and pull peaches. She would hide them and eat them whenever she thought no one was watching. Mother finally became aware of Joan's disobedience and forbid her to pull peaches off the tree.

This seemed more than Joan could bear. She began to ponder to herself, "Just what can I do to get those peaches? I know what I'll do; Mother forbids me to pull the peaches off the tree; I'll just shake the tree and the peaches will fall on the ground, and then I'll pick them up and eat them. That won't be pulling them off the tree." So Joan would shake the tree and the peaches would fall on the ground. She would pick them up and eat, until one day she ate too many peaches and then she wanted her mother to pray for her, but she was ashamed to ask her mother to

pray because she had not obeyed. Even though she did not pull the peaches off the tree, she shook the tree and made the peaches fall on the ground, and that was still disobeying her mother because she knew her mother did not want her to have so many peaches.

Joan was very sick, but Mother prayed for her. The Lord healed her, and from that time on Mother did not have any more trouble with Joan and the peaches because Joan had learned to obey. —A. Hobbs.

Dear children,—

I feel like writing a little of my childhood experience concerning the Scriptures. I was reared in a Christian home. My mother was a devoted Christian, but an isolated one. While I was growing up we never had the privilege of attending meeting with the saints. We just stayed at home on Sunday. But my mother would gather us little children around her and read us a Bible story or two on Sunday.

I remember some of them which she read. Also every night we had family worship. Sometimes we would quote Scriptures by memory. Here are some I learned: "The Lord is my shepherd," "God is love," "Jesus wept," "Wash me and I shall be whiter than snow," "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Here are two that I remember my mother quoting many times: "Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamour, and evil speaking be put away from you with all malice," and "Be ye kind one to another, tender-hearted, forgiving one another even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you." These Scriptures stayed with me.

Children, when your mother tries to teach you the Scriptures, pay close attention and learn all of them that you can. I was not saved at that time, but I was tender-hearted. If I had been

saved I could probably have learned more. The Word of God which I learned when I was young caused me to have the fear of God on my heart and to get saved later. So please pay close attention to the Scriptures. It is God talking to us. If we heed it, it will save us. If we do not believe it and if we disobey it, we shall be punished. Let us listen to the words of life. Your brother in Christ,

—T. V. McMillian

A GIRL CONFOUNDS A PRIEST

On being asked by a priest to attend his religious instruction, a little girl refused, saying it was against her father's wishes. The priest said that she should obey him and not her father.

"Oh, sir, we are taught in the Bible, 'Honour thy father and thy mother.' "

"You have no business to read the Bible," said the priest.

"But, sir, our Saviour said, 'Search the scriptures.' "

"That was only to the Jews, and not to children, and you don't understand it," said the priest in reply.

"But Paul said to Timothy, 'From a child thou hast known the holy scriptures.' "

"Oh," said the priest, "Timothy was being trained to be a bishop and was taught by the authority of the church."

"Oh, no, sir," said the child, "He was taught by his mother and grand-mother."

On hearing this the priest turned away, saying she knew enough of the Bible to poison a parish. —Sel.

Search Question

Who complained that not even a "kid" had been killed for him?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Belteshazzar Daniel 1:7.

It Doesn't Shine Any More

Little Bill was given a bicycle for his birthday. He was a happy fellow, to, because each night for over a month he had been asking the Lord to please give him a bicycle for his birthday.

Uncle Jim, who had been visiting with Bill's parents, was so touched by the boy's prayers until he decided to buy him one.

When Bill saw it, he was so happy he just ran to his uncle and thanked him again and again. "Now take good care of it, Bill, and don't forget to thank the Lord for it, too."

"I'll be sure to do that," he replied.

Each day he would wipe the dirt off and keep the chrome on it shining. He did this for a long time. Then after awhile Bill began to think it wasn't so necessary to take such good care of it. It soon became noticeable.

"What's wrong with your bike, Bill?" his mother asked.

"Oh, I didn't think I needed to be so careful with it now. It doesn't shine any more anyway."

"Why that's because you have failed to keep it cleaned up. I wonder what Uncle Jim would say if he saw it looking like that?"

Right away Bill went to work on it again. Soon he called, "Oh, look, Mother; it's almost new again."

Sometimes we pray earnestly for the Lord to save us. When He does we are so very happy and we promise Him that we will go all the way. Each day we are so watchful and prayerful. Soon the devil tells us we don't need to be so dutiful. We may listen and become careless and our experience will not afford us much pleasure. Let's start right in praying again and keep our experience shining. —O. A. D.

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Dear boys and girls,

Do you know that there is a great big eye that is watching you all the time? That is God's eye. He is looking upon you each moment of the day. Then the Bible tells us that the angel of the Lord encampeth around about you that fear him and delivers you. So the angels of heaven are also looking at you all the time. They see everything you do, everything you think, everything you have. They know all about you all the time. Did you ever think about that? Just think for a moment about the angels in heaven and God looking at you this very moment. Now you couldn't do wrong, could you? Why no! You wouldn't want to do wrong right in the presence of God and the angels. I do trust that you will always remember this. The devil would like for you to forget about God and his angels looking at you all the time. He would like to get you to do wrong. But never forget that God and his angels are watching you ALL THE TIME. Now since you know that, just be at rest; because when you are in need, they still are watching you and are ready to help you out. Isn't that wonderful? —Aunt Marie

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth.—Eccl. 12:1.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 4, July 24, 1955

Destruction of Jerusalem

2 Kings 24:20b; 25:1-12

Our lesson today is eleven years later than the events of the last Sunday's lesson. After King Nebuchadnezzar took the captives to Babylon, he put Zedekiah on the throne in Jerusalem. He did not love the Lord and did not help the people to do any better than before. He even disregarded the prophet Jeremiah's warnings. He would not listen, and more trouble came to the land. Just so today, if we will not listen to the ministers of God, we shall get deeper and deeper into trouble. The nation already had been raided and many thousands had been taken away captives. It seems they should have learned their lesson, but they did not turn to the Lord. Now King Zedekiah began to resist the king of Babylon, even though the prophet told him not to. So the king marched up against Jerusalem. During this time Egypt made war against the king of Babylon and King Zedekiah thought that would help, but Jeremiah told him that the nation would still be destroyed because they did not repent (Jer. 37:5-11). The king did not believe Jeremiah, and put him in a dungeon. Surely people are punished who touch God's anointed. Just so today we must be very careful how we talk about God's ministers. God will deal with us if we do.

Now in the eleventh year of King Zedekiah's reign, King Nebuchadnezzar besieged the city of Jerusalem. The people were held in the city and could not get out to find food. They began to starve and suffer. Children asked for food and were not answered. Jeremiah the prophet continually asked the king to surrender, but he refused to do so.

He thought he could get help from Egypt. He did not feel his need of God.

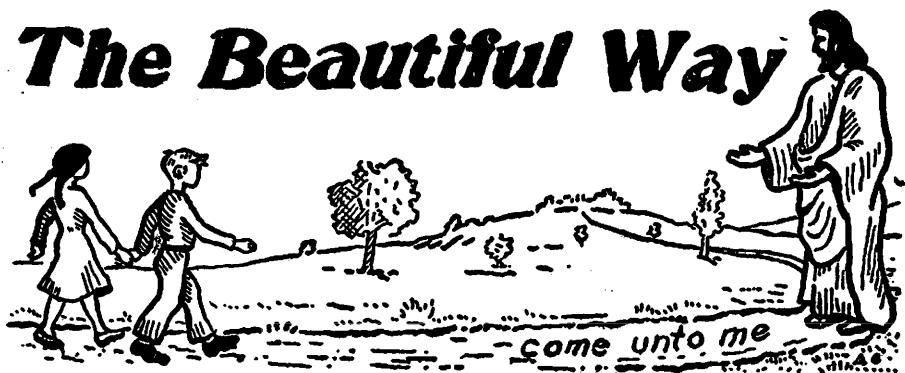
Just so today, people feel they can turn to the world or sinners to help them out of their trouble instead of turning to God. They only get into deeper trouble. How many heartaches would be saved if all would obey the Scripture which says, "Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not," Eccl. 12:1. (Enlarge on this thought.)

Finally the king decided he would try to slip away from the city and leave it. He and "all the men of war fled by night by the way of the gate between two walls, which is by the kings' garden: (now the Chaldees were against the city round about:) and the king made the way toward the plain. And the army of the Chaldees pursued after the king and overtook him in the plains of Jericho, and all his army were scattered from him. So they took the king, and brought him up to the king of Babylon to Riblah and they gave judgment upon him. And they slew the sons of Zedekiah before his eyes, and put out the eyes of Zedekiah and bound him with fetters of brass, and carried him to Babylon." Then the army of Babylon went into the city, burned the house of the Lord and the king's house and all the houses in Jerusalem. They broke down the walls of the city and destroyed it. Just a few poor people were left. How much better it would have been to have listened to God's prophets. Let us learn that lesson today to obey God and listen to his ministers.

Central Thought: The safe way is to do what God says.

Memory Verse: Be not deceived; God is not mocked: for whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. Gal. 6:7.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Five

July 31

Going To Sunday School

Everybody at our house
Goes to Sunday School,
For we love it, not just 'cause
That's a family rule.
Some folks go to parks and swings,
Some folks go to beaches,
But every day we want to do
As our Bible teaches.
For we've Jesus in our hearts
And He helps us to
Spend our time just as we should—
Is He helping you? —Sel.

The Way To Heaven

All of you who attend Sunday school have probably been taught how God created the world and everything in it and then made a man and woman. Adam and Eve had many beautiful things to enjoy if they had obeyed God, but they sinned and God had to punish them. Even today when you do something wrong Daddy or Mother has to punish you. God punished Adam and Eve by casting them out of the beautiful garden in which they had been living. We are sure this made them very, very sad. They

left the garden to toil and work and suffer the way men and women do today.

Adam and Eve had two little boys. One of the boys, Abel, grew up to be a keeper of sheep. The other boy, Cain, grew up to be a farmer. When Cain and Abel were older, they wanted to make an offering to God. Because Cain was a farmer, he took the best of his crops and offered them to God. He should have offered an animal. Abel did offer an animal. God was pleased with Abel's offering, but was not pleased with Cain's offering. This made Cain very angry. In fact, he was so angry about it that he would not tell God he was sorry, or get an animal to offer. Instead he hated his brother Abel. Finally one day he killed him. That was the first time anyone had killed another person. Even Abel's blood talked, for God said to Cain, "What hast thou done? the voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto Me from the ground." It was necessary then for God to punish Cain.

You know, boys and girls, sometimes in this day and age we do things with which God is not pleased. Did

you ever do anything and you felt that God did not like it that you had done that thing? There is only one way for us to get right with God when we do wrong. Do you know what way that is? Well, in John 14:6 we read words like these: "Jesus saith unto him, I am the Way, the Truth, and the Life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by Me." That means that we must have Jesus in our hearts in order to go where God is. Where is God? Why up in heaven, and everywhere, yet He is separated from us and we from Him by our sins. Jesus died to save us from our sins and connect us back to God. So in order to go to Heaven, we must go by way of Jesus Christ. He is the only Way. When we have done wrong, we must confess to God that we have done wrong, and it is the Blood of Jesus Christ that washes away that sin. Abel's blood must have been powerful to be able to talk to God, but Jesus Christ's Blood is more powerful, for it washes away sin.

BAD THINGS THE PEOPLE DID TO JESUS AND HE FORGAVE THEM

1. When Jesus was born, the people went about to kill him.
2. One of Jesus' twelve disciples betrayed him for thirty pieces of silver.
3. Peter lied and denied Jesus three times.
4. The people slandered Jesus for eating on the Sabbath day.
5. They persecuted him for healing on the Sabbath.
6. They put him on the cruel cross.
7. They put a crown of thorns on his head.
8. They slapped him.
9. Mocked him for many things.
10. Spit on him.

11. They put him to death.
 12. They gave him gall when he asked for a drink.
 13. They beat him and his disciples.
 14. Jesus suffered for things he did not do.
 15. They smote him on the head with a reed.
- Do people love Jesus today as they should? I would say no!
- We ought to love Jesus.

GOOD THINGS JESUS DID FOR THE PEOPLE

St. Luke 5:1-15

1. Jesus healed the people.
 2. Jesus said unto Simon, "Launch out into the deep, and let down your nets for a draught," and got them lots of fish.
 3. There was a man in a certain city that had leprosy. and seeing Jesus, he fell on his face saying, "Thou canst make me clean, and Jesus put forth his hand and touched him, saying, 'I will: be thou clean, and the leprosy departed from him, and great multitudes came together to hear and to be healed by him of their infirmities
- Doris Brown.

I Heard A Voice

In the early morning hour I heard a voice saying, "Write to the children, readers of the 'Beautiful Way.' Tears filled my eyes; I began to tremble; but these were the thoughts: 'Tell them about the Temple of God.'"

Do you know that God created boys and girls for his house or temple to live in right here on the earth? Acts 7:48 and 17:24 tells us that God dwells not in temples made with hands, such as wood and stone buildings. God wants our hearts—yours and mine—for his house or dwelling place.

When we think of a temple we think of a big beautiful building all clean and spotless inside and out, do we not? Now think of your body as a little house where Jesus lives. Your heart is the door you know. Has Jesus ever knocked at your heart's door? If so, did you let him in? The devil will knock too, so be careful of the voice and be sure it is only Jesus whom you allow to enter.

Your house will be all clean and spotless if Jesus lives there and you will always be sweet and obey your parents. But if the devil is allowed to enter, you will say and do naughty things. So, children, keep a lock on your heart's door and do not let the devil in your house; for as surely as you do, Jesus will not stay.

There are two voices in the world. One says: "Do right." The other says, "Do wrong." So, children, listen! Do you hear a voice? Keep your door locked to the voice to do wrong and do not lose the key. The key is the Bible. May God bless each of you; and do keep your house clean for Jesus.
—Edith Wall.

A Puppy Comes Home

When John Thompkins came in for Sunday school Sunday morning, he was quite happy because the Lord had answered his prayer.

He had a little puppy that had strayed away from home. After he strayed away for a good while he became worried about him, so he asked the Lord to help him find his puppy. In about a half an hour the little puppy came home.

How much it encourages our hearts when we hear of children telling how the Lord answered their prayers.

—O. A. D.

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Dear boys and girls,

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. Again it is good to write a few lines to each one of you. How happy it makes me feel to know how God blesses each one of you. How he answers your prayers. And as I hear how you are telling others about Jesus and his great love. Some of you have a mother or a daddy that is not saved, and I hear how you are talking to them about getting saved. That is good; because when we have Jesus in our hearts, we long for our loved ones to love Jesus, too. Oh, how much we want them to go to heaven with us. It makes us feel so sad when they do not love Jesus, doesn't it? But we can still pray on for their salvation, and God will answer our prayers. Don't be discouraged in praying.

I'm glad to hear of our boys and girls who trust Jesus to heal them. It is so much better to trust in God than in man. God knows what is wrong with us, but man only has to guess and sometimes they miss it very much. May God bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Search Question

Upon whom did Elijah cast his mantle?

Answer To Last Week's Question

The Prodigal son's brother, Luke 15:28.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, July 31, 1955

The People Left In Judah

Jeremiah 42:1b, 5-7, 10, 19;

43:2, 4, 7; 44:15-18, 23

Today we are going to talk about the people that were left in Judah after Jerusalem was destroyed. Surely they did not know what to do. No doubt many of their relatives had been taken captive and the walls of the city had been broken down and they felt helpless and alone. They all faced the future together. But God was good to them and spared Jeremiah the prophet to them to help them out. They now knew all the things he had told them had come to pass and they knew he was truly God's prophet. They came together to talk to Jeremiah. They asked Jeremiah to pray to God to bring them some Word from God. Jeremiah promised that he would hold back nothing which God revealed. They wanted Jeremiah to know they really wanted to do just what God told them to do. They told Jeremiah that they knew God to be true and faithful. "Whether it be good, or whether it be evil, we will obey the voice of the Lord our God, to whom we send thee; that it may be well with us, when we obey the voice of the Lord our God." They made a vow before the Lord, didn't they? They felt that whatever God ordered would be just perfect. That was the right attitude for them to come to before the Lord, wasn't it? That is the way we should come before him today. Be willing to take the "no" from the Lord as well as the answer of "yes." Because we know that what God permits is good and right.

It was ten days later that God spoke to Jeremiah and told him what to tell

the people. Sometimes God does not answer our prayers right away. He has his reason for doing so. In this case it gave the people time to think about the vow they had made to God. We find that some began to change their minds after ten days, since the army of Babylon did not return to do any more damage or to take them also away as captives.

All the people assembled together to hear what Jeremiah had to say to them from the Lord. God had told Jeremiah to tell the people that if they would stay in the land and not go down to Egypt as some of them wanted to do, so they could be protected by Egypt, that the Lord would bless them and take care of them and show mercy to them and not let evil come upon them. A new hope should have sprung up in their hearts. God had made promises to them that should have made their future look brighter; but they did not listen to the Lord even though Jeremiah pled with them to not go to Egypt. One of the men just spoke up and told Jeremiah that he had spoken falsely, that the Lord had not told him to tell them not to go to Egypt. They would not obey God. They went to Egypt even though God told them that they would be punished there also and be taken away as captives. They began to worship idols and the queen of heaven, as they called it. And God did permit them to be punished. But there was a very few in the land who still loved the Lord, and God still had a few people.

Central Thought: We should choose what God wants us to do.

Memory Verse: When thou vowest a vow unto God, defer not to pay it. Ecc. 5:4.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Six

Aug. 7

Evening Prayer

Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me,
Bless thy little lamb tonight,
Through the darkness be thou near me
Watch my sleep till morning light.
All this day thy hand hath led me,
And I thank thee for thy care,
Thou hast clothed me warm and fed
me,
Listen to my evening prayer.
Let my sins be all forgiven,
Bless the ones I love so well,
Take me when I die to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

Selected by Pearl Johnson

Ruth's Puzzle

Once again Ruth, who was nine years old, heard her family pray for her salvation. They did this twice a day at family altar, but it seemed to have no effect on her indifference. Ruth was the only unsaved member of a family of five. Her father and mother, brother James who was eleven, and even little sister Marie, only seven, were Christians; but Ruth was not. They prayed that she would invite the Lord Jesus to come into her

sinful heart and make it white. Ruth paid no attention; in fact she seemed not even to hear. Whenever the subject was discussed with her she made this excuse, "I simply can't understand."

This evening her father read the 4th chapter of 1 Thessalonians and talked on the second coming of Jesus. He finished by saying, "If we belong to Him, having received Him as our own Saviour, we will meet Him when He comes. The Lord Jesus may come tonight."

After prayer it was time for good-nights. James came first to his daddy, who said, "Goodnight, Son, see you in the morning if not sooner. We may meet Jesus in the air tonight."

Ruth hesitated and so Marie, throwing her arms around his neck said, "I do hope He comes tonight, don't you?"

To Ruth he said, "Goodnight dear, don't wait too long to let Jesus in. You know that the longer you wait the harder your heart grows."

She looked sober and puzzled, and said, "If my heart is just naturally hard and black with sin, how can Jesus make it clean and white?"

"Is it black with sin," father asked.

"Oh, yes," Ruth answered, "I have sinned many, many times."

"The blood of Jesus Christ, his Son cleanseth us from all sin,"

Ruth replied, "I still don't understand."

At this point the mother, who had been listening, said, "Come with me, my dear, perhaps I can help you." She then led her into her own room, which was in darkness, to a little stool beside a chair. "I want to read to you from God's word."

Ruth exclaimed, "You can't read in the dark, Mother, why don't you turn on the light?"

"You know it is night, dear, and just naturally dark," her mother answered calmly.

"But why do we sit in the dark, when we can press a button and have light?"

"How can pressing a button make it light, when it is naturally dark? I cannot understand," asked mother.

"Oh, Mother, that sounds foolish. Let me turn the light on. We don't have to understand. Just press the button and we'll have light."

"All right, Ruth, you may press the button." She did, and suddenly the room was flooded with light.

When Ruth sat down, mother said, "Doesn't it sound foolish to talk of reading in the dark, when we could have light even though we do not understand what gives the light? I am afraid that this is just what you are trying to do about salvation. You are willing to stay in the dark, because you do not understand how just believing will bring the light. Listen carefully now for a few minutes: We have light now and can read. Jesus said, "I am come a light into the world, that whosoever believeth on me should not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." John 8:12,

and "Without me ye can do nothing" John 15:5. You don't seem to like darkness but if you reject Jesus 'till it is too late, you will be in darkness forever."

Ruth exclaimed joyfully, "Oh! I see now. You don't have to understand, just believe as simple as pressing the button for light. Mother I do believe that Jesus died for my sins and I have asked Him to come in and make my heart white. Let's go and tell Daddy that if Jesus should come tonight I will be ready to meet Him in peace."

Boys and girls, Jesus is waiting to come into your hearts and to cleanse you from sin, but you must open the door and let Him in. "Today if you will hear His voice, harden not your hearts." Heb. 3:15. "Behold now is the accepted time, behold now is the day of salvation." 2 Cor. 6:2. Do not put it off even if you, like Ruth, cannot understand all about salvation. Just trust your soul to the Lord Jesus and he will save you. After you are saved he will make it plain to you. It is very easy to trust Him.

"For God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness hath shined in our hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ." 2 Cor. 4:6.

Dear children,

Greetings of love. I am so glad we have the privilege of serving a mighty God who hears and answers prayer.

Perhaps you will remember reading a testimony which was in the "Beautiful Way" paper some time ago written by Louella Robinson. I, her mother, want to tell what happened to her, and what God has done.

Louella cut her foot from behind the toe next to her big one all the way around in a circle about two

inches or more out to the edge of her foot. When I got here she had a cloth over it, holding it together. It just fell open it cut so deeply.

We trust the Lord for healing, and it is so wonderful the way her foot is healing. We do thank God with all of our hearts for what He has done for her. People just can't believe it. She never suffered with her foot only when she would bump it. She never lost any sleep. I carried her for a few days. The sweet little thing got down and crawled where she wanted to go so I would not have to lift her. Now she hops around. It doesn't look like it will be very long until she can walk. I just cannot tell you how happy I am over this blessing. The Lord has really undertaken for her, and she is so good about it, always saying, "I do thank Jesus. She said to tell Aunt Marie that Jesus almost got her foot well. I wish you could hear her tell people what God has done for her.

Daddy saw how badly she cut it. He said, "I say she did cut her foot!" Sunday he was here. My husband showed it to him and others and they all just shook their heads. It looked so good. Daddy said to her, "Honey, that's fine!" I was so burdened about it at first because it was such a bad cut. Ruthie was too. What a mighty God we serve! We give Him all the praise and want Him to have His way with us. I wish when you pray that you would truly thank God for what He has done for Louella. We just can't thank Him enough.

—Edith Robinson

Search Question

In what cave did David once hide himself?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Elisha 1 Kings 19:19

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Dear boys and girls,

We have a wonderful Sunday school lesson today. I have always loved the true story about the three Hebrew boys. When I was a very little girl, I loved to hear it read or told. It made me to know that God would always help me out if I would always love him and trust him, that today I love the same God that they loved, and that God loves me just like he loved them and would do the same for me. How wonderful it is to just know that, deep down in our hearts. How happy it makes us, and, oh, so secure and restful! I surely love Jesus, don't you? He is so good to us and gives us each day such wonderful things. We can always feel his care for us and his constant attention.

When the king saw the fire burn off the straps from the boys and saw them arise and walk, he was amazed. As he came closer to the furnace that had been made seven times hotter than before, and looked, he saw the "form of the fourth" there, and he said, "It is like the Son of God." Jesus had come to be with them in the furnace. He will do the same for us today.

—Aunt Marie

For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.—Phil. 1:21.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 6, August 7, 1955

The Homesick Captives

Psa. 137:1-6; Daniel 3:13-18)

(Background Reading: Jer. 29)

Our lesson last Sunday was about the ones who were left in Judea after the war and destruction of Jerusalem. Today our lesson will be about the ones who were carried away from their homes in Jerusalem as captives into the strange land of Babylon. The prophet Jeremiah told them that the Lord said they would stay there for seventy years. He told them to build homes and plant vineyards, but the captives were homesick. They longed to go back to their home. If you would read the 137th Psalm you could learn a little about how they felt. It tells about the captives and how homesick they were. The people wanted them to play their harps because they could play beautifully; but the people said, "How can we play when we are sad and homesick?" They hung their harps on the willow trees and would not sing.

Even in the land where God's children were captives, there were those who loved God and worshiped him and would not worship the idols of the heathens around them. They were tested and tried in this land and God stood by those faithful few.

We think of Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego. These three men were real examples of faith in God. They were severely tested, but came forth with victory.

King Nebuchadnezzar had caused a great image to be set up to his god on the plain of Dura. This image had been dedicated in the presence of the princes and governors of the provinces, and a multitude of people. Very solemn music was played specially for the occasion. And when this music was played all the people were to bow down to this great

image. Now there were three men there who worked for the king who were God's men. They worshiped the true God and wanted to keep the first commandment. They knew that the king had said that those who would not bow down would be cast into the fiery furnace, yet they would not bow down. They stood erect while all others bowed themselves down. Some ran to tell the king about it. The king liked these young men and wanted to spare them, so when they were called to stand before him, he said, "Is it true, O Shadrach, Meshach, and Abednego, Do not ye serve my gods, nor worship the golden image which I have set up?" The king thought they would make an excuse or maybe someone was mistaken or they did not understand. So he gave them another chance and told them that at the playing of the music they were to bow down or he would cast them into the fiery furnace, "and who is that God that shall deliver you out of my hands?"

