

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part One

July 1.

A Morning Song of Praise

I think of God when first I rise
And see the blue of summer skies
And hear the birds sing sweet and clear.

And often then throughout the day
When I am busy or at play,
I whisper words for Him to hear.

Then when at night I go to bed
And stars are shining overhead,
Again I feel I'd like to pray.
I thank Him for each lovely thing:
The warm sunlight, the birds that sing;

The happy time to work and play.
And in the quiet evening there
I know He hears my "thank you" prayer

For blessings of a summer day.
Selected by Bula Ann Classen

"Thou God Seest Me"

When I was a small boy I was sent to fetch a bag of sugar from the grocer's shop. I had often seen men carry large baskets of crockery on their heads and I wanted to do like them. But the bag of sugar slipped and fell and of course burst open.

A man came by and taking out of his pocket a large handkerchief, carefully transferred the broken sugar bag, with very little loss of its original contents to it. Then he, tying the four corners of the handkerchief together sent me along feeling very relieved and thankful for his kindly help.

When I got home I explained that an accident had happened, the bag had dropped and burst, and that a kind friend had helped me in my trouble. I said nothing about trying to carry the parcel on my head. A few days later, my father said quietly, "Next time you go for sugar, don't carry it on your head." This man had told him what had happened.

I still remember the shame and conviction of having told only part of the truth.

At Sunday School a little card was given me with this text on it, "Thou God seest me" (Genesis 16:13). And somehow I seemed to link my partial confession with that text. Father had not seen me carrying the sugar on my head that day, and I hadn't told him how the accident happened, but that text made me think that God

had seen me, and I could not forget it.

One of the Psalmist has said, "There is not a word in my tongue, but O Lord, Thou knowest it altogether" (Ps. 139:4). So a partial confession like mine is of no avail with Him. A full confession is needed if one is to enjoy a full forgiveness. "He that covereth his sin shall not prosper, but he that confesseth and forsaketh it shall find mercy" is how the word runs in the Bible.

That text which so disturbed my mind as a boy, "Thou God seest me," was said by Hagar the Egyptian girl when she was troubled and distressed. It brought comfort to her as she realized that in her helpless unhappy condition, the God Who saw her also cared for her. He then spoke a gracious word of promise and blessing to her troubled soul. It is still the same today for God never changes, and there is still forgiveness with Him.

My young heart was reached and searched when I thought of my partial confession in which I admitted the accident with the bag of sugar, but did not confess the whole truth that it was my fault. A confession like this is not real confession at all, for to be truly forgiven we must realize that He in Whose presence we are sees us as we are.

There is an old but very true saying, "A thing is never rightly settled until it is settled rightly." But how can God be just, and yet justify the ungodly? He Himself has answered this question, and says, "through the redemption which is in Christ Jesus" (Romans 3:24).

"For, the Redeemer left the throne,

The radiant throne on high—

Surprising mercy, love unknown—

To suffer, bleed, and die.

He took the guilty culprit's place

And suffered in his stead;

For man—oh, miracle of grace—

For man the Savior died."

It is when we own up to it, not like the incident of a boy's half confession, but truly taking one's place as a sinner, for all have sinned, that the joy of being ransomed, reconciled and forgiven is known.

"Come now, and let us reason together, saith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, they shall be white as snow; though they be red like crimson, they shall be as wool" (Isa. 1:18). And "whosoever will may come." Will you?

A PILOT NEEDED

There are some places where the seacoast is dangerous. There are large banks of sand and rocks hidden under the sea. And if a ship should run onto these it would most likely be destroyed, and all the people would perish. The captain might be a very clever man. But he might not be able to guide the ship safely through these dangers because of his being quite a stranger to the place, and unable to tell where the sunken rocks were hidden.

The only person who can keep the ship off the rocks is the pilot. He knows all the dangerous places. Would it not be very foolish of any captain who should say to himself, "Why should I ask the pilot to guide the ship? I think I can see as well as he can. I shall bring the ship in by myself."

And the boys and girls who think they can guide their lives safely without Jesus are just as foolish as that captain would be. Jesus is the only One who knows where the dangerous places in life are. He will guide us safely if we let Him be our Pilot. No matter how many dangers there are, He will bring us safely through.—Sel.

Dear friends,—I go to church nearly every Sunday. I like to learn about Jesus, do you? I go to the Church of God chapel in Guthrie, Okla. I hope you like to go to church often.

I would like to ask you a few questions to check yourself.

1. Do you read your Bible daily?
2. Are you quiet in church?
3. Do you pay attention to your Sunday School lesson?

4. Do you listen to the preacher?

I hope you always will love and serve the Lord. Your friend, Judy Marie Miller

Dear Aunt Marie,

Mother is writing this for me because I just started to school this year. I have a twin brother named Weldon. He is in the first grade too. We were playing by the road near our house and I found a dollar bill in a bunch of tumbleweeds that the road grader had shoved near the ditch. Daddy borrowed it from me for awhile. I heard Mother talking to my big brother and some of the children. She told how you and others at the print shop could buy and send or give little Bibles or Testaments to boys and girls and people that do not know about Jesus, with offerings sent in. I am glad I know about Jesus. So I told Mother I was going to give the dollar to the Lord. She said it seemed strange how it was caught in the weeds. It reminded her of the story about the lamb that was caught in the thicket for Abraham to offer as a sacrifice to the Lord. I am sending the money to get Bibles to give to people who do not know about Jesus.

Keldon Terry Ellis.

Search Question

Who purposed not to defile himself with the king's meat?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Moses' wife. Ex. 18:2.

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Dear boys and girls,

In the last war over in China a school teacher was teaching his seven pupils the Lord's prayer. Some Communists came into the school room after listening and hearing what was going on. They made the teacher repeat what he had been saying. When he got to the part, "Give us this day our daily bread," they made fun of it and said that the state gave them their bread. They took them out in the yard. Two men held the children and another drove chop sticks down into their heads in their ears; then they pulled the teacher's tongue out and cut it off. Never again could the children hear nor the teacher speak. These eight were brought to the front and over into the American hospitals to be cared for. The chop sticks were removed and the teacher's stub of a tongue was sewed up.

These dear ones suffered because they were honoring Jesus. How sad it is that there are people in the world today that hate Jesus. They will never make it into heaven unless they get saved. It is better to go through the world without being able to speak or hear than to go to hell, isn't it?

—Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 1, July 1, 1956

Peter Remembers

2 Peter 1:1, 15-18; Luke 9:28-36.

Our lessons for a long time have been in Luke and Acts, but now in this quarter it will be from many places in the New Testament.

Peter wrote two letters which were put in the New Testament and called First and Second Peter. In them he tells some of the experiences he had with Jesus. Today's lesson is one experience.

Jesus was a very busy man. Many crowded around him daily, some looking for healing, others looking for the loaves and fishes, and a very few wanting to learn more about God and the true way to heaven, while others wanted to find fault with him. Jesus felt the need of getting away often in the mountain to pray. One time He took with him Peter, James, and John. As Jesus was praying, they looked at him with astonishment. His face took on a glow and his clothes were white and glistening. They had never seen such a beautiful sight before. They felt as if they were in a very sacred place. But as they looked, they saw two other men appear with Him. These men were also glistening and talking with Jesus. One man was Moses who had given the Ten Commandments to the Children of Israel after he had led them out of Egypt into the wilderness on their way to Canaan land. The other man was Elias, or Elijah, who was a prophet. He represented the age of the prophets. These two men talked to Jesus about his death and those things pertaining to it. No doubt God, the Father of Jesus, knew that Jesus needed some comfort in this world as He faced so much opposition from the Jews, so He gave him knowledge that all heaven was behind Him and interested in Him.

Peter, James, and John were overcome with the great scene they had witnessed. They felt that surely a memorial needed to be erected to the two heavenly visitors and of course to Jesus. Peter said, "Master, it is good for us to be here: and let us make three tabernacles, one for thee, one for Moses, and one for Elias. Peter at that time felt that truly three of the greatest men who ever lived had met there and surely they needed to be honored. He did not realize that Jesus was the greatest of them and that He had come to bring the world something better than the law or Ten Commandments, that Jesus had come to bring salvation and give us a change of heart so we could keep the Ten Commandments. People had tried for years to keep them but failed again and again and would have to come and ask forgiveness.

While Peter was speaking, all of a sudden a cloud overshadowed them and a voice spoke out of heaven saying, "This is my beloved Son: hear him." God wanted Peter, James, and John to know that they were not to hear the prophets and Moses, but to hear His Son Jesus Christ whom He had sent into the world to bring salvation. Jesus was teaching them at that time and had been teaching them all along the difference between the law and salvation. God wanted them to hear his words and do them.

Peter told us when he was old that he was an eyewitness of all these things and knew them to be true, that they had heard and seen the glory given to Jesus from the Father in heaven.

Central Thought: God speaking from heaven about His Son. was one of the proofs to Peter that truly He was the Son of God.

Memory Verse: Earnestly contend for the faith which was once delivered unto the saints. Jude 3.

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Part Two

July 8.

Always Live For Jesus

I love to live for Jesus

Who died on the cross for all.

Yes, I'll always work for Jesus

Till I hear His final call.

He's done so much for me, you know.

With grace he's always blest.

I'll make sure that what I sow

Will bring eternal rest.

Children, please be careful

That you live for Jesus, too;

Just set your eyes on heaven,

And say, "Nothing else will do."

And when the devil tempts you,

Just kneel right down and pray,

You'd be just real surprised

How fast he'll run away.

—Dorothy J. Harmon

The Black and White of It

I am not a boy any longer, but I thought you might like to hear the story of how the Lord saved me when I was just fourteen years old.

I was working as a message boy in the city of Glasgow, Scotland, and I knew almost nothing about God or the Lord Jesus Christ. It was New Year's Eve, and I wandered about,

looking for something to make me happy. A man invited me into a large hall, where a free supper was given to many hungry boys and men. Some of them were very noisy, and tried to disturb the gathering. It was a new thing to me to be given a free supper, and a good supper it was, too. Then afterward something still better was offered to us.

One of the men who had enjoyed the supper stood up and started to sing. He was what we used to call a "chimney-sweep," and his face and clothes and hands were usually as black as soot. We could see that he had tried to clean up a bit, but I guess he didn't have a mirror, for there was still plenty of black on his face. This is what he sang,

"Oh, precious is the flow

That makes me white as snow!

No other fount I know,

Nothing but the Blood of Jesus."

Then, with a very happy smile, he told of how he had gone far in sin, but that the Lord had saved him and washed his sinful heart clean and white in His precious Blood.

"Now," he said, "that is the black and white of it. Black as soot I was

in sin: white as snow I am in Christ."

The meeting closed, the boys and men walked out to their sad life on the streets. But I learned that night the way of life, through trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ and His precious Blood, and I am now whiter than snow—saved by His precious Blood.

"The Blood of Jesus Christ His Son cleanseth us from all sin" (1 John 1:7).

How Can I Come To Jesus?

Perhaps you have often asked yourself this question, though you may never have asked anyone else—How can I come to Jesus? So I will tell you first how a little girl came to Him.

Little Mary had been to several meetings both for children and adults, and heard the sweet story of Jesus and His love in dying for boys and girls. But one particular Sunday afternoon she had been hearing about Heaven, and how that no sin can enter there. Jesus died to put our sins away so that we might live with Him there, and also live for Him here on earth.

At the end of the meeting the speaker pleaded with them to come to Jesus, and told them they must come just as they are, and He would receive and forgive them. That night Mary went to bed but she could not sleep. She was troubled about her sins, and knew she was not saved. At last she could bear it no longer, so she crept into her father's room and, finding him awake, asked him to pray for her.

But, sad to say, he was not a Christian himself, so could not pray for his little daughter. He only kissed her fondly and told her to go back to bed and go to sleep. She did try, but

it seemed as though a voice inside was speaking to her. Have you, dear boys and girls, heard a voice like this? It is Jesus speaking, and He wants you to obey Him. You will not refuse, will you?

All at once Mary remembered the last words of the one who had spoken at the meeting that afternoon, "Come to Him, just as you are." So she just simply knelt on the bed and said out loud, "Here I am, Jesus, take me just as I am."

That was enough, her little heart seemed relieved of a great load, and a sweet joy she had never known before, filled it. She slept soundly after this until the morning, and went down to breakfast so happy. Her father and mother both noticed how happy she was, and she just told them what had happened. They were deeply impressed with the reality of their dear child, and it was not long before they, too, both came to Jesus.

If any are reading this who have unconverted parents, will you not come to Jesus now, at once, and then tell father and mother the way?

Just as you are, to Jesus come.

Just where you are, no longer roam.

Just what you are, to Him is known.

Come now, dear children, come.

Carrie's Lesson

Carrie was so eager to begin her sewing. She had just bought some material and a new pattern which she thought was very becoming. When she took out the pattern and placed it on the material, she thought, "Oh, this pattern takes so much material I'll just cut it down some." So she began cutting the pattern down on first one side then the other until she thought it was as she wanted it. Then she cut her dress and began her

sewing. While she was sewing she thought it did not look exactly right, but kept hoping it would turn out all right when it was finished. But to her disappointment it still did not look at all like what she had expected.

Soon Nellie came by from work, so she called her in to look at her dress. "It doesn't look like the pattern at all, does it Nellie?"

"Let's see your pattern, Carrie."

"Here it is."

"Why Carrie, did you cut your dress exactly by this pattern?"

"Well—er—I did cut off part of the pattern. It seemed to be taking so much material. I didn't think it would make much difference."

"Well, you see the dress. I suppose the best thing you can do now is to rip the seams and cut it by another pattern."

"I guess so, Nellie. I surely do hate to do that, but I can't throw away this new material."

Our Christian lives are to be cut or patterned by the Word of God. Some may say, "I don't see the need of obeying certain parts of the Bible." They may leave it off; but, alas! in the Judgment Day they will awaken to the fact that their Christian garment (life) is nothing like the pattern (the Bible).

Then it will be too late to live their lives over. They will not have the opportunity as did Carrie with her dress. Let us be sure we are not trying to trim the pattern. —O. A. D.

Search Question

Who was said to have turned the world upside down?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Daniel. Dan. 1:8.

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Dear boys and girls,

When we are first saved we feel so good inside and know that we belong to Jesus and that He is with us. But we want to learn more about Jesus and how he wants us to live. We want to grow more like Him in our acts and talk. But if we do not find out how to live, we can't grow more like Jesus. A man said one time that he saw a baby girl in a cradle. She was seventeen years old, yet she still was a baby. Her arms, legs, and body had not grown, neither had her mind. She could not talk, but had always been a baby. Of course, there is one thing that is wonderful about that child. She had never known sin and her lips had never spoken an unkind word. She had never talked anyone into going into sin. As she entered this world innocent, so she would leave it. But the thought we want to get is that we need to grow in the Lord and not be like that child. We want to be normal in our life for the Lord. Strive each day to live more like Jesus. Speak kindly, act kindly toward everyone. —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 2, July 8, 1956

God's Beloved Son

Hebrews 1:1-8; 2:1-4; 6:1-8.

Before Jesus came to this world God spoke to people through angels and through His voice. Can you think of some time when God spoke to different ones by His angels? That's right: He sent angels to tell the shepherds that Jesus had been born. But even many years before that God sent angels with messages to different ones. Angels stopped the slaying of Isaac by his father Abraham when he took him on the mountain to offer him as a sacrifice. (Gen. 22:11, 12). An angel rebuked Balaam after the ass that he was riding spoke to him (Num. 22:31-35). If you have time, here are other Scriptures for you to look up: Judges 13; 1 Kings 19:5-8; 2 Kings 6:14-17. After Jesus came God still used angels to bring messages. Angels are God's ministering servants. (Heb. 1:13).

God spoke to the people through His prophets. He chose Moses to give messages from him to the people. Then God also spoke with His own voice to the people. Remember when they came to Mt. Sinai and God spoke the Ten Commandments to them from the smoking mountain, but the people were very frightened and told Moses to let God tell him what He wanted them to do and they would do it.

But God spoke another time. That was at the baptizing of Jesus. Jesus came to the River Jordan one day where John the Baptist was baptizing. He asked John to baptize Him, but John felt so unworthy to do such a thing. He felt that He needed to be baptized by Jesus, so he said, "I have need to be baptized of thee, why comest thou to me?" Jesus told him that it was need-

ful that he be baptized. Jesus wanted to be our example in everything. He told John that he must "fulfill all righteousness." Then Jesus went with John down into the water and was baptized of him. When he came up out of the water, something wonderful happened. Everyone all around saw it. They saw the heavens open and the Spirit of God came right down out of heaven in the shape of a dove and sat upon Jesus. Then as everyone looked on at the beautiful sight, they heard a voice speak from heaven. It was a plain voice, and God said, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." God was pleased with His beloved Son. God wants us to hear Him now. We are to listen to the words of Jesus. We read what Jesus tells us to do in the New Testament. We are to live like Jesus tells us to so we can make it into heaven. We do not want to go to torment, and Jesus does not want us to go either. Jesus tells us how to live so we can go to heaven and miss torment. We want to know Jesus, the beloved Son of God. We cannot see him with our eyes like we see our precious parents, but we can know him by reading about him in the New Testament. As we obey him, we can feel his presence in our hearts. It is truly wonderful that Jesus should leave His home with His Father and come to this world and make a way so we can have forgiveness of our sins. Jesus is truly God's beloved Son.

Central Truth: God has in times past spoken to us through prophets, angels and His own voice, but today He speaks to us through His Son.

Memory Verse: God . . . hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son. Heb. 1:1-2.

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Part Three

July 15

The Creator

God made the earth, he made the sky;
And made all things therein that fly.
God made the sun, he made the moon,
And made the midnight and the noon.
God made the beast, he made the snake,
And made the river and the lake.
God made the flower, he made the tree,
And God created you and me!

—Selected

A Picture On The Wall

Not a fine work of art; the keen critic would have pronounced it a daub. It did not cost much money and the frame was of plain, uncarved wood. But the picture told a story, and told it well.

For the background a rough stone wall, above it a leaden sky; in the foreground a pale, sad-eyed weary looking girl had fallen on a stone bench and in her arms she held a sick boy, a white hand around his forehead just above the sunken, faded eyes. And just in front of them the Christ stood; the patient, ever-suffering, ever-loving Christ. His hand, not yet pierced, rested upon

the head of the sick boy; and His eyes, so tender, so loving, so true, caught the upturned eyes of the lad, and in the faded eyes of the boy the light was beginning to come back.

The picture hung in a hospital on the bare, whitewashed walls. On a bed right opposite the picture, tossing in fever, wild with delirium, was a boy of the slums. Born of rum-cursed parents and tossed in the nervous arms of a drunken mother, the boy was born to the heritage of woe. He knew nothing of what the word "father" meant; he knew the "old man" well enough to keep out of his way; he carried marks of his cruel beatings on his face, and when fever came, the blue-coated policeman found him alone in the straw on the damp floor of his cellar.

They brought him to the hospital, and hands soft and delicate ministered to him, while the white-souled nurse trembled with fear at his oaths.

He grew better; the doctor said he would pull through.

One morning when the nurse came, and pulled up the blind to let the light fall upon his face, she said, "Shall I read to you?"

"No," said the boy, and his eyes sought the picture. "No, tell me about that picture; who is He?"

"He is the Christ," she said; and then with a prayer in her heart she told the story of His life to the boy, and as she closed she said, "Do you believe in Him?"

"I believe in you," said the boy, and the next morning he said to the nurse, "Tell me more about Him."

How glad the sad-eyed nurse was to tell him. Her life had been one of trial, but now she was anchored in a heaven of rest, and the Christ's voice had brought a calm to the troubled water of her life.

As she told the old, old story, the boy said, "You know Him, don't you?"

"Yes," she said, "thank God, I do."

"And He loves boys?"

"He loves everybody."

"Rough boys like me?"

"Everybody."

And so, day by day, she talked of Him, and at last there came a time when she said again:

"Do you believe in Him?"

And he said, "I believe."

And two faces bathed in tears were lifted up to the picture.

The boy went from the hospital carrying next to his heart a small Bible, and in his heart the Christ.

As the years rolled on, the nurse thought often of the boy; but she was shut out from the world, and her hours were long hours, so she heard nothing of him. But when gray-haired and bent with age, she finally became ill, they brought her, at her request, and placed her on the bed opposite the picture of the Christ and the child.

She was fading away as a cloud at sunset is kissed by the dying sun into the glory of Heaven. Many came

to see her; old people whom she had nursed back to life, children who loved her because her love had stood between them and death; the white-capped nurses crowded around her, for her life had blessed them.

The gray light of a new-born day stole through the windows; all was still in that quiet ward; around the bed, dewy-eyed, stood the nurses, for she was dying.

A young clergyman had been called in from the next ward. He looked upon the face on the pillow, then his eyes sought the picture; then as he fell upon his knees, he said, "Thank God."

"Who are you?" she said.

The eyes of the dying nurse sought his. Oh, how her face was beautified with glory, not of earth, as she listened, for he said: "I am the boy to whom you told the story of the picture. My work is with the poor. We shall meet again."

"Lift me," she said.

"Ah," he whispered, "you lifted me."

His strong right arm lifted her up; together their eyes sought the picture. The first ray of the rising sun fell upon the face of the Christ, and when he gently lowered the dead face to the pillow he knew that she saw "face to face."—Sel.

My Experience

One afternoon as I was on my way home from school, I took a path which was a short cut that led down something like an alley, on which several houses faced. As I passed one, a girl of about fourteen years came to the door and said, "Come in and let's play a game. I had seen her before and never thought of harm as I went into her home. She told

me to play a game. I was to sit in a chair, then she blind-folded me and told me to remove my shoes (I did not remove my shoes, however). I became frightened when she locked the door and pulled down the shades. I believe in prayer, so I began in my heart to pray to God, thanking Him for his love and care. All the while I was crying and told the girl I had to go home as my mother would be expecting me. She slapped me for crying and told me to shut up. After telling me not to tell my mother, she opened the door and let me go on. I surely do thank God for taking care of me. I know it pays to pray. I want to try and be careful and not go with strangers any more. I am ten years old. I love the Lord and want to live for Him. Pray for me.

—Twila M.

THE MONKEY AND HIS TAIL

A missionary in Brazil once saw a monkey sitting on a log cracking nuts with a stone. The monkey's attention was attracted to the man, and this so interfered with the accuracy of his aim that a blow fell upon his tail which was curled around him. With a scream of rage the monkey hurled the stone at the man and ran off. No doubt it comforted him to hold the missionary to blame for his sufferings.

Do you ever act like that monkey and blame other people for the mistakes you make? You shouldn't because that is not the way Jesus wants you to live. Sel.

Search Question

What was the occupation of Aquila and Priscilla?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Paul and Silas. Acts 17:4-16.

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Dear boys and girls,

The devil does not like for boys and girls to obey their parents. He will work hard to get you to disobey. But listen, dear ones, did you know that the devil begins early in every person's life to get them to do wrong little by little so that in the end of their life he can take their soul to eternal damnation with him? And one of his chief tools that he uses on boys and girls is to get them to disobey their parents. The devil knows that if he can get you to disobey your parents it will be easy for you to disobey the Lord. Obedience is one thing that we all have to learn before we can get into heaven. We must obey God and His Word. Do not think that you can get around it, or don't think that you can just partly obey the Bible and get into heaven, because we have to obey it all. So please keep wise to the devil's tricks. Be very careful to obey your parents and it will be easy for you to be careful to obey the Lord.

Boys and girls, let us pray for the Jews, as most of them do not believe Jesus Christ to be the Saviour of the world. Today about half of all the Jews in the world live in America, and about half of these live in New York City.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 3, July 15, 1956

Jesus, Our Saviour

John 4:28-30, 39-42

One time when I was a little girl I heard that the president-elect was to make a train stop in our town. That was something very unusual for our town and everyone was anxious to be there when he arrived and see him. I was very excited, as I felt it would be an honor, because in school we were taught that the president was a very great man.

In our lesson today the little town of Sychar was in a stir. A woman had come hurrying into the town telling everyone as she went: "Come, see a man which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?" Others took up the news, and on it traveled. Some hurried along with the crowd, asking as they went, "Where is the Christ?" He was very, very much more important than the president or anyone else that ever lived in this world. This was Jesus Christ our Saviour.

This woman had gone out of the city with her water pitcher to draw water out of Jacob's well. She noticed a man sitting on the well, but she did not pay much attention to him, only noticing that he was a Jew. She knew that the Jews would not have any dealings with the Samaritans. How surprised she was when he asked her for a drink, as he was weary from his journey. ("For his disciples were gone away unto the city to buy meat.") Jesus then began to get some precious truth to her. He told her that if she knew who he was she would ask of Him and He would give her the most precious gift of God, "living water" which is salvation. Jesus explained to her that if she would drink of this "liv-

ing water" she would never thirst again. Her soul would be satisfied. But she did not seem to understand what he meant. He told her it would be a "well of water" within her springing up to everlasting life. Jesus then told her something about her life. She then said, "I believe you are a prophet." She was glad to ask him some things that had been troubling her. Where should they worship the Lord, in the mountain or in Jerusalem? But Jesus told her that just anywhere we were we could worship the Lord just so we worship him with our whole heart and spirit. She said that she knew when the Messiah came, which is called Christ, that he would tell them all things. Jesus said, "I that speak unto thee am he." This brought great joy to her heart and she hurried into the city to tell others about her new-found joy, Jesus our Saviour.

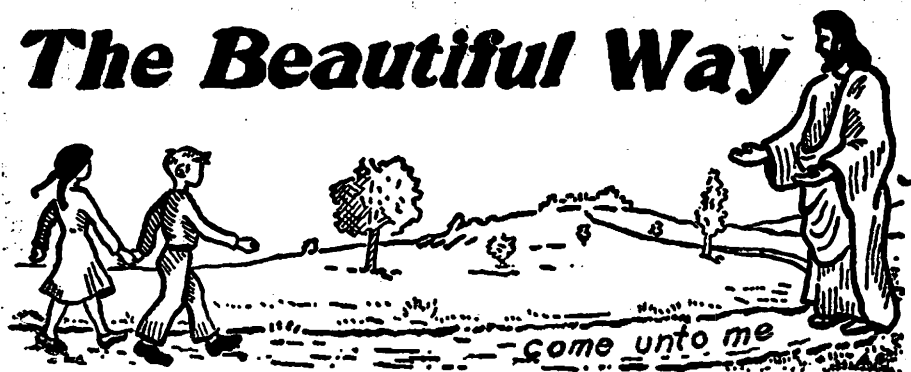
Jesus stayed in the city for two days and told the people many things. Many believed on him and said, "We have heard him ourselves and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."

Now Jesus has ascended unto heaven and is sitting on the right hand of God. He looks upon us and is touched by the feelings of our troubles and sickness. He has told us to come boldly to the throne of grace and find help in every time of need. Surely today He is our Saviour, Healer, Keeper, and burden-bearer.

Central Truth: Jesus can be our Saviour because He died on the cross for our sins.

Memory Verse: We have heard him ourselves, and know that this is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world. John 5:42.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Four

July 22.

My Partner

I have a great big Partner,
I call my very own;
No matter when I need Him,
I always find Him home.

He tells me not to worry
About things here below,
For he will preserve my life
While trav'ling to and fro.

And when it seems I'm needy,
He says, "Not anxious be,
For if I clothe the flowers,
I'll surely care for thee."

So I just trust Him fully
Each promise to fulfill;
He has never failed me yet,
And says He never will.

—O. A. D.

A True Friend

"Where is Ernest?" asked Gerald as Mrs. Smith went to the door after hearing the door bell ring.

"He went over to Jerry's to play ball and he should have been home before now. He knew he had to get

the lawn mowed before his daddy comes home. He was promised a whipping if he did not have it done. I do wish he would come on back and do what he was told to do," said Mrs. Smith as she stepped out on the porch and looked at the lawn mower stopped in the middle of the lawn.

"When did he go over there?" asked Gerald.

"He came in from school and started to mow his lawn, but boys came by and pled so hard for him to go over as they needed one more player to play ball. He told me not to worry, that he would be back in plenty of time to mow the lawn before his daddy arrived home. But I know he is busy playing and the time has slipped away from him. But he will just have to learn that it doesn't pay to leave his work until later," Mrs. Smith said as she turned to go back into the house.

"I'll just wait awhile for him," said Gerald, sitting down on the porch.

Gerald and Ernest had been good friends for a long time. Gerald did not like to think of his friend getting punished. Then a thought came to him. He decided he would fin-

ish the lawn for Ernest, for he knew Ernest's daddy would soon be there. It wasn't long until he had it finished. Then he went on home. Mrs. Smith heard the lawn mower going and looked out and thought how nice it was of Gerald to think that much of Ernest, and she didn't have the heart to stop him. Soon she saw Daddy driving in the driveway with Ernest peddling as fast as he could on his bicycle, behind him.

After kissing Mrs. Smith, Mr. Smith turned to Ernest and said, "I'm so glad to see that my son got his work done," then he walked into the house. But Ernest looked at his Mother and she looked at Ernest. She then told Ernest that he had his friend Gerald to thank for the escape he had made. Ernest was very happy about it, and just as Mother thought, he had forgotten to watch the time. He was also happy to know that he truly had a friend like Gerald who had saved him from punishment.

Someone saved us from being punished, and that was Jesus. He truly is a friend to us. We were doomed to be punished for our sins, but Jesus made a way so we would not be punished. How we should love our friend Jesus! He is always doing something for us and helping us out when we forget or are careless. When he helps us, oh, it makes us love him more and more, doesn't it? There isn't another friend in this world like Jesus. He loves us more than our mother or father, brothers or sisters. We should always love him. —Mrs. Marie Miles

Search Question

Who asked, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?"

Answer To Last Week's Question.

Tent makers. Acts 18:2, 3.

The Little Welsh Maiden

Mary Jones, a little Welsh maiden, lived over a hundred years ago in a village in the Welsh mountains. Her parents were poor, but God fearing. The minister of that region opened some schools where the children were taught to read a little English, but especially to read the Bible in their own Welsh tongue. In one of these schools little Mary soon learned to read. Thus she became acquainted with the wonderful stories in the Bible. Yet she had no Bible of her own. In those days there were few Welsh Bibles, and they were costly.

The little maid, who was only ten years of age, would trudge two miles away to the house of a relative who had a Bible which she could read. She also began to earn and save money that she might buy one for herself. After six long years she thought she had enough to buy one, and hearing that a preacher at Bala, twenty-five miles away, had some for sale, she toiled across those many miles of Welsh mountains and valleys, with her hard-earned and precious money, taking off and carrying her shoes to save them.

But the preacher had disposed of all his Bibles and told her so. The eager, weary girl, frustrated in her labor of six years and her long, lonely twenty-five mile walk, with eager hopes and the great longing of her desire balked, collapsed with sorrow, and "wept as if she would break her heart."

Her sorrow was too much for the preacher, and he gave her a Bible which he had kept for a special purpose. One can easily imagine Mary fairly flying back the twenty-five miles to her home, with her precious Bible.

Mary's experience caused people to be stirred about the need for more Bibles, and soon they were being printed in all languages. —Sel.

Obey Your Parents

"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honour thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise; That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." Eph. 6:1-3. As you love and obey your parents, it will be a help to you in obeying your heavenly Father in the coming years, which will mean eternal life to you. Loving and kissing your parents is right and good, but that is not all you should do. Obeying is better. I used to tell my daughter that for her to obey me meant more than all the kisses, although the kisses meant much. Obeying is better than sacrifice. When we get saved we must obey the Word of God to gain that everlasting life.

Children, ask the dear Lord to help you to obey your parents. The devil will keep you from obeying if you listen to him. God can help you to overcome and you can be a real blessing to your parents.

I remember back when I was a small girl, I wanted to always obey my dear parents. A few times I was not as good as I should have been and I became so troubled until I told my mother. She would be so pleased to know that I was sorry and wanted to obey her.

Dear boys and girls, Jesus loves you each one and wants to take you to heaven when you leave this world. Do remember to pray to Jesus and ask him to help you to be good.

With love and prayers to all the dear children,
Cassie Irvin.

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Dear boys and girls,

Do you know what faith is? It is believing when nothing is in sight. You remember how Elijah had great faith in God? He prayed for rain and sent his servant to see if there were any clouds. The servant returned and said, "There are none." Elijah prayed again. The servant again went to see if there were any clouds and returned with the report that there were none. Would you say, "It is just as I expected!" and give up praying? Did Elijah? No, he said, "Go again." His servant came again and said, "Nothing!" Now Elijah had faith and he wasn't walking by sight. He kept praying until the answer came. Surely we can add his name to the great list of men of faith that we had in our lesson today.

Three boys were asked to give a definition of faith. The first boy said, "It is taking hold of Christ"; the second, "Keeping hold"; and the third, "Not letting go." I feel the three answers together is faith. The Lord has what we need, and the only way we can obtain it is through faith. "Ask and it shall be given to you."

In the asking with faith we receive.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 4, July 22, 1956

Living as Friends of Jesus

Heb. 11:24-27; Acts 2:44-47

My mother was reared by her grandmother, so she named me after her. I wonder how many in the class today were named after someone in the Bible? Many Christian people name their children after those whom they love and have beautiful characters. Today in our lesson, the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, we have many names of those in the Bible who were great men and women of faith. There was not room to name all of them. All of these great people obeyed God and had faith in Him. It begins by telling us how Abel offered the right sacrifice and he was accepted by God rather than Cain. Then there was Enoch whom God took right up into heaven without dying because He pleased God. One little boy said that Enoch walked so close to God that he walked right into heaven.

Noah loved God, even though he lived in a wicked world. It was so wicked at that time that God was sorry He had even made the world and the people in it. But because He found one man who loved him and was a man of faith, he would not destroy him. God will always take care of His children even if they are the only ones in the world who love him. So He spared Noah and his family and all the rest were drowned by the big flood. It paid Noah to be a friend of God, didn't it? It will pay us today to be a friend of Jesus. But we have to have faith to be His friend. We must believe that He died on the cross for our sins and arose again the third day and is alive in heaven listening to our prayers and helping us.

Then in the list of great men we find the name of Abraham. He was the father of the Israelite nation. He left his home and went out to a new country that God promised to give to Him and his children's children. He had great faith in God, and when God told him to offer up his only son through which this promise was to come, he obeyed him, but God sent an angel to stop him.

Then the faith of Moses is brought out: how God cared for him when he was hid three months on the river, then how when he became older he refused to be called the son of Pharaoh's daughter because he chose "rather to suffer affliction with the people of God, than to enjoy the pleasures" of the courts, which was sin, for a little while. He would rather be a friend of Jesus than to have all the riches of Egypt.

You see, the riches of this world can not buy a home in heaven. Then we find how by faith Moses led the children of Israel through the Red Sea, through the wilderness, and how God took care of them. Many more names are mentioned of friends of God and great people of faith.

Then in the early church we read of how many believed and had great love for others. They sold things and gave to others. They were friends of Jesus. Can you today add your name to this great list of names as being a boy or girl of faith? If you have given Jesus your heart and are living for Him every day, you, too, are a person of faith. You are doing as the early Christians did. You are helping others in every way you can.

Central Truth: The true people of God are a great company, even from the beginning of time right up to now.

Memory Verse: Let us love one another: for love is of God. 1 John 4:7.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

July 29.

The Zig-Zag Boy and Girl

I know a little zig-zag boy
Who goes this way, and that;
He never knows just where he puts
His coat, or shoes, or hat.

I know a little zig-zag girl
Who flutters here and there:
She never knows just where to find
Her brush to fix her hair.

If you are not a zig-zag child,
You'll have no cause to say
That you forgot, for you will know
Where things are put away.

A Little Heroine

"Nannie, dear, I want you to hem those napkins this afternoon, without fail. Can I trust you to do it? I must go out for the whole afternoon, and cannot remind you of them," said Mrs. Barton to her little girl.

"Yes, Mother dear, I will; you can trust me," answered Nannie.

Now Nannie did not like to hem napkins any better than you do, but she went at once to her work basket, took out her needle and thread and thimble, and began work. Pretty

soon she heard a sound of music. It came nearer, and at last it sounded right in front of the house. She dropped her sewing to run to the window, and then she stopped.

"No, I promised Mother, and she trusted me," said Nannie to herself; and she sat down again, and went to sewing. Soon the door burst open, and in rushed several little girls.

"Nannie, Nannie, where are you? There's a monkey out here, and a trained dog, and they're playing lovely tricks. Come on!"

"I can't; I promised Mother, and she trusted me," she answered.

They coaxed and scolded, but all to no purpose; so they left her.

Just as she finished the last napkin, her mother came in. "My little heroine, I know all!" she said, as she kissed Nannie.

"Why, Mother, I didn't save anybody's life, nor do anything brave; I only kept my promise," answered Nannie wonderingly.

"It is sometimes harder to keep a promise and do one's duty than to save a life. You did a brave, noble thing, and I thank God for you, my dear," said Mrs. Barton. —Sel.

Ned and Jane

"Tomorrow is Sunday, so come on, children, stop your game and let us learn a verse to say in Sunday School," said Mother, as she picked up her Bible and sat down to rest awhile from her regular Saturday's house-cleaning.

Mother had found a verse for Jane and Ned to learn when they returned from putting their game away and things were tidied up where they had been playing. "Jane, here is your verse: 'None of these things move me,' (Acts 20:24)" repeated Mother, slowly. Mother told Jane that Paul said this when the Holy Spirit made him to know that he would have trouble in every city where he went to preach about Jesus, but that Paul would not be like the wicked people in the cities even though they did cause him lots and lots of trouble. The trouble did not MOVE him to do wrong. Soon Jane could say her verse, also Ned.

"Now, Ned, here is your verse: 'Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong (1 Cor. 16:13).'"

Ned soon learned his verse and was telling Mother what the teacher had told them about a lizard-like snake that could change its color to any log, stump, or vine it was against so it could not be seen easily. Mother said, "Oh, yes, that is called a chameleon."

"A what?" asked Jane.

"Ka-me'le-un," said Mother.

"I would like to see one," said Ned.

"There is one thing that I would not want: that is, for my children to be like one. I would not want you to be changing from the old Bible way when you happen to be with some one that does not believe as the

Bible teaches. Some people say that they do not want to be different from those whom they are with, so they just change to suit the desire of the majority. Some boys and girls do wrong because the group they are with do wrong. They change their color from clean, pure, and holy to uncleanness and sin. They are just like the Chameleon, aren't they?"

"Yes, but I want to be like what my verse says, 'Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong,'" said Ned, meaning every word of the verse.

"That's good! Noah wasn't wicked just because everyone else was. His life was spared and he was blessed for his bold stand. So God will bless you," said Mother. —M. Miles.

He Careth For Us

Oh, how the dear Lord blesses and cares for them who have their trust in Him! I told you a short time ago about how the Lord blessed us by permitting us to go to the Guthrie, Okla. campmeeting, when it looked like it was impossible for us to go.

After arriving at the meeting, we were confronted with another problem. There were nine of us to wash for and only a small amount of money, also the children would need something to eat on the way home. We began to wonder how we were going to do, but before time for us to need washing done, Sister Holdcraft came to me one morning and said the Lord had awakened her in the night and told her I would need washing done with all those children to wash for. She said she had a good machine, plenty of water, powder and soap. We tried to pay her for the soap, but she would not take anything. She had lots of good lye soap and gave us

some of it to bring home with us. How the dear Lord did bless. We surely thank Him for helping us to keep our clothes clean. Others gave us money and different things. Then as we started home, oh, such a nice lunch the saints fixed for us. Just as we started to get into the car to go to the bus station, dear Sister Johnson (I didn't know who she was at the time) kissed us goodbye and placed a five dollar bill in my hand. How we did thank the dear Lord for His watchful care over us.

We knew we were not leaving there in time to reach our home town in time to catch a ride with any of our neighbors who may have been in town during the day unless the dear Lord caused them to be there at that time. We had prayer just before leaving, and Sister Ray asked the dear Lord to help us have a way home after getting off the bus. The dear Lord had our nearest neighbor to bring their daughter to the bus station, so we got to ride back home with them.

Dear children, live close to God so He will hear and answer your prayers. Truly, that is the most wonderful thing—to love and obey God and have Him answer your prayers. How we thank and praise Him for His goodness to us. He is a wonderful God! Oh, how wonderful it is to live closely enough to hear God's voice. He is the same yesterday, today, and forever. I was not taught while growing up that I could hear God's voice; but we can.

Praise God. Sister Essie Moore

Search Question

Who chased the Israelites as bees do?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Nathanael. John 1:46.

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Dear boys and girls,

We are glad for all of our boys and girls who are saved and pray often to Jesus. We want to encourage you to continue to love Him and live for Him. I do hope that most of you will get to go to a camp meeting this summer or have already been to one. Yet we know that some of you who read this have never been to a camp meeting. I think it would be good if you who get to go would write about what you did in camp meeting. Last summer two boys wrote of their trip to camp meeting. If some one would write just about one day in campmeeting and what you did in that one day, it would be interesting. Then the boys and girls who did not get to go would also get to enjoy knowing about camp meeting. We heard from some older people who enjoyed what the boys wrote last summer. One person wrote for several copies of that paper to give to her grandchildren. Wouldn't it make you feel good to think you had written something that helped others? That is working for Jesus. And we would be living as friends of Jesus. May the Lord bless each one of you.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 5, July 29, 1956

Brave Friends of Jesus

Acts 12:1-18; 1 Peter 1:3-8.

Today we want to talk about some brave friends of Jesus. We should be brave for Jesus and we can be called "brave friends of Jesus." But we do love to please Jesus, don't we? There are many in the world who do not love Jesus, therefore they do not love us any more than they loved those who lived many, many years ago.

In the day that Peter lived, the king wanted to be popular with the Jews so he made friends with their priests and rulers. The king soon found out that the Jews hated those who believed in Jesus Christ. To please the Jews, King Herod began to make trouble for them. First, he had James, the brother of John, killed. This pleased the chief priests very much, so King Herod went farther. He had Peter put in prison.

The church mourned for James and they felt that they just could not spare Peter. Each day they met and prayed for his release. But the days passed slowly by and still Peter was in prison. Finally they all decided to meet at Mary's home and pray all night.

Peter knew he was the Lord's. He was a brave man and knew that God would take care of him. If he permitted him to be killed, he knew he was ready to go, but if God let him be released, he would just still preach Christ.

Peter did not worry, but went to sleep chained to two soldiers, keeping himself in Jesus' care. God did not let Peter sleep all night. At midnight He sent His angel down to awaken him.

The angel said, "Get up quickly." When Peter did this, the chains fell off his hands.

The angel said, "Put on your sandals and dress yourself and follow me." Peter obeyed. Out of the cell they went and on past the guards until they came to the big iron gate that led to the city. The iron gate just swung open and on they walked up the street. Then the angel disappeared. Peter thought he was dreaming, but now he knew this was real. He said, "I know for sure that the Lord sent his angel to deliver me from Herod and the Jews who wanted to kill me."

Peter at once hurried to Mary's home where the church was praying. He knocked at the gate, and Rhoda called out, "Who is it?" When she heard Peter's voice, she was so excited that she did not open the gate but ran to tell the others that Peter was there. Peter continued to knock, and all were surprised when he was finally let in. But he told them all the Lord had done. Peter then told them to tell the others and he went on to another place.

The last part of our lesson is a letter written when Peter was old. He was still brave and urged others to be brave. He says even though we may have to suffer various trials because we live for Christ, yet we may "rejoice with joy unspeakable and full of glory." Because we are brave Christians here, we will receive eternal life forever with our precious Jesus Christ.

Central Truth: Many of Jesus' friends have been brave, and we can be brave.

Memory Verse: The Lord is my helper, and I will not fear what man shall do unto me. Heb. 13:6.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

August 5.

Too Late

The love of God is calling.
Why do you sit and wait?
O sinner friend, come to Jesus
Before it is too late.

Don't grieve His Holy Spirit,
Or hell will be your fate.
Now is the day of salvation,
Tomorrow may be too late.

Ned And Jane

"Arthur, I think it would be nice to take Ned down to the creek this morning and show him the cave where you have had so much fun," said Aunt Kate.

"A cave! Is it a real one?" asked Ned, excitedly.

"Sure, it's a real one. Come on and I'll show you," said Arthur.

Ned, Jane, and their mother had stopped to see a cousin of theirs. They had a lay-over on the train schedule going home after a visit with another relative. The children had never met each other, so it was a little while before they became acquainted. But it was a treat to them, as they did not

get a chance to be on a farm very much.

"Bend down low as you crawl under that fence, or you will tear your shirt," said Arthur as they crawled under a fence going through the pasture to the creek. This was all new to Ned and he went a little slower than his cousin.

"Come on, Ned. Watch me swing on this grape vine as I swing across the creek, so you can do it," said Arthur.

Ned did not say much. He some way did not take to his cousin. It seemed there was something about him that made him feel he should be on his guard with him. He did not know that it was the Lord helping him for what was coming ahead. He wondered if Arthur loved Jesus. He thought he had heard him use a bad word, but he wasn't sure.

"Here's the cave," said Arthur, as he pushed some boards away from a hole in the side of the hill. "Come on in, Pal, for I have something to show you and to tell you."

"Oh, this is neat," said Ned. "I surely wish I lived close so I could

come down here with you often. Living in town, one does not have anything like this."

Arthur and Ned sat down on the boards that were laid on big lard cans and talked a long time. Finally Arthur said, "I think you are a pretty good fellow. I'm going to show you something I have. It's over here in a secret place. But you must promise you won't tell anyone I have it. No one but Jake, the hired hand who works on the farm here, knows it."

Finally Arthur brought up a can after digging in the ground over in a dark corner of the cave. He opened it and took out a package of cigarettes. Opening it, he handed the package to Ned, saying, "Take one."

Ned was so surprised he hardly knew what to say. Of course, he could not take one. But then what would his cousin think of him? Many thots came to him. What would Jesus think? Then what would Mother think? Just then a verse of poetry came to his mind that his mother had taught him not so long ago. And before he could think, he was saying it out loud, very slowly, then faster.

"Tobacco—is a filthy weed.

Old Satan sowed the seed;

It stains your pockets,

Stinks your clothes;

And makes a smokestack out of your nose."

"Hum,—I wondered if you were a sissy. I almost didn't show you what I had. Jake, the hired hand, said it would make a man out of me to smoke and I'm a man, too, now. But I guess now you will tell on me, won't you?" said Arthur seriously, wishing he had not called Ned a sissy so quickly; yet he somehow wished his mother knew so he wouldn't feel so bad at times.

"No, I won't tell on you, but I will

tell my mother, because I always tell my mother everything; so it will be up to her. My mother knows what is best to do and she will do the right thing, I know. But, Arthur, do you know that there is someone whom you are not keeping this from?" said Ned, feeling the Lord helping him now to be real bold after the first part of saying no was over.

"I know no one knows but Jake. I'm sure of that," said Arthur, seriously, for it had only been a few weeks since he had been trying to smoke.

"God in heaven knows and sees everything. He can look right down through the dirt above us, and He even sees us now. He writes it down in his Book against us if we do wrong and we can't go to heaven," said Ned.

"Sometimes I have thought of that and wondered about that, too. Say, Ned, do you think if I would throw these away and quit that God would erase it off His book?" asked Arthur.