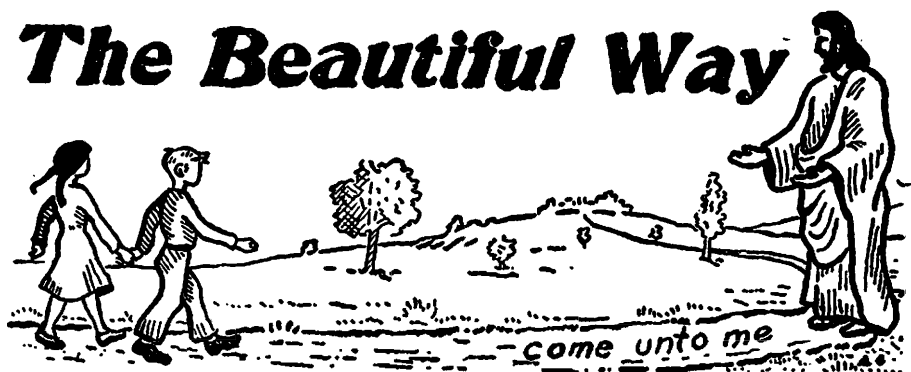
Those three brave men of God stood there before the king and the fiery furnace and told the king that they would not bow down to the image. It didn't make any difference to them what God did, but they were sure He WAS ABLE TO DELIVER them out of the hand of the king.

They did not bow down and were thrown into the furnace, but Jesus was in there with them and they came forth from the furnace without the smell of fire on them—not even their hair singed nor their clothes burned. Praise the Lord! The king was amazed and said, "There is no other God who can deliver after this sort." (Enlarge on this story).

Central Thought: God will stand by us if we will stand by Him.

Memory Verse: He will deliver us out of thine hand, O king, But if not, be it known unto thee, O king, that we will not serve thy gods, nor worship the golden image which thou hast set up. Daniel 3:17-18.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Seven

Aug. 14

Be Faithful

Fret not because thy place is small.

Thy service need not be,
For thou canst make it all there is,
Of joy and ministry.

The dewdrop, as the boundless sea,
In God's great plan has part,
And this is all He ask of thee—
Serve Him with all thy heart.

Five Reasons

Why A Boy Should Be A Christian

"A boy will hunt, and a boy will fish,
Or play baseball all day;

But a boy won't think, and a boy won't
work,

Because he's not made that way."

Whoever wrote that did not really understand boys, for I know and you know that a boy does think; and I am going to ask you to do a little thinking here and now, as you and I consider some reasons why a boy should be a Christian.

Now, when people think over a thing in good shape they put their reasons in order, and we will do the same, making the reasons one, two, three, and so on.

Reason one: You need the help of Christ. You are in the world and you must pass through it. You will have questions to settle which you won't know how to decide if you are left alone to yourself. You will be tempted to do wrong. You will have more or less trouble, and no one can help you in all these things so well as Jesus Christ.

Besides this, you have a character to form. Life is not all fun, even for boys. Jesus is the only one who ever lived a perfect life. He is, therefore, the best teacher you can have. But, more than that, He will come into your heart and live with you if you will let Him, for He says, "Behold, I stand at the door and knock; if any man (or boy) hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him." You know how it is when you are with a very good man. You come to think as he thinks, and do as he does, and it is easy to be good in his presence. Much more will you find it easy to be good if you will let Christ come into your heart and direct your life.

More than all, Jesus is the only one who can forgive sin, and, my dear boy, you are a sinner, for the Bible

says so, and you know it. Do you not therefore need a Savior?

Reason two: Jesus needs your help. He has a place for you in His Kingdom and a work for you to do. He needs you in your school and on the playground to show how brave and manly and true a Christian boy can be. He needs you in your home to brighten it by a happy life, as He brightened His home when He was a boy. He needs you everywhere, to live for Him, and to win other boys to Himself; for God wants the boys.

And what a grand thing it is that Jesus does need you. You would be sorry to think that He had no use for you, and that the world would go along just as well without you. You need not think so, for there is plenty of work that will not be done unless you do it. He is calling you. Respond to His call. Come up to His help, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ.

Reason three: His requirements are reasonable. All that He asks of you is to do right. He does not expect you to be a Christian man, but a Christian boy, with all a boy's love of fun and frolic. He expects you to run and romp, and shout as loud as ever, but never to forget that you are one of Christ's boys. Christianity does not consist of sermons and prayer-meetings, but of "righteousness, peace, and joy in the Holy Ghost." It is doing right because it pleases Jesus, being happy because you are doing right, and living at peace with all around you. Boys sometimes think that they can "sow wild oats," as they call it, for a few years, and repent later on, but they forget that a life once stained with sin may be forgiven, but the scar will remain forever. Whosoever sows wild oats must reap his own harvest; for God has said, "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall

he also reap." Does not He that made you know what will make you the happiest?

Reason four: As we think about the future, the outlook is very bright for a Christian boy. The same Jesus whom he has loved and served in life will be with him in the hour of death, and will usher him into the gates of the Eternal City. Eternity is a long time, my boy: an awful long time if spent apart from Jesus, but a blessed long time if spent in His company. He who can say, "For me to live is Christ," can also say, "To die is gain."

Reason five: You ought to be a Christian and you know it. Christ died for you. He loves you and longs for your love, and it is a burning shame for you not to love Him and try to please Him. Won't you begin today, my boy, by asking Him to forgive your sins and enroll you as one of His followers? The manliest thing a boy can do is to stand up for Jesus. When President Garfield took a boy at Williams College he climbed Mt. Greylock one day with a lot of his companions and spent the night on the mountain. Seated around the camp fire they sang college songs and told stories all the evening. At length young Garfield took a Testament out of his pocket and said, "Boys, it is my custom to read a chapter in the Bible and have a prayer before going to bed. Shall we have it all together?" And they did. That is the kind of a boy that you and I admire—one who serves the Lord, and isn't afraid to say so. That is the kind of a boy I hope that you will be; a boy who can say from his heart, "I will go where you want me to go, dear Lord, I'll say what you want me to say, I'll be what you want me to be."

Mo.—Dear Sister Marie,—Since I wrote you about our boy Dwain, last week (Fri. Apr. 1), the teacher sent Ruthie home with her eye all swollen. She was taking sinus trouble again. Last year we had her in the hospital with it. (I wasn't saved at that time). It was very bad. The doctor said it was serious and if she ever took it again to come back as quickly as we could. My nerves got very bad after Dwain got hurt. Ruthie came in Fri. and said, "Now, Mother, don't get worried and nervous, it is only the devil trying us some more. I told him that God would take care of me and I wouldn't even have to miss any school." The other time she missed several days of school. She seemed encouraged. Friday night her eye hurt so badly she could hardly stoop over because of the pain. Saturday night I told the children to pray earnestly for her. We did. Arla (my husband) came in and I told him how bad she was. We prayed for her before she went to bed. He said we'd better call her and if she isn't any better, take her and have the saints pray for her. She got up right away. Her eye wasn't so red, and not swollen much. Praise God! On Monday she was as well as ever and went back to school, thanking and praising God for answering prayer. She didn't have to miss any school. It is about out and she needed to go. How I do thank and praise the Lord.

We do not know why all these things happen. They were so serious, but God has always come to our rescue. I do thank God for helping me to keep my eyes on Jesus. —E. R.

Search Question

What kind of coat did Goliath have?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Adullam 1 Sam. 22:1

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Dear boys and girls,

One time I visited a large penitentiary. I asked the man who kept the records of all the inmates, at what age did the largest percentage of them disobey the law. He said at the age of ten to fourteen. Oh, how sad that is! So young, and doing things they should not! Surely boys and girls, you need to be careful that you do not listen to the devil who is ever near to try to get you to do wrong. One man who became a drunkard said that he would, when very young, go along and drain all the whiskey bottles he could find. Many have started smoking by picking up the cigarette butts. I want to plead with you while you are young to make a decision that you will not listen to the enemy of your souls. He plans trouble ahead for you, but if you listen to right and Jesus, happiness will be yours.

A Sunday school teacher asked her boys and girls to promise that they would never drink any kind of strong drink. Years later, when one of the boys was grown, he told his grandmother that he had never broken that promise. Will you make that promise to your teacher today, or to me?

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 7, August 14, 1955

The Courage of Daniel

Daniel 5:17-28

The king of Babylon had invited thousand of princes and nobles to enjoy a big party with him. All arrived and the fun had begun. All of a sudden the king thought of the beautiful vessels of gold that Nebuchadnezzar had brought from the temple of the Lord in Jerusalem. He commanded his servants to bring them into the palace to drink wine from them. The vessels were brought and were filled with wine and passed among his guests. Then as they drank, they began to praise the gods of gold and silver, wood, and stone. King Belshazzar felt very merry and secure in his palace home among his guests. He loved the praise that he received from his guests. He also joined in with the others praising the gods of gold, silver, wood, and stone. Then all of a sudden something happened. He grew very pale. Fear took hold of him until he shook all over. He was looking over at the wall; for there on the wall, near the candlestick, he saw the fingers of a man's hand writing strange words, which he could not read. What is it, and what does it mean? he thought. Everything grew quiet in the banquet hall. Fear swept over the half drunken crowd. Surely this was very strange indeed. No one in the palace hall could understand the strange words which the hand had written.

Bel-shaz-zar commanded that all the wise men of the kingdom be brought in to see if they could tell what they meant. He promised rich rewards to the one who could tell him the meaning. But they could not read the writing on the wall.

Finally the news of the strange hand-

writing came to the Queen Mother. She also heard that the wise men could not read it, so she came into the banquet hall where the king sat trembling with his guests. She said, "There is in this city a wise man in whom dwells the spirit of the gods. Send for him and he will tell you the meaning of this strange writing on the wall."

Bel-shaz-zar sent for Daniel, who was old now. When he appeared before him, he said, "Are you that Daniel whom my fathers brought out of the land of the Jews?" Daniel told him that he was. "If you can read the handwriting on the wall, I'll give you many honors and make you the third ruler in the kingdom."

Daniel did not care for the honors, but he reminded the king of Nebuchadnezzar and what happened to him because of his pride and wickedness. (Tell story). And he told Belshazzar that because he had done wickedly that night, God had sent the hand writing on the wall. This is the meaning of the words on the wall:

"Me-ne; God has numbered your kingdom and finished it. Te-kel; you are weighed in the balances and found wanting. Peres, your kingdom is divided, and is given to the Medes and Persians."

The king bestowed the promised honor on Daniel, but that very night the Medes and Persians came into the city and killed the king and put Da-ri-us on the throne.

Central Thought: People will suffer when they do wrong.

Memory Verse: It is good neither to eat flesh, nor to drink wine, nor anything whereby thy brother stumbleth, or is offended, or is made weak. Rom. 14:21.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Eight

Aug. 21

Have Faith In God

When inclined to be discouraged
And all hope seems to depart,
Don't forget that Jesus liveth
And still has you on His heart.

When your load seems hard to carry
And your burdens no one shares,
Though the world seems not to pity
Just remember, Jesus cares.

"When thou passest through the
waters"

And no earthly help you see,
Do not lose your faith in God, for
He has said, "I'll be with thee."

So, dear heart, fear not, take courage,
For the Word of God is true.
Jesus said, "I'll never leave thee,
But will guide while passing
through."

—Leon E. Metcalf.

Holy Ann

Lately I read a book to my boys called "An Irish Saint." It is the true story of the life of a woman who was saved when she was young and lived a life of faith in God. She could not

learn at school, so said her teacher, so she was not sent; but God taught her to read the Bible. She could not, as long as she lived, read anything else but the Bible.

She looked up to God as her Father and she talked to him in simple language. She knew God had all power and had promised to answer our prayers, so she would just ask and believe he heard her and wait for the answer. After she was saved and sanctified, she would not hesitate to tell others about Jesus, so she won the name of "Holy Ann." Her name was Ann Preston.

Ann was hired by a family to help with the housework, and when they came to America she came with them, even stayed with the family after both mother and father had died. They loved her and depended upon her, not only for her care for them, but also to pray for them. Many times they would lose their toys and would come to her and ask her to pray and ask God where they were. She would at once close her eyes and simply say, "Father, where is it?" The Lord made her know where it was; then she thanked the Lord for answering pray-

er. She stood by faith on that verse in Mark 11:24, which says, "Whatsoever things ye desire, when ye pray, believe that ye receive them, and ye shall have them."

On one occasion one of the boys had lost a spade, and was dreading the wrath of his father when he should discover that the article was missing. In his distress he went to Ann and appealed to her to ask her Father about it. She at once in her simple way closed her eyes and said, "Father, where is it?" We do not know how she would know or how the Lord would make her to know, but she went right out to the back of the garden where the spade was lying hidden in the grass.

One time she was staying in a home where she was told of some people who needed food very much. She asked the people there if they ever took them any food. They replied that they did not have very much to give. She then asked the woman if she would take them some eggs, and the woman said that the hens were not laying. So Ann said, "Well, but if I ask my Father for them, will you give them to the needy people?" The woman said, "I will." Ann went to prayer, and later she went to the barn and gathered over a dozen eggs. The woman was amazed and wanted to know where she got them; but Ann would not say anything.

Ann tells how, shortly after a long illness it was difficult to get to meeting and she always loved to go and was ever eager to lead souls to Christ. One morning when she arose a heavy snow had fallen the night before, and there was no one to clear a path for her. She at once began to ask her Father to send someone to clear a path for her. Several times before, in answer to prayer, God did send some one to clear a path for her, but

this day after Ann's prayer, she heard the girls laughing, and one said to the other, "Come and see what is making the path for Ann." When Ann looked out, there she saw five horses going up the avenue, one after another as straight as a line. They ran up and down in colt fashion, no less than four times, until a perfect path was beaten out.

Surely God wants us to take him at his word and believe that he cares for us and will do all the best things for us if we will just ask and believe.

—M. Miles

Healing Experiences

Our five children will probably never forget an experience when Thomas Arron, our sixth child, stepped on glass that cut his foot very badly while in the yard playing. His foot was bleeding just like water would run from a faucet when a force pump is turned on. I prayed for him, but his foot kept bleeding. I wrapped large pieces of sheet around the foot and in a few minutes it would be saturated with life blood from my baby. Of course, the children were in deep sympathy for our baby Thomas. I called them up near the chair where I was sitting with the baby in my lap, and said, "Children, let's agree in prayer and ask God to stop this baby's foot from bleeding." I said, "Unless the Lord touches his foot, he can't live long." So when we agreed in prayer, his foot immediately stopped bleeding and I laid him on the bed.

That was Saturday afternoon. On Monday morning our oldest son took the bandage off his foot, and in the wound it looked like a piece of rolled cotton had been inserted. Praise God for stopping our baby's foot from bleeding.

When a wasp or a bee stings one of our little ones I teach them to ask God to stop the pain and relieve them of the pain.

A few days ago Thomas Arron came in with ear ache. He went to bed and was rolling and crying, saying, "Mother, it is just a popping down in my ear." I began to tell him how the Lord had been good to us and healed different ones of the family, and how he stopped his foot from bleeding, and asked him if he wanted me to pray for him. He said yes, and we agreed in prayer and the Lord healed his ears and he went on his way playing. Thanks be to God.

Just a few nights ago we were discussing the goodness of the Lord, how he supplies our need and heals our bodies. Martha Nell spoke up and said, "I have never felt the touch of the Lord's hand." Thomas said, "I have, Jesus healed my ears.

Recently the two babies had measles. Timothy, age three, was real sick with high fever and nose bleeding. We prayed for him several times while sick, but when he asked us to pray, I believe our prayer moved God on the throne and our baby is doing fine and looks much better.

—Ethel Green

THE BEAUTIFUL DAY

What did you do with your day?
The trees and flowers are beautiful.
Did you do good things or things bad?
God gave you the day, did you throw it away? It's up to you.

Doris Brown

Search Question

Who asked in anger, "Am I a dog's head?"

Answer To Last Week's Question

A coat of mail 1 Sam. 17:5

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Dear boys and girls,

If you or your Sunday school teacher receives the "Beautiful Way" papers by the quarter, it is about time for you to reorder.

We are so thankful to the Lord for impressing more of you to write for the paper. We have received several good stories lately from teachers or saints that have written for the paper. Ask your mother or daddy to write a story for the paper. They do not need to be long, as we do not have much room. If the Lord wills, we want later to choose the best stories from the "Beautiful Way" papers and make a book for children. So we would like to have a lot of stories to choose from.

Have you ordered the new book we have just printed with stories in it about how God helped and blessed some children? All the stories are true stories that really happened to children. It is called, "Touching Incidents." It has pictures in it also. It was printed years ago, and we have just reprinted it using the pictures that fit the stories at the time they happened. Some of the stories are sad, but you will like the book. The cloth back book sells for \$1.00 and the paper back for 50 cents each. Order today.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 8, August 21, 1955

Hope For All

Isaiah 55:1-13; Luke 14:17-24

Today we want to listen to a sermon from Isaiah. He is our preacher and he is calling loudly, saying, "Ho, everyone that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money: come ye, buy and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price." A call has gone out to everyone. If you are thirsty or hungry and you do not have any money, you can buy that which will quench your thirst and make you feel full and satisfied. What is the preacher talking about? He is talking about that soul thirst and hunger. Just think for a moment. When you disobeyed Mother and stayed down at your friend's house longer than she told you to, you felt bad down inside, didn't you? You felt uneasy. You were troubled; you had done wrong. That was God making you feel bad because you had done wrong. You need to see Mother and talk to God and get it all fixed up. When we sin and no one knows about it, we feel bad, so we need to come to God and get forgiveness. Then we will not be thirsting after God, but will have him and his approval.

The call has gone out to all to come. If you are not saved, Jesus says, Come. When you boys and girls arrive home from school, the first thing you do is to call, "Mother!" You begin to look to see if Mother is at home. And when you hear her answer, you are satisfied. The preacher thinks of this world as a home in which God the Father is always at home. Just call for him and start looking for him and you will hear him speak to you in your heart.

In the 14th chapter of Luke, Jesus tells about a man who made a big supper. He told all who were invited to "Come; for all things are ready." And they all began to make excuses. The first said, "I have bought some ground and I must go see it, please have me excused." The second said, "I have bought some oxen, and I must go try them out; please excuse me." Another said, "I have married a wife and I cannot come." This supper means that Jesus has died on the cross and has salvation for all. We can come and have our souls satisfied by confessing our sins and asking Jesus to forgive us of our sins. But today we hear people making foolish excuses just like the ones in the story that Jesus told. Some say, "I'll get saved when I'm old." But sad to say, we have many old ones who are dying without being saved. Some say, "I want to wait till I have a home and it is paid for." Many today have their homes paid for and windstorm or fire destroyed it and they are not saved. It is not safe to wait, but we should be saved today.

The man's house was full because he sent out his servant and told him to bring in the halt, the blind, the crippled, and all whom he could persuade to come. God's call has gone out to all, but only those who want to go to heaven will go.

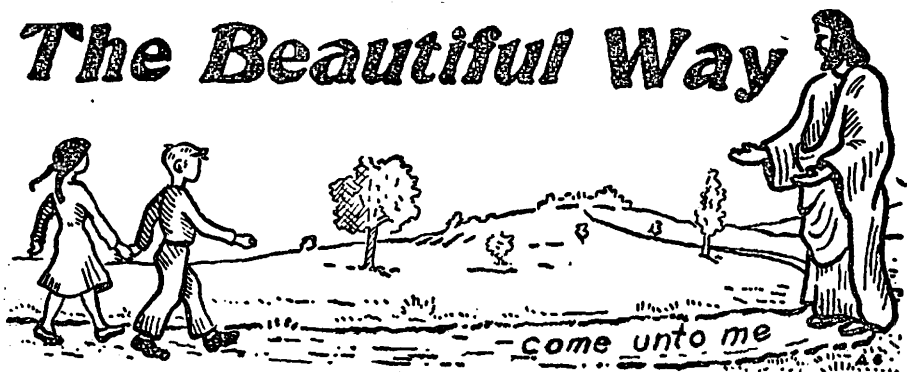
Central Thought: We must come to the Lord to enjoy his love.

Memory Verse: Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live. Isa. 55:3.

"JESUS NEVER FAILS"

The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want.—Psalm 23:1.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Nine

Aug. 28

He Sees Us

He sees us in the morning
When the sun is shining bright,
He sees us in the evening
Just before the coming night.

He sees us in the school room
While at work or at our play,
His great big eyes are watching
All hours of the day.

He sees us at our bedtime,
When we kneel to Him in prayer,
He sees, He knows, He listens,
Jesus loves, He always cares.

—O. A. D.

Being Faithful

"I wish I hadn't agreed to feed those chickens," Elmer grumbled. "Every time I want to go somewhere, it's time to take care of them."

"You were so happy when you started," Lucy reminded her brother.

"I know I was," agreed Elmer, "I like chickens."

"Only you don't like the everyday part of taking care of them," said Lucy, "You like starts and stops."

"Like what?" asked Elmer.

"Starts and stops!" explained Lucy. "It's always more fun to start anything than to keep it up. Remember how we all wanted to pick apples last summer. But nobody wanted to finish picking them."

"But what difference does it make?" asked Elmer.

"Lots of difference," declared Lucy stoutly. "If we went to school by fits and starts and stopped whenever we wanted to, we wouldn't learn much. We have to go every day, faithfully."

"And I suppose," Elmer put in, "if Mother got meals by fits and starts and stopped whenever she felt like it, we'd get rather hungry."

"Besides," said Lucy, "Jesus wants us to be faithful in all we do. Some day He is going to reward those who are faithful."

Then Lucy added brightly, "Well, anyway, I'll feed your chickens this time."

"You needn't," said Elmer. "I'm going to do it myself, for I want to be faithful. I'll clean the coop right now, and then I'll get fresh water and feed."

—Sel.

Holy Ann

Once before I wrote some to you about "Holy Ann," as she was called because of her great faith in God and her great love for the Lord, also because she spoke to every one whom she met about Jesus and wanted them to serve him.

Now I want to tell you about another wonderful answer to one of her prayers. "Holy Ann" had great faith in God and she believed that when she prayed God would give to her what she asked for. One time after a long dry summer, their well went dry. The boys of the family, with which she lived, had to haul water in barrels from a well about a half mile away. This was a hard task for them.

One evening, at the close of the day Ann was sitting in the kitchen with the boys around her, telling them some of the ways the Lord had answered prayer for her. When she concluded, one of the boys, named Henry, said, "Ann, why don't you ask your Father to send water in that well, and not have us boys work so hard? I was down looking at it today, and it is just as dry as the floor." Henry did not think that Ann would take his remark seriously, but that night when Ann went to her room she told the Lord all about it. She asked the Lord to put water in the well. She told the Lord that if the boys were in meeting and would hear her say that the Lord had promised to "supply all your needs according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus," that they would not believe it, unless he did supply their need now by putting water in the well. She ended up by asking the Lord to put water in the well in the morning.

When she came down the next morning Henry was preparing to go

for water, as usual. To his surprise, and great amusement, he saw Ann take up two pails and start for the well. He watched her from the kitchen window as she hooked the pail to the windlass and began to lower it. If she had done it the night before, it would have gone with a bang to the bottom, but after a while there was a splash, and still down the pail went. Then Ann began with difficulty to wind up the windlass again, and at last put the pail upon the well-stand full of water. She repeated this, and with both pails full of clear, sparkling water, she walked up to the house. And she said to Henry, "Well, what do you say now?" To her surprise he simply said, "Well, why didn't you do that long ago, and saved us all that work?"

How true it is: sometimes we go without and do without when we could have had things from God if we had asked and received at his hand. Years later this well was visited by a friend and they were told that the well never had gone dry since that time. Surely we need to ask God to help us to believe and we too can have all our needs supplied. We should take God as our personal friend; know Jesus as one who cares all about the smallest details of our life. It is said that Ann would go about her work and would talk to her heavenly Father just as she would talk to any other person—just like we would talk to our mother, brothers, and sisters. Won't you also take Jesus as your constant companion and friend? I believe you will find he is a "present help in time of need."

—M. Miles

Ere you left your room this morning.
Did you kneel and pray?
Did you lock arms with the Saviour
To journey with Him thru the day?

Birdies Help Each Other

Yesterday I read a story of what happened to a sparrow for stealing. When God made the little birdies, he gave them a certain amount of wisdom, too.

A pair of swallows had built their little mud nest under the eaves. The man watching was in hopes he would see some little swallows sooner or later, but something else happened. One day the nest was taken over by a sparrow. He would not give it up, but sat in the nest, thrusting its beak angrily out the little entrance hole. The swallows could not drive him away. Finally they flew off.

I suppose the sparrow thought he had won, but it didn't take him long to learn better.

The pair of swallows had gone for help. Soon they returned with a host of neighborhood swallows. With beakfuls of the wet mud they used for making their little mud nest, they began smearing and daubing the little entrance hole over. Later the man that was watching them saw that the sparrow-held nest had been sealed tight shut. The poor little sparrow had to die in the nest he had stolen. It is surprising how much wisdom a little birdie has.

Surely when we see someone in trouble we should try to help them out. Give them a kind word or a friendly smile. Have you helped anyone today or have you spent all your time on yourself? —O. A. D.

Search Question

What great prophet was teased by some children?

Answer To Last Week's Question.

Abner, 2 Sam. 3:8.

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Dear boys and girls,

Jesus is so good to us, isn't he? He gives us food to eat and clothes to wear, doesn't he? Or did I hear some one say, "Why, we buy our food at the store and our clothes." Yes, that is right; but who makes the food to grow so it can be put in the store? When the little seeds are planted, God sends the rain on it, and then the sun shines on it, then the darkness falls on it, and that causes it to grow. So without God we would not have food, would we? And then our clothes are made out of cotton or wool and other threads. The cotton seed is planted in the ground and God causes it to grow. Then it is taken to the cotton gin and the cotton is separated from the seed. It is then taken to the cotton mill and thread is made, and later cloth is made out of the thread. So if God had not caused the cotton to grow or the sheep to live and make wool for us, we would not have clothes. So we truly can be thankful to the Lord for our clothes and our food and everything we have. Even the breath that we breathe every second of the day is given to us by God. Praise the good Lord for all he does for us. Surely we should love and praise the Lord, should we not?