"Yes, if you will do that and ask God to forgive you, it will all be all right."

"That's what I'm going to do," said Arthur, feeling better already.

—Mrs. Marie Miles.

Habits

Ned was watching Grandpa put on his shoes. "Why do you turn 'em over to shake 'em before you put 'em on?" he asked.

"Did I?" said Grandpa.

"Why, yes, you did."

"I didn't notice that I shook my shoes, Ned; but I got in the habit of shaking them every time before putting them on when I was in India."

"Why did you do it there?"

"To shake out scorpions, or centipedes, or other vermin that might be

hidden in them. I formed the habit then, and now I do it without thinking."

"Habit is a queer thing, isn't it?" said Ned thoughtfully.

"It's a very strong thing," said Grandpa, remember that, my boy. A habit is a chain that grows stronger every day, and it seems as if a bad habit grows stronger faster than a good one. If you want to have good habits when you are old, form them while you are young, and let them be growing strong, all the while you live."

WORKING TOGETHER

Once a child was lost in a great wheat field. A large company of neighbors gathered to search for the little one. For some time each searched alone and they recrossed one another's paths many times, but they did not find the child. Then one man had a bright idea. He lined up everybody on one side of the field, had them clasp hands, and shoulder to shoulder they went across the field. They soon found the little one.

Working together and with God's help, Christians have no idea what power they might have.

God is good, God is great;
We thank Thee for the world so sweet,
We thank Thee for the food we eat,
We thank Thee for the birds that sing,
We thank Thee, God, for everything.

Sent in by Dallas Lee Conner

Search Question

Under the law of Moses, how many people had to testify against a man for iniquity?

Answer To Last Week's Question
The Amorites. Deut. 1:45.

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more subscriptions to one address.

Dear boys and girls,

An old man stopped beside a little ragged boy who sat on the curb. Seeing the boy was crying, he asked if he could help him. For a while the little boy would not talk, but finally he told that his father had come home drunk again and had beaten his mother and kicked over the kettle of soup that she had made for their supper, and that there was nothing else in the house to eat. He started to grab me and I ran and now I'm afraid to go home, yet I know my mother wonders where I am." Then he said with a sob, "I don't know what to do."

If you were the little boy, would you know what to do? How sad that his father ever took the first drink of whiskey. No doubt he once was a good boy and when he married he intended to be a good husband and father, but as he started drinking he began to drink more and more, and brought much misery to his family.

And it is sad that today we have many girls who drink, and even mothers leave their children at home alone while they are out drinking and aren't able to care for them in the mornings because of it. Won't you promise never to touch it? —Aunt Marie

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 6, August 5, 1956

Growing as Friends of Jesus

Luke 2:40, 51-52; 1 Pet. 4:1-4, 8-11.

Jesus was once a little boy like our boys and girls. He lived with His parents and helped them around the home as you do. His mother baked her bread in a big outdoor oven, and no doubt he gathered dry twigs and grass to heat the oven. Joseph was a carpenter, and as Jesus grew older he no doubt helped him in his shop. I am sure Jesus was a boy that obeyed his mother. He loved God, his Father, and was careful to obey Him, also Joseph. The Bible says that Jesus grew and was filled with much wisdom and the "grace of God was upon him." He also was liked by all who knew him for the Bible says, "Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favor with God and man." He no doubt was kind to all he met and wanted to help others as Jesus wants you to do.

It is a wonderful thing to increase in God's favor as we grow up. If we are to do so, we must give ourselves to Jesus and let him come into our hearts. Then he will help us to be like himself. How many of you have given your hearts to Jesus, thus becoming Jesus' child?

In the first verse of our lesson from 1 Peter we learn that we should even be willing to suffer, if necessary, as Jesus did. Those boys and girls who do not love Jesus sometimes will make remarks about you, but you should not let that bother you. They made remarks about Jesus when he was here, but he just loved them anyway. So we aren't better than Jesus, are we? We should seek to do His will and God's will in all things.

In part of our lesson that is not printed, Peter speaks of men who drink much

and do other things that God hates. God's children must not be like that. We want to talk today about how God hates to see anyone drink drinks that have alcohol in them. A person cannot think clearly after drinking strong drinks, therefore we do have many accidents on the highway. Who wants to ride with a drinking airplane pilot, a drinking engineer, or a drinking automobile driver? I am sure I do not. It is told us by highway experts that alcohol takes a higher toll than one in sixteen deaths on the highway. Oh, boys and girls, now while you are young you should make a decision that you will never touch it, and stick with your decision. Your life and the lives of others around you will be much happier.

The Lord wants us to live a different life than those who do not love Jesus. They go to places of revellings, banquets, and many awful places, use "excess of wine," and do many things that we could not do if we want Jesus to live in our hearts. Of course, Brother Peter points out that those around us will speak evil of us because we do not go with them to these places, but they will have to give an account to God for their ways of living.

God wants us to live carefully. We should be careful to tell the truth about anything. Do not add to the truth. Then we should be careful to return anything that we borrow. Be sure and pay back any money we may borrow. We must not destroy others' property. Take care of other's things like we would want them to take care of ours. Be kind and helpful to all.

Central Truth: We should always have a great desire to be like Jesus as we grow up.

Memory Verse: Ye are my friends if ye do whatsoever I command you. John 15:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Seven

August 12.

Watches All The Time

We should never be afraid
In the darkest night;
For we know we're always in
Jesus' loving sight.

He is watching all the time,
With the sweetest care;
So we need not be afraid
Here, or anywhere.

From all harm He'll keep His own,
If they trust His love;
Then some day He'll take us up
To His Home above.

Jesus Loves Children

Ruth and Paul, ages 12 and 10, had been attending daily services, together with many other children about their own age. They had memorized a great many Scripture verses and learned several songs and choruses.

Their parents were not Christians, but they had not objected when asked if the children might come to the meetings.

Paul and Ruth had taken great interest from the very first morning,

and each evening after supper they would rehearse to the others, some of the things they had learned that day.

Ruth was especially delighted with the story of the baby Jesus; how that He was born in the stable in Bethlehem where the shepherds found Him that same night with his mother and Joseph. And how that later He was taken to the temple in Jerusalem where He was dedicated unto God. Then Joseph and Mary returned with Him to Nazareth (Luke 2:39) where the Star led the wise men that came to worship Him; and as soon as they were gone Joseph was warned by an angel to flee to Egypt with the young child and His mother. Matt. 2:13.

Paul and Ruth both loved to sing. They would sing: "Jesus Loves Me," "Everybody Ought to Love Jesus," "Jesus Loves the Little Children," and other choruses, to the great delight of their brothers, sisters and parents.

Paul was greatly thrilled with the story of Jesus, that was read to them from the second chapter of Luke, of how at 12 years of age

He got lost from His mother and Joseph. He was found in the temple asking and answering questions with the learned men.

Together they repeated some of the Bible verses they had memorized: "For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish but have everlasting life." John 3:16. The 23rd Psalm begins with "The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want." Then, "We love Him because He first loved us" 1 John 4:19. They also remembered the verse that Jesus spoke to the Ruler that came to Him by night; "Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born of water and of the Spirit, he cannot enter into the kingdom of God." John 3:5.

Ruth and Paul were much concerned when they learned: "To steal a pin it is a sin, and just as bad to tell a lie," and that all liars who do not repent, will go to hell; and that hell is the place God made for the devil and for all who do not repent of their sins and take Jesus as their Saviour.

During the second day they learned from the Bible that Jesus was crucified and shed His blood for their sins; how He was buried in a grave hewn from a rock, but that on the third day He arose and during the next 40 days he was seen by and talked to many of His disciples; then on His last day on earth He led about 500 of them out to the Mount of Olives, and there He just went right up into heaven.

These disciples were told that Jesus would return some day as he had gone and those who desire to meet him in peace must look for him and be prepared for his coming.

Quite a number of the children who had been attending the morning

meetings, had accepted the Lord Jesus as their own personal Saviour, they had repented of their sins and were now ready to obey the command of Jesus to be baptized; among these were Ruth and Paul.

The parents of all the children had been invited to come to services the evening of the last day when those who had chosen to follow the Lord Jesus Christ were to be baptized.

Then the pastor explained how they were just beginning a new life, and by reading God's Word daily they would grow and become fruitful. He advised them to first read the Gospel of John to learn of the Love of Jesus, and next the Acts of The Apostles that they might learn the things that Jesus had instructed and commanded His apostles and disciples to preach and to do.

The need of daily prayer was made very plain, how they should thank God for food, a home, father, mother, playmates; and not forget the other boys and girls in America and foreign countries who do not know Jesus. And when they give thanks to God, or ask Him for anything, it should always be; In Jesus' name.

And now the service was almost over, but the preacher felt led to give an invitation to the parents who were present, to give their hearts and lives to Jesus; and oh, how happy Paul and Ruth were when their own papa and mama were among those who had responded to the invitation.

READ THAT

One evening not long ago my oldest boy came into the room where I was busy trying to finish up the work. I noticed he sounded very pleased and happy as he said, "Mama, you know what Stevie did?" (Stevie is his baby

brother and he does not speak very plainly).

"No," I answered, wondering.

"Well, you know the picture of the Good Shepherd in our boys' room?"

"Yes," I said, my interest rising.

"Well, when I went in our room Stevie was sitting up in bed. When he saw me he pointed to the picture and said, 'ead dat, 'ead dat!' After I read, 'The Lord is my Shepherd,' a sweet smile lit up his face and he lay down like he was ready to go to sleep then."

I did not know until then that the picture meant a lot to him. I felt greatly encouraged that I have been teaching him things about the Lord.

—Velda Ellis

Were you on time to Sunday School?

HILDA'S PRAYER

Hilda was too young to go to school. She had three older brothers who had gone to school and her father was working in Orange Grove, too far from home for Hilda to go after him.

Her mother took very sick and said, "What will I do? Daddy is not here to pray for me, and I am very sick."

Hilda said, "Mama, I'll pray and Jesus will heal you." She knelt down beside her mother and asked Jesus to heal her. The dear Lord healed her in answer to Hilda's prayer, and she got up and got supper for the family.

Search Question

The Lord is not slack concerning his
----- as some men count slack-
ness.

Answer To Last Week's Question

Two or three witnesses. Deut. 19:15.

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Dear boys and girls,

Bill loved to be out of doors. He loved to play ball, chase butterflies, or race his dog Rover down the lane. But today it was cold and raining. He felt all caged up and felt so lonely. His mother was very busy doing this and that and it seemed that she was quieter than usual. Oh, how he longed to be outside and how he did wish it would quit raining. He had done everything he could think of that there was to do inside. He threw himself down upon the floor and began to feel sorry for himself, and before long he was crying his heart out. The devil was right there to whisper to him that it was God who made it rain and He had caused all of his bad feelings. This thought made Bill quit crying. He began to think about that. Yes, it was God who made it rain, and why didn't God make it quit? The devil then told him that he ought to feel bad at God, but Bill would not accept that. Oh no, God has been good to me, he said half aloud. He then thought of the many times the Lord had healed him and had blessed him. He thought of the time He helped him find Rover when he was lost. Then the thought came to him from the Lord: why should he try to run God's business? Why, everything God does is all right. Soon he was feeling good and turned over and was soon fast asleep.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 7, August 12, 1956

Jesus' Way of Love

John 13:3-5, 12-15; 1 John 2:3-6

Jesus proved His love to us, didn't He? Can you tell me how? That is right, He came from heaven to this earth and then willingly died on the cross that we might be saved from our sins and be ready to die. Oh, how we ought to love Him and obey His commandments. Jesus did not think of himself, did He? That is the way he showed us his love. Now the Lord was our example and he wants us to show our love to others.

One day Jesus showed his love to His disciples in a strange way, as it seemed to them. All of the disciples were with Jesus in a large upper room. They had finished eating the Passover Supper. Jesus looked on His disciples and He wanted them to always be humble and to love each other. All their eyes were turned to Jesus as he arose from the table. They wondered what he was going to do. As they watched, he laid aside his outer garments, as in those days they wore long flowing robes. Then he took a towel and tied it around his waist. They began to wonder what he was going to do, but I am sure none spoke, but just sat and watched, for they had never seen him do this way before. Then Jesus took a basin and filled it with water. He went over to one of the disciples and set the basin at his feet and began to wash his feet then dry them with the towel which he had tied around him. In those days they wore sandals, and as they came to a house they always took off their sandals and washed their own feet or a servant washed them at the door. So this that Jesus was doing was not to get the dirt off, as their feet had

already been washed according to the custom. But Jesus wanted to teach them a lesson in humility. He wanted them to show their love one to another and to do this as a symbol of humility. This was an example for us, and the Lord wants us to keep this ordinance today.

Jesus washed another disciple's feet, then came to Simon Peter. But Peter felt that his Lord and Master surely would not do such an humble thing. So he said, "Lord, are you going to wash my feet?" Jesus said, "What I do now you may not understand, but you will later." Peter said, "Thou shalt never wash my feet." Jesus answered him, "If I wash you not, you will have no part with me." Peter said, "Lord, not my feet only, but also my hands and my head." Peter surely wanted to have a part with Jesus. He wanted to be where he was. So it is today. We want to be sure to have a part with Jesus, and it says in verses 13-15, "Ye call me Master and Lord: and ye say well; for so I am. If I then, your Lord and Master, have washed your feet; ye also OUGHT to wash one another's feet. For I have given you an example, that ye should do as I have done to you."

The part of our lesson in 1 John tells how we show our love for Christ, and it makes plain the fact that we "know him." This is by always keeping his commandments and by walking in the same way in which he walked. We should read our Testaments to see what his commandments are and to see how he treated others. Then, with his help, we should follow his example. We can do this by asking Jesus to help us, and he will help us.

Central Truth: Jesus left us a good example and we must follow it.

Memory Verse: A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another. John 13:34.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eight

August 19.

While God's Awake

While God's awake I'm not afraid,
Thus said a trusting little maid.
Then peacefully lay down to sleep,
For God she felt would guard and keep

While God's watching over all,
And even notes the sparrow's fall.
Why should we ever anxious be,
We may be blind, but God can see.

While God reveals his steadfast love.
With confidence we LOOK ABOVE.
He answers prayer, He draweth near.
We may be deaf, but God can hear.

While God's faithful, strong and true,
Able to manage all we do.
We may be erring, weak and unwise,
The help we need, within him lies.

—Mrs. T. L. Barr.

God's Protection

Dear boys and girls,—I want to tell you about how God answered my prayer one time not so long ago. I had been visiting with a friend and stayed a little longer than I should. The sun had gone down and it was getting dark very fast. I hurried

along to the place to get a bus. I had to wait quite some time, and darkness was settling down around me. I began to pray earnestly for the Lord to protect me as there was a rail road track near by where often tramps would pass along. I was really uneasy and prayed hard for the dear Lord to keep me from harm.

I looked across the street and there was a large red dog. It looked like a big chow dog, and they are not usually a friendly dog. I hoped he would not notice nor bother me; but suddenly he stopped, looked across the street at me and came slowly to me. He sat down close beside me, and, strange as it may seem, I was not afraid of him, but felt comforted and protected. I wanted to lay my hand on his head, but since he was a strange dog I did not touch him. I spoke to him kindly and he sat there beside me until the bus came. I got on it and he went on his way down the street. I thanked the dear Lord that He sent the dog, and I know He did.

Do you not love to trust Him and see Him work things out for you? It

is just like Jesus to do that because He loves us so. May God bless and protect all of you little ones, and may you always love and serve Him. Do not forget to thank Him for everything. From one who loves you.

—G. V. M.

"COME BOLDLY TO THE THRONE OF GRACE"

"Bill, won't you please go in and ask him for me?" said Ralph.

"Oh, I don't want to. He's a big business man and he probably would not pay any attention to me. You go ask him," said Bill.

"I'm sure he wouldn't listen to me, but I want this old motor. I might be able to make it work and it would be dandy in my soap box car I'm making," said Ralph.

"Why don't you just take the old junk? Mr. Jenkins surely doesn't want it or he would not have thrown it out here in the alley," said Bill.

"Oh, I wouldn't take it without asking because that would be stealing. But I don't know Mr. Jenkins," said Ralph.

"Hello there!" called a boy as he came running out from around the house toward the alley. "What you doing?"

Ralph and Bill began to walk down the alley, as it startled them for someone to catch them looking at the motor.

"Hey, did you want that old motor you were looking at?" the boy asked since he had caught them looking at it.

"Oh, Ralph wanted the old thing, but I didn't think it was any good," said Bill.

"What did you want to do with it?"

"Oh, I thought I might be able to fix it and put it on the soap box car

I'm making," said Ralph, "but I thought your daddy might want it."

"Well, I don't know if he does or not, but do you want me to go and ask him?" asked the boy.

"Oh, sure, would you?" said Ralph.

"Sure, come along with me."

Soon the boys were standing before Mr. Jenkins, and his son was asking him and getting his permission for Ralph to have the motor.

Let us get a lesson out of this story. You see, the boy was Mr. Jenkins' son. The son felt so free to ask his father for the motor. Why did he feel free and bold? Because he was his son. Just so, we are the sons of God and we should be just as free and bold to come to our Father God and ask him for something as the boy was to come before his father. The boy felt that if his father said yes, that would be all right; and if he said no, it would be all right. He would accept either answer, and the boys who came with him would accept his answer also. So boys and girls, let us be free and bold to come to God, our Father, and ask him for what we need. We also want to be happy if He says yes or no, because we know that God knows best. Everything in the world is His and He has the power to give to us or not to give to us. May the Lord bless you and help you to come boldly to God for your needs.

—Mrs. Marie Miles

God Is Never Too Late

Not a great many years ago there lived a very needy family. The father was aged and the mother had the care of the three youngest children, so that left only an elder son to work.

The Lord blessed him with a job about eight miles from home in another town. How thankful the family

was, but the son still did not have a way to get to work.

He could catch a street car, but in doing so he would get to his job an hour or two before work time, and that meant he would just have to stand around, which was not pleasant in bad weather. To wait for the next street car would cause him to be late. So he decided to trust the Lord for a ride each morning.

Daily the Lord blessed him to get a ride. He was never late as long as he worked for this employer. A few times it seemed as though he was going to be late, but just at the right time the Lord would send someone along to pick him up.

In our little human eyes it seems like the Lord is going to be late, but he can see so much farther than we can, and He knows just when to give us the blessings that we need; so let us trust Him. (A true story) O. D.

Search Question

What city had an altar with the words: "To the Unknown God" inscribed on it?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Promise. 2 Peter 3:9.

A DIVING SPIDER

There is a curious little spider in South America that has a home under the water. It forms a bubble about itself in which, like a diving-bell, it sinks to the bottom, and will remain there for hours, living below, yet breathing the air of the world above. When it returns to the surface it is found perfectly dry, not the slightest moisture having gotten into the place where it lived. Even so we may live in the world, breathing the air of heaven, and keeping our garments undefiled and unspotted by the world.

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Dear boys and girls,

Always remember that God sees you at all times. He knows all about you and if you are His child you can know that he is giving you the very best of everything. But I hear you say that what I have isn't the best. Oh, yes, my child. If you had that thing you most desire at this time it might be the means of you not being saved or it might bring injury to you in some way or other. God knows when the time comes which is best to give to you what you desire. So trust him, again I say trust him and be quiet and submissive. Ask the Lord to teach you to be thankful for what you have and not murmur nor complain. Remember what the Psalmist David said, "Blessed be the Lord, who daily loadeth us with benefits, even the God of our salvation." (Psa. 68:19). Daily he just overloads the day with great blessings and treats. Oh, how we should praise Him and love Him and not murmur nor complain. God punished the people of Israel one time by sending forth fire among them for murmuring and complaining. God wants us to be contented with what he gives us and be thankful.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 8, August 19, 1956

Trusting in God's Care

Matt. 6:25-34; 1 John 3:22-24.

I read one time a true story about how God provided for his two trusting children. There was a little girl whose name was Mary. She lived in England with her grandmother. One morning Mary said to her grandmother, "What are we going to do? We do not have anything to eat for breakfast." Her dear old sainted grandmother said with confidence, "We will light the fire, put the kettle on, set the table, and then tell our Heavenly Father. Even if he has to turn stones into bread, we will have our breakfast." It was not very long until a knock came at the door. An old man said, Have you got an old grindstone you could sell me?" The grandmother had one for sale. Soon he bought it and gave her ten shillings. Then she said, "Let's kneel down again and give thanks; then you run to the shop and buy some food for breakfast." Isn't that wonderful? God turned a stone into bread, so to speak.

Jesus wants us to trust in Him for all of our needs. Our lesson today is part of a sermon that Jesus preached to the people about how he wanted them not to be over anxious about what they should eat or wear. God loves his children and will care for his own. As Jesus taught the people, he pointed to the birds that flew through the air. He said that the birds do not plant seed in the ground and then harvest it and put it in barns, yet does not your Heavenly Father feed them? Are you not better than the birds? Then he asks if anyone can add an inch to his or her stature by just thinking about it? Can you? I know a boy who would have become quite tall

if wishing had anything to do with it. But he still just stayed the same. Can you not see how dependent we are on the Lord?

Then Jesus said as he pointed to the lilies: "Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin: And yet I say unto you that Solomon in all of his glory was not arrayed like one of these." The lily is a flower that grows in most places where the temperature is mild. It takes very little care, and in most cases none. Yet in this little flower the finger of God can be seen. He made the little lines in it and gave it perfect whiteness. He gave it a fragrant odor, thus without toil or spinning it is a beauty and joy to all.

Solomon had much glory. The Queen of Sheba came from afar to see it. She declared that half had not been told her. Gold poured into Solomon's treasury every year. Its glitter was seen everywhere. He made 200 targets of beaten gold and 300 shields. He made a great throne of ivory and overlaid it with pure gold. The ivory, as valuable as it was, was not enough, he must cover it with gold. Yet Solomon afterward wrote that it was of no profit to him. All was vanity. Now Solomon's glory has been gone for many years, but the glory of the lily is still known. Surely God will care for His own down through the years.

John tells us that "whatsoever we ask, we receive of him, because we keep his commandments, and do those things that are pleasing in his sight. And this is the commandment, That we should believe on the name of His Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment."

Central Truth: God will care for us, and will answer our prayers.

Memory Verse: The Father himself loveth you. John 16:27.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Nine

August 26.

A Word

A word is fraught with port.

A bitter word, when freed,
May be an arrow point to stab
And cause a heart to bleed.

A word can be as sunlight—

A shining, silver thing
That nesting on an aching heart
May cause the heart to sing.

Selected by Bula Ann Classen

Great Men

Don was curled in his favorite chair reading a book. Across the room, his father in his favorite chair was reading the newspaper. Once when Father glanced over at Don, he noticed the title of Don's book, *Great Men*. He also noticed a frown on Don's face.

Because the frown on Don's face was growing deeper as he read, Don finally closed his book and called, "Father, what makes men great?"

Father smiled slowly. "That's a big question, Don. Why do you ask?"

"Because I've been reading about Abraham Lincoln. This book says

that he was a very great man, and one of our greatest presidents."

Father folded his newspaper and put it on the table beside him; then he said, "People are great because of the things they do, and what they do comes from what they are. What were some of the things Lincoln did?"

This book says that he was a good rail splitter when he was a boy. But that's nothing. Remember all those stories Grandfather used to tell about the rails he split when he was a boy? But Grandfather never got put into a book."

Father laughed. "Maybe the rails weren't good enough. But doing a job well, no matter what the job, is a part of greatness, whether people see the job or not. But what else does your book say about Lincoln?"

"It says that once a storekeeper gave Lincoln some change, and gave him about a penny too much. Lincoln discovered the mistake after he got home, and later walked miles to return the penny. I don't think there was anything great about that, going to all that trouble for a penny. And probably the storekeeper never even missed it."

Then Father began to look serious. "Don, maybe it was that penny that helped to make Lincoln a great man. 'Honest Abe,' you know, was his nickname. It wasn't only the thing he did, but that little thing showed what he was. It was what he was that made people trust him so much and want him to be president." Father tapped the newspaper lying on the table, and a frown creased his forehead. I've been reading a story here about black markets. Honest Abe—," He sat thinking a moment, then he said, "You keep on reading, Don, and you will learn of very great things that Lincoln did for his country, our country. Those little things were the beginnings from which the great things grew."

Don said slowly, "I think I'm beginning to understand."

"Provide things honest in the sight of all men" Rom. 12:17 *Sel.*

Some Boys' Mistakes

It is a mistake for a boy to think that a dashing, swaggering manner will commend him to others. The fact is, that the quiet modest boy is much more in demand than the boy of the swaggering type. More than one boy has lessened his chances of success in life by acquiring in boyhood a pert, smart, dashing manner particularly offensive to men of real intelligence and refinement. Modesty is as admirable a trait in a man as in a woman, and the wise boy will find it to his distinct advantage to be quiet and modest in manner.

It is a mistake for a boy to put too high an estimate on his own wisdom. He will find it to be to his advantage to rely on the far greater wisdom of those much older than himself. And he will find it still more to his ad-

vantage to rely on God's Word for direction in all the important affairs of life.

It is a mistake for a boy to feel at any time in all of the days of his boyhood that it is not his duty to be respectful and reverential to his father and mother. The noblest men in the world have felt this to be their duty, not only in boyhood but when their boyhood days were far behind them. It is a bad sign when a boy begins to show signs of disrespect to his parents.

It is a mistake for a boy to suppose that there is any better or safer place for him than his own home after nightfall. The boy who forms the habit of running the streets at night is sure to fall in with evil companions, for the better class of boys will be in their homes at night. Records of crime prove that many a boy has begun a criminal career by strolling the streets at night. There is no better place for young people than the "sweet, safe corner of the household fire."

It is a mistake for a boy to feel that there is any better way of acquiring a dollar than by honestly earning it. The real "royal road to fortune" is by the road that requires honest toil and the giving of the very best one has to give in return for money received. Every right-minded boy will want to earn his money and he will ask nothing at the hands of mere fortune. It is true, as Benjamin Franklin once said, that "industry and patience are the surest means of plenty."

It is a sad mistake for a boy to feel that religion is something intended for women and girls, and that it is unmanly for him to go to church services and Sunday School. The world has never known better or manlier men than those who have been faith-

ful attendants at both. Real piety is the foundation of all character, and the scoffer at religion is never respected by those whose respect it is worth while to have.

It is a mistake for a boy to do anything "on the sly." The sly boy is sure to be found out, and when he has once lost the confidence of his friends it is extremely difficult for him to regain it. The wise boy will be "as honest as the day." Woe to him if he is not!

—Sel.

Search Question

Whose animal spake unto its master after seeing an angel.

Answer To Last Week's Question
Athens. Acts 17:22, 23.

DOING OUR BEST

A lady once crossed a street where a little boy was busily sweeping the crossing. She noticed with pleasure the care with which he did his work, and smiled as she said to him, "Yours is the cleanest crossing I pass." He lifted his cap and quickly said, "I am doing my best."

All day the words rang in her ears, and for many days afterward, and when a friend, a rich, influential man inquired for a boy to do errands and general work for him, she told him of the little fellow at the crossing. "A boy who would do his best at a street crossing is worth a trial with me," said the man; and he found the boy, engaged him for a month, and at the end of the time was so pleased with him, that he sent him to school and fitted him for a high position, which he filled with honor. "Doing my best at the street crossing made a successful man of me," he said in after years.—*Selected.*

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Dear boys and girls,

God will bless each one of you if you will always stand for right. Our Sunday school lesson was so good, and I do trust the Lord will always cause you to remember it and remember the subject. Not long ago a boy who loved the Lord stood for right. His school class were each one to bring their lunch and eat it at the park and then all go to a movie picture show. This boy loved to be with his class mates and felt it would be nice to eat his lunch with each one, but he felt the Lord would not be pleased for him to go to the picture show. God blessed him for it. The Lord wants us to stand for right regardless of where we are.

I trust that our boys and girls are praying much. You must pray in secret and even while walking to school you can breathe a prayer to the Lord, asking Him to help you to always do the right and keep you saved. The Lord will answer your prayers and keep you sweet inside and ready for heaven at any time.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 9, August 26, 1956

Standing For Right

Matt. 4:1-11; James 1:1-12.

It is a precious and most wonderful thing for a person to stand for the right. It takes real true bravery for a person to stand for right against wrong. I am glad for the many boys and girls who do stand for right and are God's heroes.

Jesus left us an example of standing for right. He also had the experience of the devil trying to get him to do wrong just as you do, but he would not obey the devil.

After Jesus was baptized, the Spirit of the Lord led him to go off in a lonely place. There He stayed without food forty days and nights. God was getting Him ready to preach to the people. Now after the days were ended he was very, very hungry. Can't you just imagine how hungry you would feel? Well, Jesus had a body like ours and he felt hungry. The devil now thought he had a good chance to get Jesus to obey him. So he came to him when he felt the pangs of hunger, and told him, "If thou be the Son of God, command that these stones be made bread." Notice how he said, "IF" you are God's Son. He even tried to get Jesus to doubt that. He will come to you that way today. He will say, "If you were saved, you would not make mistakes." But we just tell the devil that mistakes are not sins. A mistake is something we do and did not intend to do or did not know how to do better. But as soon as we see we should have done better we are quick to correct the mistake, aren't we? That keeps us clear before God.

Now Jesus gives us an example of not obeying the devil even though what he suggests may seem right. He told the devil that the Bible says, "Man shall

not live by bread alone, but by every word that proceedeth out of the mouth of God." Jesus quoted the Bible to the devil and that shut him up right now.

Then the devil decided he would try another way to get Jesus to do wrong. He took him up on the highest place of the temple in Jerusalem. Then he said to him, "Jump down off of this high place." Maybe the devil thought that he could get Jesus to do this and he would think that it would be a good way to get the people to know all about him, and then he could preach to them. The devil quoted some Bible, but he used it wrong. He said, "God will give his angels charge over you and their hands will bear you up and you won't even dash your foot against a stone." But Jesus would not do such a thing and tempt God, so he said, "Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." He used the Bible on Satan again. Let us remember to do that also.

Again the devil tried to tempt Jesus to bow down before him. He told him that he would give him all the kingdoms of the earth, but Jesus gave him Bible again, "Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God and Him only shalt thou serve." The devil left Jesus and the angels came and ministered to him. The Lord will give us a great blessing also if we will stand for right like Jesus did.

Our lesson in James tells us that when we are tested and proved for standing for right that it will work for our good. It will make us stronger to resist wrong. Then when we come to the time of our leaving this world, we have a crown of life promised to us if we will always stand for right.

Central Truth: Stand for right.

Memory Verse: Blessed is the man that endureth temptation, for when he is tried he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him. James 1:12.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Ten

September 2.

Peace At Dawn

I heard a field lark sing
This morn at break of day,
I sang a hymn to thee, O God,
And the clouds rolled away.

I saw the bright sun climb
Across the sloping hill,
And I felt that inner peace within
For God my heart did fill.

—Roberta Wrain

God Took Her

In 1945 my little girl took very sick with enlarged heart. She was thirteen years old. She had always been a good girl. I begged her to pray with me when suffering one day, and she knelt down and prayed. One day after that my husband was in the room with her and she began to talk about Jesus, how good he was. My husband thought she was dying and he left the room. At another time some neighbor women were with her when she began again to talk about Jesus, how good he is, and she said he loved her. I began to cry, and she said, "He loves you, too,

Mama; I am going to be with Him. Don't cry, Mama." Soon she grew worse and suffered one night until about two o'clock. In the morning she raised up in her chair, looked up, and said, "Jesus, take me on; take me right now; I'm ready to go." To her older sister who was sitting by her bedside, she said, "Ruth, Ruth, pray and meet me in heaven." Then she called to our little girl who was about five years old, "Mamie, meet me in heaven, will you?" Mamie told her she would, and she said, "Bye." Her step-father was in the room. To him she said, "Papa, pray." Two or three times she called to him, asking him to pray. He began to cry, and said, "Honey, I'm doing the best I can." She said, "Poor little Popie." He left the room. Then she said to me, "Mama, I would like to have heard poor little Papa pray." Then she asked me to sing. I sang the chorus of: "I'll meet you in that morning." She wanted me to continue, but I told her I could hardly sing so she didn't ask me any more. After that I heard her making a noise and asked her what she said. She

said she was singing. I asked her what she was singing, and she said, "I'm singing, 'We'll rise in that morning'." After that she was restless. She said nothing hurt her, but that she was sleepy and could not sleep. I told her I would ask Jesus to let her sleep. She soon went to sleep. She would wake up and go back to sleep until around two o'clock that evening. I saw then that she was going to go on, and I heard her whisper, "Jesus." She raised up in her chair, as if to look up, and was quickly gone to be with Jesus.

Her step father was in sin (Her father was killed by a car when she was two years old.) Not long after she died her step-father became sick. When I entered his room one time, he said, "Laura, I liked to got saved awhile ago." He said he heard what sounded just like my little girl speaking to him: "Papa, pray." He said he just about jumped out of his chair. He got well, and a few years later he got saved. In a short time he took sick again and soon died. Her sister, little Mamie, got saved when she was eleven years old. —Laura Hensley

A Child's Prayer

Jesus said, "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not for of such is the kingdom of heaven." How precious are little children, especially those who are being brought up in the Bible truth.

While visiting my sick daughter recently, I was doing her work. I had been up all night in traveling and felt very worn in body. One day after working rather steady I felt so very tired. I was coming in at the back door when I heard little feet running. Looking up, I saw my little granddaughter, Kay Donna, coming

toward me with her arms up and calling out, "Grandma Miller, I have been praying for you." Her eyes were beaming with joy and happiness until she reminded me of the way an angel must look. I began to feel much better. I know the dear Lord heard and answered her prayer.

The dear Lord loves little children and will answer their prayers the same as He will the prayers of older ones. I pray that the Lord will help all the dear parents to bring their children up in the fear of God. May God bless you dear children and help you always to obey your parents and live for Jesus all the days of your life.

One that loves little children and desires your prayers, Effie Miller.

Help for a Woman in Need

The following true account is the gist of a contributed article sent to us by Thelma Gray concerning how God helped her friend Martha at a time of great need. Martha's life has been one of privation and hardship, but she found God, who healed her wounded spirit. He was her dearest friend and brought grace and poise into a life that would otherwise have been barren.

Once, when she was living alone, she was recovering from a serious illness. She was able to be up and take care of herself but she was still very weak and able to walk only a short distance. She wanted badly to spend the day with her daughter, who lived back through the hills beside a little creek, where she had worked hard in the earlier days.

Getting into her little car, she started out undaunted, for she had learned independence from necessity. The car started, but apparently it was not working properly, so she stopped

at the garage. Mechanics could find no cause for the trouble, so thinking it must be a minor ailment she drove on. She took a back country road to save miles, and since it was a little traveled route she was alarmed when her car stopped on a long hill, and definitely refused to go another rod.

Her plight seemed to be of disaster proportions for she knew that in her weakened condition, she could not walk even a few hundred yards. She got out of the car and looked, vainly, for the cause of the trouble. It eluded her, as it had the mechanics. She wept helplessly as the hours of the day wore on.

She began to pray and suddenly reached for her Testament, which she always kept in her car, and opened it. God's promises rose out of his Word to reassure her. In utter exhaustion she dropped her head on her arms and rested on the steering wheel. Slowly she lifted her arm and ran her fingers, half dreamily, under the instrument panel and with thumb and forefinger tightened a screw that she felt there.

Immediately, at the touch of the starter, the car took off and she arrived at her daughter's at about dusk, praising God for his remarkable help. The divine Mechanic had used her yielded hand, and the screw he set never again gave her trouble. —Sel.

"What is repentance?" asked a Sunday School teacher of her class of boys. One little fellow waved his hand, "It is being sorry enough about your sins to quit them," he said. That is a very good answer.

Search Question

What two men died for offering strange fire before the Lord?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Balaam. Numbers 22:27, 28.

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Dear boys and girls,

God's ways are best and he has taught us to love our neighbor as ourself. Just stop and think how you like to be treated. If you did something very foolish, you would like to be forgiven, wouldn't you? Even if you did wrong, you would appreciate not being mistreated because of it.

It is told that the famous missionary, John Paton, had a chance to return good for evil. A young man on the island opposed Paton very much. One day he cut down a fence in front of the mission and some banana trees. Paton told some of the leaders of the island that he was leaving the island if they did not control this man. The chief asked Paton, "Shall we kill him? Shall we burn his houses? Shall we bind and beat him? Shall we put him in a canoe and set him adrift on the ocean?" To all of these questions Paton said, "No!" After being asked what to do with him, Paton said, "Make him repair the damage." This tickled them and with glee they watched him do it. Paton prayed for the young man and because of Paton sparing his life he was later won to Jesus.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 10, September 2, 1956

Keeping The Golden Rule

James 2:8; Luke 6:27-31; 10:30-37.

Jesus has taught us how we should live in this world so we can get along with everyone. Jesus knew there would be people who would not love us and would want to do us harm. But Jesus knows that it will not bring peace for us to try to do wrong to them or hate them. Jesus says that we are to love our enemies and to do good to them. We are to pray for those who do us wrong. God will bless you if you will do this. Then Jesus gave us the golden rule. I trust each one of you will learn it and put it in practice. "And as ye would that men should do to you, do ye also to them likewise." Then James says the "royal law" is to "love thy neighbor as thyself."

One time a man asked Jesus the very same question that is asked of us sometimes. This man asked, "Who is my neighbor?" Now Jesus did not answer him directly, but first told a true story to him, then let him tell who he thought was the man's neighbor. Read the story that Jesus told and see if your question isn't answered.

"A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead." Today we find that things like this happen every day. Even on the highways there are wrecks, and what happens? Does everyone just pass on by and not pay any attention to those who are hurt? No, they stop and try to help the wounded ones, don't they? Sometimes a lot of cars will stop. They are keeping the golden rule, aren't they? Now what is the golden rule?

This poor man was lying there beside

the road dying. Now Jesus continues, "And by chance there came down a certain priest that way: and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side." The man that was hurt was a Jew, and surely the priest should have helped him. He represented the law of Moses and was supposed to help others, but I guess he was away out there and no one could see him do good so he decided that he would go on and leave the poor man.

Jesus says, "And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side." How sad for people to be like this Levite. He was supposed to be a good man. That is the same as it would be if people saw an accident on the highway and just passed on by, not stopping to help.

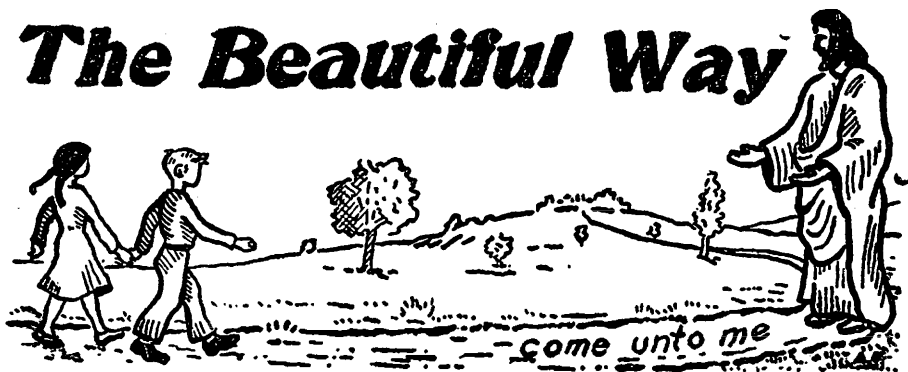
Here is the good part of the story: "But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him. And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee." Now which of the three do you think was his neighbor? The man said, "He that showed mercy on him." Jesus said, "Go, and do thou likewise."

You see, the Samaritan knew that the Jews hated him, yet he did good to him when the Jew's own people refused to help him. So boys and girls, do not forget the lesson Jesus has taught you.

Central Truth: Keeping the golden rule will bring happiness.

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

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Eleven

September 9.

Sunset Banner

Come and watch the sunset's
Red glow in western sky;
See the white bars of sunlight
Cross the blue vault on high!
There silver stars will glisten
All through the silent night—
God's flag of truth and honor,
The symbol of His might.

—Laura Alice Boyd

Jim Asks Forgiveness

Jim was a good boy; anyway, most of the people thought so. Of course, everyone could see only the outside of Jim. No one really knew what all was in Jim's heart. "My, isn't Jim a nice boy?" the neighbors would say. Others would say, "He is always so pleasant and cheerful, even when you ask him to run errands." Mother thought that maybe some day Jim would be a preacher. But then something happened that made Mother realize that even though Jim was a good boy he still had sin in his heart.

One night when Jim was in bed he was thinking how nice it would be

to have some money, "Yes, Mom often gave me money, but that was never quite enough for all I would like to buy." Then Jim thought of the little box in the cupboard where he saw Mom put some money. The more he thought about what all he would like to buy, and the little box with the money, the more restless he became. "I will wait until everyone is in bed," thought Jim to himself, "then I will . . ." And like a sharp rebuke came the words of a verse from the Bible, "Thou shalt not steal."

As the house grew still Jim slipped quietly out of bed. He hurried to the cupboard. "No one will ever know the difference," thought Jim to himself. Once the money was in his hand he crept quietly back to bed. His mind was in a jumble. Jim had a strong urge to put the money back. He felt very uneasy. He would slide to the edge of the bed, yes, he would put the money back. Then he would think of all that the money would buy. Thus Jim spent a sleepless night.

The next morning Mother noticed that Jim did not seem like his usual

self. He seemed uneasy and jittery. He quickly ate his breakfast and hurried outside. It was almost lunch time when he returned home again. He went straight to his room. There he carefully hid the candy and other things he purchased that morning.

In the afternoon Jim became sick and restless. "Why do I feel so awful?" He was not a bit happy. No, not even if he did have all the candy he wanted. There was no peace in his heart. As Jim thought about the sin he had committed he became very serious. All he had learned about the loving Lord Jesus came to his mind. He knew that the Lord Jesus had suffered untold agony for his sins.

As it was nearing the end of the day Jim could no longer stand to be so unhappy. He ran and told Mother all about taking the money. Mother was glad Jim told her, but it made her feel bad that Jim would do such a thing. Mother and Jim prayed to Jesus. Jim asked Jesus to forgive him of all his sins. Mother read from the Bible. "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness." I John 1:9. Jim thanked Jesus for taking away his sins. Now he was happy again.

Christ died for our sins.

Smoking

"I have walked in summer meadows
Where the sunbeams flashed and broke,
But I never saw the cattle nor the sheep
nor horses smoke.

I have watched the birds with wonder
When the world with dew was wet,
But I never saw a robin puffing on a
cigarette.

I have fished in many a lake and river
When the sucker crop was ripe,

But I never caught a catfish puffing on
a briar pipe.

Man's the only living creature
Parading in this vale of tears
Like a locomotive engine pouring smoke
from nose and ears.

If our Maker had intended when He
first created man,
That man should smoke, He would have
built him on a widely different plan.
He would have fixed him with a stove-
pipe

And a damper and fire grate,
And he'd have a smoke consumer
That was strictly up-to-date. —Sel.

While you are young, dear boys
and girls, is the time for you to know
the truth about things. So many
boys and girls learn to smoke while
they are young. We want you to
know that it is harmful to your body.
It has nineteen poisons in it. That
is the reason it makes you sick the
first time you chew or smoke tobacco.
Even though on the signboards and
over the radio and T. V. you hear and
read that it isn't harmful, you MUST
NOT BELIEVE that. They are wrong
and are only trying to get you to
use it and others to keep using it.
It is hard on your throat, teeth, eyes,
nerves, lungs, and your whole body.
You cannot be the healthy person you
should be if you use it.

I read about a man who talked to
Dr. Glenn Cunningham, who broke
the world record on an indoor track
(running). He told this man that
when they asked him to run in that
building, he answered that he would
only under one condition, and that
was that no one would be allowed to
smoke any tobacco in that building
before he started to run. They grant-
ed his wish. He ran a mile in four
minutes and four-tenth seconds. That
is fast running, isn't it? But you see,
tobacco would have kept him from

doing it because of the poison he would have had to inhale in it.

The Bible says, "Let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh." 2 Cor. 7:1. Tobacco stinks your breath, body, and clothes. I would call it filthy.

Then the Bible tells us that our body is the temple of the Holy Ghost. I do not believe He would live in a body that is filled with poison and that stinks like a tobacco factory, do you? So, boys and girls, say NO to the ones who try to get you to use tobacco.

—M. Miles.

Time To Pack Up

Do you know when to get saved, when to become a child of God through faith in Christ Jesus? This is what the Bible says: "NOW is the accepted time; behold, NOW is the day of salvation" (II Cor. 6:2).

A little girl's father died. When they carried his body out, the little girl asked her mother: "When will they bring Papa back?"

Mother explained that he had gone to be with Jesus. If they were good, Mother said, they would go there, too.

The little girl exclaimed: "Hadn't we better be packing up and getting ready?" She thought, if they wanted to go to be with Jesus, it was about time to get ready, and start. What do you think about it? The way to get ready is to accept the Lord Jesus into your heart as your Saviour from sin. He will then go with you all the way.

Search Question

About how old was Jesus when he was baptized?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Nadab and Abihu. Num. 3:4.

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Dear boys and girls,

We often hear it said that if we think a thing we might as well say it. I do not agree with that. The devil might bring thoughts to our minds but we do not have to let them stay there, and surely should never speak them. How often tears, heart-aches, sorrow, and trouble are caused by the things that are said. My mother taught me when very young that even if something was true and it would hurt anyone we should never tell it. My mother told me that she knew a woman who went from house to house telling people the bad things she had heard said about them. She was always causing trouble. How much better it would have been if she would go about telling others the nice things she had heard said about them. That would bring cheer, encouragement, and help. Boys and girls, please learn while you are very young to always say good things about others. When you meet someone, surely there is something on them or about them that you can truthfully tell them that you like or someone else likes. So please watch the words you say and ask the Lord to help you to spread sunshine about you and help someone be a little happier.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 11, September 9, 1956

The Words We Say

Luke 22:54-62; James 3:3-5.

We are going to talk about the tongue today. It is just a little part of our body, but we surely do use it a lot, don't we? Were you ever around anyone who could not talk? How unhandy it is for them. Usually they have to write on paper what they want or make signs with their hands. We ought to be thankful for our tongues, should we not? But the Bible says it is an unruly member. How can our tongues be unruly? That is right, by speaking bad things. We should stop and think before we speak. If someone tells us something, we should be careful to not tell it to anyone unless it will help. If it will hurt someone, we should never repeat it, should we?

Some people do things that they are ashamed of after they do them. They speak words that are not good nor right. In our lesson today we are going to talk about some things that Peter spoke, and afterward cried bitterly.

Peter tried to help Jesus in his own way when Jesus was taken by the soldiers in the Garden of Gethsemane, but Jesus did not want him to help him. He knew that he was at this time to die on the cross for our sins. When Peter saw Jesus being taken away, he became scared and was afraid they might take him also. Peter wanted to see what was going to be done, so he followed the crowd afar off. Finally he came to the court yard. It was chilly so someone made a fire and Peter went over to it and sat down with the others around it. A maid there kept looking at him, and it made him feel uneasy. After awhile she looked closer at him, then said, "This man was also with Jesus." Peter's heart

fell as he thought that now they would take him. But the devil whispered to him to say—and he was saying it—"Woman, I know him not." Oh, how sad. Those words were awful words. He said he did not know Jesus, His Lord and Master.