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 9, August 28, 1955

Isaiah 45:1-4, 13; Ezra 1:1-7

Returning to Homeland

Let us review our lessons a little now. You remember how the people sinned against God and worshiped idols and God told them through Jeremiah and other prophets that he would punish them if they did not repent; but they did not listen to the Lord. So God permitted the king of Babylon to come down and burn the city of Jerusalem, break down the walls and take thousands of the Jews or Israelites away from their homeland into a strange land to be held as captives. While there, they were homesick and sad. They would not play their harps nor sing. They longed for the day to come when they could go back to their homeland. But God had told them that they would have to stay there for seventy years. He encouraged them down through the years and blessed them, even if they were in a strange land. He took care of Daniel who stood true to God, even if the king threw him in the lions' den. He brought the three Hebrew children out of the fiery furnace and He permitted Esther to become queen so she could keep the children of Israel from being destroyed. He did many, many wonderful things for them in that strange land, and it caused those Gentiles to recognize God as the God of heaven and earth.

Excitement was running high among the children of Israel. They were asking each other: "Did you hear what the king has said? Are you going back to our homeland? The children, no doubt, were happy because their parents had such a happy look, and they also longed to

see the home that they had heard so often about.

The king had made a statement and had it put in writing and told everywhere. It read like this: "The Lord God of heaven hath given me all the kingdoms of the earth; and he hath charged me to build him an house at Jerusalem, which is in Judah. Who is there among you of all his people? his God be with him, and let him go up to Jerusalem, which is in Judah and build the house of the Lord God of Israel (He is the God,) which is in Jerusalem. And whosoever remaineth in any place where he sojourneth, let the men of his place help him with silver, and with gold, and with goods, and with feasts, beside the free-will offering for the house of God that is in Jerusalem." Not only was the king of the strange land letting them go, but he was also asking his people to give material with which to build the house of the Lord to those who went.

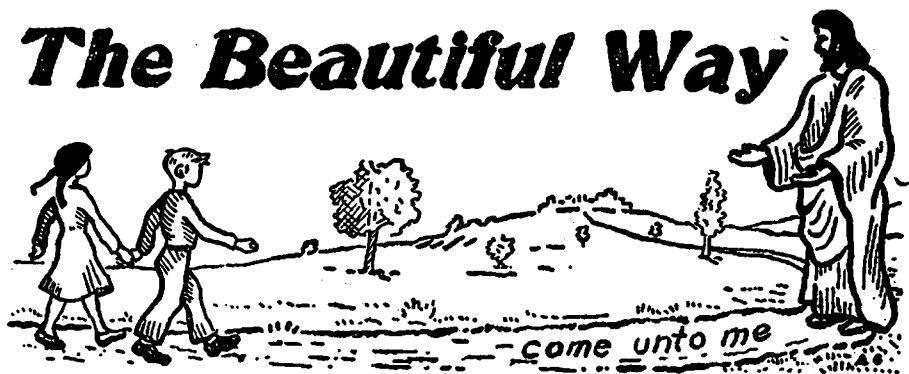
A lot of the people did not return to their homeland; but about 50,000 persons did return to help build the temple of the Lord. And just before they left King Cyrus gave to them the vessels of the house of the Lord that Nebuchadnezzar had brought out of Jerusalem and had put them in the house of their gods.

What a happy crowd! They were on their way home. Yet they still were not free as they had been. They still belonged to the strange king.

Central Thought: God understands, loves, and forgives.

Memory Verse: Look unto Me, and be ye saved, all the ends of the earth: for I am God, and there is none else. Isaiah 45:22.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Ten

Sept. 4

Hope

There never was a wood so dark,
But strong birds nestled there
Until the morning bade them wake,
To sing God's love and care.
And never was a burdened soul
Of comfort so bereft,
But, looking up with steadfast faith,
Would find true comfort left. —Sel.

Betty and Dora In School

Betty and Dora were playmates in school. They loved each other and ate lunch together, and generally stayed away from a group of boys and girls who gathered up in a bunch to tell jokes and stories and think of mischief and do anything to make the other boys and girls laugh.

One day a teacher passed them. She was old and did not walk erect like most of the younger teachers, and her hair was white. This group of boys and girls for fun would follow her and call her names and walk stooped over, and the teacher began to cry. This made the children laugh—all but Betty and Dora, who had been taught differently and knew better than to make fun of anyone.

When the teacher went in her classroom, Betty and Dora slipped in behind her and told her that they had seen the children making fun of her and they were sorry, but to forgive the children for they did not know any better. The teacher immediately stopped crying and thanked Betty and Dora for comforting her; for she thought all the children were laughing at her. Betty and Dora assured her that they did not laugh, for they had been taught never to make fun of anyone.

The children were not pleased with Betty and Dora because they were friendly with the teacher, but Betty and Dora felt sure the Lord was pleased with them, so that was all that mattered, and they were happy.

—A. Hobbs.

Delivered

"Stand aside, you drunken tramp, and make room for these gentlemen who want to be waited on," growled the saloon keeper as old Tim Conner moved farther down the bar.

"Give me some more drink to cool this burning thirst, and I will leave your house forever," said the man.

"Not another drop do you get in this house unless you pay for it; and what is more, if you don't get out and quit annoying me, I will call the police and have you run in. Now, get! I have no room for loafers or tramps who are in my way and have no money to spend."

"What will you have, gentlemen?" he asked, turning to the two well-dressed young men who were standing at the bar. The young men had ordered their drinks, but before they had tasted their liquor, the old man walked up to where they stood, and addressing the barkeeper, said:

"True, I have no money. True, as you say, I am nothing but a drunken tramp. I came into this town three days ago in a box car and for three days have begged cold morsels from kitchen doors. My manhood is gone, and I am nothing but the physical and moral wreck you see me. But it was not always thus. The time once was when I could have bought a dozen establishments like this. I was a happy and prosperous business man, with a happy little family, but drink was my ruin. I am alone in the world now; no one to love, and none to care for me; but I will soon be out of the way, I am going now, but before I go I want to say to you young gentlemen, look at me and take warning. I was once as respected as you, but see me now! Oh! for heaven's sake, let the accursed stuff alone, for it will bring you to the same condition."

"Look not thou upon the wine . . . at the last it biteth like a serpent and stingeth like an adder." Prov. 23:32.

After leaving the saloon, old Tim wandered aimlessly thru the streets, passing a church building into which people were entering. "This is no place for me," he muttered; but, just as he passed, the congregation began singing—

"Jesus, lover of my soul,
Let me to thy bosom fly."

It had been a long time since old Tim had heard such rapturous music in his life. As the song proceeded he felt drawn to the place, and turning slowly back, he stole around to the rear of the church and seated himself on the steps leading into the preacher's study, that he might hear more of it. He sat and listened as song after song was sung. Then the minister prayed a fervent prayer, in which God's mercy and pity was invoked upon those who were wandering in sin. There was something in that prayer, as well as the songs that touched him; and the poor old man sat and wept as a flood of memory came rushing upon him. His mind went back to a happy home, in the long ago, when he heard a happy young wife singing those same songs. The minister began his sermon, but old Tim heard it not, for he was dreaming of the past. He saw the bloom of health and happiness fade from a fair young face as the demon of drink slowly won a husband from his wife. He saw the peace and happiness of home slipping away as the husband plunged deeper and deeper into ruin. He saw the elegant home and its elegant furnishings all go to satisfy a demon's craze for drink. He saw a sad-faced little woman slowly pine away as she toiled day after day over the wash tub to earn a scant living for herself, her baby boy and drunken husband. He heard her prayers and saw her tears fall unheeded, and at last saw her laid away in a plain pine box in the potter's field and her child given into the fostering care of an orphan asylum. He saw a drunken, depraved man wandering for more than twenty years, a drunken tramp, begging from door

to door, while manhood, self-respect, and respect for his fellowman had slipped away.

"O God, why didn't I die before she did?" he moaned. "What have I to live for? I am not fit to live among decent people, and God knows I am not fit to die."

"No drunkard shall inherit the kingdom of God." 1 Cor. 6:10.

(Continued next week.)

THOU SHALT NOT STEAL

Sharon was too ill to go to Sunday school, but she wanted to put some money in. Her sister was going, so she sent it by her to put in the treasure box. Instead of her sister putting it all in, she only put in some of it and then kept the other for her own use.

When Sharon found it out she was hurt over it. She told her grandmother about it. Her grandmother, who was a saint, got the Bible and read to her the story of Ananias and Sapphira who kept back a part of the Lord's money and how they were punished for doing so.

After hearing this, Sharon's sister thought it would be better to always give the Lord all of his money.

Sometimes children's parents give them money for Sunday school, and instead of their putting it in the offering they keep all or part of it to buy candy and ice cream for themselves. Never do that, for when you do you are stealing from the Lord. "Thou shalt not steal" Ex. 20:15.

—O. A. D.

Search Question

How many years did Jacob serve his father-in-law.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Elisha 2 Kings 2:23.

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Dear boys and girls,

Greetings to you in the precious name of Jesus. I am so glad for your letters to me. I will take this means of answering them. We are so glad that you love the Lord, and live by the Bible, which is Jesus speaking to you. And when you obey it, that makes the Lord happy. Then we know what Jesus wants us to do when we hear God's preachers tell us what is right and what is wrong.

One little girl was sitting by her mother in meeting and she looked up at her and said that she wished the preacher would quit saying things that made tears come into her eyes. She knew that what he was saying she wasn't doing. She knew she should do differently and she felt bad about it; but she didn't like to feel bad. Oh, it is good to feel good in our hearts, isn't it? And we can feel good all the time when we do the right. But if we do wrong and feel badly, there is a way to feel good again. Just ask Jesus to forgive you for the wrong and be real sorry you did wrong and Jesus will forgive you and make you happy again.

—Aunt Marie

"Christ, alone, can save this world, but Christ cannot save this world, alone."

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, September 4, 1955

Building a House for Worship

Ezra 3:1-3, 10, 11; Haggai 1:7-9, 14;

Zechariah 4:6-9.

In our last lesson we studied about the captives coming back to their homeland. What a happy bunch of people as they arrived! Again they were in their beloved homeland. Their problems were behind them. Now they could play their harps and they could sing. They had come home—home to the land of their fathers.

Now in the month of Tisri, which was last of October and first of September in our months the people gathered themselves together at Jerusalem. In this month were many important things for the Jewish people. It began on the first day with the blowing of the trumpets, then on the tenth day was the day of atonement. From the fifteenth day to the twenty-second, the feast of the Tabernacles was held. This is the time when they made little booths in which to live in remembrance of the times when their parents lived in the wilderness. This was one of the greatest feasts of the year. All the people came together.

Now the people put the altar upon its bases and began to offer burnt offerings upon it unto the Lord. How happy they were again to do this, and they began to rebuild the house of God. They wanted again to have a place for the Lord to dwell in their midst. You remember it was burned when the city of Jerusalem was destroyed and the people taken to be captives.

The foundation was laid and the priests and Levites were put in their places; also the Levites were to sing praises to the

Lord. They sang together by course in praising and giving thanks to the Lord, for he is good, and his mercy endureth forever. The people gave a big shout and praised the Lord. They indeed were happy and they wanted the Lord to know how happy they were because he brought them to their homes again and because they could rebuild the house of worship.

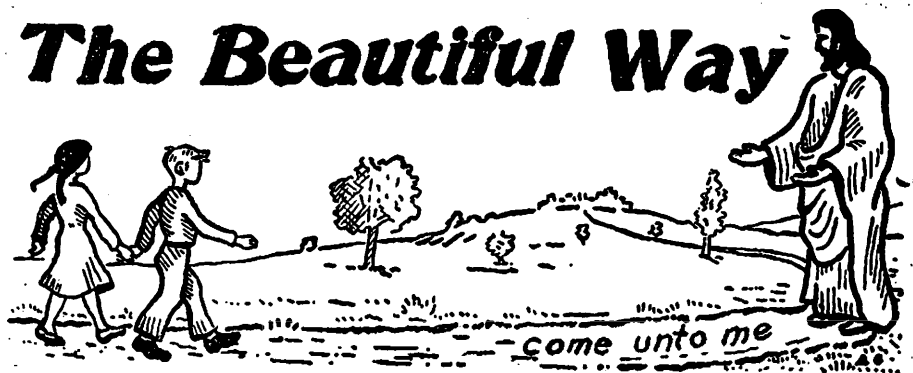
Another prophet tells about the people rebuilding the house of God to worship the Lord. His name is Haggai. And Zechariah also tells about how they returned and the Lord stirred up the people and they built the temple again. They all had one purpose in mind. All in one accord. That time reminds us of another time when the Lord moved into His house that was set up. It was on the day of Pentecost. You remember when the one hundred and twenty were gathered together and were praying, they were all of one mind and heart and in agreement. And God sent the Holy Spirit down into their hearts, which was His house then, and is today. It caused much rejoicing then as that was the time when God set up His kingdom. That was when the Church of God, His Kingdom was filled with the Holy Spirit. And they shouted with joy, just as the children of Israel shouted with joy because they saw the foundations being laid for the house of worship in that day.

Just so, we want to open our hearts today and let the Lord come in. He does not dwell in houses made by men today, but he dwells in our hearts.

Central Thought: We should prepare the way of the Lord in our lives.

Memory Verse: Not by might, nor by power, but by my spirit, saith the Lord of hosts. Zech. 4:6.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Eleven

Sept. 11

The Light

A tender child of summers three,
Seeking her little bed at night.
Paused on the dark stair timidly.
"Oh, Mother! Take my hand," said she,
"And then the dark will all be light."

We older children grope our way
From dark behind to dark before;
And only when our hands we lay,
Dear Lord, in thine, the night is day—
And there is darkness nevermore.

Reach downward to the sunless days,
Wherein our guides are blind as we—
And faith is small, and hope delays;
Take thou the hands of prayer we raise
And let us feel the light of Thee!

—J. G. Whittier.

Confessing His Name

A group of girls were gathered round the window of an almost deserted classroom. It was the lunch hour of a Business College and most of the students had gone home, only a few remained and these were standing chatting to each other.

They were discussing an absent companion, "Have you heard the lat-

est about Bessie?" asked one.

"No! Nettie, what is it? Do tell us!" cried several girls together.

So Nettie, nothing loth began, "She says she is converted."

"Converted!" cried they, incredulously, "She doesn't mean it."

Nettie was delighted with the sensation her news had caused. "Yes," she continued, "she's converted, and she's not going to any more picture houses or dances. I don't know how she will exist without them. I could not, I know."

"And Bessie was such a jolly girl," said another regretfully.

"But," said one of the group who had not spoken, "Bessie does not need these things to make her happy now, she's got something far better."

The girls turned and faced the last speaker, then one of them asked scornfully, "Oh! are you converted, too?"

"Yes," was the quiet answer.

The subject was hastily changed, and shortly afterwards classes were resumed, but one had experienced the joy of confessing the Name of Jesus.

"If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus, and shalt be-

lieve in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved." Rom. 10:9.

DELIVERED

The church services were over, and Tim heard the minister announce that the evening services would begin at 7:30; so slowly the old man moved away before the people could see him.

The hands of the great clock in the tower of the neighboring hall had just passed the hour of seven, and old Tim was again seated on the steps of the preacher's study. "I must hear more of that sweet music, if nothing more," mused the old man, "and I want to be here in time to hear it all."

He had fully determined to move on after the song service; but before it began a sweet little girl of twelve years came running up the steps, and thinking he was the janitor, said:

"Won't you please open the study door for me, Mr. Johnson? I want to get a book for papa before the services begin."

"I beg your pardon, miss," said old Tim, rising and lifting his tattered hat. "I am not Mr. Johnson, but—"

"Oh, excuse me, sir, I thought it was the janitor."

"I only stopped to listen to the singing," said the old man, apologetically, as he prepared to move on.

"Oh, won't you come inside where you can get a good seat, and you can hear it so much better? They will begin in a few moments," said the little girl.

"No, I am not fit to go into such a nice place as that," replied the old man: "besides, they would not want such as I in there."

"Oh, yes, they do, sir," said the little girl. "My papa is the preacher, and he always likes to have the old people in services."

"It is not because I am old, but because I am not fit to be with such nice people. I am ragged and dirty, and I am afraid I am not a good man."

As the old man uttered these words the child saw tears trickling down his withered cheeks, and going up to him, she laid her little hand in his while she looked up into his face and said:

"Jesus loves you, and is able to make you a good man just like my papa, if you will let Him. Do come with me and hear the sweet songs and hear papa preach, and I know it will do you good."

Like one in a dream he suffered himself to be led around into the building, where he seated himself far back and shrank from all who entered. The house was soon crowded, and the people began to sing. Never had he heard such music; and the prayers that followed were so earnest, so tender, so loving, that it seemed each one was offered in his behalf.

(Continued next week.)

DO YOU LOVE TO READ THE BIBLE?

Dear children, readers of the "Beautiful Way," and you, too, who have the little paper read to you:—I want to ask you a question. Do you love to read your Bible? Do you love to listen when others read the Bible to you?

The Bible is God's book. God gave us the Bible so we could learn about him and that we may know how to get saved and serve him. The Bible is God's word. When we read the Bible, or hear it read, that is God talking to us. We can not see God, but he can see us. He sees us all the time.

I read a verse this morning found in Prov. 15:3. It said: "The eyes of the Lord are in every place, beholding the evil and the good." Yes, the Lord

sees everything we do, both good and bad, and he can see in the night just as well as he can see in the day. The darkness and the light are both alike to him. If we do wrong, that grieves the Spirit of God. And if we feel bad or condemned, God makes people feel this way so that they can know they ought to repent. This is the goodness of God toward boys and girls. If they will repent and ask God to forgive them, he will save them, and they will then be righteous.

Now the Bible says in Psa. 34:15, "The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open to their cry." He knows when they are sick or in trouble, and he will help them out, for he sees them all the time. This is good news from the Bible, and it is for us today. —U. P.

"HAVE FAITH IN GOD"

PROMISE ME

"Mother, Are we going to have a story tonight?" asked David.

"I don't know, son; we may, and then we may not. I am not too sure."

"But promise me that we will have one," said David, still pleading.

Now that was a real lesson to his mother. David knew that if his mother had promised him a story, he could be sure of having a story before bed time. His mother thought of how simple it was for a child to have faith in his earthly parents; and yet sometimes we doubt God who has promised us things in His written word.—O. D.

Search Question

Who had four daughters who prophesied?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Twenty. Genesis 31:41.

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Dear boys and girls,

It is getting time to think of the next quarter, as there are just two more lessons in this quarter. If you are ordering by the quarter, we trust you already have your order in. And have you checked to see if your cousin or friend is still receiving the paper? Even Grandmother loves to read the papers. They love boys and girls and most of all, love to know of their loving the Lord. They pray for you and want you to love Jesus all the time.

We are so glad for the boys and girls who trust Jesus to heal them. God does heal us of all our sicknesses. When I was a little girl growing up, my folks never took me to a doctor when I got sick; but they prayed and the Lord healed me. He still does today. He heals my boys also. Just last week my boy came home from school with an awful headache. He could not keep from crying, it hurt so much. We prayed for him two or three times and he went to sleep. When he awakened he sat up in bed and looked around and smiled and said, "My head doesn't hurt any more." Isn't the Lord good?

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, September 11, 1955

Working Together

Neh. 4:6-9, 15, 21-23; 12:27, 43.

"Come on, Mary, Mother said we could make a cake," said Alta; "You get the cake mix and I'll get the milk. Harold, you can light the oven and watch the baby so he won't climb up in the chair and get things off the table." Each one did as they were told and Harold was good to watch the baby. He was very active and ready to grab everything he could get to. And the cake was soon out of the oven and the dishes done.

That is an example of working together; and in our lesson today we have another example of working together. The people of Israel wanted to build the walls of Jerusalem and everyone was willing to help and do as they were told. Nehemiah looked the walls over, and he began to call the laborers and helpers together. They each one was assigned to a certain part of the wall. Then they placed watchmen at given points and they were armed to cope with any attacks from their enemies without the city. A signal system was installed so that if trouble arose at any quarter, help could be brought quickly to that place. At night the workmen lodged within the walls in their work clothes. In this way the whole wall was built up at a time, an undertaking at which the enemies were surprised. But all were willing to help and to do as they were told.

Now San-ball-et and To-bi-ah and others, when they heard that the walls of Jerusalem were being built, were angry. They came together and tried to find a way to stop the work. They did not want it to be built, as they remembered how strong it had been before

it was destroyed, and they knew God was there to help them. They feared the God of the Israelites. The enemies tried to make fun of the walls and discourage the builders. They laughed and said, "If a fox would walk on your wall, it would fall down." But that did not discourage them. Just so, when we work for God and are laughed at, we should not be discouraged. Or if others laugh at us because we will not do wrong, we should not become discouraged, should we? If they cannot get you to do wrong by laughing, then they may try to force you, but you must not yield. Neither did that affect the Israelites.

When their laughing at the walls and making fun did not hinder the work, they came up to fight against the workers. But they prayed unto the Lord and set a watch day and night. And they worked on. That is what the Lord wants us to do if others try to stop us, we want to just pray and work and let the Lord fight our battles for us.

They finally finished the walls in the face of their enemies, and it came time for them to thank the Lord for his help. They came together with great rejoicing. They had worked hard and now they could look at their work and know how God had helped them, and they were happy. They offered great sacrifices unto the Lord and the Levites played on their harps and sang unto the Lord. Now the women and children were safe behind these great walls, and all were very happy about it, and all knew that it was the Lord who had helped to work together and finish them.

Central Thought: We help one another and the Lord helps us all.

Memory Verse: And they said, Let us rise up and build. So they strengthened their hands for their good work." Neh.

The Beautiful Way



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July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Twelve

Sept 18

Watch and Pray

The devil seeks whom he may devour,
So we need to watch and pray every
hour.

If your soul with sin is burdened
down,

Repent, be saved--then in heaven
have a crown.

Delivered

The minister arose and read his text, as Tim lifted his eyes toward him, and for a few minutes forgot that he was out of his usual surroundings: "I will arise and go to my father, and will say to him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as one of thy hired servants. And he arose and came to his father. But when he was a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck and kissed him."

Then the preacher portrayed the love of God for lost sinners, and His wonderful mercy and goodness, in such a way as old Tim had never heard it before. He drew a picture of the

wretchedness of the prodigal, his yearnings for home, his final resolve, and how that resolve was put into execution. Then he pictured the prodigal clasped in his loving father's embrace, and there was scarcely a dry eye in the house.

"Thus," said the minister, "our loving, heavenly Father stands ready to welcome the wanderer to Himself. He stands with out-stretched arms tonight, ready to receive the most sinful, and give them the kiss of pardon, and place upon them the robe of righteousness, if they will come to Him."

With an earnest appeal he closed his exhortation, and the people began singing. Numbers of men and women went to the altar to seek the Lord. The poor old man's head dropped forward, and he sobbed like a child. As he wept aloud, he felt a soft hand upon his shoulder. Looking up, he saw the minister's little daughter standing beside him, and as he looked up into her face, he thought it shone like an angel's.

"Won't you come and give your heart to Jesus?" the sweet voice said. "Oh, I can't," he sobbed. "I am too far gone, I am a wretched, miserable

sinner, and there is no hope for me."

"Though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be as white as snow," quoted the little child. "Jesus can save you to the uttermost. Do come, and He will help you. Only trust him, and He will make you whole."

It must have caused a flutter of excitement as the audience looked upon a scene which they had never seen before; and as little Mary, the preacher's daughter, led an old, gray haired man to the front, loud "Amens" were heard from different parts of the house.

One by one they arose and confessed their faith in the Savior. When the preacher came to Tim, he said, "Sir, I am not fit to be a Christian. I am wretched and undone. I thought there was no hope for me, but you said God was willing to save, even to the uttermost. I must tell you my history; then you must decide if there is any hope for me. Let me stay when the people are gone, and I will tell you all." Assuring him of God's mercy and willingness to forgive, the preacher told him to remain; and when the audience was dismissed and the two were alone, the old man told the preacher the story of his life.

As Tim concluded the sad story of his wrecked and ruined life, the preacher's cheeks were bathed in tears, and trembling with emotion, he asked the old man's name.

"My name is Connor—Tim Connor—but am best known as 'Old Tim the drunkard.'"

"Father, father, my long lost father!" exclaimed the preacher, as he gathered the old man in his arms.

"Father, I am your own Willie, the boy you left at the orphan asylum. God has been gracious to me in sparing me to be the means of bringing my own dear father back to the fold. For long years I have hunted for you,

but had given you up as dead."

The father then learned how his boy had been taken from the orphanage, reared and educated in a Christian family, and had given his life to the Lord and his service.

"He shall turn the heart of the fathers to the children." Mal. 4:6.

It was a beautiful sight the people witnessed the next night, as the gray haired father was led down into the baptismal pool and buried beneath the yielding wave by the hand of his son. And when on emerging, a pair of little arms were thrown around his neck, and a sweet voice said, "Grandpa, this is the happiest hour of my life." The preacher responded with a hearty "amen," and the whole congregation joined with earnestness in singing a song of praise to the Lord.

Old Tim, the drunkard," is known no more, but "Father Connor," as he is familiarly known, is loved and respected by all. He no longer begs for a cold morsel at the kitchen door, but every Sunday may be seen, a neatly dressed old man, led by a sweet faced maiden as they happily walk to the place of worship. And Preacher Connor has no more attentive listeners, nor has the church two more devoted workers, than Grandpa and little Mary.