Later another person saw Peter and said, "You are also one of them." Then Peter said more quickly than before, "Man, I am not." Oh, how sad to speak such words! How they must have hurt the very heart of our precious Saviour for one of His own disciples to disown him.

Now about one-half of an hour later another person who had been watching Peter, seeing he was a Galilean as Jesus was, said, "Of a truth this fellow also was with him: for he is a Galilean." Peter then said, "Man, I know not what you say." But immediately the cock crew, and Jesus turned, and looked at Peter. Oh, how awful Peter felt for the words he had spoken when he saw the hurt in the eyes of his precious Lord. How sorry he felt, how he wished and wished he had never spoken those words. Jesus, the one he loved and the one who loved him and had done so much for him and others was now hurt and had been hurt by his words. Peter remembered how Jesus had warned him to not deny him, but he had done it. In the test he had failed Jesus. Now Peter went out and wept bitterly. He sought forgiveness from God for his words and for his acts. God forgave him and Jesus did also.

When you do wrong or speak unkind words, do as Peter did. Get down upon your knees and ask God to forgive you.

Central Truth: Speak only words that will help and not hurt others.

Memory Verse: My mouth shall speak truth. Prov. 8:7.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Twelve

September 16.

The Good Old Bible

Since I have been converted, old Satan
and his folks,

Keep bothering me with questions in the
form of foolish jokes.

I have only one good answer, and this is
it: My friend,

I believe the Good Old Bible from the
beginning to the end.

I believe that Pharaoh's army was de-
stroyed in the sea.

That Moses and the Israelites from bon-
dage were set free.

I believe that fearless Daniel went into
the lions' den,

I believe the Good Old Bible from the
beginning to the end.

I believe the Hebrew children walked
through the burning fire.

That Ananias was struck dead, because
he was a liar.

I believe that good Elijah to heaven did
ascend.

I believe the Good Old Bible from the
beginning to the end.

I believe that King Balshazzar saw the
writing on the wall;

When Daniel translated it, he knew it
meant his fall.

Our God is surely able, rebellious ones
to bend—

I believe the Good Old Bible from the
beginning to the end.

I believe that faithless Jonah was swal-
lowed by the whale.

That Paul and Silas were set free from
out the Roman jail.

I believe the jailer's family were all con-
verted then.

I believe the Good Old Bible from the
beginning to the end.

Some doubt there is a devil. There is no
Hell they say.

I do not care for either, I'm not going
that way.

My home in heaven, eternity to spend,
I believe the Good Old Bible from the
beginning to the end.

Shut Up With A Bible

When Nicholas became Emperor
of Russia, his first task was to put
down a formidable sedition among
the aristocracy of his realm. Many
nobles detected in guilt, and many
who were simply suspected were
thrown into prison. One who was

innocent, was by nature a man of fiery temper; his wrongful arrest infuriated him, and he raved like a wild animal. Day after day, brooding over his treatment, he would stamp, shrieking through his cell, and curse the emperor and curse God. Why did He not prevent this injustice?

No quiet came to him save in the intervals of exhaustion that followed his fits of rage. A visit from the clergyman on the ninth day of his confinement produced no softening effect. The good man's prayers were heard with sullen contempt. The Divine words, "Come unto Me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," sounded like mockery to the embittered prisoner. The aged minister went away leaving a Bible in the cell, which he begged the prisoner to read.

As soon as the minister was gone the angry nobleman kicked the Bible into a corner. What to him was the Word of God, who lets tyrants abuse him? But when the terrible loneliness of succeeding days had nearly crazed him he caught up the Bible and opened it, and his first glance fell on the middle of the fiftieth Psalm: "Call upon Me in the day of trouble: I will deliver thee." The text surprised and touched him, but his pride resented the feeling, and he dropped the Book.

The next day desperation drove him again to the only companion of his solitude, and from that time he read the Bible constantly. Then he began to study it, and commit whole chapters to memory. The story of the Savior's life changed him. He saw himself a fellow-sufferer with Christ who was unjustly accused and slain.

Revengeful rage gave way and the spirit of a martyr took its place. Like the persecuted Christians shut

up in the Roman catacombs, he forgave his enemies. An unworldly joy took up the time he had once spent in harsh thoughts and words. The shadows of wrong and death vanished in the new light that shone upon him from beyond.

The company of a book—the Book in all the world that could have done it—had given the proud noble another heart.

Madame Dubois, once a beloved prison missionary in New York, from whose writings this story is taken, was in Russia when the condemned man's aunt and sister, with whom she was visiting, received a letter which was believed to be his last. It was the outpouring of an exalted soul superior to fate.

He had undergone his trial, and unable to prove his innocence, had been sentenced to death. On the day set for his execution, while the ladies of the mansion walked in tears thru the crepe-hung parlors, suddenly the sight of their doomed kinsman himself astonished them at the door!

It was an unhopèd for deliverance at the last moment. When the jailer's keys unlocked the prisoner's cell, instead of the messenger of death the Czar of Russia stood before him. A conspirator's intercepted letter had placed the innocence of the suspected nobleman beyond question, and the Czar made what amends he could by bestowing upon him a splendid castle and a general's commission.

Over a hundred years have passed since then, and with them the life of the almost martyred Russian; but the fruits of his devout fidelity and kindness among his fellow men, and the very Bible he was shut up with in his own distress, still bear witness to a consecration that was worth all its personal cost.

—Sel.

Shining For Jesus

Elsie Lyle took a journey by train. As the train was starting, her pastor said to her: "I am glad you have a holiday, and traveling gives a good chance of shining for Jesus."

She wondered how on a train she could do anything for Jesus. In front of her sat a woman with three ragged, dirty children. They did not look very inviting. But she thought, "I am one of Christ's disciples, and I must be careful how I treat others of His little ones." She read to the children, gave them some of her lunch, and was so occupied in making them happy that she came to the end of her journey before she realized it.

That night when Elsie thought over the day's journey, she said to herself. "Mr. Wardell said traveling gave good chances to shine for Jesus. And I have not spoken one word for Him all day."

A few days later Mr. Wardell said to her, "Mr. Smith, the lawyer, sat across from you in the train the other day. He said to me 'I traveled lately with Elsie Lyle, who had just confessed her love for Christ. For a whole day she proved an angel of mercy to a worn-out mother and three fretful children, and she never seemed to think of herself for a moment. What the Spirit of Christ has done for her I want done for me.'"

"The best of it is, Elsie, he is now a Christian; your shining light led him to Christ."

Sel.

Search Question

How often did the priest burn incense on the altar of incense?

Answer To Last Week's Question

About thirty. Luke 3:21-23.

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Dear boys and girls,

This is next to the last paper of this quarter. If you order by the quarter, it is time to reorder. I surely have enjoyed writing to you this quarter. The Lord blesses me and I pray that He will bless you and help you to understand more and more about His Word. It is so important to know what the Bible teaches because we need to know how to get to heaven, and the Bible teaches us.

It is always good to be careful to not say a person has done a certain thing until we are sure. Just looking quickly at a situation might make it look very different. One time the hired hand would have killed Rover when he came to the chicken house and saw Rover there and a dead hen. The boy ran to tell his father to not let it be done. The father said for them to wait and look at the hen first. On close examination, they found the hen had been caught by the throat and the blood sucked out. This was the work of a weasel. Rover was waiting to catch the weasel. So you see we need to give people as much of a chance as we would a dog. Do not accuse a person of something unless you are sure. —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 12, September 16, 1956

Jesus, Our Friend and Helper

John 21:2-4, 9-12; Rev. 12-18.

When people die, we don't expect to see them again in this life, do we? But after Jesus died he rose again and was able to help his disciples and able to help us still.

In the first part of our lesson John tells about Jesus appearing to them on the sea shore, early one morning. The disciples had gone fishing, but had fished all night and had caught nothing. Jesus called to them to cast their nets on the other side of the ship, telling them they would catch fish. He was talking to seasoned fishermen. But these fishermen felt that one more try would do no harm, so they cast on the other side and caught a multitude of fishes. How happy they were, but when John told Peter that it was Jesus who had spoken, Peter forgot his fish. He jumped into the water and swam to shore. The others came in the ship and soon all were gathered around a little fire that was made by Jesus, and on it was bread and fish. How glad these men must have been for Jesus being so thoughtful of them, for they surely were hungry after their all night's work. He was their friend and helper, wasn't he? Jesus is still our friend today. A true friend is one who helps without expecting anything in return. Jesus died for us and proved his friendship to us. He will never leave us nor forsake us, but will stand by us.

One Sunday while John was an old man he had a wonderful vision of Jesus. (John was banished on the Isle of Patmos when there was much persecution against the early church. Just as John Bunyan wrote *Pilgrim's Progress* while in prison, John wrote a book called *Rev-*

elation, which is in our Bible.) He saw Jesus standing in the midst of seven candlesticks. He looked different than when John had seen him on earth, yet he knew him. Jesus was clothed with a garment down to his feet and had a golden piece around him. His head and hairs were like wool, as white as snow, reminding us of his purity. His eyes were as a flame of fire, making us know that he can see everything we do or is done. His voice was as the sound of many waters, reminding us that His words are for all the world. His feet were as fine brass as burning in a furnace, making us remember how he suffered many things in this world, and we too will have to suffer to be ready to go to that heaven he has prepared for us. His face shown as the sun does in its surpassing glory. Out of his mouth went a two-edged sword, which is the Word of God. John was so overcome that he fell down dead. Then Jesus laid his right hand on John, telling him to not be afraid; for he said, "I am he that liveth and was dead, but now I am alive forevermore." Jesus did live here on the earth, but died, then he arose and is alive forever. Jesus told John that he wanted him to write something, and John began to obey.

Jesus was a friend to all while he was here on the earth, and then he went to heaven and is still our friend. He is alive and wants to help us today. We can talk to Him and tell Him all our troubles and He will listen to us and help us. If we will obey his word as the disciples did when he told them to cast their nets on the other side, we will receive many blessings.

Central Truth: Jesus is alive and wants to always be our friend.

Memory Verse: Lo, I am with you always. Matt. 28:20.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Thirteen

September 23.

Reaching For the Light

All forms of life reach upward toward
the light,

Toward nature's sun, its warm, life-
giving rays,

And man, too, must look higher than
himself

To find the light to guide his earthly
ways.

No force, released by man, can ever
equal

The mighty, pulling-power of the
Cross—

Its power to lift one's thoughts to higher
planes,

Above this world's confusion and
chaos.

For even as a magnet, forged of steel,
Seeks out and finds a lost or missing
pin,

The Cross of Christ has power to lift and
save

The souls which grope in darkness
and in sin.

While nature pulls her seeds up through
the sod

Till they reach up to meet the sun-
shine bright,

The souls of men climb surely toward
the Cross,

Drawn by the power of His life-
giving light.

Rosie's Stedfastness

Rosie and Elsie were neighbor girls
who were quite fond of each other.
Whatever one did the other usually
did likewise. They often looked
forward to spending their leisure time
together.

Neither of the girls were saved at
the time, but it happened that Rosie
had to move to another community,
and while living there she attended
church services. She became con-
cerned about her soul and decided
she would live a Christian life.

Elsie did not keep up her corres-
pondence regularly with Rosie, so
she knew nothing about her accept-
ing the Lord.

Some years later, she decided to
visit Rosie, thinking they would have
the same kind of good time together
as they once had. But after she

arrived, it didn't take her long to think differently.

Elsie began to smoke her cigarette and inquire about the movies and other amusements, but Rosie steadfastly refrained from any of those things. Elsie's visit was a short one. Before she left, she told her friend Rosie that she thought they would be having good times together as they once did, but now Rosie was so different. Rosie could not make her understand that her good times were far better than they used to be, for within was that sweet stillness from above.

May the Lord help each of us to settle it firmly that we are going to live a Christian life regardless of what our friends and kindred may do or think. That kind of determination will help us to win the victory.—O. D.

Brighten Your Corner

There is an old song we all love to sing, "Brighten the corner where you are." Did you ever sing it? I wonder if we have ever thought just what the song means. It is such a beautiful thought.

It would seem that we each have a little corner in the world in which we are to shine to keep that particular corner bright. And the strange part of it is, that I must shine in my corner, and you must shine in your corner. And the reason that God put you in your particular corner, and me in my particular corner, is because He needed us in exactly that place, to light it up for Him.

But suppose you look at my corner some day, and see it is all dark. What could be the matter? Well, it must be that I just forgot to shine. Or, maybe, I thought that no one would notice if I were not shining, and that

it would not make any difference.

But it did make a difference, didn't it? Did it not make you feel sad that I did not care that my corner was all dark and gloomy? I really think that I should feel ashamed not to keep my own little corner bright and shining.

Just so, would I not feel sad if I looked over into your corner and found it all dark, or with just a faint little light? I should feel a bit discouraged, I know. So let us each keep his lamp burning and his own corner bright. And if I keep my corner bright, and you keep your corner bright—why, it will be bright everywhere! Somehow, it looks as if that was God's plan for you and me, doesn't it?

Dave's Awakening

Some years ago, in a poor schoolhouse in a back district, a boy at the foot of the class unexpectedly spelled a word which had passed down the entire class.

"Go to the head of the class," said the master, "and see that you stay there. You can if you work hard."

The boy hung his head. But the next day he did not miss a word in spelling. The brighter scholars knew every word in the lesson, hoping there might be a chance to get ahead, but there was not a single one. Dave stayed at the head. He had been an indifferent speller before, but now he knew every word.

"Dave, how do you get your lessons so well now?" said the master.

"I learn every word in the lesson, and get my mother to hear me at night, then I go over them in the morning before I come to school. And I go over them at my seat before the class is called up."

"Good boy, Dave," said the master. "That's the way to have success; always work that way and you'll do well."

Dave became the manager of a large company, and he attributes his start to the words, "Go to the head, and see that you stay there; you can if you work hard." —Sel.

My Kite and I

I like to watch my little kite
So high up in the air;
It seems to reach for heaven's light
Where all is pure and fair.
Dear God, so lift my heart to thee
And fill it with Thy love;
That everyone may in me see
Thy beauty from above.

Selected by Irene Classen.

Search Question

Who in the Bible was called a "plain man dwelling in tents"?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Morning and evening. Exodus 30:7, 8.

BURIED FOREVER

"Are you sure you are saved, Howard?" a minister asked.

"Yes, sir," answered the young boy, smiling.

"And how do you know you are saved, my boy?"

"Because I have trusted Jesus, and He says it, sir."

"But you have sinned against God haven't you? What about your sins, Howard?"

"They were all laid upon Jesus when He died upon the cross, and He left them all buried in His grave. They are buried forever, too."

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Dear boys and girls,

We have a book to sell here at the office called, "Touching Incidents." It tells of different children who died and went to heaven. They saw the angels and other little children. Heaven is a beautiful place and we should be happy when Jesus calls us to go to heaven. It is so much better than the world. There isn't a devil in heaven. We will never be tempted to do wrong and won't have any evil things around us. In heaven there won't be people who will steal, kill, or hurt others. There won't be any hunger, and we will have everything that our hearts desire. We will never want for anything. Then it will be wonderful to get to see Jesus, the One who loves us so much.

This is the last paper of this quarter. We do trust that you have re-ordered if you have received your last papers. We want you to pray that the papers will continue to be a blessing and that many will be brought to Jesus through reading them.

—Aunt Marie.

Where is God? He says, "Do not I fill Heaven and earth?" Jer. 23:24.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, September 23, 1956

John Sees Into Heaven

Revelation 7:9-17

Heaven is a very beautiful place. We do not have enough words in our English language to describe heaven. But the God who made the beautiful flowers, trees, sky, and all the beautiful things in this world has prepared it for us. He has saved, I'm sure, the very best beauties for that home he has prepared for us. It is beyond our understanding. And we should be happy when the Lord calls us from this world to go to be with him forever. We who love God and know God do not mourn when God takes some of our loved ones from this earth in death, like those who do not know God and his greatness. For we know that Heaven is so much better than this earth.

God let John get a little glimpse of heaven. He said he saw a great multitude of people, which no man could number. They were of all nations, kindred, and tongues. Some of the Japanese, Indians, Americans, Africans, Russians, and Italians were there. He saw them standing before the throne of God and before Jesus. This multitude of people were clothed in white robes, and had palms in their hands. The white robes meant that they were pure, holy, and clean. They did not have any sin upon them. White robes are given to all who are born again and saved. The palms meant praise to the Lord just as they waved the palms when Jesus rode as king into Jerusalem.

The people making up this great multitude were standing there praising the God of all heaven and Jesus, the Saviour of the world. God was being honored and praised for His greatness to His

people. All around the throne were angels and all together they fell down and worshiped God, "Blessing, glory, and honour be unto our God forever and ever."

One of the elders said, "Who are these which are arrayed in white robes? whence came they? Then John answered him and said, "Sir, thou knowest. Then he said to John, "These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb. Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them. They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them nor any heat. For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters; and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes." Isn't that wonderful? A place of peace and rest, a place where there will not be any sorrow, trouble, or hunger, no tears nor heartaches, for all will be wonderful and perfect. We surely want to go to heaven, don't we? We do not want to miss it. But we must have salvation and have our hearts clean and pure before we can be in that pure and holy place. Jesus died on the cross here and arose the third day to make our hearts clean and pure as we believe in Him and accept Him as our Saviour. It will be wonderful when we all can some day see Jesus and be with Him forever in that beautiful place.

Central Truth: Jesus is the Lamb of God, slain from the foundation of the world, so we can go to heaven and be with Him forever.

Memory Verse: Our Father which art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Matt. 6:9, 10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 3

July, August, Sept., 1956

Part Fourteen

September 30.

Other Lambs

Shall we not with others share
The Book we love so well,
Shall we not to boys and girls
The glad, glad tidings tell,
That Christ, our loving Saviour,
Loves black, red, white and brown,
And little yellow children,
The whole wide world around?

—o—

He Is Looking For You

"Hello little stranger! What is the matter?" The rough-looking wagoner softened his voice in speaking, for the little fellow in the road was crying.

"I am lost! I can't find my father," sobbed the child.

"Is he a big man with a long white beard?"

"Yes; that's my father."

"It's all right then, because he is looking for you. Keep right along, and if you don't find him he'll find you."

And the child dried his tears and sprang into the road, for, his father was looking for him, of course he

could not fail to be in his arms again, after a while.

Dear boy, dear girl, if you are trying to come to Christ, and the way seems dark and the path steep and difficult, take courage. He is looking for you, too, and if you only keep on, you are sure to meet Him in the way, and to hear His gracious voice saying: "Come unto Me." —Sel.

—o—

Tell Others

Do you realize that you are responsible to tell other folks about Jesus? I have used a long word, but perhaps you will understand what I mean better if I say that Jesus is counting on you to tell other folks about Him, and it will make Him feel very bad if you fail to do so.

Probably all of you have heard the story of the tiny girl who asked an important question of a man who not only was a sinner, but who did not believe there was any God at all. She was only three and could not talk very plainly, but she loved Jesus with all her heart and she wanted other folks to love Him, too. She

looked up into his dark, unhappy face and asked, "Does ooh love Dod?"

The man was very much startled. He went away asking himself that question. Surely there must be a God, and he did not love Him. He must find Him, and love Him, for he realized that the love of God shone out from the face of that tiny child. As a result of that question the man gave his heart to Jesus, and served Him ever afterward.

You are at least three years old, aren't you? And you have a tongue, and love Jesus, don't you? Then it is up to you to tell other people about Jesus. Do not wait until some other time, but commence to-day talking to people about how much Jesus loves them and all He did for them.

Do you remember the little girl who told her mistress about the Prophet who could cure her master of his terrible sickness? Her master was a very important man in the king's army. He had a large army under his command, but he was so sick with leprosy that he was sure to die before long. The little girl dared to speak about her God, and the power God showed through the Prophet, Elisha, even though she was just a poor, little slave girl. As a result of her courage in telling about God to those people who worshiped idols, her master was not only healed of his terrible sickness but he was converted to the worship of God. Read about it yourself, in the 5th chapter of II Kings. Sel.

Search Question

What famous witch did King Saul visit?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Jacob. Gen. 25:27.

Bore It All For Me

Read the following verses twice, and put "I," "my," and "me" in the second reading, making it personal.

"He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief: and we (I) hid as it were our (my) face from Him; he was despised, and we (I) esteemed Him not. Surely he hath borne our (my) griefs, and carried our (my) sorrows: yet we (I) did esteem him stricken, smitten of God and afflicted. But he was wounded for our (my) transgressions, he was bruised for our (my) iniquities: the chastisement of our (my) peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are (I am) healed. All we (I) like sheep have gone astray; we (I) have turned every one to his (my) own way; and the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all (all my iniquities)."

This is Isaiah 53:3-6—and it means YOU. When we read the Word of God, let us read it, putting in "I," "my," and "me." The Bible is God speaking to you. We shall have to measure to it here in this life, because we will meet it again in the Judgment Day. —M. Miles.

JUMBLED SENTENCES

After you have untangled these jumbled sentences, locate them in your Bible and see if you are right.

1. Word quick sharper God is of the twoedged than For and sword and powerful any.

Hebrews 4:12.

2. in men Let light your they is and may your before works glorify so that see heaven which good Father shine your.

Matthew 5:16

3. mocked whatsoever reap that deceived for Be also God shall

man not he soweth not is a.

Galatians 6:7.

4. Daniel his would But himself
purposed that in not heart defile
he. Daniel 1:8.

It has been well said, "A true friend
is one who knows all about us, but
loves us just the same."

By Their Fruits

Mrs. Jones was an honest woman,
longing to meet with God's people.
Different people had asked her to
attend their services. At the begin-
ning it seemed that at last she had
found the people she had longed for.
They seemed sincere in their wor-
ship; but she watched their lives, and
their religion did not seem to help
them live peaceably at home. They
would get angry, steal, and lie. In
fact, they produced the wrong kind
of fruit. She was disappointed.

One day during the cotton picking
season she went to the field. There
were a number of people working.
One lady in particular attracted her
attention. She was not partaking of
the foolish conversations and seemed
to have a godly countenance.

She watched her closely and began
to try to get her cotton rows next to
her so she could become more ac-
quainted. In doing so, she found one
of God's children. Her very light had
shone so brightly until it attracted
this honest woman. By the fruit
she bore—quietness, gentleness, love,
etc.—she drew a soul to God and to
His people.

This is a true experience. Each
one of us is bearing fruit. Is it the
right kind? Can people tell by the
fruit we bear whether we are Chris-
tians or not? Or is our fruit so close
to that of the world that there is
little difference? —O. Davenport

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Dear boys and girls,

It is so important for you, while
you are young, to train yourself or
watch yourself that you always be
careful to tell the truth, to be honest
and to forgive others quickly. If you
cultivate these virtues or ideals, you
will find that much happiness will
come to you in life.

Another thing, it is important for
you, while you are young, to make
some decisions to obey the Bible
teachings on marriage. Never marry
a person who has a living wife or
husband. You are young and you
are not thinking about marrying, but
you should know the truth on these
things and stay out of them.

To do the right in life, we need
Jesus to help us. Our Sunday School
lesson tells us that "Whosoever will
let him" come to Jesus. That invi-
tation is to you, but you must accept
it and come, and then Jesus will save
you. May the Lord bless you.

—Aunt Marie.

How old must one be before Jesus
takes any notice of him?

Jesus said, "Suffer the little chil-
dren to come unto me."

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 14, September 30, 1956

The Great Invitation

Revelation 22:1-5, 8-9, 16-21

Notice the three words in our lesson title. Most children learn what an invitation is when they are quite young. What does the word bring to your mind? Many invitations are given every day—some written and some spoken. Some may be more important than others, but the one we shall talk about today is: "THE GREAT INVITATION"—not "a" great invitation, but "the" great one. "A" would mean that there are others as great, but "the" means there is only one, and there never will be another one as great as it is. Do you know what the great invitation is? If you do not know, here is a clue: Look at the picture on the front page of your Beautiful Way paper. Now you know what it is even if you cannot read, for a very young child would know that the outstretched arms of Jesus toward the children mean He is inviting them to "come" to Him.

You will find that invitation in verse 17 of today's lesson, which is also the memory verse. The rest of our Scripture lesson brings out in symbol-language what people who accept the great invitation will enjoy here in this life and in heaven. We hope you will not think of the city described in this lesson as one made of brick, steel, wood, etc., for God's people are His city. Salvation is the river of life which flows from the throne of God. We have partaken of Christ, the tree of life, and have healing for both soul and body. He is our light.

"The Spirit and the Bride say Come." The Holy Spirit speaks to each heart in different ways and manners. He pleads

and warns. Sometimes when people are trying to have what they call "a good time," He speaks to tell them that they would have more lasting pleasures if they would "Come." In storms and other great dangers He speaks, warning souls of a greater danger if they go to meet God unsaved. He speaks to souls when God's Word is being preached. He speaks in dreams, in songs, and in many ways—always inviting them to "Come and be saved."

The Bride is the church, people who have accepted the great invitation. When one gets saved, he or she is very zealous to tell the good news to others and to persuade them to get saved. Isn't it wonderful how the invitation has been handed down through the ages until it has been extended to us at this present time?

There are other Scriptures that contain this invitation. Can you name some of them?

There are many many songs that are called invitation songs because they are about this great invitation. How many can you name? If you will study the words of some of the invitation songs, they will help you to understand what the great invitation means.

It is a very sad thing that so many people will not accept the great invitation. Have you accepted it? —G. R.

"Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me."

Memory Verse:.. The Spirit and the bride say, Come. And let him that heareth say, Come. And let him that is athirst come. And whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely. Rev. 22:17.

Central Truth: The Lord invites all people to come to Him that they might enjoy salvation here and glorious rewards in the world to come.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part One

October 7

Just A Little Flower

IN MEMORY OF LITTLE JO BETH

While living among some flowers,
Little buds so sweet and fair,
An angel stepped from heaven
And plucked one to bloom up there.

She lived six happy summers,
Her life began to unfold,
And fragrance was scattered around us—
Such beauties that each could behold.

Her eyes sparkled with beauty,
Her life was filled with warm love;
She seemed like a little angel
That came here from heaven above.

Her words were kind and uplifting,
Her smiles were sweet and so fair;
But God saw that He needed
Her smiles to bloom up there.

And in love He called for Jo Beth—
For weeks she lingered in bed
While angels hovered around her
And pillowed her little head.

Her parents with sadness were stricken;
But like dear Job of old,
They stood fast in God, unshaken,
And the blessed story told.

They proved to all around them
Their love to the Saviour divine,
To God committed their darling,
And humbly said, "She is thine."

Her walk on earth here has sweetened
Many who knew her so well;
Her words and kind little tokens
Cause our hearts with joy to swell.

A few weeks before she left us,
While under the Gospel sound,
The frail little form went to the altar,
And surprised all those around.

She gave there her heart unto Jesus,
And that day angels rejoiced,
Because the sweet little traveler
Made God and heaven her choice.

She now is resting in glory
With angels to dwell up there,
She has left all of earth's sorrows
To live now in heaven so fair.

She leaves a brother and sister,
A father and mother so dear;
She will be waiting to greet them
When they go to meet her up there.

Besides the many little friends
She leaves behind to weep;
For her place will now be vacant
When for Sunday School they meet.

No more we'll see her little face
Lighted up with a merry smile—
But, dear children, you again can see her
Over in glory after awhile.

If you'll live sweet lives for Jesus,
Cast on Him all your care,
You will soon go to your darling,
And in heav'n a crown you'll wear.

Jo Beth, O little Jo Beth,
We all loved you so dear,
You were just a little flower
To bring us hope and cheer.
But how, dear child, you've left us
To go beyond the blue,
Just to bloom in heaven—
And some day we'll come to you.
—Lottie Joiner.

JO BETH HALL

Little Jo Beth was the daughter of Nyda and Douglas Hall. She lived with her parents in Loranger, La. until three days before she went to be with Jesus on August 3, 1956. She was not quite six years old, but those few years were spent in spreading joy to all who knew her. Her sweet forgiving spirit caused many to love her, and as she sang a song one time about an angel, the remark was made that she herself looked like one. This was one week before she became ill.

Little Jo Beth loved Jesus very much. She loved to be in family worship and even though she wasn't able to walk, she would ask her mother to carry her into the living room; and there her mother would hold her while they read the Bible, and then would lay her on the divan while the family knelt in prayer.

During campmeeting she was not well, but did not want to miss one day. Her parents were pleased to see her great love for Jesus manifested by her desire to go to meeting. They

brought a pallet for her, which she wanted placed so she could see the minister as he preached. She spent her time at the campmeeting on that pallet. All who saw her were touched, and many prayers went up for her; yet Jesus wanted her for Himself.

Through those prayers, God kept her from suffering greatly although she was much afflicted.

When Jo Beth first became ill her mother talked to her and told her that Jesus might not see fit to heal her, but might want her to come and live with Him, and asked her if she would want to. Little Jo Beth said, "Yes."

Even though Jo Beth loved Jesus, yet one day while at campmeeting she began to understand that she needed to give her heart to Jesus as others had. She got up off her pallet and went to her mother with her face brightly shining, and said, "I want to get saved."

Her mother said, "Honey, you are already Jesus' little girl; you don't need to get saved."

But little Jo Beth said, "Yes, I do want to get saved." So her mother helped her to walk down to the altar. There she knelt and prayed and asked Jesus to save her. Sister Katherine Key prayed for her, and then she put her little weak arms around Sister Key's neck and hugged her. Sister Key said it felt like a little angel hug. Others said that little Jo Beth's face shone like an angel, and many were touched. Tears were in the eyes of many, and there was a feeling in their hearts that the angels in heaven were rejoicing as they looked down on the scene.

Little Jo Beth loved to sing. Two of her favorite songs in the "Evening Light" Song book were: "I Am A Child of God," and "My Shepherd." About a week before Jesus took her

to be with him the saints met in her home and were singing the song, "My Shepherd." Even though she was very weak, she joined them in singing and could be heard across the room, which was very sweet to all.

Jo Beth's brother Jimmy and her sister Alice loved her very much, but they realize that she is now an angel and is with Jesus. Little seven-year-old Jimmy, when looking at Jo Beth's form in the casket, said, "That's not Jo Beth, she is an angel." Jimmy and Alice expect to meet her some day. Since she can't come back to them, they can live for Jesus in this life and meet her in heaven. —Told to M. Miles by Clarice Pruitt.

Jesus said, "Come unto Me." Have you come? It means only to let Him save you from your sins, and make you happy.

Ore.—Dear aunt Marie,—I want to tell what the Lord has done for me. He surely has done a lot for me lately. About two weeks ago I wanted to get a job picking strawberries. I had the promise of one day, but that was all. I picked real hard because I wanted to keep the job. And I have had the job ever since. I prayed for the Lord to let me keep the job, and he did. I surely was glad.

Another time I ate some green cherries. I told the Lord if he would heal me I wouldn't eat any more cherries till they got ripe, and then I wouldn't eat very many. Love, Shirley Stice.

Search Question

Of whom was it said, "Thy love to me was wonderful, passing the love of women"?

Answer To Last Week's Question
The witch of Endor. 1 Sam. 28:7.

The Beautiful Way

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust that as you study the lesson today the Lord will cause you to have a greater love for God. Everything we see or touch makes us think of God. When you awake in the morning and the sun comes in thru the window, it makes us think of how the sun has been doing what God made it to do ever since the beginning. When we consider the egg that we are going to eat for breakfast, we see the miracle of how the yolk stays right in the center of the egg, makes no difference which way you turn it. Only God can make an egg. We could name many other things all about us that God has made, and surely they are wonderful.

A little Japanese boy put his god in a hole and covered it. Later he came to see if it had got out; but there it lay just as he had put it. He said, "He never could have made the heavens and earth, because he cannot help himself." Later he read a Bible, and the first verse told him who made the heavens and earth. From that time on he worshiped the true and living God.

—Aunt Marie

"Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life."

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 1, October 7, 1956

In The Beginning

Genesis 1:1-5, 9-12, 26-28, 31ab.

Once there was no beautiful green grass, neither were there any beautiful trees with birds singing praises to God from their branches. There was no warm sun which we have now to warm the earth and cause things to grow, neither was there a beautiful moon at night, surrounded with thousands of stars twinkling in the sky. There were no animals or fish in the sea. In fact, there was just nothing. But God had the plan all figured out just what He wanted to do. God is able to do anything. He created or made the heavens and the earth, but the earth was without shape and darkness was everywhere. God spoke and the Spirit of God moved and caused the waters to give way for the earth to shapen up, yet there was darkness. But God spoke and said, "Let there be light: and there was light." He thought it was good, so God divided the light from the darkness and called the light day and the darkness he called night. Now God did this the first day. Isn't that wonderful?

The second day God made the heavens, and on the third day he caused the dry land to appear and caused the waters to gather together and make seas. God called the dry land earth and he caused the earth to bring forth trees, grass, herb, and fruit trees and every kind of vegetable. They were to each bear seeds that would fall in the ground and in the spring bring forth again. Isn't God's plan wonderful? Everything He made was just perfect. Did you know that

every leaf on a tree is different in some way or another? Every grain of sand on the seashore is different. Man could not make a tree or do such wonderful things that God did. We should worship such a wonderful loving God.

God made the animals of all kinds. Can you name some of them? He also made the fish of the sea, great and small. How wonderful and great He is! He made all the winged fowl and the birds that fly through the air. He made everything that has life.

But in all we have mentioned, do you think of something else God made? Yes, that is right, God made Adam and Eve. He wanted someone like Him that could worship and love Him.

How sad it is today that boys and girls, men and women do not praise the Lord and love Him. They are not living like God created them. The devil is an enemy of God and He tries to get everyone he can to also turn against God. But we are not going to obey the devil because His end will be a burning lake of fire and all those who do not love God.

What a wonderful, mighty God we serve! All the things He created were perfect. He put so many wonderful things here for us to enjoy. I love Him, don't you?

Memory Verse: In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth.—Genesis 1:1.

Central Thought: We should worship the Creator and not the things He created.

By this shall all men know that ye are My disciples, if ye have love one to another. John 13:35.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Two

October 14

Which Is Better?

Do you wish you would be wise?

It is better to obey!

Doing just as you are told

Helps far more than words can say.

Do you wish you could be great?

It is better to be small!

Doing loving little things

Is the greatest work of all.

He Took Them

A young boy's sister had been given a complete set of samples of different kinds of writing paper.

"Give me those, Sis," he begged.

"No, I can't," Sis replied, as she ran up the stairs, "I want them myself."

He was left alone with the packet on the table. "I want those particularly," he was saying to himself as she disappeared. "They are just what I have been looking for. I shall stick to them," and with that he put them in his coat pocket. He had hardly done that when his sister came running back.

"Oh, Don," she chirped, "if you really want those things so much you can have them: but where are they? I left them on the table." Then Don had the shame of taking them out of his pocket to show what he had done.

"Oh!" said his sister quietly: but that was enough. He wished he had up-rooted that weed of covetousness that had suddenly sprung up and choked his better feelings.

If ever we find such weeds growing in our own hearts let us root them out at once. We shall be so much happier if we do. And besides, it will give great gladness to the heart of others.

Talking Too Much

Six-year-old Susie had come in from school, laid down the papers she had in her arms and took off her coat. She then picked up her papers and began to look through them. Her grandmother and mother were in the living room also. Finally her mother looked over at her and noticed that Susie had a lot of good paper—about twenty sheets. She asked: "Where did you get all that paper?"

"Oh, out of my tablet at school."

"How come you took so much out of your tablet?" asked Mother.

"She wanted some paper to write on at home," spoke up Grandmother.

"Yes, but you aren't to take only just what the teacher gives you or lets you have," said Mother, looking closely at her little daughter. Mother knew that the teacher kept the tablets that they had bought and sent to school and only gave a sheet to the children as she felt they needed it.

"Did the teacher say you could have that many sheets of paper, or did you just take them?" she asked.

Susie began to cry. She knew that the teacher had only told her she could go and get one sheet of paper, and she had taken more.

"Susie, what is one of the ten commandments?" asked Mother.

"Thou shalt not steal," answered Susie through her tears.

"Now you have disobeyed one of God's commandments, haven't you? You have taken paper that did not belong to you, and you have stolen it. Now you need to ask Jesus to forgive you for that. It is wrong to steal. Now go into the bedroom and pray and tell Jesus how sorry you are that you have done wrong and disobeyed him," said Mother.

Susie rushed into the bedroom with a heavy heart. She felt so bad because she had disobeyed God. She loved Jesus and did not want to do anything wrong. She was sorry, and she knelt down and prayed and asked Jesus to forgive her. Later she came back and Mother asked her if she had asked Jesus to forgive her. She said she had. Mother told her that she would have to take the paper back and tell the teacher that she had taken it and tell her she was sorry.

"Oh, Mother, I can't do that," said

Susie with a fresh outbreak of tears.

"Well, we shall talk about it later," said Mother.

Mother's tender heart went out to her darling. She felt she would have to talk it over with Susie's daddy so they together could decide just the best thing to do about it. They loved their little girl and they knew how hard it would be for her to go up to her teacher and confess such an awful thing, yet they knew that Susie could not be clear before God until she did just that. The Bible is plain on how we are to make our wrongs right before God and man to be clear. So as they talked about it Susie's daddy said that she would just have to take it back and confess it, but that Susie's mother could call the teacher on the phone and tell her all about it so she would know what Susie was doing when she handed it to her and confessed it. So the next morning Mother said to Susie, "Mother will call your teacher and tell her what you have done and then you can give her the paper and tell her that you are sorry."

"Oh, Mother, don't do that," said Susie.

"Yes, dear, I must do that because you must take the paper back and confess to your teacher," said Mother with firmness.

"Oh, but I can't!" said Susie.

Why dear, it won't be hard. You just take it up and give it to her and tell her you are sorry. She will already know what it's all about. You won't have to explain because Mother will do that."

"All right, Mother," said Susie.

Mother called the teacher and told her all about it. The teacher was real nice about it.

When Susie came home from school Mother asked her if she gave it back

and confessed it, and she said, "Yes."
"What did the teacher say?" asked Mother.

"Oh, she just said that I must have wanted to do lots of writing at home."

Little Susie felt real happy again. And Mother did too, as she knew all was clear between her little girl and the Lord. (Told to me).—M. Miles

We can't plant the seed of weeds and expect good grass to come up. It's just as foolish to expect a good, happy life to come from planting bad habits. We need to sow good habits.

HOW ENEMIES WERE SLAIN

There is a potency in love or good will to slay enemies. A certain king came to his throne only after long war against his enemies. As soon as he was in power he had it given out that all his enemies were to be put to death. Instead, however, he had them all brought in and, one by one, he pardoned them and sent them home. When asked about his proclamation that all must be slain, he replied, "I have slain them all. I have not an enemy left."

God made the world,
God made the mountains,
God made the streams like running fountains.

He made the trees,
He made the bees,
He made the leaves,
He made the world for you and me.

By Dallas Conner, Jr.

Search Question

"The eyes of the Lord are - - - - -"

Answer to Last Week's Question
Jonathan 2 Samuel 1:26.

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Dear boys and girls,

While you are young, let me plead with you to make right decisions and choices. Decide now that you will not let the devil get you to steal, lie, cheat, or drink strong drinks. Please listen to God's Word and it will save you a lot of trouble and unhappiness. It takes a lot of courage to do right, and God has it for you. Trust in Him and pray to Him to help you do right. Remember those who try to get you to do wrong are truly not your friends. A friend is one who cares about your happiness and would not want you to do wrong. Please live for God and obey His commandments. Each commandment is given to us with a promise.

A man found a roll of bills among some waste paper under the desk at the bank where he was janitor. He took it home, thinking that he could give his mother and sister a needed vacation. But an hour later he brot it back and put it in the president's desk. Someone asked why he took it back. He said, "Sir, as long as I live I have to live with myself, and I don't want to live with a thief." That was a good reason, don't you think? And it is true. —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 2, October 14, 1956

God's Good Laws

Exodus 20:1-17

Wouldn't it be strange to live where there were no laws? I am sure we would not be very happy and would be afraid. But God gave us some good laws, and the laws of our land are taken from the laws that God gave. We are glad that the law of God and the law of the land says, "Thou shalt not steal," aren't we? We want to be thankful for these laws, and obey them. We know that the devil does not want us to obey these laws. He wants people to do wrong, therefore end up in trouble—not only harming themselves but also harming others.

God told Moses to call the Israelites together before Mount Sinai. He wanted to talk to them and give them His laws that we call the "Ten Commandments." God spoke out of the midst of fire and a great cloud of thick darkness with a great voice. The mountain did quake and the people became afraid. They told Moses to go up and hear what God had to say and they would obey Him. Moses went up and God wrote the Ten Commandments on stone and handed them to Moses. Today we shall talk about those commandments that God wrote. I will not have time to write fully about all of them, but if you have time you can read them in your Bible and discuss them.

The first four commandments tell us about our duty toward God. God wants all of our love, and wants to be first in our love. We are to love God first and then love our parents. No one or nothing should be loved more than God. The Israelites were surrounded with people

that worshiped idols or images, and God was greatly displeased with it. He told the Israelites that they would be punished if they worshiped idols.

God said, "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain." That means to not say bad words or to curse. It is an awful thing for people to swear, using God's name—our great loving God and Saviour. All will be punished who do it.

The next six commandments bring out our duty to others. The fifth commandment is written to you, "Honor thy father and mother," that means to obey them and respect them. How sad it is that so many today are breaking God's commandments. Remember, we can not get by and commit sin. Sin is knowing to do good and doing it not. Jesus told the people when He was here on earth that they did wrong because they did not keep Moses' law in honoring their father and mother.

The sixth commandment is, "Thou shalt not kill." Since Jesus came and gives us salvation, the Bible says, "Who-soever hateth his brother is a murderer."

Jesus gave us the eleventh commandment, which says, "A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you." (John 13:34)

The seventh commandment keeps homes together. The eighth commandment, "Thou shalt not steal," protects possessions. Discuss fully about making wrongs right and returning things we have stolen before we are clear before God.

The last commandment, "Thou shalt not covet" should be given much study.

Central Truth: We will be happy and live good lives if we obey God's laws.

Memory Verse: He that keepeth the law, happy is he. Prov. 29:18.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Three

October 21

God's Little Light

I have a little light inside,
Which I from others must not hide;
It is the light of Jesus' love,
Which in me shines from up above.

When Jesus saved me from my sin,
This Heavenly light came shining in;
God wants me now His light to be,
And shine out what He's done for me.

Handbills

I want to write a few words to you children to encourage you to work for Jesus. Even children can labor for Him and help souls to see their need of salvation. Don't you think it would be wonderful to see some precious soul in heaven because you had in some way pointed him or her to Christ?

Now let me tell you about two little girls that I saw working for the Lord. Their mother and daddy were saved, and I'm sure they had taught their children to work for Jesus.

I was a young high school girl living in town with my parents, a young-

er brother and sister. Our little white house was on a steep hill. One day two little girls, Shirley and Carol Allen, came walking up the road with some bright colored handbills. They knocked on the door, handed us one of the bills, then walked away. Do you know what was printed on the bill? It was an invitation to a campmeeting that was to be held about thirty miles from where we lived.

As the children walked away, I remember I thought (at that time) it was silly to pass out handbills advertising a meeting. I think I even laughed at them after they were gone.

So if people laugh at you or make light of your efforts, do not let it discourage you. Keep working on for Jesus, because some day those people might get saved.

I went to meeting now and then, but not regularly so I was going the ways of the world. I was getting farther and farther from the Lord, but my heart was still tender.

Time passed by and we did not go to the campmeeting. They continued meeting at night for another week, and still I had not been there. I was still unsaved and far from the Lord.

The last night of the meeting a number of saints went in a truck for the services. I was in the group, but thought I was only going for the trip.

As the message went forth the Lord talked to my heart, pleading with me to yield unto Him. At other times the Spirit of the Lord had sent conviction to my heart, but I would turn Him away. This night I felt was the last night for the Spirit to call for me. I made my way to an altar of prayer, weeping and repenting of my sins, and gave my heart to God. Oh, the joy and peace that flooded my soul when He forgave my sins and made me His child. How thankful I was that God had extended His mercy to me a little longer. And how thankful I am that those little girls brought us the handbill which caused us to have an interest in meeting.

Children, when you give someone a handbill with a meeting notice on it, you are inviting them to hear the pure gospel preached. After you have given them the invitation, then the decision is with them to come hear the Word of God or to stay away and reject it.

I believe the Lord would be happy for you to pass out tracts, too. Just stop and think: when you hand them a tract, it contains a message for their soul, and through reading it their heart might be turned to God.

The Lord has a great need for workers. Children, do what you can for Him. May God bless you.—L. Whipple

BE READY

"Mother, will the Lord wait ten more years before he comes?" asked four-year-old Johnny.

"Oh, maybe," answered mother who was busy with her household duties

and not giving much thought to the answer she was giving the little questioner.

"Oh, I'm glad, because I'll have ten more years to play," said Johnny, jumping around with glee.

"Oh, but Johnny," said Mother, seriously, realizing it was time to plant some truth in his little mind, "We do not know just when Jesus will come. He might come tomorrow or next week or maybe today. We need to be ready to meet him just any time."

"Are you ready Mamma?" asked Johnny.

"Yes, are you?" asked Mother.

"Yes," answered the boy.

Johnny was like the rich man who thought he would have a long time to do the things that he wanted to do. He thought he could tear down his barns and build larger ones and then take it easy for a number of years. He had great plans for ease and doing exactly what he wanted to do. He did not get to do what he had planned because God said, "This night thy soul shall be required of thee." (Luke 12:16-21).

Johnny is a little fellow and does not understand what ten years means, but you boys and girls who are older know that you must be ready at any time. Jesus says, "In the hour that you think not the Son of man will come. (Matt. 24:42). So let us live each day so we will be ready to meet our Lord.

—M. Miles.

Our Family Hour

"Now that you are back in school, children, you need to keep more alert because you're going to be among those who are unsaved. You have enjoyed the campmeetings and have been among the saints. It was real

easy to live saved and testify for the Lord then, wasn't it?"

"Oh my, I wish we didn't have to go among so many unsaved people; then we could always keep saved, couldn't we, Mother?"

"But, Janice, what did Jesus say in his prayer? Let's turn over and see how it reads in St. John 17:15."

"I have found it," said James.

"I pray not that thou shouldest take them out of the world, but that thou shouldest keep them from the evil."

"Now, what do you think that means, children?"

"Oh, Mother, I see—I think that means that the Lord intends for us to live in the world with unsaved people, but that he still wants us to keep saved."

"Why, if when we got saved we went no more among the unsaved, what would there be to draw them to Christ?"

"Yes, children, the Lord prayed that we might keep saved right here in this world. When I was young and loved the Lord, I was made fun of, too, but still the Lord encouraged us. So remember now that the Lord has already prayed that you be kept; and with each of us watching and praying, we can live saved every day in school and anywhere."

"Oh, Mother, I love the Lord better just because he prayed for even me," said Janice. "Let us pray." —O. A. D.

Search Question

What excuse did the guards at Jesus' tomb make?

Answer To Last Week's Question
"In every place."