"If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." 1 Jno. 1:9. —Selected.

A Lesson In Courtesy

"Why can't you be nice and polite like Tommy?" said a mother to her little boy. "You never hear him saying anything saucy."

"Maybe," answered the boy, soberly, "it's because he's got such a polite mamma."

A mother had need one evening to pass between the light and her little son. With sweet, grave courtesy, she said, "Will you excuse me, dear, if I pass between you and the light?"

He looked up and said, "What made you ask me that, Mother?"

"Because, dear," she answered, "it would be rude to do it without speaking. I would not think of not speaking if it had been the minister, and surely I would not be ruder to my own boy."

The boy thought a moment, and then asked, "Mother, what ought I to say back?"

"What do you think would be nice?"

He studied over it a while, and then said, "Would it be nice to say, 'Sure you can'?"

This was the mother's time to say, "That would be nice, but how would you like to say, just as the minister would, 'Certainly'? It means the same thing, you know."

That little lad, now a young man, is remarkable for his never-failing courtesy. A friend said of him the other day, "It's second nature to W—to be polite." The mother smiled as she thanked God in her heart for the grace that had helped her to be unfailingly courteous to her boy.—Sel.

Little self-denials, little honesties, little passing words of sympathy, little nameless acts of kindness, little victories over temptation—these are the threads of gold, which, when woven together, gleam out so brightly in the pattern of life.

Search Question

Who was called the "son of perdition?"

Answer To Last Week's Question

Philip. Acts 21:8, 9.

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Dear boys and girls,

School is started again in most places. Surely you must be careful to pray and watch so you will not do wrong, as most of the boys and girls do around you. You want to be a shining light before them. Show them a better way to live. And we can only do that as we live right ourselves.

I read of a man at a railroad crossing waving hard a lamp as a car approached. But the lamp was not lit, and of course the car ran right on the tracks and was hit. Just so, we might tell others that we are Christians, but unless we live the life of Christ and let our light shine out, we would be like the man waving a lantern that was not lit, and people would not see Jesus at all. And it might be that they might die and not be saved all because we did not show them the way to go to heaven. Surely boys and girls, we are living in a time when parents are not teaching their children about God, heaven, and hell. And we want to help them, don't we? May the Lord bless each one of you. —Aunt Marie

"I will love thee, O Lord, my strength."

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.—Psa. 27:14.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, September 18, 1955

God Makes a Promise

Malachi 3:1-6, 13-18

The children of Israel had been given the Ten Commandments and the law of Moses. They tried to keep them, but they could not. The law said for them to not tell lies nor steal, and to love the Lord their God and not idols like their neighbors. But as time went on, they again began to break the laws of God. They would repent and bring offerings to be offered for their sins again and again. But God let his prophet get a glimpse of the coming Saviour, and He told the people about it. Oh, how his heart was glad that the day was coming when people would not have to take lambs to be offered for their sins every year, but that Jesus, the Lamb of God, would be offered on the cross as a sacrifice for all. And then in that day Jesus would live in our hearts and give us power to keep all the commandments of the Lord. We would not have to tell lies nor steal when we were tempted by the devil, because Jesus would give us power to be an overcomer.

Let us listen to what the prophet Malachi said that God told him to tell the people: "Behold, I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before me." Now someone tell me who was that messenger that prepared the way before Jesus. Yes, that is right: John the Baptist. Then Malachi goes on and says: "And the Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to his temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in: behold, he shall come, saith the Lord of hosts." Praise the Lord! Jesus will come, the promised Saviour. He shall come **SUDDENLY TO HIS TEMPLE**. Our hearts is the

temple of God now. God's presence came down in the temple that man made and lived among the Israelites when they had to keep the law of Moses, but when Jesus came, he would live in our hearts.

And when Jesus would come, he would clean all the sin out of our hearts just as your mother takes soap and washes out the pans. The Holy Ghost fire would come and burn out every trace of anything that would not be like God. Just as the men who make pure silver do. They put fire to it so the dross and all foreign matters will come to the top and can be skimmed off. Surely the people that love God rejoiced when they heard about Jesus and the Holy Spirit that was to come, to work a complete work in their hearts.

Surely the children of Israel were naughty children. They had done wrong and they needed someone to tell them how to get out of trouble which they had got into by sins. But if they would repent of them Jesus would forgive them, and Malachi says that a book of remembrance was written before God for them who feared God and kept his commandments, and that some day he would make up his jewels and they would be one of them.

We today can be one of God's jewels. You are his jewels if you love Jesus and do his will. Isn't that a wonderful thought? A jewel today is a costly, precious thing. But when we are one of the Lord's jewels, we are very precious in God's sight.

Central Thought: God has a cure for everything that is wrong with us, according to his promises.

Memory Verse: Have we not all one Father? hath not one God created us? why do we deal treacherously every man against his brother? Mal. 2:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1955

Part Thirteen

Sept. 25

Hands and Feet for Him

Christ has no hands but our hands
 To do His work today;
 He has no feet but our feet
 To lead men in His way;
 He has no lips but our lips
 To tell men how He died;
 He has no help but our help
 To bring them to His side.

We are the only Bible
 The careless world will read;
 We are the sinner's gospel,
 We are the scoffer's creed;
 We are the Lord's message,
 Written in deed and word;
 What if the type be crooked?
 What if the print be blurred?

What if our feet be walking
 Where sin's allurements is?
 What if our hands be busy
 With other work than His?
 If our lips be speaking
 Of things His lips would spurn
 How can we hope to help Him,
 Or hasten our Lord's return?

Annie Johnson Flint

Margarett's Rescue

"Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do." John 14:13a.

Perhaps Mrs. Allgore, Margarett's mother, did not fully realize the great richness of this promise when little Margarett crawled away back under Aunt Kate's and Uncle John's house where she and her mother were making their home for awhile at the time of this true story. God had called Margarett's daddy to himself months before she was presented to her mother and Margarett was an only child, so of course Mother was always much concerned for her baby's good.

Perhaps Margarett had noticed the old dog Prince crawl under the house some time. But perhaps Margarett wanted to explore a little for herself. And now Mother could not get to her when she found she needed help. Aunt Kate called kind and obedient old Prince to her, and talking to him kindly, asked him to go under and bring the baby, "but don't you hurt her," she added.

Prince, who loved his mistress, crawled under the house, and in just a few moments came back out with

the baby, holding her by her clothes. Mrs. Allgore was very thankful for Prince's help and perhaps prayed for her baby's safety even though she had as yet not fully realized the fullness of the promise of our Lord found in John 14:13.

In Paul's letter to the saints in Ephesus, he took time to write to the little children also. In chapter 6, verse one, he writes: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right." Verse 2, "Honor thy father and mother." To honor them, we must love and obey them—never act rude nor saucy.

In John 15:15 Jesus says, "If ye love me, keep my commandments. Also in verse 23 he says, "If a man [meaning you and me] love me he will keep my words." That means we will do whatsoever we understand of His words. So watch that you shun all wrong as far as you can understand and pray very much and often asking God to help you obey the Word of God. —Aunt Allis

LITTLE THINGS

A boy was asked why he was not surprised that David had killed Goliath. He said, "Because it was two to one, for God was fighting with David." That meant certain victory. And when we are fighting against temptation or sin we will win if we have God on our side, for God is stronger than any temptation or sin.

WORKING FOR THE LORD

In 1933 I was busy giving out tracts to the people on the streets of Guthrie, Okla., placing them in cars and wherever there was an opportunity to give or place one. It was a hot day, so I went into a corner ice cream parlor. There were many empty tables there and I was the only woman. I

ordered a glass of lemonade. While I was waiting for it a pretty young girl came in and asked if she could sit at my table. I told her she could, but I was surprised that she wanted to sit there because she was a lovely well-dressed girl and I was so plain. I could see by her actions and dress that she was in the refined society class. After finishing her ice cream she said, "I must hurry; I'm going to the movies."

I answered, "Don't you know it is wrong to go to movies?" Innocently and child-like she said, "No." She seemed in no hurry to go. So I told her about "Mabel Ashton's Dream." (You may get this tract from Faith Publishing House, 920 W. Mansur Ave. Guthrie, Okla.). I explained the whole tract to her. She listened carefully. She left and a little later I went out to get my bus, and to my surprise this young girl came up and said, "I didn't go to the movie." She came from the direction of the theatre when I saw her. She must have gone to see what the picture was about, but God surely gave her victory over Satan and his movies. Thank God.

I used to be a movie fiend when I was young, but the thought came to me: "Why spend your money for movies," and I quit right then. Surely it was Jesus speaking to me, as I never was warned about such, even though I attended different denominations.

My brother and I went to Bemidji, Minn. one time and asked permission to place a tract pocket in one of the depots there, and we filled it with the tracts that Bro. Pruitt prints. We both felt good over this deed.

One time I gave tracts out in a hotel. Some young men were playing cards at a table. I placed a tract beside each player. They soon quit, took the tract and left, looking it

over even before they got up. It made me feel so good. Jesus was working with those young people.

One time I gave some tracts to some little school children to read. They read them and asked if they could have some to give out to children in their public schools. I gave them a good supply, and I am sure each pupil received one.

Are you children enjoying this kind of work? It can save young people from many evils: movies, card playing, gambling, dancing, and evil companions, and many more.—A. Smith

Look up some of these Scriptures about Jesus.

What does Matthew tell us Jesus is, in 1:23? _____

What does Christ call Himself in John 10:11? _____

How was Jesus introduced

By John the Apostle? (John 1:1)

By John the Baptist? (John 1:29)

By Andrew? (John 1:41).

By Andrew? (John 1:41)

By Phillip (John 1:45).

What is He called by Nathanael? (Jn. 1:49). _____

Although Jesus did not cease to be God, Jesus became man. What is He called in Matt. 20:28? _____

What is said about the name of Jesus in Acts 4:12? _____

Philippians 2:9-11? _____

Search Question

What high priest made a golden calf?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Judas, John 17:12.

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Dear boys and girls,

We should not be discouraged because we ask God for something and He does not give it to us right away. Sometimes God wants us to pray and then pray again and again. He will always come to our rescue and answer our prayer. Sometimes he answers us by saying, "No." But that is an answer, isn't it? When we think of Elijah of how he prayed to the Lord and he answered right away and sent fire down but right after that he and his servant went out to pray for rain. He prayed for rain and sent his servant to look to see if he could see a cloud, but he could not. Then he prayed again and his servant went again and came back with the same reply, "No cloud." For five more times he prayed the same prayer and sent his servant to look. At last he came back and said that he saw a cloud the size of a man's hand. Elijah knew that meant rain and that was enough. He hurried away to shelter. So you see sometimes God answers right away and then in his own wisdom waits to answer. Oh, we need to just keep on asking and know that God will answer when he sees best. We want to trust Him to know when and how to answer our prayers.

—Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, September 25, 1955

Hearing and Obeying God's Word

Ezekiel 20:19, 20; Neh. 9:1-3; 10:32-39

God had the prophets speak to the people that they should obey his commandments and keep them. If they had done this from the beginning, they would have been kept out of much trouble, but they did not do that.

God spoke to Abraham one day and told him to leave his country and go to another country and he would make a great nation of him, and through him all nations would be blessed, which meant Jesus would come from His family. God again made this promise to Isaac, Jacob, and others down through the ages. He told David that through his family the nation would be blessed. God also promised to bless the children of Israel who were the children of Abraham if they would obey his commandments or the then known Bible. But they would do wrong again and again and God would have to punish them, and they would again call upon Him to help them and he would have mercy upon them and help them.

In 1 Kings 18 we read how the people had left worshipping the Lord and started to worship idols. We find that Elijah called them together and asked the question, "How long halt ye between two opinions? If the Lord be God, follow him: but if Baal, then follow him." Baal was an image and idol. Elijah wanted the people to choose whom they were going to serve, so he called all the people together. He told the four hundred and fifty prophets of Baal to build an altar to the true God and put a sacrifice on it and the one who sent fire down from heaven and burned it up

would be the one for the people to serve.

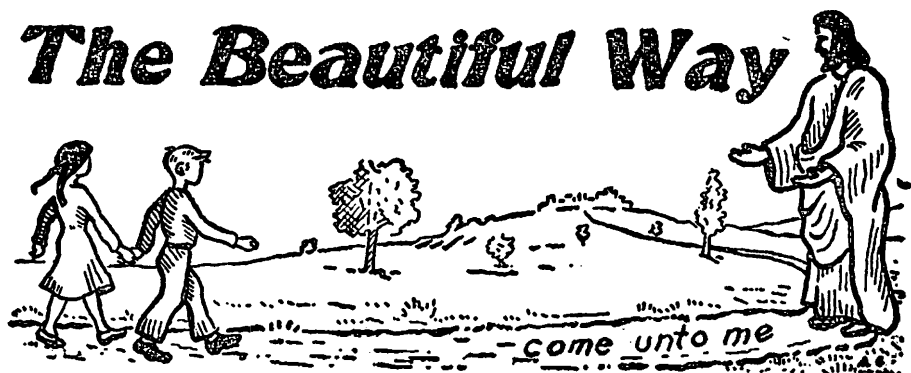
The time had come and all things were ready. The prophets of Baal began to pray for their god to send down fire and burn up the sacrifice. They even cut themselves, thinking their god would have pity upon them. They cried and called, but no answer came. Why? because Baal was just an image and could do nothing. Finally they gave up and Elijah called all the people to draw near. He had them to pour twelve barrels of water on the sacrifice, wood, and altar, so no one would think he had some fire down inside. The water ran down over it and into a trench around the altar. Now Elijah prayed to God up in heaven and asked him to make himself known to the people so they would know that he was the true God. And when he finished praying, the Lord sent fire down and burned up the sacrifice and even licked up the water all around. When the people saw it, they fell on their faces and said, "The Lord, he is the God; the Lord he is the God." Surely we are serving the only and true God and He wants us to keep his laws and the Bible today just as he wanted the people in that day to obey His commandments.

Central Thought: God loves us and wants us to love and obey Him.

Memory Verse: I am the Lord your God; walk in my statutes, and keep my judgments, and do them." Ezek. 20:19.

Over the door of a blacksmith's shop is this sign: "We weld everything but broken hearts."

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part One

October 2.

God Is Everywhere

He was just a little lad,
And on one Lord's Day
Was wandering home from Sunday school
And sauntering on the way.
He scuffed his shoes into the grass
And found a caterpillar;
He found a fluffy milk-weed pod
And blew out all the "filler."
A bird's nest in a tree o'er head
So wisely placed and high,
Was just another wonder
That caught his eager eye.

A neighbor watched his zig-zag course
And hailed him from the bawn;
Asked him where he had been that day
And what was going on.
"Oh, I've been to Sunday school!"
(He carefully turned a sod
And found a snail beneath it)
I've learned a lot of God."

"M-m," a very fine way the neighbor said
"For a boy to spend his time.
If you will tell me where God is,
I'll give you a brand new dime."
Quick as a flash his answer came,
Nor were his accents faint:

"I'll give you a dollar mister,
If you will tell me where God ain't."
—Sel. by Mrs. Ed Whipple.

Watch the Signals

"Ding, ding, ding," went the railroad crossing signal as Bobby and his parents rode up near the tracks.

"What's that?" he asked his father.

"That's a safety signal, son, warning us that a train is coming. Whenever we hear one of those signals we always stop."

"But I don't see a train anywhere," said Bobby from the back seat. "Why do we have to stop? I want to hurry over to Billie's to play before it is dark." No sooner had he finished talking than a fast train appeared in sight. It really frightened Bobby.

"Now," said Daddy, "you see why we have to stop even though you did not see the train coming around the curve. If we had tried to go on there may have been a terrible wreck.

Jesus has placed signals along our Christian highway. If we obey each one, there will never be a Christian wreck; but it is when we try to go

on that we get into trouble.

Sometimes the signal says, "Go Pray." But we, like Bobby, want to hurry along our way, when just around the curve is danger. I wish I could impress upon your youthful minds the need of obeying God's signals.

One day when I was in school the Spirit impressed me to pray for my father who was on his way to meeting. That evening after I returned home a man brought him in sick. Oh, what a blessed feeling of reward when we have obeyed the Lord! —O. A. D.

HOW JESUS HELPED DWAIN

Dear boys and girls, it is always best to trust in Jesus who hears and answers prayer if we only believe. When Ruthie and Louella were little girls I told them that Jesus was going to send us a baby. They were so happy, as they wanted a little brother. They knew that Jesus had answered prayer, so they began to pray for Jesus to send them a baby brother. June 26th Dwain was born. How happy Ruthie and Louella were! They thanked Jesus for answering prayer, and said he was just what they wanted. In July we wanted to go to campmeeting at Monark Springs. The baby Dwain was not a month old yet. People thought he was too little to go. We put him on a pillow and went in a big truck, praying for God to care for him. Dwain gained two pounds while we were gone. After we came home I noticed that he could not kick nor straighten out his legs like other children. We prayed for him. One day I gave him a bath and was rubbing the back of his leg. It popped in the knee and he could straighten it out in a day or so. The other one did the same way, then he could kick and play. We did thank Jesus so much.

Some time ago Dwain stuck a stick in the back of his mouth. It was very painful. Dwain and I prayed and he went off to sleep. When he awoke his mouth was sore and hurt very much. He tried to drink some milk, but could not. We prayed and it still hurt. I went to school where Ruthie and Louella were and got them so they could help us pray. Dwain was screaming when I left. When we got back he wasn't crying, said Jesus had helped him. While I was gone he drank a glass of milk. He thanked Jesus for helping him. His mouth never hurt much more.

Dwain will be five the 26th of June. Ruthie and Louella still thank Jesus for him and love to hear his little prayers. He is the only brother they have. Dwain prays for the wind not to blow hard when it storms. One day he said, "Daddy, saved people is the only one gets to heaven, isn't it?" His daddy answered yes. He said, "You not saved, are you, Daddy?" You little boys and girls all help Dwain to pray for his daddy. —Dwain's mother

THE SERMON EMMA PREACHED

Years ago in one of our congregations was a girl in her ninth year by the name of Emma. She had given her heart to Christ.

A few weeks after that she went to spend the night with another girl about her own age whose name was Jennie. Jennie was not a Christian, neither was there any Christians in her family. In the morning, after Emma had returned home, Jennie said, "Mother, I want to be a Christian like Emma."

"What makes you think Emma is a Christian?" her mother asked

"'Cause I know. Why last night, when we went to bed, she knelt down

to pray; and I threw a pillow at her, and she did not notice it at all; and then I threw one of my shoes and hit her on the head, and she kept right on; and then I stuck a pin into her, and she did not notice it; but when she got up she kissed me, and was just as good as ever. I tell you she's a Christian. I wish I were one."

It was a great sermon that Emma preached without saying a word.

—Selected.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie, boys and girls,—I am happy with Jesus. He has helped me many times. Some time ago my mouth was so sore I could not eat anything but ice cream and peach juice. The saints prayed for me and Jesus healed me. May 15th I cut my foot on a potted meat can. Starting in behind my toe next to the big one, it cut around out to the edge of my foot. Mother and Daddie were away fixing fence. Ruthie, my sister, prayed for me. My foot was bleeding so bad she went after a neighbor woman to stay with me while she went to get Mother to pray. While Ruthie was gone my foot would sting so bad. Dwaine (my brother) who is four years old, prayed for my foot and it only stung a little more after he prayed. I did thank Jesus so much. Mother soon came and prayed and wrote to the saints at Senath and Guthrie for prayer. Today is the 5th of June. I can walk on my foot. It is almost well. Thank Jesus. I had planned to go to my cousin Connie Moss' the 17th, as it was his and my birthday. I thought I might not get to go after cutting my foot, and it made me sad. Mother said Jesus could help me be able to go. Thank Jesus, he did. Connie was seven and I was eight. Ruthie was 11 the 18th, so we all had a nice time. Thank Jesus I could go. Pray for me.

—Louella Robinson.

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Dear boys and girls:

Do you know what the Golden Rule is? Yes, that is right: "Do unto others as you would have them do unto you." Now let us think about it a little while. Do you like to be loved? Yes, you do. Well, let us love others. Do you like to be treated kindly? Do you like for others to speak nice to you? Do you like to have a piece of candy when others have some? Do you like to play with the things that belong to others? Do you like to ride Mary's or Joe's bicycle? I hear you say, yes. Well then, let us do likewise to others.

If we could always remember to do unto others as we would want them to do to us, what a happy world this would be. Boys and girls, let us remember this Golden Rule. Jesus will help us to spread kindness around and be sweet to others just like we would like others to do to us. There is no joy like the joy you receive by making others happy. Just begin to put that in practice and your life will be sweeter and happier and the Lord will bless you. —Aunt Marie

Search Question

Who requested not to be buried in Egypt?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Aaron Exodus 32:1-6.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, October 2, 1955

When Jesus Was Born

Luke 2:1-14

The roads were crowded on the way to Bethlehem. People were walking in groups, others were riding on donkeys. but all were bound for their birth place. A decree had been given by the ruler that all were to go to the place where they had been born and write their names on a big book so they could be taxed.

In the traveling crowd were two people called Joseph and Mary. They were married and both were of the lineage of David and had to go from Galilee up to Bethlehem, which was about sixty miles, to register.

When they arrived in Bethlehem, they found the town full, and there was no more hotel rooms for them to rent. They looked here and there for a place, but none could be found. Night was coming on and they wanted to get off the street, so they asked the inn keeper if they could stay in his barn that night. Of course, permission was given.

Now since the world had begun, God had spoken of sending a Saviour to the world (Acts 3:21). The people had sinned and needed someone to save them from their sins—someone to die for their sins. Heaven and earth was searched, and no one could be found (Rev. 5:1, 2). Jesus, the Son of God, offered to come down into this world as a child and live here and then die for all of our sins. Year after year godly men and women looked for the Saviour to come.

Now the time had come, and God made Mary to know that he was going to give her the promised child who would be the Saviour of the world. How happy she

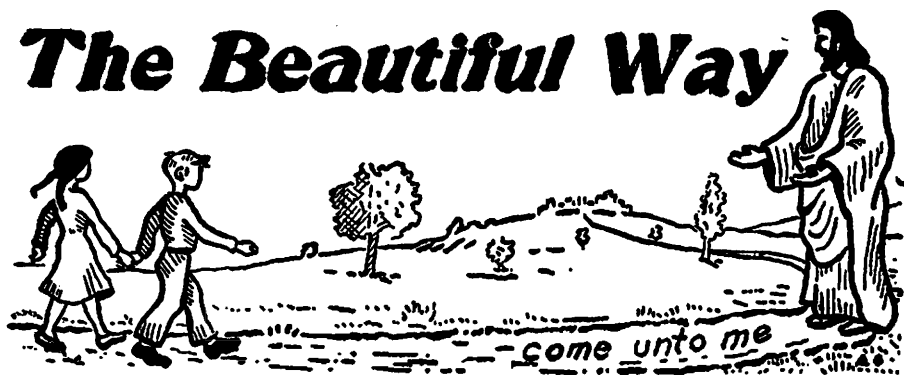
was when that night her child was born and she wrapped him in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger.

The shepherds were watching their sheep that night outside the city. All was quiet, and no doubt these men had been thinking and perhaps talking about the coming Saviour, and longing for that time to come. They knew that He would save them from their sins and they would not have the struggle of again and again repenting of their sins. As they looked up into the sky at the beautiful stars and the moon, they were amazed when suddenly the angel of the Lord came upon them. And, oh, what a glory shone all around them! The whole sky and earth around them was lit up. And they were afraid as they did not know what it all meant. But the angel said to them, "Fear not: for behold, I bring you tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger." What wonderful words! What a hope sprang up in their souls! The Saviour had been born! Then a multitude of angels appeared in the sky saying, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, and good will toward men." The shepherds went into the city to see the wonderful child that the angels told them about.

Central Thought: The world was in need of a Saviour when Jesus was born.

Memory Verse: . . . Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. Lk. 2:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Two

October 9

My Neighbor's Bible

I am my neighbor's Bible,
He reads me when we meet;
Today he reads me in my home,
Tomorrow in the street.
He may be a relative or friend,
Or slight acquaintance be;
He may not even know my name,
Yet he is reading me.

—WMBI Scrapbook.

OUR BEST VACATION

Joseph Douglas (age 13) and Herman (12) wrote about their trip to the camp meeting at Monark, Springs, Mo. There is not enough space to print both letters, so we are printing the first part of Herman's (down to the stars) and the last part of Joseph's.

One Thursday on July 27, 1955, as I was out milking the cow, the telephone rang. I thought maybe some of the neighbors might be calling to see how Uncle John was getting along, as he had been pretty bad off with a swollen eye.

But when I got to the house I got the surprise of my life. My father was planning a trip to the national camp-

meeting at Neosho, Mo. about 264 miles from our home in Enid, Okla. I got all excited and began at once to prepare to go. Daddy arrived about 9:00 o'clock later that morning, bringing with him Mama and Segatha, my little sister to stay with Grandmother Miles and Great-Grandma Lee while we were away on our trip. Ray, my small brother who had been staying with us, was sorry to see us leave. Saying our last good-by's, we left for Enid about 9:30 o'clock. Joe and Earl, my two brothers, had everything packed and all was ready beside some last minute preparations, like having the car checked, etc. It was hard to go to sleep that night. I kept wondering what Monark Springs was like. From what Mama had said, it was a lovely place and just perfect for the saints to hold a campmeeting.

Early the next morning at 4:30 the alarm clock went off all at once. Up out of the bed we came, put on our clothes, and we were ready to go that very split second if we could. Joe and I fixed a lunch, helped Daddy and Earl load the things in the car.