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Dear boys and girls,

I do trust that all of you are praying much. We need to ask God for help to do right every day, and then we must thank the Lord for how He does help us. It brings great joy to the great loving heart of God for us to praise Him. Prayer is talking to God and letting God talk to us. God may not say things in a voice like we talk to Him all the time, but when we pray we will just feel His presence and a contentment and love in our hearts that come from Him. Prayer makes us happy, and we are able to go forth through the day. So be sure and pray often to the Lord. We talked about it in our lesson, how the whole family should get together and pray and read God's Word. That pleases God, and His Word teaches us that we are to do that.

We are glad for the new readers that we have for the "Beautiful Way." We want to tell you that you may write a letter to me and it will be put in the paper. We feel that it would please the Lord very much for you to tell others that you are saved and love Jesus. May the Lord bless you, is my prayer. —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 3, October 21, 1956

The Duty of Family Religion

Deuteronomy 6:1-9; 20-25

Moses gathered all the children of Israel together to have a good talk with them. He, in the preceding chapter, told them about the commandments that we talked about last Sunday. Now Moses told the Israelites that God had commanded him to teach them the commandments and that they might obey them and be ready to go into the Canaan land which He had given them to possess. Moses told them that if they would obey God it would be well with them and well with their children. God is speaking the same words to us today. If we will obey the words of Jesus and what is written in the New Testament it truly will be well with us, and we will be happy. Moses told the Israelites: "These words, which I shall command thee this day shall be in thine heart." Only thus do they really help us. We must have a change of heart. When Jesus comes into our hearts, then we will truly love Him and want to please Him.

A man who claimed to not believe there was a God, came to a person who was teaching the children in a tent meeting, and said, "I don't know what you are teaching my child, but she used to be very disobedient and really terrible; but now she has changed one hundred per cent. She is obedient, gentle, and kind. I am an atheist myself, but if I ever choose a religion, I want the kind you have." So you see, God wants all boys and girls to have a change of heart. When you do wrong, you feel bad, but you can come to Jesus in prayer and ask him to forgive you and He will do it. Then you will have joy in your heart

instead of a bad feeling. Then you will love Jesus so much and will want to always please Him because He loves you and makes you happy. Others will see how much better you are even if they do not tell you about it—they see it and appreciate it. Your parents see it also. Sometimes parents are very busy and only take time to correct your mistakes and do not take time to tell you when they see you doing good; but they see it and are glad even if they do not say anything—be assured of that.

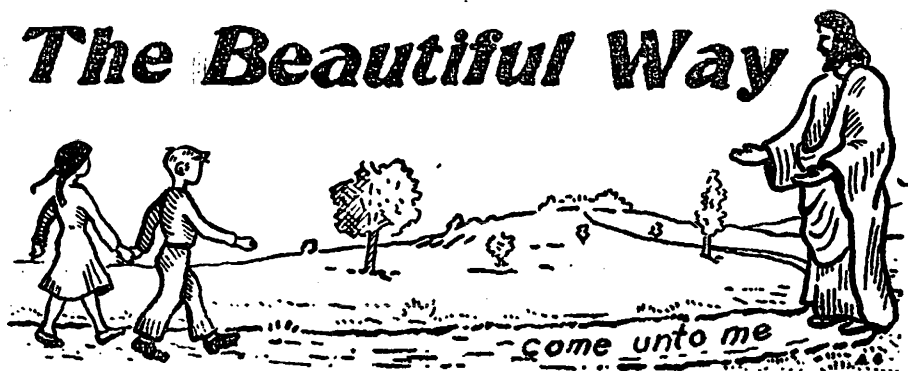
Moses told the Israelites to teach the commandments to their children as they sit in the house and as they walk along the road and when they lie down and when they get up in the morning. It is very important to have all the family together and read God's Word and worship God and pray. You boys and girls who are older can help the younger children by setting a good example. If you fail to pray or live right, it might be the cause of your brother and sister doing wrong. Oh, how terrible it would be to be the cause of your brother or sister not making it to heaven because you did wrong. You might repent, but they might not. So it is important that all the family live for God. You can tell your younger brothers and sisters Bible stories and pray with them and help your parents to teach them. What a happy home is the home where God is loved and honored.

Moses told them to bind the commandments on their foreheads between their eyes and on their hands. But today we want to read the New Testament much and have it in our minds and then we can obey God's Word.

Central Truth: We should want to make our homes Christian homes.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart. Deut. 6:5.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Four

October 28

God's Loving Care

God has loving wings of care

In His tender breast;

If we trust Him and obey,

In His love we rest.

He will hide us in His heart

Through the long, dark night,

And He'll safely keep us there

Till the morning light.

Through the day He holds us, too;

Always He is near,

And when troubles seem the worst,

He is very dear. —Sel.

Ned and Jane

"Mother, come quick, the poor little chicken," cried Jane, as she ran in where her mother was sitting.

"What is the trouble?" asked Mother, as she arose to follow her little girl who was crying so hard she could hardly talk.

"Poor little chicken!" Jane said, as she hurried out to the chicken yard. When she got to the fence she stooped down and there was the little chicken with its foot caught in the wire.

"Mother help it get its foot out; it's crying so hard," Jane said.

Mother got the chicken's foot loose and it ran to its mother, who was clucking fast with her feathers raised ready to peck at the thing that was hurting her little baby. The mother just spread out her wings over the little chicken as it ran toward her. Pretty soon one little chicken put its head out from under its mother's wing, and Jane began to laugh. She said, "Oh, Mother, it stuck its head out to say, thank you."

"It's all right now; it is under its mother's wings," said Mother.

"Yes, it is all right now; but, oh, I felt so sorry for it," said Jane, as they both walked back to the house.

"Jane, dear, that reminds me of what the Bible says about God's wings. The Psalmist David must have watched the hen as she covered her little chicks with her wings and how she protected them from danger, and comforted them when they got into trouble. And he said, 'How excellent is thy lovingkindness, O God! therefore the children of men put their trust under the shadow of thy

wings." *Psa. 36:7.* We, too, can rejoice and feel real safe and secure when we are under God's great, big, strong wings, can't we?"

"Yes, and we can just peek out through the feathers and not be a bit afraid, can't we?" asked Jane with a feeling of being real safe.

"No, we won't be afraid; not even in the night when it is dark, because the Psalmist talked about remembering the Lord upon his bed and thinking about Him in the night watches, in the 63rd Psalm, and said, "Because thou hast been my help, therefore in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice," Mother said with a praise in her heart to the Lord for His wonderful care for all of His children.

"Sure, Mother, I can even right now almost feel God's wings around me." said Jane.

"Yes, God's wings are over us all the time, and we should never forget it—over us night and day," said Mother, as she left Jane at the door to go back to her work. —M. Miles.

He Careth for You

The Bible states that "God shall supply all your needs according to His riches in glory by Christ Jesus" (*Phil. 4:19*). The Saviour's words remind us how the Father feeds and watches over the little birds, and, if we are His children, we shall also receive His tender care. "Are not two sparrows sold for a farthing? and one of them shall not fall on the ground without your Father. . . . Fear ye not therefore, ye are of more value than many sparrows" (*Matt. 10:29, 31*).

Did you ever see a bird worrying and fretting because it might be hungry tomorrow? No, these little feathered friends are always cheerful and

active, as if they were sure they would be fed and protected.

Of course, food is plentiful in spring and summer. Worms, weed seeds and fruit are easy to obtain. But in the fall provision is made for the birds. On a street near my home there are English-walnut trees in the parkings. Nuts fall on the pavement, and many are crushed by passing cars, thus affording a feast for the small birds. To be sure, some of the larger birds, like bluejays and crows are able to crack the nuts, but the tiny songsters also have a chance to eat these rich nutmeats which will make them fat and strong, ready to withstand the rigors of the coming winter.

And when snow covers the ground, robins eat red berries from cotoneaster and wild cranberry bushes in our yard. One day when the snow was deep, a China Pheasant rooster perched in one of the latter shrubs ate many of the soft berries, each of which contains a seed.

Thus, in many ways, the Lord cares for the birds, and He has promised also to care for us. "Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your Heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?" *Matt. 6:26.* —M. McCall

Our Family Hour

Children, I am going to tell you a true story tonight that reminds me of the verse in the Bible: "Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap." *Gal. 6:7.*

Mr. S— was driving home late one evening from the city. As he drove out of town a man waved for him to stop. He stopped long enough to hear him say that his car was out of gas and he wanted a ride to the

nearest filling station. Mr. S— hesitated for a moment and then drove on, thinking it might not be the wisest thing to pick up a stranger, especially that time of evening, as night had begun to fall.

There was a good distance for Mr. S— to go before reaching home. He was driving along with no thought of trouble when his car began to sputter and miss. He was quite surprised, as his car was in good running condition. Then he looked and saw the gas indicator pointing on empty. His heart sank. "Am I out of gas?" It was far into the night then. He tried to keep the car going, but it was of no use. It stopped.

He got out on the highway and began to wave at cars as they passed by, but not one of them stopped. He thought of the man whom he had failed to give a lift. Perhaps if he had helped him, he would have thought of buying some gas for his own car.

Mr. S— had to walk every step of the way to the filling station, and it was quite a distance, too. He did not realize that he would so soon reap what he sowed.

We must be careful what we sow, for it is a sure thing we will reap the same thing. —O. A. D.

When the Lord Jesus comes into our lives, He makes us new creatures. We should then not live and act as those who do not belong to Him. We should live and act as those whose home is in Heaven. —Sel.

Search Question

Who gave their daughter to be married that she would be a snare to her husband?

Answer To Last Week's Question

They said they were asleep. Matt. 28: 13-15.

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Dear boys and girls,

I read about a minister and his wife who left their two children playing in the dining room while they attended a meeting. Finally the boy suggested they play church. He, of course, was the preacher and the little girl was to be the audience. The service went on with songs, prayer, and reading, and finally the preacher was to give out his text. He could not think of anything but, "The Lord is my shepherd." The young preacher paused and then repeated his text and could not think of anything else to say. Then he asked the question very firmly, "Is He yours?" No answer was given by his little sister. Finally he asked the question again, but no answer came. After some pause she got up and left the room. About that time their parents arrived, and her mother found her in the bedroom crying. When she was asked what the trouble was, she said that her brother had asked if the Lord was her Shepherd and she could not say yes then. But now with a smile and a brightened look, she said she could say yes now.

Boys and girls, let us learn Bible verses so we, too, can help others find Jesus precious to their souls. This boy was able to lead his sister to Jesus. —Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 4, October 28, 1956

The Shepherd Psalm

Psalm 23

Is there anyone who can repeat the twenty-third Psalm by memory? If not, we each one should learn it. (If the teacher has any time, drill the class in saying it together). It is one of the most beautiful Psalms in the Bible.

One day, for the first time, David was left alone with the sheep in the pasture. No doubt his older brothers had taught him how to care for them, and through being with them he had become acquainted with the sheep. But I am sure that day that he was left alone he felt very big and important. How would you feel? He wanted to care for them the best he knew how. He carried a staff that had a crook on the end of it. He could reach down and pull them back if they fell over the side of the cliff. He had a wallet that hung over his shoulder that he carried his food in, and a sling shot that he used to put rocks in and throw them to kill the wild beasts that came to disturb the sheep. How many of you have seen a sling shot? Probably some of you boys have made one. (It would be interesting if the teacher had one to show).

David loved his sheep and had each one of them named. He watched over them and if one would wander a little ways away from the flock he would call to it and it would quickly come. How did David know but what a wolf would be lurking behind a rock, waiting for the sheep to get far enough away from the shepherd so he could kill it? David never went to sleep out there, but kept his eyes open, ever watching. One time a lion did come and a bear, but David killed them. (1 Sam. 17:34, 36). He

forgot even how much danger there might have been to himself, because he knew God would help him. David loved his sheep. He led them down in green pastures and then by the still waters. He knew what kinds of plants were poisonous, and those he avoided. How well he cared for his sheep!

We also have a Shepherd who loves us and cares for us. Can you tell me who it is? Yes, Jesus said, "I am the good shepherd" (John 10). Can you also say with David, "The Lord is my shepherd: I shall not want"? One little girl said, "The Lord is my shepherd, that's all I want." If we have Jesus in our hearts, we will not be wanting things that are not good for us or that the shepherd (Jesus) has said in the New Testament that we should not have. Jesus said, "If ye love me ye will keep my commandments."

One secret that we each one must learn is to obey the great Shepherd. Our great loving Shepherd (Jesus) knows everything and He can see dangers that we cannot see. When He calls us we must quickly obey or we will be in trouble. If we obey all He tells us, He will take us to heaven some day when we leave this world. The Shepherd may fail to care for his sheep, but our heavenly Father, the good Shepherd, never fails, and He has everything we need. We can just rest and know that Jesus will lead us right and care for us.

David said, "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for thou art with me." How wonderful it is to know that when we come to die and leave this world that Jesus, the good Shepherd will go with us.

Central Truth: Jesus is our Shepherd and will care for all who put their trust in Him.

Memory Verse: The Lord is my Shepherd: I shall not want. *Psa. 23:1.*

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Five

November 4

The Maiden's Song

A happy little maiden was singing at her play,

"I know that Jesus loves me, has washed my sins away."

A poor old man was passing, and stopped to hear her sing,

"What is it makes you happy, you cheery little thing?"

If only I were younger, and death were not so nigh.

I'm very, very fearful that soon I'll have to die,

My happy days are over, because I'm getting old."

May's eyes were opened wider, surprise had made her bold.

"Why should you be unhappy, for if you are forgiven

(They surely can't have told you) you soon will be in Heaven.

Why, if you love the Saviour, you'd surely want to go

To that bright, golden City—it's better there you know;

There is no pain nor sadness, but all is bright and fair,

And all the streets are golden, and you'll see Jesus there."

The old man's heart was broken, and tears ran down his face,
"No! no! I've heard it often, I've spurned the day of grace!"

May's tender heart was troubled, she did not understand,

She said, "I am so sorry, here, take hold of my hand,

I wish you knew it sooner, we'll ask in Jesus' Name,

He is so kind and loving, He'll take you just the same;

He says that him that cometh He never will cast out."

The old man prayed with sobbing, "No longer, Lord, I'll doubt,

I'll trust Thee to receive me and cleanse me from my sin."

Salvation's door was open, the old man stepped within. —Sel.

A Small Task

Mr. and Mrs. Harris and their girls, Nell and Edith were moving into a new neighborhood. There were very few Christian people near by, yet the neighbors were kind and thought they would gather one evening to make the new comers welcome.

After a nice get-acquainted visit, Mr. Harris, who was always ready to speak a word for the Lord, suggested that it would be a good time to sing. After singing a number of songs that were familiar to most of them, he called for a season of prayer. Those present who were called Christians prayed, with the exception of a few. All the while Nell, who was also saved but very timid, was burdened to pray, but she thought within herself that her prayer would sound so feeble among the many others; yet if she failed to pray, she would feel condemned.

Finally there was no one left to pray but Nell and a visiting preacher. How she wished he would not pray. She just knew he could pray a high-sounding prayer. But to her surprise he only prayed a very short prayer. Oh, the courage it gave her to just pray the simple prayer that the Lord had laid on her heart. When she had finished, what a peace she felt in her soul.

No matter, dear children, how small the task may seem that the Lord places upon us, let us do it. To someone else it may be the means of lifting a heavy burden. —O. A. D.

It is lovely to plan to work for Jesus when we grow up. But we do not need to wait until we are grown. Right now little hands can work for Jesus. Little feet can run for Him. Little lips can tell of His love. Little hearts can love Him and worship Him truly. Do not wait. Begin now.—Sel.

WHAT GOD SAYS TO CHILDREN

God never forgets the little ones. Here are some beautiful texts from God's Word which seem to have been given especially for children:

"Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them" Eccl. 12:1.

"Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee" (Exod. 20:12).

"Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honour thy father and mother; which is the first commandment with promise; that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth" Eph. 6:1-3.

"Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right" Prov. 20:11.

Our Spiritual Bodies

"Oh, Mother, why are you so particular about our eating? You never let us eat all the candy and cake we want. I know lots of children who do, and they seem to be all right."

"Well, Billy, I'm surely glad you said, 'seem to be all right.' Didn't you tell me yesterday that Jackie had to have her tooth pulled, and that the school nurse told her she had eaten too much candy and had not drunk enough milk? And you know what Mr. Jones told you, how that when he was a boy he would not eat properly, and he is only a young man now and has stomach trouble."

"I suppose you are right, Mother," said Billy.

"You know, Mother, that makes me think about what the minister said last Sunday night. He was preaching on the fruits of the Spirit: love, joy, peace, . . . and others. He said that if we bore all these fruits that our spiritual bodies would develop rapidly, but that some people didn't like to eat the right kind of spiritual food and they stayed babies a long time."

"That is true, Billy. I know of one fruit (spiritual) that you could bear a little more and that is patience or longsuffering."

"Well, what kind of spiritual food would I have to eat in order to have more patience?" asked Billy.

"What does the Bible say will give us more patience? I think I can find the answer in the fifth chapter of Romans, which tells us that tribulation worketh patience. So you see, for us to have more patience we shall have to have more tribulations."

Billy soberly thought for awhile, then replied, "I never knew there were so many interesting things in the Bible. I think I'll have to pray some more before I ask the Lord for patience." —O. A. D.

A CHILD'S QUESTION

Two girls were coming home from Sunday School and during their walk they had talked of what their teacher had said. It was about "coming to Jesus." The more they talked, the more perplexed they became, but on reaching home they went at once to their mother, and this is part of the conversation which took place:

"Mamma, our teacher told us this morning that we must come to Jesus if we want to be saved. But how can I come to Him if I cannot see Him?"

"Did you not ask me to get you a drink of water last night?" replied the mother.

"Yes, Mamma." "Did you see me when you asked me?"

"No; but I knew that you would hear me and get it for me."

"Well, that is just the way to come to Jesus. We cannot see Him, but we know that He is near us and hears every word we say, and that He will give us what we need." —Sel.

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Dear boys and girls,

A man by the name of Bro. George Stephenson lives close to us. He loves the children. He is 79 years old and can say all the books of the Bible. He said he learned them many years ago and has never forgotten them. He said that children should learn many verses in the Bible while they are young, and then they will use them all their lives.

This morning he brought a little verse to me to put in the children's paper. He thought it would be good for you to learn it by memory, and then you will know all the names of the disciples. So I hope you will learn it.

"This is the way the apostles run: Peter and Andrew, James and John, Philip and Bar-thol-o-mew, Thomas next and Matthew, too, James the less, Judas the greater, Simon the Zelot and Judas the traitor."

May the Lord bless all of you.

—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

What king and his three son's bones were buried under a tree?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Saul. 1 Sam. 18:21.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 5, November 4, 1956

The Saviour We Need

Matthew 1:21; Isaiah 53:3-10

Many, many years before Jesus was born God talked to Isaiah the prophet and told him a lot of things about Jesus the Saviour that we all need. We find after Isaiah wrote the things that God told him, that Jesus did come to this world and all these things happened to Him. Today let us read what God told Isaiah and see if we can remember how it was fulfilled. We will not have time to discuss all the things, but we can some of them.

First, God told Isaiah that Jesus would not be a handsome man, but would have "no beauty that we should desire him." God did not want the Jews to worship the body of Jesus. Some people today are drawn to others just because they are pretty or handsome, but this was not to be with Jesus. We are to be drawn to Jesus because of His great love and that He is the Son of God.

In verse three it says he was "despised and rejected of men." Did every one love Jesus? (Discuss fully). No, we find in the Gospels the story of the bad treatment that Jesus received. The rulers would not accept Him as the Son of God. The people many times tried to kill him—and finally they did, but He arose again. Praise the Lord!

Verse four tells us how he suffered and bore our griefs and carried our sorrows. Surely Jesus did, and how we should love him! Today when we are sad and have troubles and sorrows, we can come to Jesus. He understands, for he, too, had grief and sorrow. Many of the Jews did not know that Jesus was sinless when he was suffering, but they

thought it was the judgments of God against Him.

Verse five tells how he was wounded for our sins. He bore the pain of the nails being driven into his hands and feet and the spear thrust into his side for all of us. You see, we had sinned—everyone had sinned, and we could not bring ourselves to God because He is holy. But Jesus, being holy yet coming here as a man, could die for us. Oh, how we should love Him, because if he had not died, we would have been cast out into eternal darkness. Jesus died in our stead.

"By His stripes we are healed." Jesus bore those stripes those soldiers put on his back that we might be healed of all our diseases. Today Jesus heals. It is truly precious to trust Him for our body as well as our soul.

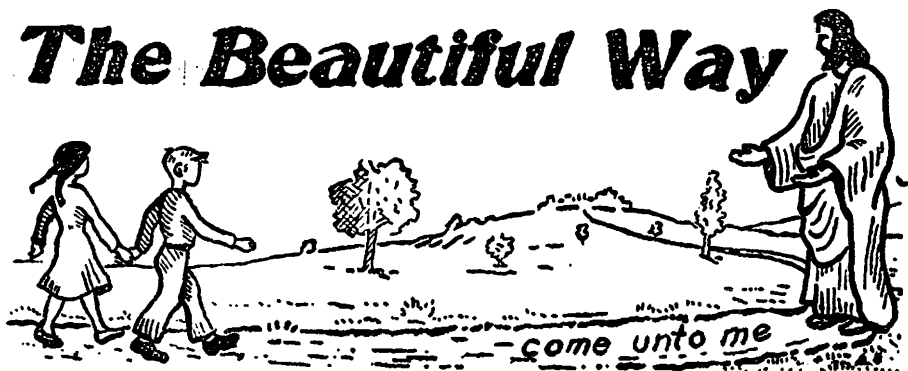
The last verses bring out how Jesus answered not a word when he was brought before Pilate. Then it brings out how Jesus "made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death." Don't you remember how the rich man Joseph had Jesus buried in his tomb? Surely all that the prophet said did come to pass just as he had said it would. No other man on earth was prophesied about so much as Jesus, and as many years before He was born.

God let the prophet know that He would be satisfied with the sacrifice that Jesus made for our sins. God told Mary what to name Jesus, saying that He would save His people from their sins. Surely we all need a Saviour. If you have not accepted Him, do so today.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt call his name Jesus: for he shall save his people from their sins. Matt. 1:21.

Central Truth:.. Hundreds of years before Jesus the Saviour came, God told the people how to look for Him.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Six

November 11

Friendship

Friendship is a chain of gold,
Shaped in God's all perfect mold;
Each link: a smile, a laugh, a tear,
A grip of the hand, a word of cheer.
Steadfast as the ages roll,
Binding closer to the soul.

No matter how far or heavy the load,
Sweet is the journey on friendship's
road.

—By Mrs. Nettie Cahl, Indiana.

The Best Way

To all the dear children and elder
brothers and sisters in Jesus,

Greetings to you one and all in the
precious name of Jesus.

This is the first time I have written
for the "Beautiful Way" paper, but
at this writing I have a very strong
impression that the Lord has laid it
upon my heart to write you a true
story about two little girls and a kitty.
One of the little girls was my young-
est sister. Her given name was De-
Lora. The other little girl's name
was Ollie. Ollie was the older of the
two girls. (We were near neighbors.)

One day a pretty white kitty came

to our home. My little sister DeLora
thought it was wonderful, and she
loved the kitty. She felt as if she had
found a treasure of gold. And the
kitty loved her new mistress. We
did not know where she came from,
but we all loved her and she had found
a good home.

One day DeLora's little friend Ollie
came to visit her and spend the after-
noon with her. Suddenly the kitty
made her appearance to have a good
time with the two little friends. As
soon as Ollie saw the kitty, she cried
out, "Oh, there is my kitty; I have
found my kitty; I am going to take
her home with me."