By 20 minutes after five o'clock we were headed down Market St. on out of town. It was fun studying the road map,

looking for the highways we were to take. After leaving Market St. we took Highway 64 on out. We admired all of the towns we passed. One in particular we thought was pretty was Pawnee, Okla. We climbed up a high hill. I looked back down and saw a huge clump of trees and lots and lots of scattered around forests. But the big sight came! We ran right into view of the great Cimmarron River, I say about 24 miles from Tulsa. The sight was marvelous. Just beside the river bed lay a railroad. Just beyond the river was a long thick forest of trees. The whole scene made me see just how big God really was. Around the curves we went looking. I never saw so many curves in my whole life. To add to the picture, there were rocks sticking out the large earth walls as big as our car. Also the great Arkansas River, two-thirds of a mile wide—monuments of God's wisdom to man. After awhile we rolled into Tulsa. Tulsa is very pretty with lots of high towers. Daddy had some business to look after in Tulsa which gave us a chance to draw a breath or two. We opened the lunch Joe and I had packed and made enough sandwiches to suit our appetite, which was a lot of bread and a half quart of fruit butter and salad dressing and almost a pint jar of peanut butter.

At 9:30 o'clock we were on our way again. We took Highway 66 out of Tulsa, which is very hard to get out of. It was beginning to get hot when we got to Fairland, a town about eighty miles from Tulsa and about 68 miles from the Missouri state line. Everything was going good and the car surely was holding up good. Soon we reached a small town called Seneca, where we crossed the Missouri State line. Missouri is made up with lots of hills, and from Seneca to Neosho we traveled on nothing but hills and sharp curves. The

place at Monark Springs was so beautiful I wondered how Mama had described as much as she did. We arrived at 1:00, and in the 2:30 service we were called on to sing, "Let US Go Back To Our Father's Praying Ground." The message was preached by Bro. Harmon. That night an elderly brother preached. About five souls went to the altar for help.

* * * *

The next morning Daddy and I went to prayer meeting. When prayer meeting was over we all went to breakfast. When breakfast was over Wayne and I helped in the dining hall. Then he and I went to the 10:30 service.. Bro. Chandler preached. The subject of his message was, "Judge Not that Ye Be Not Judged." After dinner we went to the baptizing. Bro. Harmon was doing the baptizing. About 15 or 16 were baptized. Then we all went to the afternoon service. Bro. Huskey preached on the home and what you had to do to bring your children up for God. And then that afternoon we had a very good Young People's Meeting. Friday night was another wonderful meeting. Bro. Wilson preached on the subject of "If I die and go to hell, who cares?" This is who he said cares: God cares, Jesus cares, the Holy Spirit cares, the Church cares, Heaven cares, hell cares, the angels care; and last of all he asked, Do you care? No one went to the altar. The next morning we went to prayer meeting, then to breakfast. When breakfast was over Wayne, Edgar Martens, Marlow Eck, and I scrubbed the dining hall floor. While we were doing that, the business meeting was going on. Then we went to the 10:30 service and heard Bro. Chandler preach on Love and Charity. One of his texts was the 13th chapter of 1 Cor. We went to the baptizing. At least ten or twelve were baptized that day. Bro. Harmon was doing the baptizing. Then when that was over we went

to the afternoon service, which was the ordinance service. Bro. O. B. Wilson preached the message. At night service Bro. Huskey preached.

The next morning was Sunday. We all went to prayer meeting, then to breakfast, then got ready for Sunday school. Our lesson was on King David. Bro. Francisco preached in the morning service, mostly on his past life, also on what you had to do to be saved. When he was through at least 30 or 35 people went to the altar for help. I was one of them. We ate dinner at the dining hall, then went down to the spring to be baptized. Seven were baptized. Bro. Huskey and David Beisly did the baptizing. When it was over we went to the two-thirty service. Bro. Key preached. One soul went to the altar.

When the young people had their meeting Bro. Chandler lectured to us. We all had a wonderful time in the Lord in that meeting. When young people's meeting was over we went to supper, and after that we walked over the campgrounds. When we got back to the tent we sang some songs. Then we went to night service. Bro. Chandler preached on the subject, you reap what you sow. When the message was over two souls went to the altar. After meeting we told many who were leaving good-bye; and the next morning we packed to leave and were soon on our way home.

By the grace of God I mean to live up to the Word I heard at the meeting. Pray for me that I will.

We need Jesus every hour.

Search Question

Out of whom did Christ cast seven devils?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jacob. Gen. 47:29.

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Dear boys and girls:

Our memory verse today tells us that Jesus increased in wisdom as well as he increased in height. In other words, as he grew taller and older, he became more kind and understood more how to make the world better because he lived in it. I feel that is such a wonderful example for our boys and girls. As you grow older and bigger, you should want to become bigger inside. Let the Lord use you to be a blessing as you understand more how to let Him. You should look back and feel that you have lived better today than you did yesterday; better this week than last week; better this month than last month. Now you cannot do this in your own strength. You must pray and ask the Lord to help you, and then you must watch and see that you do good every chance you get. Jesus tells us to "Watch and Pray." That means to pray and then to watch to see that you obey all the commandments of the Bible. The Lord will bless you and then when Mother writes to Grandmother, she will write that Mary and Joe are growing taller and better in all their ways. How glad Grandmother will be to read that.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 2, October 9, 1955

Boys'hood of Jesus

Luke 2:41-52

Jesus lived with Mary his mother and Joseph his foster father. God was the Father of Jesus. We want to always remember that, because when we read in the Bible where Jesus refers to his Father, he does not refer to Joseph, but to God who was his Father.

Joseph was a carpenter, and I am sure Jesus helped him very much as he continued to help others as he grew older. In those days they had outdoor ovens, and he, like all other boys, brought the wood to make the fire and helped in other ways around their home.

Jesus also was taught the Scriptures like all other boys, we are sure. That was their text book. Historians tell us that a community or city in that day that did not have a school was deemed worthy either to be destroyed or not recognized.

All Jewish boys in their twelfth year became "a son of the law and was personally responsible." He could then enter the temple and there see the passover symbols.

Now Jesus' parents went every year to Jerusalem to the feast of the passover. You remember about the passover. It was kept in remembrance of the time when the children of Israel ate the last supper before they left their homes in Egypt and the death angel passed over their homes and every first born child was killed that did not have the blood of the lamb sprinkled on their door post.

The roads were crowded going into Jerusalem and Jesus was happy to be going with his parents and their relatives. He was twelve years old and he could take part in the ceremonies.

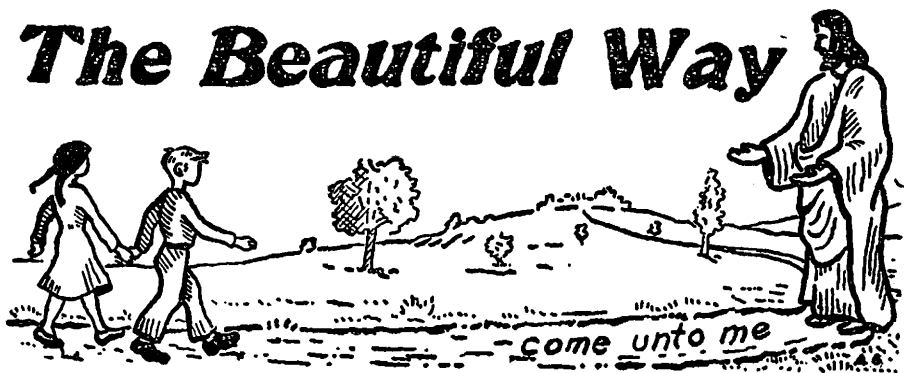
Finally the time came for them to return to their homes. Everyone was in a hurry getting things together, telling others goodbye and getting on their way. No doubt Mary and Joseph were talking as they went along the road to other grown people about the wonderful time they had had and discussing some of the things they had learned, etc.

Night came on and they stopped to rest. They began to look for Jesus, and could not find him. They were troubled. They had never before had to worry about Jesus. He was always so obedient and now they realized they had not seen him all day as they supposed he was with the others in the company traveling together. But when they could not find him they returned to Jerusalem, seeking for him. For three days they anxiously sought him and finally they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions. And all that heard him were astonished at his great understanding and answers. His mother said to him, "Son, why have you dealt with us this way? For we have sought you sorrowing." And he said to them, "How is it that ye sought me; wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business?" He thought they should understand his calling and that God his Father was wanting him to work for Him. But since he saw they did not understand, he went home with them and was subject to them. His mother thought about these things much. Jesus increased in wisdom and grew taller. He was in favor with God and man.

Central Thought: Jesus loved to go God's way.

Memory Verse: And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man. Luke 2:52.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Three

October 16

Such Need of Prayer

"The weary ones had rest, the sad had joy

That day, and wondered how—

A ploughman, singing at his work, had prayed

'Lord, help them now!'

"Away in foreign lands they wondered how

Their simple word had power—

At home, the Christians two or three had met

To pray an hour!

"Yes, we are always wondering, wondering how,

Because we do not see

Someone, unknown perhaps, and far away
On bended knee!"

—Emma A. Williams.

Little Jim's Substitute

A Christian school teacher gathered the children together on the first day of school and said, "Children, I am going to let you make your own rules and the punishment for disobeying them."

The children decided that there

must be no stealing, fighting, swearing, disobeying teacher, etc., and that the punishment for doing such things would be ten stripes across the bare back.

All went quite well until one day someone's lunch was stolen. Search was made and each pupil was questioned. At last little Jim, whose parents were very poor was questioned and found guilty.

"I was so hungry and didn't have anything to eat because my mother had nothing to give me for lunch," said he; "that's why I took the lunch-pail."

All felt sorry for poor, hungry Jim, but he had broken the rules and stolen just the same. The punishment for stealing was ten stripes across the bare back, and the law must be carried out. So the teacher commanded little Jim to take off his shirt and come up to the front for his punishment. As little Jim was taking off his shirt, all could see what a weak, underfed boy he was. And then as he walked up to the front, he began to cry out, "I can't bear it! I can't bear it!"

The pitiful cry of little Jim touched many hearts, and just then a boy, big

and strong, called Big Tom, stood up and said, "Teacher, I'll take little Jim's place and bear his punishment."

The teacher turned to the school and asked the children if this would be all right. Would it be allowable to punish Big Tom instead of little Jim? Yes, they agreed this would be just and fair, if Big Tom was willing to do so. So Big Tom took off his shirt and received the stripes across his bare back which was little Jim's due for stealing the dinner. Then the teacher said, "Little Jim, you come now and take your punishment."

"Oh, no," shouted the children, "you can't punish Big Tom and little Jim, too. Big Tom took little Jim's place and Jimmy is free."

The teacher now turned to the children and said, "Yes, you are right, little Jim is free, and this is just what I want to tell you about the Lord Jesus and ourselves. We are guilty sinners and deserve to be punished forever, but the Lord Jesus went to the cross and bore our punishment instead. Like Big Tom, He took our place; and if we believe in Him and accept Him as our Substitute, we go free. God, who in love gave His Son and punished him in our stead, will not punish us, too, if we believe in him."

In this incident, dear children, we have God's wonderful way of salvation beautifully illustrated. We have all sinned in one way or another, and like little Jim, we must have a substitute, or else we will have to bear our own punishment and be lost forever. The Bible says, "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." (Ezek. 18:4), and "The wages of sin is death." (Rom. 6:23). These wages we could never pay, but in the Lord Jesus we have a willing Substitute who has paid those awful wages of sin for all who

will believe on Him. He who had never sinned, but was perfect and always obedient, came forth and willingly went to the cross to suffer, bleed and die for our sins.

This we are told in His Word: "He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him: and with His stripes we are healed" (Isa. 53:5). So also in 1 Pet. 2:24 we read, "Who his own self bare our sins in his body on the tree . . . by whose stripes we are healed."

Dear little reader, does not this story of the love of the Lord Jesus touch your heart? Think how much He loved you in going to the cross and taking your place of guilt and bearing all the punishment you deserved. Now won't you own Him as the Substitute you need and accept Him as your own, loving Substitute and Savior? Open your heart to Him and accept what He in love has done for you. Then you will know, too, that you will never have to be punished for your sins which He has forgiven, because you have accepted the Lord Jesus as your Substitute, who was punished in your place on the cross. —Selected.

O what a gift the Father gave,
When He bestowed the Son
To save poor ruined, guilty man,
By sin defiled, undone.

Help the Aged

When I was a girl in school about nine years old, our teacher had the larger children memorizing poems. The story of one poem I'll relate which touched my heart so greatly that I couldn't forget it. Even after I was grown it impressed me so greatly I inquired about the book and memorized the poem.

There was an old woman unsuitably dressed, chilled from the cold damp weather, who wanted to cross the snowy, slippery street, but was afraid because of her age, slow movement, and the crowd. No one seemed to care enough to take time to help her across.

Along came a bunch of school boys, happy because of freedom from school, unheeding the old lady. But one boy, considered as the gayest lad-die of the group, politely assisted the old lady across the street, then he went back to his friends happy because he had done a good deed to the mother of someone, and he wished that some day someone would do a good deed for his mother if ever he should be far away from her and she be old and unable to do for herself as when she was younger.

That night that old lady prayed for God to bless this young boy who took out time from his friends to lend her a helping hand.

That poem has certainly helped me to be thoughtful of others, and especially of the aged. Some day, if the Lord blesses us too, we'll be old. And we certainly will need care. So let us do all we can to comfort, encourage, and help older people, that God may bless us when we are old, or be merciful to our aged parents.

Even though some people are old and slow and it takes patience to deal with them, let us think that we are traveling the same road. And we should remember the Golden Rule and do unto others as we wish to be done by.

—Annie Bell Allen.

Search Question

Who shot some arrows to warn a friend of danger?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Mary Magdalene Luke 8:2.

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Dear boys and girls:

I was reading this morning in *Psa. 90:1*. It says, "It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O Most High." When we do good things, we are blessed by the Lord. Just think how blest you are when you are kind to dear Grandmother Jones and help her. Maybe you go to the store for her and she is so happy about it. It may seem to be only a small thing for you to run down to the store since your legs are strong and you feel well, but it means, oh, so much to dear Grandmother Jones because her legs are weak and she isn't able to get around very well now. How happy she is and thankful to you for doing that good thing. God blesses you for it and it is a good thing to do. Now our text says it is a good thing to give thanks to the Lord and to sing praises to Him. We shall be blessed if we do that good thing. The Lord is so good to us. Why shouldn't we give unto Him praise and honor and thanksgiving! God has given us life, breath, health, and strength to go about. He gives us food and clothing and then He gives us Salvation. Why wouldn't we want to thank and praise the Lord? It causes a song to be in our heart and mouth.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 3, October 16, 1955

The Baptism of Jesus

Luke 3:2-8; 15-22

If you had never seen the president of our country, you would have to have someone tell you who he was. The Jewish people had never seen Jesus the Son of God and they needed someone to tell them about him so they would know who he was and what his mission was in the world. John the Baptist was sent in the world to tell others who Jesus was. He told the people to get ready to receive the Lord and Saviour. He told them to repent of their sins and be baptized. The multitudes began to wonder at the message of this man and they came out to hear him. He told them to repent so they could flee from the wrath to come. Great trouble was ahead of everyone who would not repent. Some began to wonder if John was the Christ; but he told them plainly that he was not; Jesus was the one to come, and that he was not even worthy to stoop down and unbutton Jesus' shoes. He told them that Jesus was spoken of by the prophets many years before, and was the one who would save them from their sins. Truly He was the "Lamb of God." The people became excited about it. They were eager to receive the Christ.

John told them that when Jesus came he would baptize them with the Holy Ghost and with fire. How wonderful that would be. They would have power to live for God and live without sinning. John also told the people that if they did not receive Jesus the Son of God that they would be cast into the place where there is "unquenchable fire." They had their choice.

Now almost all the people were being baptized by John. One day Jesus went

out to the river and there he asked John to baptize him. John felt unworthy of doing that, but Jesus insisted. Jesus set the example for us to follow. It was a beautiful scene. As Jesus went down into the water and was baptized, the heavens opened and the Holy Spirit descended upon him like a dove and a voice out of heaven called, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased." We find all three in the Trinity was there: God the Father, Jesus the Son, and the Holy Spirit. They are all one. In other words, it is Three in One. You look at a tree. It has branches, leaves, and a trunk, yet you call it a tree. That is three in one.

Not only had the people heard John say this man was Jesus, but also God had told them. Now again heaven was opened and through Jesus we can have access to God the Father. Praise the dear Lord. And God the Father was well pleased with the Son. Surely we each one should strive to live so God can say that he is well pleased with us.

And remember, Jesus is our example. We should follow in His footsteps. Jesus was baptized, and when we get saved and repent of our sins we want to be baptized as Jesus was.

John talked to all classes of people. He talked to Herod and told him that he had done wrong because he had taken his brother's wife. This displeased Herod so he had John put in prison.

Central Thought: Jesus wants us to always belong to His kingdom and be His children.

Memory Verse: Thou art my beloved Son; in thee I am well pleased. Lk. 3:22.

"My voice shall hear in the morning, O Lord, in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee and will look up."

—Psalm 5:3

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Four

October 23

THE DEVIL'S BAIT

The Devil goes to fish each day,
He takes his hook and line;
It isn't fish he's fishing for,
It is your soul and mine.
The Devil says, "I have some bait
To catch the great and small;
And if they stay lined up in line,
I'll probably catch them all."
He uses envy, strife, and hate,
Some wealth and fame and pride,
And puts it out in such a way,
His ugly hook to hide.
He offers fun and pleasures, too,
The luring picture show,
And T. V.'s are his bait for those
Who to the show won't go.
He tells the boys it is smart
To smoke and swear and fight,
And if they'll drink some alcohol,
'Twill make their hearts feel light.
He carefully prepares the bait
To catch the maiden fair:
He sends her to the barber shop
To trim her locks of hair.
And if she paints and fixes up,
And puts on fewer clothes,
He tells her that she's beautiful—
And for that lie she goes.

But all who nibble at his bait,
Their fate is sad to tell,
For he just holds them with his hook
And drags them down to hell. —G. R.

A Struggle With Temptation

At school Joe was splendid with arithmetic but poor in spelling. Mabel was a fine speller and sat opposite him. On examination day Joe forgot many words. The tempter said, "Look on Mabel's paper; she has them right."

So Joe copied several, and the teacher saw him. She intended to talk to him after school, for she always thought Joe was honest. Just then the boy who was collecting the papers came to Joe's desk. She saw him tear his up, and say, "I haven't any!" She knew he had decided to take zero rather than hand in a dishonest paper. When school closed, she called Joe and said,

"I saw your struggle, and am proud of a boy who conquered temptation."

God has given us a conscience, something that tells us what is right and wrong. The boy or girl who learns early to say "No!" to wrong will be saved much trouble and will bring happiness to others. —Sel.

TELL THE OTHER BOYS

One of the most terrible warnings against cigarette smoking was given by a chorister boy in one of the Brooklyn churches, who died in great agony at St. John's hospital.

Almost his last words were: "Let any boy who smokes cigarettes look at me now and know how much I have suffered, and he will never put another in his mouth." He was a bright boy, an exquisite singer, and had many friends. He lived with his grandmother, and worked in a chand-alier factory.

Here is his story as he told it to his nurse: "To me he confessed that his trouble had originated from cigarette smoking. At first he kept his grandmother in ignorance of his indulgence. As he continued to smoke, the appetite grew upon him with such force that he could not break off; and it began to affect his constitution.

"Why, I asked him, did you not stop when you saw what it was bringing you to?"

"'Oh, I could not,' he replied. 'If I could not get to smoke I almost went wild. I could think of nothing else. That my grandmother might not suspect me, I would work extra hours instead of spending my regular wages for cigarettes. For months I kept up this excess, although I knew it was killing me. Then I seemed to fall to pieces all of a sudden.' His disease took the form of dropsy in his legs, and was very painful."

The nurse continued the story: "During all his sufferings he never forgot what had brought him to this terrible condition. He kept asking me to warn all boys against the use of tobacco. A few days before he died he called me to his bedside and said he thought that he had not lived in vain if only those boys who were

still alive would profit by his sufferings and death."

There is no other form of tobacco so dangerous as cigarettes, because the nicotine in the smoke is not absorbed in the loose tobacco smoked clean up to the end, but is taken, unfiltered and undiluted, into the lungs. It was not the poison in the paper, but the poison in the tobacco, which killed Samuel Kimball, and is ruining the health of thousands of other boys. —Selected.

Jesus Cares

One day when I was a little girl I was walking home from school with my two girl friends and they began to say things to me that hurt my feelings. Finally they both walked across the street and left me alone. Oh, I felt so hurt, and did not feel that I had done anything to them to cause them to act that way toward me. Then I began to think of the times when I would ask them to wait and ride home from school when it would be pouring down rain and my father would come to get me and of the times I did this and that for them, and now they treated me so badly—and the tears began to flow. I was feeling so sad and hurt and my heart seemed to nearly break, as I thought so much of those girls.

I hurried on home. As I entered the yard I met my father, who put his arms around me and wanted to know what was the matter. I told him, and he said, "Come on in and let's pray. God can comfort your heart and cause the girls to act right." I did. My father prayed and seemed to understand just how I felt. He asked God to comfort my heart and to dry up my tears and make me happy again and to cause the girls to act right and feel right toward me.

The Lord touched my heart and I felt very happy again, and the hurt was all gone.

The next morning the girls stopped by to walk to school with me. All was all right, and they said they were sorry they talked to me like they did. Oh, I knew even though I did not tell them why they felt sorry. It was because God had made them feel that way. God had made everything right because my father had prayed. I surely did thank the Lord for all he did, and I surely did love Him.

Boys and girls, God will do these things for you. Come to him and ask him to help you in all your troubles and cares. He will do it. He will cause others to be nice and they may not know why they are being nice. God can work in ways unknown to us or others. And when your heart is troubled, hurt, and sad, look up to Jesus; ask him to help you and take away the hurt and God will do that. Praise the Lord! What a mighty God we serve. He is able to do all things. Won't you take Jesus as your personal friend? Take him along with you and know in your heart that he cares. He cares if you are sad; He cares if you are hurt. He will help you. Believe in Him. Trust him. Pray to him about everything.

—Marie Miles.

A little orphan girl in India who had been adopted by a missionary, drank in eagerly the story of Jesus' love, and had been taught to pray. One evening the missionary suggested that now she ought to pray a little prayer of her own.

"The six-year-old thought that over a moment," relates the missionary, "then she quietly knelt at my knee, and said, 'Dear Lord Jesus, make me just like you were when you were six years old, please!'"

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Dear boys and girls:

The devil gets us into trouble, but he NEVER helps us out of trouble. We have a parable that is told about the lion and the fox. The lion sat at his dark cave door and asked the fox to come in and visit with him. The fox lingered, and since he was very wise he looked around very closely. He noticed that there were many tracks of other small animals going into the door way, but he did not see any coming out. All toes were turned toward the door. He concluded that it would not be safe to follow others who had listened to the lion, as they never came out again. We can learn a lesson from this. The devil may talk nice and pleasant, trying to get us to do wrong, but we want to stop and think. Be wise and remember that our sins will find us out. The devil never tells us that we will be punished because of our sins. He never tells us that those who sin will be cast into the "lake of fire." Let us send Jesus to the door when the devil comes knocking. He will flee away fast. —Aunt Marie

Search Question

What king burned his palace and died in the fire?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Jonathan 1 Sam. 20:20.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 4, October 23, 1955

Jesus Makes a Choice

Luke 4:1-15

Jesus was thirty years old and the time had come for him to do his work here in the world that he had come to do. He was to teach the people about God and His ways and to prove to them that he truly was the Son of God, and then he was to die on the cross for our salvation. He also was to be tempted by the devil, tempted in all points as we are. But Jesus proved that we do not need to do wrong. He will give us power. We can do like the little girl did when the devil came knocking at the door of her heart wanting her to do wrong. She just told Jesus to go to the door, and the devil always fled away.

Immediately after Jesus was baptized the Holy Spirit led him into the wilderness to be tempted by the devil. The devil is an evil spirit that is the author of all wrong. Every evil thing and wrong thing that is done by people, the devil causes them to do it. When a thought that is wrong and evil comes to your mind, the devil has brought that to you. If a person tries to get you to do wrong, the devil has caused him or her to try to get you to do wrong. We do not have to do wrong. Jesus is our example. Now we find him in the Wilderness among the wild beasts, and the devil is talking to him. Let us find out how Jesus talked to the devil.

Jesus had been fasting. He had not eaten for forty days. At the end of that time he felt very hungry. What an opportunity the devil thought he had now. He caused Eve to sin by getting her to satisfy her appetite, so now he tried it on Jesus. He came to him and

said, "If thou be the Son of God, command this stone that it be made bread." You see how the devil worked. He wanted to get Jesus to doubt that he was the Son of God. He put a big IF on his statement of his being the Son of God. Then he wanted Jesus to prove it by commanding the stone to turn into bread to satisfy his hunger. I am sure all the other imps in hell were looking on and were hoping that Jesus would yield to the devil and sin, and then he would have all of us. But Jesus just told the devil that "Man shall not live by bread alone, but by every word of God." To obey God is better than obeying the devil, and even though he was hungry he would not let the devil cause him to do wrong. If we are hungry, we wouldn't do wrong and steal food, would we? That would be obeying the devil.

The devil then told the Lord he would give him all the kingdoms of the earth that he saw from the mountain if he would fall down and worship him. But Jesus said, "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and him only shalt thou serve." The devil is a liar anyway.

Read the next temptation. (Verses 9-11). The devil wanted Jesus to do something very spectacular, causing people to look at him. No doubt, he told him that he then could start his work for God in that manner. But Jesus said, "Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." And the devil left him for awhile. Jesus went into the cities filled with the power of the Spirit and taught the people.

Central Thought: Temptation is when one pulls us to do something we should not do.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and him only shalt thou serve. Luke 4:8.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Five

October 30

Still Hour Thoughts

Down beside the rippling river
'Neath the weeping willow tree,
Viewing nature sweet and lovely,
Wond'ring what must heaven be.

List'ning to the merry songsters
In the near-by leafy wold;
Such sweet music seems to bear me
Nearer to the gates of gold.

Breezes murm'ring thru the branches,
Waters rippling o'er the stone,
What, oh, what must be the anthem
Ringing round the great white throne?

Songs of birds and streamlet rippling,
Meadows, flowers and leafy tree,
Make of earth a land of beauty—
What indeed must heaven be?

Take the world, but give me moments
'Neath the weeping willow tree,
In the still hour of the ev'ning
Thinking what must heaven be.

—C. E. Orr

Cindy Lou and Little Sis

Cindy Lou sat on the porch, chin on hands. There was a very thoughtful look on her face. Cindy Lou was sad, for baby sister was very ill. Mother was so busy with baby, that she had no time to tell Cindy Lou a story, and of course, it must be very, very still around the house, so Cindy Lou had no one to play with.

Brother Williams had said that God would answer prayer if we were good and asked him unselfishly. Cindy Lou had been good most of the time, and only once or twice had been cross and sort of wished they didn't have the baby. Cindy Lou was sorry, because she really loved her little sister, and had asked God to forgive her. And she had prayed for Him to heal her little sister, too; and she wondered why baby sister didn't get well. She heard them say that the baby was very ill and all they could was to wait and hope.

Cindy Lou got up and wandered around the house. She finally reached Daddy's study, and as the door was ajar, she pushed it open a wee bit and peeped in. Daddy was sitting at

his desk with a troubled look on his face. At a very low, "Daddy," he turned and looked at Cindy Lou. In a flash she was in his arms. As she sat on his lap, she asked him a lot of questions about little Sis, and about God, and how He answers prayer.

Daddy asked if she would like to go with him to see Little Sis. They tiptoed into the room and Mother put her arms around Cindy Lou as they stood beside the baby's crib. Daddy said, "Let us pray for little Sis. God says in His Word that where two or three are joined together, He will be in the midst. And He says the prayer of faith will save the sick, and the Lord will raise them up." They bowed their heads and prayed for God to heal little Sis. Cindy Lou said, "Please, God, make my little sister well; I miss her so much. I do want to see her smile her sweet smile again as she used to do." Just then, as if God wanted to assure her that he heard her prayer, a bright ray of sunlight shone through the curtains, and a faint smile was on baby's lips as she opened her big blue eyes and looked at Cindy Lou.

The baby began to get well at once, and in a short time her happy laugh rang out as she and Cindy Lou happily played together. Cindy Lou often thanks God for answering their prayer for the healing of baby Sis.

This is a true story. The children are growing up, and have many happy experiences and love and serve the Lord the best they know how.

—Mrs. Bessie Cripe

Search Question

What water did Moses sweeten by throwing in the branch of a tree?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Zimiri. 1 Kings 16:18.

Ned and Jane

"Mother, what does 'losing your life' mean?" Ned asked. "John was telling me the verse that he was learning to say at Sunday school Sunday, and it was something about losing your life.

"I guess it was the verse found in Matt. 10:39 which says, 'He that findeth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.' That is a very important verse in the Bible and I'm glad that John's mother is helping him learn it. It would be good if you learn it also, but first I will answer your question. Jesus is talking about two lives here. One is the life that we have; the other is eternal life. We cannot have our own selfish life and eternal life also. Eternal life means that we have chosen to serve Jesus and we are not living for ourselves but living a life for Jesus, doing all the things that Jesus wants us to do. Do you understand what I mean?"

"Well, yes," answered Ned, thinking deeply. "You mean that we have to lose our selfish life before we can have Jesus' life?"

"Yes, that is right. Now let us take Aunt Nellie for example. You remember how before she got saved that she was so cross with you and Jane when we visited her because you wouldn't shake up the sofa pillow and fix it just right when you got up off the divan? and how she didn't want to feed the man that came to her door, asking for something to eat? and how much time she would spend on fixing up her hair and all the fancy clothes she would wear? And also how she would get so cross with Uncle Bill when he didn't do just as she told him?"

"Yes and she acted like she was going to slap Jane when she brought the cat in the house, too," said Ned.

"But now since she has been saved, Aunt Nellie isn't the same person, is she? Remember how different she was this

last time we visited her," Mother said with gladness in her heart and voice.

"Oh, yes, Mother," Ned said with a smile. "She let Jane and me bring the cat into the kitchen with the box of kittens and play with them for a whole hour. They were so fluffy and nice. They didn't hurt anything."

"Yes, dear, and she was so sweet and kind to Uncle Bill. He even said she was so different. And she dressed so neat and plain, using the time she used to fix up to pray or to visit some poor, helpless, sick person. That is what Jesus will do for you when you let him come into your heart and life. Do you understand what that verse means now?"

"Oh, yes, it means for every one to do like Aunt Nellie, lose your old selfish ways and life and take Jesus' good ways and life. And then every one would be just as happy as Aunt Nellie is. And, Mother, I heard her pray that she was glad for her new life."

"Oh, yes, she is so happy, she is just now beginning to really live. We are not happy in a selfish life and only really happy when we live to help others, and for Jesus. —Marie Miles

If we are born of God, His love rules our lives.—L. L. K.

TELL SISTER

"Hadn't I better tell Sister about Jesus?" abruptly asked a boy of ten of a guest in the home. The sister, some years younger, lay on a bed asleep, and the boy had been telling of his admiration of her. The guest inquired why he should tell his sister, and this was the boy's reply: "Father never told me, Mother didn't, Teacher never said anything, and I wouldn't have given my heart to Jesus but for the story you told in the Sunday school that day. Maybe no one will tell Sister." —Sel.

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Dear boys and girls:

The Lord is so good to us, and we do love to hear good sermons, don't we? Jesus preached a good sermon, and the people that heard him would not receive it. They did not go to heaven; but all that did hear him and believed him to be the Christ went to heaven when they died. Jesus today is speaking to us through his ministers. We should listen to them. God wants ministers to make the gospel so plain that even boys and girls can understand the messages of God. Just lately a minister came to our chapel to hold a meeting. The junior class had some money in their treasure box and they talked it over with their teacher and said they wanted to give the minister fifteen dollars to help him preach to others because he preached it so plainly that they could understand him. I thought that was wonderful for them to do that. God wants our boys and girls to give to the ministers that spend all their time in preaching this wonderful gospel. God will bless you so much for doing that. —Aunt Marie.

"Children, obey your parents in all things for this is well pleasing unto the Lord. Col. 3:20

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 5, October 30, 1955

Jesus Preaches in Nazareth

Luke 4:16-30

Now Jesus returned to his home. He had been up in Judea and other places, and there he had started the work that he had come into this world to do. He had called some disciples to follow him. Can you tell how many he had? Yes, there were twelve of them. Then in Cana Jesus had performed his first miracle which was at the wedding feast where he turned the water into wine. Then he took a short visit down into Capernaum and then back up to Jerusalem and there he talked to Nicodemus. You remember about the ruler that came to him at night, and how Jesus taught him the way of salvation.

On Jesus' way back to his home in Nazareth, he met the woman at the well. There he talked to her and others about His coming into the world to save the world from their sins. Many there believed on him. What a wonderful Saviour he was. He surely was busy trying to help others find a way out of sin and shame and find peace to their souls.

Now on the sabbath day Jesus went to the synagogue as was his custom. He stood up to read. They conducted their services different than ours, but when he stood up to read, they brought to him the book of Isaiah. He began to read from the place where it is written about his coming. He read about himself. It read like this: "The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised. To preach the acceptable year

of the Lord." Then Jesus closed the book, and gave it back to the minister, and sat down. Every one looked at Jesus. He began to speak. He said, "Today this scripture is fulfilled in your ears." What a wonderful sermon Jesus preached to those people that day. He told them that he had come to preach the gospel to the poor, bring good news to the poor, tell them that they could be saved. They could have salvation and rich treasures. How wonderful it was. And it is true today. Many a poor little boy or girl was made happy inside because of knowing Jesus and his great love to them. Even though their clothes were ragged and they did not have much to eat, yet they were happy because of knowing Jesus. And those whose hearts are broken because of drunken parents kicking them around, Jesus can heal their hearts, and he can deliver those parents from the habit of drink, as they are slaves to it. What a wonderful Saviour. The people were spell-bound at the wonderful preacher, and they said one to the other, "Is not this Joseph's son?"

It was sad because the people would not accept the teaching of Jesus. They did not want to acknowledge him as a prophet and as the Son of God. They knew him to be just a boy who had grown up in their neighborhood. Jesus told them that because they would not accept him he could do no great miracles in their country. They became angry and drove him outside the city and intended to throw him off a big hill, but he just passed through the angry crowd and left them. God protected him as he had more work for him to do.

Central Thought: Jesus loves and wants to help everybody.

Memory Verse: And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears. Luke 4:21.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

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Part Six

November 6

Child's Evening Prayer

Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me;
Bless thy little lamb tonight;
Through the darkness be thou near me;
Keep me safe till morning light.

All this day Thy hand has led me,
And I thank Thee for Thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed
me;

Listen to my evening prayer.

Let my soul be in Thee hidden;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to Heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

Is Your Name Enrolled

"Is your name above where it is secure,
Written by God's hand alone?
Are you born again, is your heart made
pure,
Does He claim you for His own?"

Mother and Daddy, with the rest of
us, had gone to prayer meeting. We
always enjoyed it. The singing was
so good and we always wanted to lis-

ten to the testimonies. They could be
so helpful. We sang No. 403 in the
"Evening Light" song book, "Is Your
Name Enrolled in Heaven?" Almost
everyone present was saved, so we
could sing it from our hearts, know-
ing our names were enrolled in heav-
en. After listening to one testimony,
our hearts were made sad. One of
the saints told us of a lady who had
been told about the truth and differ-
ent ones had instructed her to pre-
pare to meet the Lord. She would
tell them that she was just as right
as she'd ever be.

After awhile she became sick and
she had a vision that a great book
was opened before her and her name
was not written in it, neither her
daughter's. She called her daughter
to bring her a pencil quickly so she
could write their names down. Her
daughter did not come right then. In
her vision the lady saw the book
closed, and she replied, "It's too
late."

Wasn't that sad indeed? Her name
wasn't written in heaven, and we
never heard of her accepting the
Lord. May the Lord help us not to
wait until it is too late. —O. A. D.

Helping Others

Once a boy and his tutor (or teacher) were walking in the woods. They saw a pair of shoes, and the boy, full of mischief, said he would put some rocks in them. He thought it would be fun to play this trick and watch to see what would happen when the owner returned for his shoes. The tutor suggested that the boy put some money in them instead. The boy did, and they both hid to watch the outcome. The owner returned and was greatly surprised to find the money. He was a poor peasant and was so grateful for the money that he asked God's blessings upon the giver. The heart of the boy was deeply touched, and he was blessed, I am sure.

Did you ever know a boy or girl who was like this boy was—always wanting to do something to torment or tease someone else? Perhaps they put something down someone's back, or throw water on them, mess up their toys, or anything just "for the fun of it." How much better it would be if those efforts were turned to something good and helpful. The boy in the story substituted a blessing for a trick, and I am sure he had far more joy than he would have had if he had put rocks in the poor man's shoes.

Two boys saw a lady with a basket of apples. She had stopped to rest awhile. One boy said to the other, "Let's turn the basket over." He thought it would be fun to watch her have to pick them up.

The other boy was more thoughtful and replied, "No, let's carry them for her." The two boys carried the basket for the grateful lady. I'm sure they were happier, aren't you? Boys and girls can be a blessing, and in doing so be blessed.

I know two boys who seem to delight in helping others, especially old people. I have often seen them helping some old person. One day an old lady passed their house carrying something, and the boys asked their mother if they could help her. They found that she lived quite a distance and it was such a help to her. Another time one of the boys was seen carrying a sack of groceries home for her. Wasn't God pleased with those acts of kindness?

An old lady stood timidly at a street corner desiring to cross. A group of school boys were passing. Some may have laughed and made light remarks (I hope none of you ever will). One boy stepped over to the old lady, took her by the arm and helped her across the busy street. I'm sure that boy felt good inside; aren't you?

The wise man Solomon said, "Even a child is known by his doings whether his work be pure and whether it be right."

Boys and girls, let us use our efforts for good purposes, blessing and helping others; and we, too, shall be blessed.

—F. S.

If I can stop one heart from breaking,

I shall not live in vain;

If I can ease one life the aching,

Or cool one pain,

Or help one fainting robin

Unto his nest again,

I shall not live in vain. —Selected

Hid Away

Did you ever pick black or boysen berries for Mother or Grandmother? My grandson likes to pick berries for me. We have learned that the largest, best berries are hid away down under leaves and thorny branches where the birds can't find them. So we take a stick and raise the branches to find

the good ones hidden away.

One morning as I picked the berries the Holy Spirit said to me, "Your life is hid with Christ in God." Col. 3:3b. I said, "Praise the Lord!"

Yes, children, the birds are after the good juicy berries, but they are safe because they are hidden away. The devil is our strong enemy who is after us; but we are safe if we are "hid with Christ in God." Have you found that hiding place? Dear children, Jesus loves every one of you. He died on the cross to save every one, and He wants you to let Him hide you away. Find a place to pray—at the altar in meeting, by your bed at home, under a tree, or just any place where you are. Cry to God from your heart. Tell Him all about the bad things you have done, said, and thought, for those are sins before God. Tell Him how sorry you are for all your sins and that you have displeased Him, ask Him for Jesus' sake to forgive you and to help you never do the wrong things again. I believe Jesus will forgive you, don't you? Then you are His child, and He will hide you away and keep you safe from Satan. But of course, you will want to talk to Jesus real often and tell Him how happy you are, how much you love Him, and that you want to obey and trust Him all your life to care for you.

Then some day when it is your time to die, the angels will come to carry your soul away to live forever in Heaven with Jesus and the angels and your loved ones. --Aunt Vera Forbes

Search Question

Who offered "thirty changes of garments" for solving a riddle?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Waters of Marah Exodus 15:23.

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that all of you do show that love and respect to your Mother that you should. You may say, "I love my mother." I'm sure you do, but did you ever tell her that? Have you put your arms around her neck and told her that you loved her and that she was a good mother? Sometimes our boys feel that they are too big to put their arms around their mother's neck. Other rough boys have told them that was sissy stuff. But listen to me, those boys are surely wrong and if you could look into the future of those boys who said such things, you would find much sorrow there. They have hardened themselves against the tenderness that God puts into every boy and girl. God wants us to keep that tenderness, and who deserves love and tenderness more than your own precious mother? She took care of you when you were a baby and helpless. She was never too tired in the night to get up and see to your needs. Even if it would seem sometimes to take all of her strength to get up, she did it. She fed you and loved you. Boys and girls, always show love to your mother and help her now and return some of that care she bestowed upon you when you were helpless.—Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 6, November 6, 1955

Luke 5:12-15; 27-32

Jesus, Our Friend

Jesus was a wonderful friend to all in need as he walked the shores of Galilee. He went about doing good. In those days they had many that were afflicted and needed healing as we do today. One day when he was in a certain city a man full of leprosy came to him. Leprosy is a terrible disease. People who have it cannot be with others, as they will catch it. There is no known cure for it; and today people who have it have to live in places to themselves away from others. It begins with red spots upon the body grouped in circles and covered with a tiny scale or scab. It causes the body to crumble, the limbs fall apart, and the man who has it finally just literally goes to pieces. But this man knew that Jesus could heal this awful disease. He went to him and fell down upon his face and begged him to heal him. He said, "Lord, if thou wilt, thou canst make me clean." So he put forth his hand and touched him. Jesus was not afraid of this terrible disease. He had power over it. Jesus said to the sick man, "I will: be thou clean." And immediately the leprosy departed from him. Praise the Lord. Isn't that wonderful? Jesus can do the same today. We must come to him just with the same faith the man with the leprosy had, and believe Him, and He will do it. Jesus heals today the same as he did then. Just last Saturday the Lord healed my boy. It was so precious. We must just pray and believe that he does it. The Lord has healed me all of my life. How I do praise the Lord for it. I am expecting to trust Him until I die. I want to die

trusting the Lord. Can you tell of some time when the Lord healed you? I would love to hear each one of you tell about it; but I can't. Maybe you could write and tell me.

Jesus told the man not to tell anyone of his healing because so many were against him then and it was not time for them to put him on the cross yet as he had other things to do. He told the man also to go show himself to the priest. Jesus wanted them to know also that He could heal and that the Christ whom they were looking for had indeed come. They truly did know it because in those days there was no cure for leprosy only by the power of God, and they knew God had done it.

Jesus healed many people those days, and after those things he went to a place where he saw a publican named Levi, sitting, taking the taxes. He said to him, "Follow me." And Levi, who is called Matthew, left his job and all and followed Jesus. Then Levi made a big feast in his house and asked a large company of publicans and others to come and eat with them. Others looking on found fault with Jesus because he ate with those who were sinners. But Jesus told them he had come to help sinners to be saved. He told them that he had come not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance.

Surely today Jesus is calling all who have any need to come to be helped. He can heal us, save us, or heal our broken hearts. He can make us happy and bless us when everything seems against us. Oh, what a wonderful Saviour! How we should love Him!

Central Thought: Jesus loves and helps all who come to him.

Memory Verse: They that are whole need not a physician; but they that are sick. I came not to call the righteous, but sinners to repentance. Lk. 5:31, 32.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Seven

November 13

A B C Song

A is for Anyone not afraid to die.
 B is for the Blood, we mean to hold it high.
 C is for Christ who saves your soul from hell.
 D is for the Devil, the one you know so well.
 E is for the enemy who tries to upset.
 F is for the Fountain—unto it you must get.
 G is for the Gospel, we preach it very plain.
 H is for Heaven, come get on board this train.
 I is for the ignorant, so many folks will see.
 J is for Jesus who died on Calvary.
 K is for the Kingdom, which you must try to win.
 L is for the Lamb of God who cleanseth us from sin.
 M is for the Many who find they are too late.
 N is for the Narrow way that leads to Heaven's gate.
 O is like Eternity because it has no end.
 P is for the Promise, which He to us did send.

Q is for the Queer folk who say there is no hell.
 R is for the Right folk—the truth they will not sell.
 S is for Salvation that lifts from sin and strife.
 T is for the trumpet that brings the dead to life.
 U is for Unity—it is a holy band.
 V is for Victory that helps the weak to stand.
 W is for the world which we must forsake.
 X is for the Crossroad—you know which one to take.
 Y is for You—and I hope you know
 Z is for the Zig-zag road that leads to pain and woe.

Kept

Jamie Brown was on his way home when he met four very wicked boys. They disliked him because he went to church and would not join them in doing wrong. This day they rushed out of a clump of bushes with a fierce bull dog, and said, "Brown, you must say the bad words we tell you before you go another step, or we'll send the

-dog at you." Then they began to swear and speak the worst of words.

"I dare not say that," said Jamie, "and you have no right to ask me." Jamie had been taught that it was wrong to take God's name in vain, and to foul the tongue with bad words.

"Not one step farther," said the biggest boy; and again he repeated the vile and wicked words. "Swear this oath and we'll let you go," he said.

But again Jamie said, "I dare not say that and you have no right to ask me."

They gave him one more chance, and then let the dog loose. But as the boys were unloosing the dog, Jamie breathed a prayer and refused to yield. And, though the big sulking scoundrels sicked the dog onto the boy, and though the dog barked furiously for a second or two, and went rushing up to him, it did not offer to bite. God had delivered Jamie out of the hands of his persecutors. But Jamie had dared to obey God, even before God had delivered him. Jamie had the same kind of courage and obedience that Daniel had.

We Can Look To Jesus

Stevie was ten years old. He was lying on the front room floor, just thinking. He was worried. At family prayer this morning when his father got the Bible and read a chapter—just after breakfast—he was kneeling close to Mother and he had heard Mother asking Jesus about the music lessons. She was wondering if they could afford them, and she had told Jesus that it was something they could get along without. But you could tell that Mother was crying pretty hard and she was asking Jesus for guidance.

As Stevie lay there on the floor, his mind was full of lots of things. He liked to take piano lessons, and he loved his teacher, Mrs. Smith. She was a Christian lady, and she was very kind. She didn't have any children of her own, so she gave piano lessons real cheap so that many poor children could take them. He knew that when Daddy brought home the check that they always gave some money to Jesus first. Mother had always said that she desired the children to learn to play the piano.

Listen! Mother was in the kitchen doing her dishes, but she was praying again. Yes, she was talking to the One who lives away up there!

"Dear Jesus," Mother was saying, "we gave these children to you when they came to our home. We've tried to rear them like you would have us to. We've never taken them to picture shows, circuses, and worldly entertainments. We've dressed them like we thought you'd want us to. Jesus, we've taken them to church services and Sunday school. Would you give me the promise that the money will be supplied for their piano lessons each week? Oh! Father in Heaven, look down upon us now, we need help." A tear trickled down Stevie's face. He wanted Jesus to answer Mother's prayer. She was so anxious for the children to play, and she walked every Saturday with them that whole mile.

Listen! Stevie's face brightened. Yes, Mother was praising the Lord. "Praise the Lord; thank you Jesus. Oh, I'm so glad for a Friend that sticketh closer than a brother! I know I can depend upon Jesus to supply the money."

Stevie looked out the window, the tear had dried up, the trees looked so pretty. This was a wonderful world

in which to live. How glad he was for a mother who could pray. She was still praising God for hearing her prayer. Stevie knew that in the morning all three of the children would start down the road. Mother would be with them and each Saturday Jesus would see that Mother had the money.

"Heaven and earth shall pass away: but my words shall not pass away." Mark 13:31. —Jeanne Stailey.

God's Book

"Mother I have found a dusty thing High on the shelf—just look!"

"Why, that's a Bible, Tommy dear; Be careful, that's God's Book!"

"God's Book!" the child exclaimed;

"Then, Mother, before we lose it, We had better send it back to God, For you know we never use it!"—Sel.

Children, do you know there are many, many homes just like this, where children never hear the Word of God read and never hear their parents pray? They are never taught how Jesus loves and cares for them. I trust you dear children who read this have parents who love the Lord and teach you about the way to heaven. And I hope you may continue to love the Bible and live for Jesus. Sad to say, some boys and girls, as they grow older, do not care to attend services or don't even want to hear the Bible read. Isn't that a terrible thing?

I loved the Bible when I was a child even though I did not know the truth as many of you children do. How very much you should appreciate saved parents who are interested in reading the Word of God to you and very much concerned about your making it into Heaven. May the Lord bless each of you.

—A Sister.

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Dear boys and girls:

I do trust that all of you will memorize the Golden Rule that is our Memory Verse today; and do not forget it. It will help you many times to know just how to do or act. Why not think of it like this: "As you would that boys and girls do to you, do ye also to boys and girls and everybody the same." What a happy world this would be if everyone would just practice that. We like for others to be nice to us, to speak to us, and to show some understanding, don't we? Well, let's do the same to others. And we must go farther though than that. We should do good to those who are our enemies. We should do good to those who do wrong to us. That is the way Jesus tells us. The devil tells you to hit John or Betty back because they hit you, but Jesus says to turn the other cheek. That means do not do wrong because they did wrong; because you will be as bad as they are if you do it. May the Lord bless you each one. —Aunt Marie.

Search Question

Who slew six hundred Philistines with an ox goad?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Samson Judges 14:12, 13.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 7, November 13, 1955

Jesus Teaches Us How To Live

Luke 6:27-38; 1 Samuel 24:1-22

In our lesson today Jesus tells all of us how we are to live with one another. The devil is trying all the time to get people to hate each other and cause trouble. But Jesus is telling us today to not obey the devil even if the other person does obey him. Jesus wants you to be smarter than the devil and not have any trouble. Jesus says to love those who do wrong to you, and when they hit you on one cheek just turn the other cheek. And "as you would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise."

There is a good true story in the Bible of how David obeyed this same teaching. You remember how Saul, who was the king then, tried to kill David. He was jealous of him because he knew that God had chosen him to be king in Saul's stead. One day Saul took 3,000 men with him and went into the hills to look for David to kill him. As he came by the sheepcotes he became weary and stopped in a cave to rest. Saul did not know that away back in this same cave David and a few men were hiding. He peacefully lay down and went to sleep, feeling very safe there. After he had gone to sleep, the men with David began to talk to David and told him that now he could kill Saul, his enemy. Saul had done much wrong to David. He had run him away from his home, he had turned his wife against him, he had thrown a javelin at him to kill him when he was playing on his harp for him, he had spies watching his every move, and someone was continually waiting to kill him. David's men said that surely now the Lord had delivered David's enemy

into his hand and caused him to come right there so he could kill him easily while he was asleep. David looked on his sleeping enemy. His heart was touched with pity. He said, "No, I could not kill the Lord's anointed." What a wonderful man David was. He loved God, and because he loved God he had a love in his heart for his enemy. He wanted to do good to his enemy Saul. He, in other words, turned the other cheek. He just walked over to his sleeping enemy, the one who had come out with 3,000 men just then to find him and kill him, and cut off a piece of his robe, but would do him no harm. He would not let his men touch his enemy, Saul.

Finally Saul awakened. He arose and went out of the cave. After he had gone a little distance David came out behind him from the cave and called to him, saying, "My lord, the king." See how he called his enemy, "lord." Saul was astonished, for he knew David's voice. He looked behind him and there he saw David bowing to the ground before him. David said, "Why do you believe others who tell you that I am waiting to hurt you? Today I could have killed you as some tried to get me to, but I told them that I would not put my hand against you, my lord. But see, I cut off a piece of your skirt." Saul began to weep, and said, "Thou art more righteous than I. Now I know you will be king. Please remember my children." And Saul took his men and went home.

Central Thought: Jesus loves us and wants us to go his way.

Memory Verse: And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise. Luke 6:31.

Did you remember to help Mother good this week? Mother needs your help.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4 Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955 Part Eight November 20

I Thank Thee, Lord

I thank Thee, Lord, that Thy best gifts are free.

For air and water, sunshine, trees, and flowers,

For changing seasons, and the constant stars,

For eyes and ears, for feet and hands and voice

To use in ministry to human needs,
I thank Thee, Lord.

For reason, consciousness, and memory,

Power to observe, imagine, and to feel,

And the sense of beauty, glorifying all;

For spirit graces, patience, hope and faith.

And Love, the greatest of Thy priceless gifts;

For lives of little children that inspire
To childlike trust and wise simplicity

I thank Thee, gracious Lord.

For strength to bear, for courage to go on

When life is hard; for the sure confidence

That God is at the heart of things,
and all

That seems evil will blend in highest good;

For a larger God to love and worship
as I learn

To understand Him more.

—Mrs. Walter Legg, Missouri.

Proving Our Thankfulness

God blessed us with the different members of our body, like our hands, feet, eyes, ears, etc., to use to his glory. We should be thankful for these members because there are a lot of children that do not have all of these members. Some children are blind and cannot see, some cannot hear, and some do not have the use of their hands or feet; so we should be thankful. But how can we prove to the Lord that we are thankful? Let us compare these two little girls and see which one was more thankful.

Shirley was twelve years old and was very fond of books. Whenever Shirley finished her work, she would get a book to read. There is no harm in reading books, but Shirley did not like to read good books. She wanted to read funny books and things that

were not nice for little girls to read. Shirley's mother did not allow this, but Shirley would hide and read them. And at night when she should have been asleep, she would be reading without the proper amount of light. As the months went by, Shirley's eyes began to fail. She had great difficulty with her eyes and they were gradually getting worse.

Rose was fourteen years old and enjoyed helping older people. She would often read for them, and write letters for them, and sometimes run errands or whatever she was asked to do. Rose did not have to help these older people; but she wanted to help them because some of them could not read or were too old to get around very fast. She knew how to read and write and was quick and nimble, so it was a pleasure to her to make these older folks happy.

Of the two girls, I believe Rose was more thankful because she was willing to make good use of her eyes, hands, and feet by helping others. Shirley did not make good use of her eyes, but used them very unwisely.

Let us be careful how we use our members. Our eyes, hands, feet, ears, mouth, etc., all can be used to please God to prove to Him that we are thankful for them. —A. Hobbs

Give Thanks

The summer had come and gone, fall had passed away, and now it was winter. Squirrels were now eating the nuts which had been gathered and stored for the long winter season.

It was very cold in Iowa where Karen lived with her parents. On the ground was seven inches of snow. To stay inside and look out, the snow was beautiful, but Karen surely dreaded feeding the chickens during such weather.

Karen was ten years old and enjoyed going to Sunday school to learn more about Jesus and how to serve him. She was quite puzzled about the lesson last Sunday. Their teacher had read them the Scripture—"In everything give thanks."

As Karen looked out the window she was troubled. Mother could tell that something was bothering her girl. She looked up from her mending and said, "Karen, what is on your mind?" Karen knew Mother could help her understand.

Karen told her about the Sunday school lesson and then asked, "Mother, how can I give thanks for such cold weather and the deep snow? I don't like to leave the warm fire to go out in the cold. Why can't it always be nice and warm?"

Mother told her daughter that God created all things and caused the seasons to come and go for a good purpose. She explained how that the extreme cold killed many insects that were harmful to corn, wheat and other crops which grew in the summer. If it were summer all the time these insects would multiply so fast that it would be hard to raise crops. And if only a few grains and vegetables were raised they wouldn't have as much to eat.

After Mother had explained fully why we should be thankful for the cold snow, Karen was a happy girl. She enjoyed going out in the snow to feed the hungry chickens and had a bright smile for each one. She learned to give thanks in everything.

—L. W.

Search Question

How many times did Christ tell us we must forgive?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Shamgar Judges 3:31

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE 3's?

1. The Lord called me three times. _____
2. I prayed three times to have a thorn removed. _____
3. I had to wait until the third day to go to the house of the Lord. _____
4. I denied the Lord three times. _____
5. I lived in a fish three days and three nights. _____
6. We three went with Jesus into the garden. _____
7. This city was a three day's journey _____
8. We three Mary's stood by the cross of Jesus _____
9. Jesus asked me three times, "Lovest thou me?" _____
10. What three men were speical friends of Job? _____

ANSWERS

10. Job 2:11, Eliphaz, Bildad, Zophar.
9. John 21:17, Peter.
Magdolene.
- Mary (wife of Cleophas), Mary
8. John 19:25, Mary (Jesus' mother),
7. Jonah 3:3, Ninevah.
6. Mark 14:33, Peter, James, John.
5. Jonah 1:17, Jonah.
4. Luke 22:61, Peter.
3. 2 Kings 20:5, Hezekiah.
2. 2 Cor. 12:7, 8, Paul.
1. 1 Sam. 3:8, Samuel.

SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

"Never mind whereabouts your work is. Never mind whether it be visible or not. Never mind whether your name is associated with it. You may never see the issues of your toils.

YOU are working for ETERNITY! If you cannot see the results here in the hot working day, the cool, evening hours are drawing near, when you may rest from your labors, and then they will follow you. So do YOUR duty and trust God to give the seed "A body as it hath pleased Him."

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Dear boys and girls:

This Thursday is Thanksgiving. I am sure at school the teachers will tell you (or have told you) why Thanksgiving Day is set aside. And today we too want to be thankful not only on Thanksgiving Day but also every day for the good things the Lord gives us. In Psalm 68:19 we read, "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation." Every day is full of benefits or blessings. It would be good if you could just write down a list of all the things you are thankful for. One time I asked my class of boys and girls to bring a list, and they brought long lists. It really surprised them that there were so many things for which they could be thankful. There are so many little things that you use and never think much about being thankful for them, but God wants us to be thankful for all things. For instance, being thankful for knives. Just think how often you use a knife. You would surely miss them if there were none. How thankful we are for our mothers and fathers, for our brothers and sisters. Surely God does daily load us with benefits.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 8. November 20, 1955

THANKSGIVING

Signs of Jesus' Power

Luke 7:11-23

One day Jesus and his disciples were on their way to a city called Nain. No doubt as they walked along Jesus talked to his disciples about the kingdom of God and the great things that they were to do for their heavenly Father. Not only were his disciples along, but also many other disciples and many people. He always had a crowd following him. As they neared the city gate, they met another large group of people coming out of the city. As they came closer they saw that it was a funeral procession. As the two crowds met on the road, they found out it was an only son of his mother in the coffin. Oh, how sad this poor mother was as she had buried her husband and now her only son was dead. How lonely and forsaken she felt. Her only boy was gone and she was left alone. Jesus looked upon this poor mother. His great heart of love was touched. What a wonderful Jesus we have! He is the same today. He cares when we are sad. When all things go wrong and tears come running down our cheeks, Jesus cares! We can just fall on our knees and tell Jesus all about it, and he just comforts our hearts and we feel so much better and have strength to get up and go on. You just do that when you are sad and just see how good you feel because Jesus will bless you and take away the heartache. Just so with this poor mother. Jesus knew she needed her son. She needed his love and comfort and care. So he just went over to the casket and touched it and the ones who were carrying it

stood still. Jesus said, "Young man, I say unto thee, Arise." And the only son of his mother sat up and began to speak. We do not know what he said, but no doubt he spoke of the beauties of heaven. I would like to have been there, wouldn't you? But just think of the joy of the mother, yet her surprise. Just think of the two crowds that met here and beheld such a wonderful miracle. A few minutes before one crowd was weeping and mourning for the dead, but now the dead had come to life at the word of Jesus. Think of the thoughts of all. They of one accord worshiped the wonderful Saviour, Lord, and King who had power over death. Fear came over all and with one accord they praised God who had visited his people. They knew that truly a great prophet was among them. The news spread about Jesus raising the dead and some of John's disciples told John the Baptist in prison about it. And he who had so much trouble called two of his disciples and told them to go to Jesus and ask him if he was the one to come to save the world or should they look for another. When they came to Jesus and asked him, he caused the blind to see, the lame to walk, and cast out evil spirits and caused the sick to be healed. Then he told John's disciples to go tell John "all you have heard and seen. How the blind see, the lame walk, the lepers are cleansed, the deaf hear, the dead are raised, to the poor the gospel is preached." Jesus' great love for the poor was as important to be told as to tell that the lame and blind are healed.

Memory Verse: And blessed is he, whosoever shall not be offended in me. Luke 7:23.

Central Thought: Jesus has love and power.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Nine

November 27

Watching the Clouds

I love to lie upon the grass
And watch the clouds go by;
They look as if they're flocks of sheep
A-walking across the sky.

They are so wooly-looking, too,
Just like my little lamb;
And then before I am aware,
I'm calling, "Here am I!"

I want them all to follow me,
As sheep their shepherd do;
But then a Voice so sweetly says,
"My precious lamb are you."

It is the loving Shepherd's voice,
So tender, kind, is He,
And I just answer joyfully,
Your lamb I'll ever be!"

—Selected

Blind Tim

Already the room was quiet. The Sunday School children had left the room and Miss Merton was just about to take down the big picture roll from which she had been teaching when she heard a piping voice. Turning she saw the pale, hump-backed blind

boy who had joined her class with his cousin Louise, who led him.

"What do you want, Tim?" she asked kindly.

"Please, Ma'am, can I feel of that picture you was telling about?"

"Oh, certainly," exclaimed Miss Merton. She directed the thin little hand.

"It's a big picture," he said. "Where's the sheep?"

The teacher directed his hand across each portion of the picture. The lesson had been about the Good Shepherd, and Tim wanted to know all about it. As the story was retold and his hand was directed to the hills, the flock, the big sheep in the foreground and the Shepherd, his satisfaction grew. A sigh of pleasure escaped him. Everyone was touched by the great interest of little blind Tim. A new world had opened to his blind eyes, and yet he had not so far learned to bow his head at the times of prayer. For Tim had been taught none of the Christian ways. He was a saloon-keeper's son.

Out on the street corner, the teachers and several pupils stood waiting for the street car. For this was

an afternoon Sunday school at the little chapel in the heart of the great city. The streets were lined with pretty cottages.

The little cripple figure led by his cousin Louise was trudging along the concrete wall. At last the proper car came banging to a stop and a number of teachers and children climbed in to be swiftly carried to their several destinations. It was in one of the side streets that Tim found his home. Alas, he had seldom gone far from it. He had never shared the active hustling pleasures of boy life in the great city.

His father, Mr. Rudiger, took great pride in his home. The back yard was green and beautiful in summer with well kept grass, bushes, and flowers. But many an hour the neighbors saw the still figure of the blind boy seated on the porch alone with only the noise of the city to keep him company. The fact that he was a saloon keeper's son added deep and tender pathos to the lonely figure.

Late that evening Tim lay curled up in the big chair. His mother sat rocking beside him. Louise was taking an evening nap. Tim had told over and over again about the afternoon at the chapel.

"Oh, yes, Tim," said his mother, "You've got Sunday school fever."

"Wish I could be there for our Christmas lesson."

There was a rattle and bark outside the house. The dogs set up a howl in the kennel. No, it was not brother Alex. He had been gone since dinner. Soon Mr. Rudiger came in. He always stayed late at his saloon. He was bringing the days receipts home and since he had an idea that robbers never attack a drunk man he was tipsy that night. Long into the night, festivities went

on. At such times Tim was very quiet in the house.

"Where's Alex?" asked the father at a late hour.

"Must be at Grandma's," answered his wife.

The house was at last quiet.

To Be Continued.

A Big God

A sentimental boy, experimenting with what he had heard about a pig that had eyes so made that he could not look up, one beautiful starlight night, caught a half grown swine, secured its feet in his hands and laid it on its back. During the process there was the usual squealing of the terrified animal, but when he had remained on his back long enough to see the stars, the boy said his pig quit squealing. He never before had been in position to be impressed with the grandeur of the heavens.

So it is, dear boys and girls, if we will only look up at the heavens, see the twinkling stars and the little dipper, it will help us to realize how great and wonderful God is. He made all of them. We will be like the little pig who quit his squealing. We will become quiet before such a wonderful and great God. Always think of God as a "big God." —M. Miles

Never Alone

Suddenly a terrific storm broke. There was lightnings and thunder bolts. Patsy was barely four. She was playing with her doll, but she screamed "tunder," and ran, crying frantically and scooted under the bed where she seemed unable to do anything but writhe and tremble with fear, sobbing then screaming. We pulled her out and hugged her tight, but talk was useless. Finally her

grandma asked her to listen and we'd ask the dear heavenly Father to take care of Patsy. But another loud thunder came and she cried "tunder," and cried piteously.

Then there was an old hymn brot to mind that seemed to especially apply in our need, so I (her grandma) hummed it softly over and over. She relaxed and presently dropped off in quiet slumber.

When several weeks later she was living in a distant state with her parents another electrical storm came. She ran to her mother and begged, "Quick, Mama, sing Grandma's song." After a little while she could tell enough so her mother knew it was "No never alone, no never alone; He promised never to leave me, never to leave me alone. I've seen the lightning flashing, I've heard the thunder roll; I've felt sin's breakers dashing trying to conquer my soul; I heard the voice of my Saviour, telling me still to press on; He promised never to leave me, never to leave me alone."

Her Mama sang it over several times so that the storm had blown on and the sun shone again on our little blue-eyed Patsy.—Pearl Eastin

A missionary in translating the Gospels into one of the dialects of China was seeking a word to express the name "Comforter." One day a native Christian said to him, "A neighbor of mine has died. I must go to comfort his wife." The exact phrase in Chinese was, "to bring her around the corner." At once the translator grasped the thought of the Comforter as the one who brings us around the corners of life. Life is full of corners, but the Holy Spirit will lead us safely around them if we but trust him.

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Dear boys and girls:

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. Isn't it wonderful how the Lord does answer prayer? Some children ran into the house and told their mother that it was lightning and asked if they could play out if it rained. Their mother told them that they could, and the children began to pray that it would rain soon. Soon it did rain and they had a nice time; but just a few miles away it didn't rain at all. Surely the Lord did answer their prayer and let it rain right there so they could have a nice time. Jesus loves his children and he will do great things for all of us if we will but trust him and expect great things from him.

Faith is believing God's Word. Just count it so. When Mother says she will bring you something from town, you believe it, don't you? Yet mother is human and can forget; but God never forgets to give to us what he promises.

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

What King had an arrow shot through him?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Seventy times seven Matt. 18:22.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 9, November 27, 1955

Spread the Good News

Luke 8:1-8; 9:1-6

Our lesson today is a parable told by Jesus to help us to understand why some people get saved when they hear the good news that Jesus has come to save them from their sins and take them to heaven and keep them from going to that place of torment and eternal darkness and damnation. I feel that is wonderful news, don't you? But do you know a lot of people hear that but they do not do anything about it. They will not repent and be saved as Jesus has told them, so they can go to heaven.

Jesus said, "A sower went out to sow his seed, and as he sowed, some fell by the way side; and it was trodden down, and the fowls of the air devoured it."

The sower whom he referred to was himself, and He also sends others out to sow. So the sower can be anyone who tells the good news. It could be you or I. It would be the teachers, ministers, parents, missionaries, or anyone who tells others that Jesus can save us from our sins. The seed is the good news we tell. Now when the sower sows the field, taking the seed in his hand and throwing it around, some will fall out on the hard-beaten path where people have walked. Of course it cannot grow and the birds can easily find it to eat it. That is the way some people's hearts are when they hear the good news. Their hearts are so hard and they think they know it all, so they will not listen. Soon the devil takes away the good news and they forget it.

As the sower continues to sow his seed, some of it will fall upon rocks or stony places at the edge of the field. When the root hits the rock, it just dies, doesn't

it? Well, Jesus says that the plant withers and dies because of the lack of moisture. That is the way with the gospel or the good news when some hear it. They say: "Well, we ought to get saved, we do not want to go to torment with the devil. We do want to go to heaven." And they listen and become stirred and pray to the Lord, but they do not turn away from sin. Just like you know of some who claim to get saved in the wind storm or in the earthquake; but then after awhile they forget their danger and they turn back to their sins. They really were not born again.

Then Jesus says some of the seed falls among the thorns and when the thorns grow up they choke out the good seed. Just so, some hear the good news and really repent and get saved and mean to live for God, but as time goes on, the devil works hard on them and gets them to forget to pray and forget to read the Bible, and they become so busy that they become neglectful and the cares of this life choke out the Word of God and they backslide. They let Jesus be crowded out of their life. Oh, how sad!

Now comes the good part. The seed is sown in good ground and brings forth fruit. How wonderful that is. They are the ones who live for Jesus every day and go out and help others to be saved and spread the good news.

There are four listeners to the Word of God in our lesson: in which one are YOU?

Central Thought: The good news is the fact that Jesus is our Saviour.

Memory Verse: The harvest truly is great, but the labourers are few: pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that he would send forth labourers into his harvest. Luke 10:2.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Ten

December 4

Better Than Toys

Jane has dollies, two or three;
I have none at all;
Susie has a kiddie car,
And a rubber ball.

But within my happy heart
Jesus fills a place,
And my heart is full of Him—
Every tiny space.

He is more than any toy,
For He loves me so;
He is with me all the time,
Everywhere I go. —Sel.

Little Joe

Little Joe wanted to open the garage but he was so little he could not reach it; so he brought his little red wagon and put it in place right under the hasp, then he climbed up into the wagon. He could now reach it by stretching. When he almost had the hook out of the hasp, he leaned a little to one side and caused the wagon to roll slowly away leaving him hanging by one little finger which he had pushed into the hasp to catch

himself when he started to fall.

He screamed with pain. When his mama came, his little finger appeared almost cut off. Mama took him indoors, and while he howled, writhed, and cried for pain, she asked her mother (his grandma) what would stop it. "I don't have any idea what to do to help or stop the pain."

Grandma put her hand over the injured finger and prayed to her dear heavenly Father to please heal and completely relieve little Joe of all pain. And the Lord did right then.

Their next door neighbor called later on and sat telling about her hand being crippled. In came Joe. He listened a few moments and then told her to get Grandma to pray. He then showed his finger and testified how quickly God had healed it and stopped every bit of the hurting.

—Pearl Eastin

Would You Help Like This?

A little boy was busy carrying heavy loads of wood for his mother. He was asked why he was doing that. He replied, "I am loving Mamma with

all my strength." A Christian loves God with all his strength when he uses all his power to serve God.

Blind Tim

CHAPTER 2

Toward school time a group of boys hurrying by on the way to school caught sight of Tim in the sunshine on the steps. One of them called out:

"Hello, Tim! Heard about Alex? He's down to the Avenue Station. Got picked up last night."

The little lad made no answer, but the words reached the ear of his mother who had been anxious all morning. Alex had never remained away over night without permission. She called to Louise to care for Tim while she set out for her husband's saloon.

"Oh, that's some boy's trick, but I will call the Police Station," Mr. Rudiger replied. "No such boy has been arrested," as he hung up the receiver. But just then Louise came in leading Tim with a message from Uncle Tom who knew more about it. Mr. Rudiger set out for the police court, Tim sat by him in the car. It had been impossible to get away from Tim. Tim loved his brother tenderly and a very sober look settled on his face. It did not take them long to reach the police court.

"Is he here?" was Tim's whisper, as he pressed his father's hand? It was only too true that Alex was there. On a bench lined with prisoners sat Alex, his head bowed with shame. He had not noticed the new arrivals.

A case was called which did not at the moment interest them, but when one of the boys at Alex's side

was called forward Mr. Rudiger drew a quick breath. A short examination revealed that the boy had been in court several times before. A leer and grin were on his face as he took his seat.

The other of Alex's companions was called and the situation seemed much the same. He carried a dark and rebellious look as if he felt himself mistreated.

Tim did not realize that Alex had been called until he heard his brother's voice. He slipped down from his seat and stood by his father's side.

"Now," said the judge, "tell us the truth." He spoke kindly, for he saw the boy was not of the class represented in his companions. Alex told of how they had taken a purse and ran up the alley to an old junk yard to count and divide out the money when the policeman appeared. It was plainly seen that this was Alex's first time in court.

The judge then began to ask about his home and parents, but the answers were not willing. Tim suddenly stumbled his way forward. He felt about until he found Alex.

"And who are you, my little man?" asked the judge. "And what's your name?" At this Mr. Rudiger had to come forward and Alex's identity was made clear. He tried to lead Tim away but the judge interfered.

"Please, Judge," said Tim. "Alex is my brother. We didn't know where he was last night. I'm sure Alex didn't mean any harm. He's my only brother. I know those were not good boys 'cause I heard them talking with Alex. I'm blind and nobody asks me to come anywhere, but there's lots of things to lead a boy where he shouldn't go. Alex helps me, Judge, 'cause I can't see. Please, Judge, let him go this time."

It was a queer sight, indeed. One tall but bent with shame; the other crippled and weak, but his head high and unashamed.

The judge promised if Alex would keep out of mischief he could be free to go. Then the judge turned to Mr. Rudiger. "So you are in the saloon business. That business makes it impossible for you to bring up a boy rightly. You may make an easy living, sir, but you are putting a fearful handicap upon your boy." "As for this one," said he, pointing to Tim, "God has mercifully sheltered him from the evil influence of this world. The saloon business is yours and I wouldn't have your responsibility for all the world." Case dismissed.

Nothing could measure the joy of Tim as he accompanied his father and brother home. Alex was shamefaced and silent, and for a week or so scarcely showed himself on the street. Tim and Alex played often in the back yard up and down the sheltered streets.

Little by little things changed. Tim had come to learn that his father's business was not respected, and the fact gave rise to many sad thoughts in the heart of the little blind boy.

To Be Continued.

BETTER TO TRUST THE LORD

When alone, Philip began to think about the things that had been said and of the terrible spirit of revenge which he had felt in his breast against his friend Ben. After a little while of serious thinking, he knelt down beside his bed. He told all his troubles to God and asked forgiveness. When he laid his head on his pillow, he had a different spirit. He felt that he would do his best to prove to Ben that he had done wrong and was sorry for it.

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Dear boys and girls:

We should be thankful that we live in a country where we can worship the Lord and are taught the right way. There is a little girl that is living today in an orphanage who had been found where she had been chained for a year to a bed post, and her father was intending to offer her as a sacrifice to an image which they called their god. How terrible it is for people to believe such awful teachings. We have so much to be thankful for, don't we. You could have been that child.

It is getting time to reorder if you are taking the paper by the quarter. You should see that your friends and relatives are also receiving the little paper. Many of our aged ones love to receive the paper. They have time to read and they love to read good things about boys and girls. So send it to Grandma and Grandpa also.

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

What was liken to a Pearl of Great Price?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jehoram 2 Kings 9:24

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 10, December 4, 1955

Following Jesus

Luke 9:23-36

Our lesson is about following Jesus. We find that the disciples, especially the twelve, went everywhere with Jesus most of the time. They listened to his many words. They heard him speak the words that healed the lame man, the blind man, the deaf, and many others. He taught them many things of how to live here and how to tell others about the way to heaven. He told them that everyone that wanted to go to heaven would have to give up his own ways and take the ways of the Lord, would have to give up riches, homes, lands, and everything that would keep them from loving the Lord and doing all he wanted them to do. He said, "What would it profit a man to gain the whole world and lose his soul?" Your soul is more valuable than anything in this world. We want to take care of our souls and be sure that we are ready to live with the Lord forever.

After the Lord taught these precious truths to his disciples and others, he took Peter, James, and John and went up into a mountain to pray. Jesus often went up to the mountain to get away from the people so he could pray. If he, the Son of God needed to pray, how much more we do need to pray.

Jesus was praying earnestly. As he prayed his face began to change. It began to glow and shine. His clothes also glistened. How beautiful he must have been. It was the glory of the Lord shining out from him. You remember how Moses had the glory of the Lord upon his face when he came down out of the mountain after the Lord gave him the Ten Commandments? He had to put

a veil over his face so they could look upon him. Jesus was even more wonderful than that. And then two men came down and talked to Jesus. These men had been dead many years, but they appeared again from the glory world. It was Moses and Elias. Moses, of course, represented the time when they had the Ten Commandments given to them. Elias was in the days of the prophets. But now a greater and even more wonderful man than the prophets had come to live among the people. It was Jesus.

Moses and Elias talked with Jesus about the time when he should be crucified and die on the cross. We do not know all that was said, but they surely wanted to encourage Jesus and help him to go through that terrible death.

Now Peter, James, and John had been asleep, and when they awakened, they saw all of this, and they were amazed at the glory of the Lord that filled the place. Surely it was a wonderful sight and a precious place to be. Peter was overwhelmed. He thought surely a memorial of the place should be made. He said, "Let us make three huts; one for thee, and one for Moses, and one for Elias." He did not know exactly what he was saying. But while he yet spake a cloud overshadowed all of them. They were afraid at this sudden change, and a voice spoke out of the cloud, saying, "This is my beloved Son: hear him." God wanted everyone to know that it is not Moses and Elias to hear now, but Jesus the Son of God.

Memory Verse: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me." Luke 9:23.

Central Thought: We should leave all to follow the Lord.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Eleven

December 11

Eventide

God loves the aged.
He gives them greater visions than
the young;
He puts the words of wisdom on their
tongue;
And keeps His presence ever by
their side
From dawn till dusk on or through
eventide.

God helps the aged.
Within their home His Spirit ever
dwells;
Their mellow hearts are touched like
chiming bells;
He calms their fears; their worries
disappear,
Because they know His help is always
near.

God keeps the aged.
With hearts of gold and silver, tinted
hair;
And earnestness, and greater faith in
prayer;
He keeps them as a shepherd guards
his sheep,
Till in his fold they gently fall asleep.
—sent by Mrs. W. Phelps, Illinois

The Old Briar

Once there was a briar growing in a ditch. A gardner passing along the road noticed the ugly briar and stopped to remove it. Carefully he dug around it and lifted it out.

"What is he doing that for? Does he not know that I am only an old worthless briar?" thought the briar. But the gardener took it into the garden and planted it in the middle of his rose bushes.

"What a mistake he has made! Planting an old briar like myself among such rose bushes as these!"

The gardener came once more and with his knife made a slit in the briar and grafted into the briar a rose limb. By-and-by when summer came, lovely roses were blooming on that old briar. Then the gardener said, "Your beauty is not due to that which came out of you, but to that which I put into you."

We are like the old ugly briar. We are ugly because of the sin that fills our hearts. But if we will yield to Him, the great Gardener, our Saviour will cut out the ugly part and

fill our hearts with His love, which will make our lives fragrant and fruitful.

Blind Tim

Chapter 3

It was a bright Saturday morning. The sun shone down from a clear sky. No less than its cheer upon a mild winter day was the cheer and bustle of Christmas trade up and down the Avenue. In the little show-window were crowded all the toys that little boys and girls love to look at. Everyone seemed happy. The children at their play, especially, since they were having their Holiday vacation.

This particular day had brought joy to the heart of little Tim, also. Louise had led him over to the busy street, and he was now seated in front of a house at a crossing.

Alex was among the boys and girls who were running and shouting about the street, and Tim's face shone as he sat looking intent but seeing nothing. He smiled to the passerby and shouted to the children at play. Every now and then some one came near and spoke to him. Miss Merton, his teacher at Sunday School happened to pass by and of course patted him on the head and spoke.

No street car had passed for some time. There was some delay up the line. A small crowd of people had gathered who wanted to go down town. Suddenly one of the boys called out, "There she comes!"

"Must a been some trouble," said another. And then just as the street-car approached the crossing a wagon drove in from the cross street.

Clang, Clang, Clang!

Loud were the cries of warning. Jerk! Back the horses leaped as the driver sought frantically to avoid a

smashup. Under the sudden restraint the car jumped the rails and ran down the pavement until it struck the very bench on which little Tim was seated. There was a rush of people as the crowd gathered about the senseless bleeding figure. The motor-man and many willing helpers lifted the car while others picked up the injured boy. Someone brought a blanket to put under him on the cold ground. All were elbowing and pushing and talking when a burly policeman pushed his way in.

"Back, back, please!" were his orders. "Whose boy is it?"

"I know, I know," were the answers. Some gave his name, some the name of the father and his business, and others told about the boy.

Alex had already run for help, and in a moment Mr. Rudiger pushed his way into the crowd. Many stood in silence as they took the unconscious boy across the street. The boy had not yet come to. From all appearances he seemed to be very seriously hurt.

The news went up and down the street that little Tim Rudiger was killed. All sorts of rumors went about. And it was as though the sunlight had left the street, for all were saddened by the misfortune of the blind cripple boy.-- Be continued.

LOVING WITH ALL OUR STRENGTH

What does it mean to love with all of our strength? The gospel of Mark says, "And thou shalt love the Lord with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment."

Not long ago I read about a little boy who said he loved his mother

with all his strength. On being questioned as to how he knew he loved to that extent; he explained that they lived on the third floor and had to carry up sufficient coal to keep them warm. He told how his mother was a frail, little, weak woman, so he carried all the coal up the three flights of stairs. The coal was heavy and it took all his strength. This he gladly did because he loved his mother.

Now let us compare our love for the Lord by the little boy's love for his mother. He proved his love by using all his strength. Can't our little boys and girls spend a little more time and a little more strength doing the things that prove that they truly do love Jesus. —Ethel K. Miles.

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie and little children,—Greetings of love to all of you. May Jesus bless and help each of you in all you do and say. I love Jesus and want to serve Him all of my life. He is so good. He heals me many times. About three weeks ago I cut my hand below the thumb. It looked bad for about two days; but, thank Jesus, it is about well now. I am very happy.

I am going to school and need your prayers, little children and all, that I will be a shining light to do what is right in the sight of the Lord and serve Him truly. Children, be good so Jesus can like you. He will save you any time you give your heart to Him.

Pray for me, Ruthie Robinson

It is no pleasure to me to triumph over any one.—Lincoln.

Search Question

Who arose in the night to behold the ruins of Jerusalem?

Answer To Last Week's Question
The Kingdom of Heaven Matt. 13:45-46

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Dear boys and girls:

If your parents have taught you how to be saved and be ready to live or die, you should be thankful for that. I heard a man tell about when he was a little boy. His mother had died. He heard about how a person would go to hell if they were not saved, and he didn't know how to get saved. He said he would cry and wonder about it many times and feel so fearful. But he did not know of anyone to ask about it. Finally he got to go to a meeting one time, and there the preacher told him how to be saved and be ready to go to heaven. Oh, he was so happy, and he repented of his sins and asked the Lord to forgive him. How happy he felt when he knew that all his sins were gone and if he should die while he slept he would be ready to go to heaven.

There might be a little boy or girl in your neighborhood that is troubled because they do not know how to get ready for heaven. It would be doing them a great favor if you would tell them or give them some tracts or the little paper that tells them how to be saved.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 11. December 11, 1955

Who Is My Neighbor?

Luke 10:25-37.

One day a certain lawyer asked Jesus a question. He felt he was a smart man and he could ask Jesus a hard question. He asked, "What shall I do to inherit eternal life?" Jesus then asked him a question, "What does the law of Moses tell you?" He said, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbour as thyself." Jesus said to him, "You have answered right: this do and you shall have eternal life." But the lawyer was not satisfied. He felt he still could catch Jesus. So he said, "Now tell me who is my neighbour."

Jesus then told him a story about a certain man that went down from Jerusalem to the city of Jericho. As he traveled along the hilly road, some thieves rushed out from behind the rocks and jumped upon him. They took all of his money, his clothes, then wounded him and went off leaving him lying beside the road just barely alive. How sad that was. It seems that in Jesus' time there were the same kind of wicked people living as there is today, people that did not care about others. Surely this old world needed a Saviour then, and it still needs a Saviour. But so few will come to Jesus and let him save them from their sins.

Now by chance a certain priest came down the same road. He saw the poor wounded man, but he quickly went to the other side of the road to act as if he did not see the man. Surely that priest had a hard heart, not to want to help his brother Jew.

After awhile a Levite came down the same road and looked at the poor wound-

ed man and then passed quickly on the other side. He did not want to help his brother either. His heart was indeed hard, yet he and the priest were the ones who took care of the work at the temple, the house of God. But they surely did not have any care nor love for a person in need. So it is today. Only those who are really born again care anything about those who are needy.

A Samaritan journeyed that way. Now the Samaritans were hated by the Jews. They were considered as heathens and the Jew would not even eat with a Samaritan. But this Samaritan forgot how much the Jews disliked his race of people. Here was a man in need, a wounded man, and his heart was touched, as he looked upon him. He went to him and bound up his wounds, poured on oil and wine. Then he set him upon his own beast. He brought him to the inn or hotel. He took care of him and then on the morrow when he departed he took out two pence and gave them to the host, and said to him, "Take care of him; and whatsoever you spend more, when I come again, I will pay you." Wasn't that wonderful? He did not forget one thing, but took care of the man until he could be well again. Now Jesus asked the lawyer: "Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour to him that fell among thieves?" The lawyer answered, "The one that showed mercy." Jesus said to him, "Go, and do likewise."

Memory Verse: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, . . and thy neighbour as thyself. Luke 10:27.

Central Thought: Jesus will fix our hearts so we can love everybody.

"I will cry unto God most high; unto God that performeth all things for me" Ps. 57:2.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Twelve

December 18

Life

Though all our life is filled with strife,
When I am gone far beyond
This world of strife to a better life
To be with the loved ones gone on before,
And to be with Jesus forevermore.

But the wicked shall go to a place I shall
never know,
Where the rich man went, and his years
were spent

In that eternal lake of fire where many
wicked people are,
While Abraham and Lazarus are in hea-
ven,

And to them peace is given.

—Alvin McMurrin

Blind Tim

Chapter 4

In the days that followed, the shades were drawn low in the pleasant cottage home that had sheltered little Tim all his days. On the side-walks between the houses, the neighbors walked on tiptoe. Indeed, all the people round about felt deeply for the little cripple. At first Tim's mama had been almost overcome. She

had come home on that sad day with several packages of presents. Especially she had had delivered a very pretty wagon with a very good seat and plush cushion, a gift for Tim, so that Louise could take him out riding. And for some days it stood beside his bed. They did not wait for Christmas, but held it up to him that he might feel of it.

"You must get well, Tim, so that you can ride in it," they said. But he answered nothing. No, Tim would not be able to use it,—no, not for Christmas at any rate. It seemed too bad. Everything had been done that money could provide and that love could imagine in order to comfort and encourage the little sick cripple. Tim had always been pale and thin. Now he was much more so.

Already it was getting dark. The lights twinkled along the streets. In the quiet of the Sunday afternoon Mrs. Rudiger had sat by Tim's bedside. She was almost dozing in the stillness. Suddenly there was a rap. Three sturdy little strangers stood at the door, big-eyed, one of them carrying a bouquet. "Does Tim what was

hurt live here, Ma'am?"

"Why, yes."

"We bring'd some flowers, Ma'am, from the Sunday school. Tim's in our class. Yes'm, the teacher sent us." The little fellows waddled in, very dignified, each cap in hand. For some minutes they stood by the bed. Not a word was said.

"Please, Ma'am, tell Tim we was here. Pale, ain't he?" said the biggest who had carried the flowers and so felt himself the leader. It was interesting to watch the three little figures as they walked along down the street.

One day as Tim opened his eyes from a nap he heard someone speaking softly with his mother. Over his face there passed a sweet smile. It was his teacher.

"Awful glad to see you." He tried to smile and to reach out his hand for her to take. "Yes, Tim," said she. After a few words he began to ask about the Sunday school and his class. "Yes, Tim, they were all there except you. The lesson? Oh, yes. It was about the Wise men in the East. They had seen a star and followed it over deserts and mountains a long way until they came to Jerusalem. There they went to Herod and asked. "Where is he that should be born King of the Jews?"

"A star," said Tim weakly.

"Yes, Tim, and when they found out that Jesus was to be born in Bethlehem, they set out to go there; and, lo, the star went before them and brought them to the right place."

Tim lay thinking long about this story after Miss Merton was gone.

That night Tim seemed very feverish and restless. He tossed about as far as his soreness and stiffness would allow. He was getting very sore now from lying in bed so long.

"I'm awful sorry I can't go to church this time, Papa," he said.

"It's too bad, Tim. You must try to be quiet and sleep now."

"If I was in church I could show Jesus how I love Him. He wants me to be glad and happy on Christmas." Tim fell back exhausted and was quiet. He quieted down awhile, but far into the night Louise and Alex, Mama and Papa gathered at his bedside, for he was very sick indeed. Tim had mourned that he could not be in church for Christmas and show Jesus his love and joy. But that night the doors of a better church and a better home swung open for him, for the blind cripple slept away and went to heaven.

Tim's class in Sunday school walked by the coffin for the last time to see his face. Through his suffering and death his mother learned her way to church. Surely Tim had not lived in vain.

The End.

THE CHARMER

Dear children, I was thinking of a story I read once about a snake and a snake charmer.

This snake was lying in the sand when all at once he heard a snake charmer. The serpent is very wise. So this snake knew at once what to do to keep from being charmed. He buried one ear in the sand and stuck his tail in the other ear. If he could not hear the snake charmer, he would not be charmed.

This story reminds me of a Scripture in the Bible where Jesus warned his apostles to be as wise as serpents and harmless as doves. (Matt. 10:16).

If it pays a serpent to be wise, how much more it pays us to be wise. I think of the snake charmer as the devil who loves to come to us and try

to fascinate us with his lies. Oh, how we need to turn a deaf ear to him and not be charmed by his lying promises. The Bible teaches us that the devil is a liar and the father of it. St. John 8:44. —Effie Miller

HOW OWNERSHIP WAS PROVED

A man in India was accused of stealing a sheep. He was brought before the judge, and the supposed owner of the sheep was present. Both claimed the sheep, and had witnesses to prove their claims; so it was not easy to decide to whom the sheep belonged. Knowing the habits of the shepherds and the sheep, the judge ordered the animal to be brought into the court, and sent one of the two men into another room while he told the other to call his sheep. But the poor sheep, not knowing the voice of the stranger, would not go to him. In the meantime, the other man in the adjoining room growing impatient gave a kind of a "chuck," upon which the sheep bounded away towards him at once. This "chuck" was the way in which he had been used to call his sheep. It was at once decided that he was the real owner. —Sel.

Search Question

What king's knees smote together after seeing a writing on the wall?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Nehemiah Nehemiah 2:12.

Dear boys and girls:

We help others as we bring them to Jesus in prayer. We should live so we can bring them, knowing that Jesus will listen to our requests. I read about a man who was in the army when Lincoln was president. A siege was on and orders were given that no man could leave the army for

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any reason, but must be ready. One man received word that his wife was dying and calling for him. He went to his captain and asked if he could go. The captain told him that no one could give him that permission but the President of the United States. He was given permission to go to Washington and was to be back at a certain time. He hurried, and finally was waiting in a long line to see the President. Finally word was given that the President could not see any one else that day. The poor soldier's heart was broken. He left the White House weeping. As he crossed the lawn a boy saw him and asked him what was the trouble. He told him. The boy took him by the arm and said, "Come with me." He took him in by a side door and burst right into the President's office as he was talking to an Ambassador; and pulling on the President's arm, he said, "You must hear this soldier, it won't wait." The boy was Tad Lincoln, the President's son.

The Bible teaches us that we can live so we can have boldness to come to the throne of grace and find help in every time of need. And we can also bring others. Why can't we? When we are saved, we are sons and daughters of God. —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 12, December 18, 1955

Jesus, Man of Prayer

Luke 3:21-22; 4:42; 5:16; 6:12; 9:18, 29;

10:21, 22; 11:1-4.

Our lesson today is about Jesus, the Man of Prayer. We find that Jesus felt his need of help from the heavenly Father every moment of the day. He also had an enemy, the devil, who tried in every way to get him to do wrong. Unless God the Father helped him he could not do right. He knew that, and he prayed, which meant that he talked with God often and asked Him to help him to do the right thing. If Jesus felt he needed to pray, surely we do need to pray today. In our lesson texts we find a number of places where it tells us about Jesus going off to pray. Sometimes he stayed all night and prayed. In one of our lessons a few Sundays ago we read about how he was in the mountains praying when his garments changed and his face shone. Then Moses and Elias came and talked to him. Surely God does bless everyone who will pray to the Lord from their heart.

One day Jesus went to John the Baptist and wanted him to baptize him. John felt he was not worthy to baptize the Lord, but Jesus insisted that he should do that. And as John took him down into the water and baptized him, the Bible says when Jesus was praying, "the heaven was opened." Oh, what a prayer it must have been! He was setting us an example that we should be baptized also. He was obedient to all the commandments of God. And as he prayed the Bible says, "And the Holy Ghost descended in a bodily shape like a dove upon him, and a voice from heaven, which said, Thou art my beloved

Son; in thee I am well pleased." How wonderful those words were to Jesus. He had left his Father in heaven and had come to this wicked world to live and die for us; and he needed comfort and strength. God knew he needed it, and He spoke to him from the heavens; and not only did he hear it, but also others heard it. And they also knew he was the true and only Son of God who was to die for our sins. We surely love the Lord today, don't we? He proved his great love to us, didn't he?

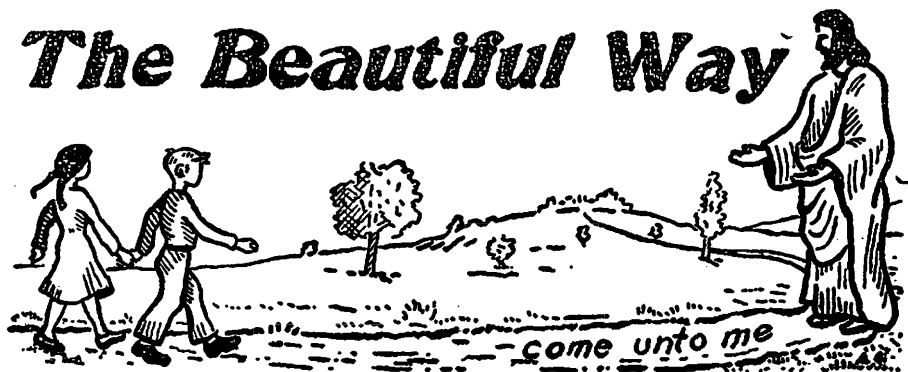
Another time Jesus was praying in a certain place, and when he had finished, his disciples were so pleased with his prayer and felt it was so wonderful that they said to him, "Lord, teach us to pray, as John also taught his disciples." So Jesus said to them, "When ye pray, say, Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in heaven, so in earth. Give us day by day our daily bread. And forgive us our sins; for we also forgive every one that is indebted to us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil." This is indeed a wonderful prayer. God our Father is in heaven, and He wants us to obey him so he can work through us to bring others to Him. We can only help others as we forgive them when they do us wrong. We want to thank the Lord for our daily food and ask Him to keep us from evil.

Central Thought: Praying is talking to God and God talking to us.

Memory Verse: Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you. Lk. 11:9.

"At their wit's end, they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, and he bringeth them out." Psalms 107:27, 28.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 7, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1955

Part Thirteen

December 25

Ring Happy Bells

Shine out O blessed star,
Promise of the dawn!
Glad tidings send afar;
Christ the Lord is born.

Far through the shining sky,
Angel voices call,
"Glory to God on high,
Peace, good will to all."

Sing all in earth and Heaven,
This is Christmas morn!
Joy to the world is given;
Christ the Lord is born.

—Selected.

Sacrificing A Christmas Feast

There was great excitement among the boys in a Christmas school in Silkot, Pakistan. Money had come from America for a big Christmas dinner, the like of which had never been known there. There was much talk about the food that would be provided. Into the midst of all this excitement walked one of the schoolboys with a request, "Please, may I go to my village for Christmas? It's true I haven't

any family but I was thinking what I could do for Christmas to give joy. I don't have any money to buy gifts, but I did think that I could give my village people the gospel story and teach them some of the Christmas songs that I have learned here at school. If I don't go, they will have no Christmas at all. I do want to go. May I mama.

The Fourth Gift

I was reading a few days ago of a small boy who, having heard the story of the journey of the three wise men from the far eastern country to see the baby Jesus, was telling his father the story later. He said, "You know, I think the fourth gift was the best of all." "There were only three gifts, son," said the father. "They were gold, frankincense, and myrrh."

"But," said the boy, "after they had given Jesus these gifts, then they gave themselves to Jesus."

I think that was a very sweet thought for a small boy, don't you? You remember when they found Jesus, they fell down and worshiped him—just simply accepted Jesus as the real Saviour of the world, or as this small boy said,

"Just gave themselves to Him."

I just wonder how many dear boys and girls will come and give themselves to Jesus? How He longs to save and bless you and have you let Him guide your life. He will surely make you kind in your homes—to parents, brothers, and sisters, as well as to playmates. We often wish we had had the privilege of hearing the "Way of Truth" that you children and young people have. Then we could have come to Jesus and could have had many precious memories to think upon of living for the Lord, being gentle and kind to all, living a sweet life for the Lord while we were young.

May the dear Lord bless the young people and help them to keep a love in their hearts for the truth and just give "themselves to the Lord."

—Mrs. Edd Whipple

The 'Forty-nine Blizzard

We, Charlie, Charles Jr., Rita Ann, and I arrived home on Saturday from a Christmas vacation with my folks in Missouri. There was some snow on the ground, and Saturday's grey clouds dissolved into Sunday's 'forty-nine blizzard. The hard packed snow was driven with a fierce wind with all the forces of outer darkness behind it. Into every crevice the snow was driven. For three days the shieking, moaning wind blew. No human-being could long survive out of doors. We prayed much while we were snowed in. On the fourth day there was a ground blizzard, but one could not tell when the snow stopped. On Thursday we walked over fences, the white drifts had turned into mountains. "No cloud above, We could see no earth below,—A universe of sky and snow."

We had our cattle wintering in quite an open space with little shelter. The

Lord shewed me that the cattle would come through without any loss, although later he showed me that they were skin and bones.

The hay stacks were drifted shut. We cut the solid whiteness through. We used tractors, hay rack and horses. We hauled cake on sleds with tractors. There were peeled noses, frosted toes and ears. It took much hot water. We had just that winter installed our heating and cooking system, but did not have the water heater at that time. We had to heat water for tractors, for thawing out, and for chickens.

The school bus did not go for weeks. We taught the children at home. Now we had time to memorize Scripture verses. "The Life is more than meat." "This is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."

—Roberta Reese

The Only Safe Way

During a rainy season in India the whole valley was flooded and the inhabitants who escaped drowning gathered together on the peak of a hill—the only hill not covered with water.

As they waited for the water to go down they saw a huge Bengal tiger swimming through the flood with a cub in her mouth. The natives were terrified at her approach, for they well knew that the Bengal tiger was a fierce animal—more than once some child or careless adult had been killed and eaten by one of them.

But the tiger, as it reached the place of safety, showed no signs of attacking them. Instead, it just lay peacefully down. Because of the terror she had for the flood, her ferocity had been driven out. An English army officer, who was one of the many people who gathered on the

hill, went up to the tiger and sent a bullet from his revolver through her head.

"Why did you do it?" inquired the natives, "the tiger was not going to hurt us."

"The tiger was quiet and would do us no harm for awhile because she was afraid of the water. But as soon as the water went down the old nature would have returned and she would have killed all of us."

This is true of evil friends and evil thoughts. For a time their evil influence on us will be held down. But sooner or later they turn and will devour us. The only way of safety is to destroy them. Let Jesus help you make your friends and think your thoughts. —Sel.

CONTENTED FRED

Fred's father and mother were so poor that he did not even have enough bed clothes to keep him warm in the winter. The snow often blew through the cracks of their home, and Fred's mother would cover him with boards to keep him warm. One night he said to her smilingly, "What do poor folks do these cold nights, who haven't any boards to put on their children?"

That boy had one of the most precious gifts a person can have—a contented heart. The Bible tells us to be content with the things that we have. One way to be content is to remember those who have far less than we have. That will help us to be thankful for all that we do have.

Search Question

Who drank wine from the golden and silver vessels of the temple?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Belshazzar Daniel 5:5, 6.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls:

This is the last time we shall write to you this year. We have enjoyed our writing to you and also have appreciated the letters you have written to me. We have printed them, excepting the ones that you asked us not to print because they were personally to me. I do praise the Lord for all the boys and girls who love Jesus. This old world is so wicked and it needs boys and girls who will love Jesus and tell others of Him.

One little girl whom the doctors said would die of a disease which they could not cure, opened her eyes and looked seven doctors in the face and said, "I thank you for all you have done for me, and I heard you say you could not help me, but I want you to know there is one who can heal me." Raising her hand heavenward, she continued, "And Jesus will do it." She was well and walked to the car to go home within twenty-one days. She had faith and confidence in God, and He did not let her down. Boys and girls, God will heal you and help you as you ask Him to. Never doubt Him, but always believe Him and receive great things from Him.—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 13, December 25, 1955

Jesus, Our Saviour

Matthew 2:1-23.

Great joy had come to Mary and Joseph as they looked upon the baby Jesus. They knew he was the Son of God and that he was sent into the world to "save His people from their sins." The angel that had appeared to Mary before his birth told her this, and she was very happy, yet very humble to think the Lord would choose her to be the mother of His wonderful Son.

News spread as the shepherds told of how they had seen the heavenly host while watching their sheep and had heard their song of joy. They, too, could now join in that song of "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

God wanted others in the world to know of the Son of God who had been sent into the world. He placed a special star in the sky so the whole world could know of it. Some wise men in the far east saw this star. They had studied the Jewish Bible and they knew it was that special star that was to appear when Jesus was to be born. So they said to each other, "Let us go down to Judea and see this wonderful child." They prepared for the long journey, and soon were traveling across the desert on their camels, feeling that time was surely passing slowly, for the nearer they came to Judea the more anxious they became. Finally they arrived in Jerusalem. They came to Herod and asked, "Where is he that is born King of the Jews? for we have seen his star in the east, and are come to worship him." Now when Herod heard these things he was troubled. He wondered if someone was coming to take away his place. He sent

word at once for the scribes and the chief priests to appear before him, and he demanded of them to tell him where Christ was to be born. These men studied the then-known Bible, and they at once told him that Christ was to be born in Bethlehem and that the scriptures said he was to "rule my people."

Herod was greatly troubled, and he thought he must do something to find this child and kill him because he would not let him take his place. Finally he decided on a plan which he felt would work, so he called the wise men to him secretly and questioned them closely about the time when the star appeared and all about it. Then he told them to go to Bethlehem and search diligently for the young child; and when they had found him to bring him word again so he could go down and worship him also. How wicked was the heart of Herod. He did not want to worship him, but to kill him.

The wise men found the child Jesus and fell down and worshiped him. They brought him wonderful gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh. But God warned them in a dream that they should not return to Herod, but to go to their homes another way. God took care of Jesus our Saviour.

Jesus is the greatest gift that has ever been given in this world. The gifts that the wise men gave were literal and would perish. They could not help the soul but only the body. But God's gift His Son, will save the soul from eternal damnation.

Central Thought: A needy world waiting for the Saviour.

Memory Verse: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men. Luke 2:14.

The Lord will bless you for being on time.