Oh, that was too much for little
DeLora. She burst into a flood of
tears. Her little heart was crushed
and broken. She could not stand it
any longer, and started for the house,
sobbing as she entered. (I do not
think I ever heard anyone weep and
sob like she did). My mother looked
up and said, "What is the matter,
Lora?" (We called her Lora for
short).

She said, "Ollie says the kitty be-
longed to her and she was going to
take her home with her; and I do not

want to give her up. She belongs to me."

Mother tried to pacify her. She told her that if the kitty belonged to Ollie she should give her up to Ollie, for Ollie loved her kitty, and that she had a good home and was well cared for, had plenty to eat and drink and a nice warm place to sleep. But that did not pacify my little sister.

Dear little Ollie overheard all this conversation and started for home to tell her mother that she had found her kitty, but DeLora did not want to give her up. So Ollie's mother took everything into consideration and told her little daughter that the kitty had left her good home and wandered away and had found another good home where she was well cared for, and her new mistress loved the kitty. She told Ollie to go back and tell her little friend, DeLora, that she could have the kitty. That pleased Ollie, as she wanted to make her little friend happy. She came right back and did as her mother told her to do. The tears and anguish of heart all vanished in a moment of time.

Don't you think our dear heavenly Father, His dear Son Jesus, the Holy Spirit, and all the Holy angels in heaven were pleased over the way the two mothers tried to settle it for their little daughters who should have the kitty? I am sure they were pleased. The two mothers tried to teach their little daughters not to be selfish in this crucial time.

We had the kitty for a long time, then one day she became ill. To all appearances she had dropsy and would not eat or drink any more. She was very thirsty and just wanted water to drink. Oh, how we all tried to help her to get well. Instead of giving her water to drink, which she wanted

so badly, we gave her milk, as we thought that would give her strength for her body. Oh, how many times I have felt grieved because we did not give her the water which would have quenched her thirst. But we did it for her good. The dear little kitty died, and oh, how sad we all felt. God gives us these pets to make us happy and He wants us to be kind to them and not starve them to death or misuse them in any way, like some people do.

My little sister lived to be 17 years of age and then our dear heavenly Father took her home to the glory world to be at rest with Jesus. God loved her, and now she is at rest with Jesus in Paradise. —Sister Wright.

A Christian man worked in the Shops with lots of wicked men. One day he was given a partner who used lots of profanity. He had no regard for the Lord's name and used it often in his conversation. The conduct of the Christian was so different from his and his life was just a reproof to him until it caused him to respect his fellow worker. He even ceased using so much profanity. His wife even noticed the change in him and asked him what had happened.

How wonderful it is for our Christian influence to enter into the unsaved homes. Each one of us has some kind of influence on our fellow man. We are either making the way attractive or casting a shadow over it.

—O. A. Davenport.

Search Question

At what time did some mariners become afraid?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Saul's 2 Samuel 31:13.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRIST

If any of your little playmates mock you for serving the Lord Jesus, just think of how He suffered for you. They mocked Jesus, too. He bore it all patiently without taking His own part, because He loved us. If you truly love Jesus, little one, you will be happy when you can suffer for Jesus' sake.

The Bible says we shall pray for those who treat us unkindly, and return good for evil. By so doing we can show to them that we love Jesus, and that we have the Spirit of Christ.

Shall we not love and act as true little Christians should? I trust so.

This happened on my father's home place in Minnesota.

As usual, I took the cows to pasture. A while after I returned home I heard the cow bells ringing and the cows came running home as fast as they could. I heard the noise and stood looking through the kitchen window. I knew at once that a black bear had frightened them. I saw all the cattle coming except the tiny baby calf. He was being trained to follow the older cattle to pasture. My faith was in God for the baby calf. By faith I could see God's arms around the calf. I remained at the window watching, but the calf didn't come. My faith weakened, but how I did want to believe that God's protecting arms were still around the calf. All at once I saw the calf coming. He was running. How I thanked God! Then I was ashamed and sorry and begged God to forgive me for wavering in faith.

This was a good lesson to me, and the Lord has blessed and increased my faith in Him in many ways on account of this experience. — A. Smith.

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Dear boys and girls,

Greetings in the precious name of Jesus. I am thankful for all of our boys and girls who love the Lord. Your price is far above much gold or silver. Others who watch your lives are happy because you are good and kind. They may not say anything to you, but they know and see it. Jesus sees you also and He is happy. God wants us to love kindness and to do justly.

When Abraham Lincoln was a young man clerking in a store he made a mistake of a few cents in making change. At the close of the day's hard work he walked five miles to correct the mistake. His rugged honesty earned for him the nickname of "Honest Abe." God's children are all very honest and careful. I'm glad for all of our children that are honest. One time I had a group of children in my home for about two hours. Six cents lay on the edge of the divan all the time and was still there when they left. Anyone of them could have taken it without notice, but they were honest. I surely did appreciate all of them for it.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 6, November 11, 1956

God's Way To Peace

Micah 4:1-5; 6:6-8.

Our lesson today comes from one of the small books of the Old Bible. We do not know very much about the prophet Micah, but he lived at the same time the prophet Isaiah lived.

One thing Micah did was to take up for the poor people. He felt that the rich did not treat them right. He tried to help the rich people see that they should treat the poor people better. God wants us to show kindness to everyone. The Lord does not want you to mistreat or shun the boy or girl who comes to school not dressed as nice as you are or as others. Parents try to buy the best clothes they can for their children, but when there are several children it takes a lot of money. Children cannot help it if they cannot dress in clothes that do not have patches. So, boys and girls, never be guilty of shunning someone because that one cannot dress in new clothes all the time. Many heartaches are caused because of these things. May the Lord help you to take up for those who are poor. None of you should feel unhappy if you cannot have new clothes—it is no disgrace. Your parents are doing the best they can.

When we show mercy to others and kindness, that is what pleases the Lord. Micah asked the question, how he should come before the Lord or what would please the Lord? He asked, "Shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves of a year old? You remember how in the Old Bible before Jesus came they offered burnt offerings on an altar (explain how an altar was built) for their sins. That pleased the Lord,

and he forgave them. Now Micah asked the question that if he used calves, the very best ones, would that be what the Lord would require of him. But the answer is, "Do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God."

Then He asked if thousands of rams would please the Lord. Now that is a lot of rams and would amount to lots of money, wouldn't it? But that is not what God wants. The answer still is, "Do justly, love mercy, and walk humbly with thy God."

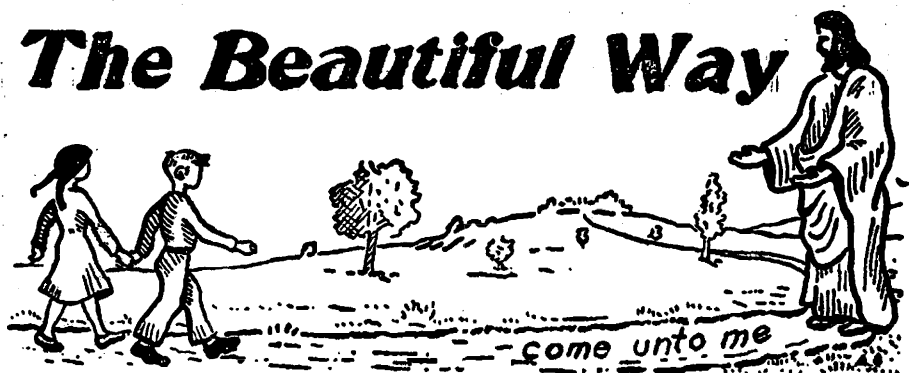
Then he wonders if ten thousands of rivers of oil is what the Lord wants of us, or would that please Him. Just think how much you pay for a quart of oil and then count up to a hundred gallons and that would not even begin to make a river. Now multiply that by ten thousand—that would be a lot of money, wouldn't it? But that is not what the Lord wants. He tells us what he wants.

Micah goes a little farther, and says, "If I give him my first born, my oldest child, would that bring forgiveness to my soul and please the Lord?" Now that would be a great price. Parents love their children more than their own selves, don't they? That would be a great sacrifice, but that would not satisfy the Lord. God wants you, and wants your heart, your whole heart. God wants you to ask Him to forgive you of your sins and love Him. "He hath shewed thee, O man (boy or girl), what is good, and what doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God."

Memory Verse: Even a child is known by his doings, whether his work be pure, and whether it be right." Pro. 20:11.

Central Truth: Just and humble ways of living are parts of God's plan for happy, peaceful lives in this world.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Seven

November 18

Thank You

Thank you, Lord, for sun and rain,
For the fruit and the grain,
For the bread and the meat,
You have given me to eat.

Thank you for my cozy bed,
For a pillow for my head,
For my happy Christain home,
So the world I need not roam.

Thank you for a father dear,
Always full of love and cheer;
Thank you for a mother's care,
And for all the clothes I wear.

So, dear Lord, for everything
Unto you my praise I bring;
Thankful I will ever be
For what you have done for me.

Praise The Lord

If we are thankful to the Lord, we praise Him. If we praise Him, we are thankful to Him. Thankfulness and praise go together. The Psalmist says: "From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's Name is to be praised" (Psa. 113:3). We should never be slow or backward in showing our admiration

for the Lord, for the Lord's Name should be praised, He is worthy of praise. Some people never praise and thank Him, but there are others who always praise Him. Somebody is praising Him all the time.

We shall spend eternity praising the Lord. If we should live to be old men and old women, we never would be through telling how wonderful the Lord is, and and could not thank Him enough for His blessings to us. You see each day brings a new supply to praise Him for. The ages of eternity will not be long enough to praise the Lord for all His blessings to us. Had we not better begin now to praise Him? To be truly happy today, praise the Lord for what He has done for you. If you once begin to think of your blessings, it will not be long until you will be praising the Lord.

"We thank Thee, O our Father,
For all things bright and good,
The seedtime and the harvest,

Our life, our health, our food;
Accept the gifts we offer

For all Thy love imparts,
And, what Thou most desirest,
Our humble, thankful hearts."

Lincoln and Thanksgiving

It is an interesting story, this story of how Americans came to have a national Thanksgiving Day, and goes back to a little, crude log cabin in the wilderness, the home of a pioneer family.

"Abraham!" called a voice, scarcely audible. The speaker lay on her humble cot, dying. The young wife of a pioneer backwoodsman, she was sacrificing her life to its fortitude. The pioneer's shack was without windows, and its doors stood open to the sunlight, which danced on the floor of trampled earth. It contained a few stools made of roughly-hewn boards, but no chairs; a few dishes, but no cupboard. A boy, almost destitute of clothing, who had been watching the birds, answered his mother's call.

"What is it?" he asked, in a troubled voice, as he hastened to her side.

She drew him into the loving folds of her feeble arms, and said, in a voice weak and tremulous, yet still thrilling with a mother's love and hope: "I am going to leave you, Abe; and oh, how hard it is to part with you! How beautiful it is, outdoors! It is beautiful wherever God is, and I am going to meet Him in a brighter world than this. I learned to love Him at the old camp meetings, and I want you to learn to love Him, too.

"I have not had much to make me happy," continued the little mother, still more slowly and with a heavy sigh. "I have not had a great deal to make me happy—far less than some folks have had—but my voice has never failed to rise in praise whenever a feeling of thanksgiving has come to me. Abraham Lincoln, you have my heart. I am thankful God gave you to us. Love everybody, hinder nobody, and the world will be glad, some

day, that you were born. This is a beautiful world to the loving and believing. I am grateful for life, for everything, but, more than all else, because you have my heart."

The woman turned her head toward the split logs that formed one of the walls of the cabin. Nervously her fingers twitched the coverlet; once she opened her eyes; once she said softly, oh, so softly, "My Abraham!" Once she tried to lift herself to see him; once—she trembled—and then lay still.

"She's gone, Abraham!"

The father and son made her coffin with their own hands and buried her under the trees. Poor little Abraham could say nothing. He had been used to hardships, but this seemed more than he could endure. Something seemed to be choking him. He tried to look into his father's face for sympathy, but his tear-dimmed eyes only found it in the newly-made grave.

It was a rude grave when it was finished, but since then the people of Indiana have honored the memory of its occupant. A monument lifts its marble whiteness toward the sky, and pilgrims kneel at its base with prayers of thanksgiving. But long before this, long before her motherhood became sacred to the great nation, a ragged, hatless boy sat on the green-grass mound and dreamed, and listened in memory to the songs his mother had sung. And the American Thanksgiving we know today was born right there, in the heart of the bereaved backwoods lad.

The battle of Gettysburg had been fought and won, and Abraham Lincoln, President of the United States, issued a proclamation to the American people, which contained these memorable words, "The President especially desires that on this day He whose will,

not ours, should evermore be done, be everywhere remembered and revered with profoundest gratitude."

The heart of his mother had inspired him once more. Lincoln's mother's heart beat in perfect unison with his when he wrote that proclamation.

From that prayerful and reverent year to this, Thanksgiving Day has been a national institution.

FATHER WE THANK THEE

For flowers that bloom about our feet,
For tender grass, so fresh and sweet,
For song of bird and hum of bee,
For all things fair we hear or see,
Father in heaven, we thank Thee!

—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

SELLING HONOR

It was a remark overheard in a street car, but it reminded us that there are honorable men in the world. A young man said: "I am particular about paying my fare. I took a ticket home once when I was a small boy and showed it to my father, saying that the conductor had not taken it up and that I was that much ahead. My father looked at me and said that I had sold my honor for a nickel. That put a new face on it. I always think of what he said when I am tempted to repeat the offense." If all fathers were training their sons in this way, there would be fewer dishonorable transactions in high places. Sel.

Search Question

What was the occupation of Joseph's brethren?

Answer To Last Week's Question
When Jonah was aboard ship. Jonah 1:4

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Dear boys and girls,

When boys and girls quarrel, they are not acting like Christians, are they? We need not always want our own way; but it is nice to take turns. Sometimes we may feel like we always have to let some people have their way to get along with them, but that will not hurt us. Old man Self may want to stay away from that person, but it is good for old man Self not to be allowed to rule us.

Two little boys were having a quarrel, and it began to get very warm and long. Suddenly one of the boys drew himself up and said, "It's time one of us acted like a Christian. How about you?" This boy saw the need, but he was not willing to obey what the Lord was trying to help him see. He wanted the other boy to act like a Christian and let him have his way. That isn't fair, is it? May the Lord help you to always act like a Christian. Jesus tried to get along with others. Sometimes he would just walk away and say nothing. We may have to do that also. It is wonderful to be able to keep peace.—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 7, November 18, 1956

What Is A Christian Like

Matthew 5: 1-12

Can you tell me the different kinds of teachers you have? Yes, there are your parents who are teachers—your first teachers. Then there is your school teacher and your Sunday School teacher. What do you learn from each one? Then there is Jesus, the great Teacher, whose lessons for us to learn are written in the New Testament gospels. Jesus is the greatest teacher of all. No wonder crowds came to see Him.

In our lesson today we want to talk about one of the lessons that Jesus, the great teacher taught the people. It was about how we, as Christians, should be. If we will obey them, we will have great happiness. Someone should read our lesson from the Bible, or each one read a verse, and then let us count how many of the word "Blessed" there are in the lesson. These nine verses, or the first eight, are often called the Beatitudes. Let us all say that word so we can remember it. One man said that the Beatitudes are the attitudes that we ought to be in. And that is true.

We will take out the main thought of each verse and discuss it. It would be well if these could be written on the blackboard or on a large sheet of paper so it will help you to remember them, or if each one has a piece of paper to write them down. We do not have space to discuss each one fully, so you can bring out many more thoughts on each verse.

Christ's followers are:

No. 1. Poor in spirit. That means that they are humble. The Bible says that we are to "humble yourselves in the sight of the Lord and he will lift you up." James 4:10. Then discuss what you

think of the boy or girl that thinks they know everything. It is better to let others tell of your virtues.

No. 2. Mourn—sorry for past sins; having a godly sorrow because you have disobeyed God who loves you. Then the Bible also tells us to "weep with those who weep." That is a good thought to talk about also. Talk about Jeremiah, the weeping prophet.

No. 3. Meek. Be willing to suffer wrong without revenge. The Bible says Moses was the meekest man that ever lived. Discuss why he was.

No. 4. Hunger and thirst after righteousness—want to be more like Jesus. Always seek to learn more about Jesus so you can be like him. That will take reading of His life and seeing how he acted under different circumstances, then measuring our lives accordingly.

No. 5. Merciful—forgive many times. Jesus said to forgive seven times seventy in one day. Discuss how Jesus has been merciful with each of us.

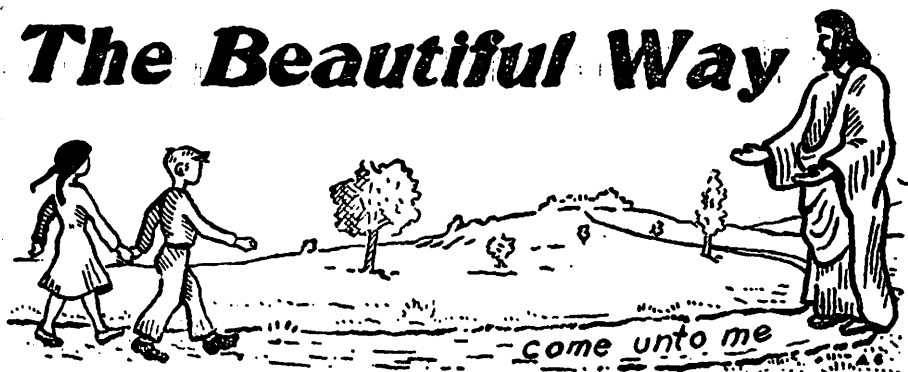
No. 6. Pure in heart—have clean thoughts and desires. The Bible says, "Unto the pure all things are pure." Titus 1:15.

No. 7. Peacemakers—prevent quarrels as well as settle them. It is better to not say anything if we cannot be a peacemaker. Sometimes we can help to prevent quarrels by explaining just how the other person feels. Isaac tried to keep peace and would just move on and let them have the well and dig another one (Gen. 26:12-35). Abraham let Lot choose the land he wanted and separated from him to keep their servants from quarreling.

Central Truth:.. It is good to follow the teachings of Jesus.

Memory Verse: Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you. John 15:14.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Eight

November 25

The Bible

I'm glad that little children
Can know about the Lord,
I'm glad that they can serve Him
And win His sweet reward.

He gives to little children
Joy, like a bubbling brook,
As they learn how to serve Him
By studying His "Book."

O won't you come to Jesus
Before you older grow?
His loving hands are waiting
A blessing to bestow. —E. J. F.

A True Incident from France

Some years ago a colporteur sold to a French woman named Jeanne a New Testament. Presently her husband Jacques, a charcoal burner, came in, and she timidly showed him the book. "Give me the book" he shouted in anger. He upbraided her for spending his money in that fashion.

"But," she said, "the money is not all yours, Jacques. I brought my dowry when we married. The half franc was as much mine as yours."

"Give me the book," shouted Jacques. He snatched it from her hands. "The money was half yours and half mine, you say. Very well, the book is the same." He opened the book roughly, tore it in two pieces, dropping one into his blouse and throwing the other to Jeanne.

Several days later, Jacques sat in the forest by his charcoal fires. He felt lonely. Suddenly he remembered the torn book. He would investigate it. His rough fingers had divided it in Luke's Gospel. He began at the very beginning: "And will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son."

Spellbound he read to the end of the story, and then a dozen questions presented themselves. What had he done—the poor lost son? Why was he exiled? Where had he been? What induced him to return? The questions haunted him. "I wish I had the beginning of the story," he sighed. Meanwhile Jeanne became interested in her part of the book, but when she reached the end, her interest was doubly quickened. That younger son

—his waywardness, his journey, his sin, his misery, his decision, "I will arise and go to my father." There the story stopped. But what happened? Did the father welcome him? Her tender heart longed for the answer.

One day Jacques came home especially weary. At last he blurted out, "Jeanne, you remember the book I tore in two?" "Oh, yes," said she, half fearing.

"My part had in it a wonderful story, but only the end of it. I cannot rest until I know the beginning of it. Bring me your piece."

"Oh, Jacques! how wonderful! The same story is ever in my mind, only I lack the ending. Did the father receive the wilful son?"

"He did. But what separated them?"

She brought her piece and knelt by his chair. Together they read the whole of the beautiful parable, and the Spirit of God, who had been working in both their hearts, caused its meaning to dawn on them. That was the first of many Bible readings by the firelight after the soup and bread were eaten, and both have yielded their hearts and lives to the Lord Jesus Christ.

—World Conquest

Ned And Jane

"Oh, Mother, Larry was just telling me about an awful accident he saw on the highway as they were coming home from Missouri. He said the police measured the skid marks and the car skidded sixty feet before he hit the other car. The baby was thrown through the windshield and landed out in the field. Oh, it was terrible, Larry said! He said the car was surely going fast," said Ned as

he came running in the back door where his Mother was finishing her washing.

"Was anyone else hurt, Ned?" asked Mother.

"Well, the man driving the fast car was taken in the ambulance to the hospital and some others. Larry didn't say much about them. He was with the police measuring those skid marks. He said he didn't know why the man couldn't have stopped sooner," answered Larry.

"I do hope they will all get all right. Cars going fast cannot stop very soon. But Ned, I was reading the other night about the African eagle and how quickly it can stop. It said that the eagle can swoop down at a speed of better than one hundred miles per hour, and then brakes with such stunning skill, by spreading wings and tail in an aerial skid-stop, that it comes to a dead halt in the space of twenty feet. Now a car cannot come to a stop in twenty feet when going one hundred miles an hour. So you see, God can do greater things than man. God made the eagle, but man has made the car. It surely makes us love, worship, and adore our great and mighty God, doesn't it?"

"I surely would love to see the eagle do that. My! that's fast stopping. I'm going to tell Larry about what God made. I am sure he does not know that." Ned started out the door mumbling, "stops within twenty feet after flying at a speed better than one hundred miles an hour."

—Marie Miles.

Search Question

What left handed man killed a fat king?

Answer to Last Week's Question
Shepherds. Gen. 46:32.

Why Harriette Was Contrary

Robbie was visiting Harriette and they were out in the yard playing. Just then Harriette's mother called.

"Harriette, you will have to go to the store for me right away."

"All right," Harriette answered.

"Don't you just hate to go to the store?" Robbie said.

"No," laughed Harriette, "I like to go."

When they returned from the store Harriette's mother asked her to shell the peas for dinner.

"Don't you think it is just horrid to have to shell peas?" asked Robbie, as they sat down on the steps with the pan of peas.

"Why, no, I kind of like to shell peas. I like to hear the shell pop and see the peas come rolling out, and I always watch for the one with the most peas in it."

"My, how contrary you are!" Robbie said. "You always like to do the very things that I don't like to do."

Harriette laughed. "I am not contrary," she said, "but you don't like to do anything you are asked to do to help, so it seems as if I were contrary just because I like to do the things. I think most every thing is fun. If you did, I would not seem contrary."

Robbie thought it over. "Maybe so," he laughed. "I'll try it and see."

He began right then on the peas, and he found that it wasn't such bad work after all. And the next time they went to the store he tried to think that it was fun, and so he forgot to think that he didn't like to go. Then, somehow or other, it did seem as though Harriette was not so contrary as she used to be. Sel.

"Bear ye one another's burdens and so fulfill the law of Christ." Gal. 6:2.

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Dear boys and girls,

One time I visited in a penitentiary. I asked the guide at what age most men begin their disobedience of the law. He said most of them start at the age of twelve or thirteen and even ten years old. It surely did hurt me to the heart as I thought of our precious juniors and the temptations that are around them, and, if they yield, how the devil gets a hold upon them. Boys and girls, let me beg you to not yield to the devil. If you have already taken something that does not belong to you, straighten it up, ask God to forgive you and the one from whom you took it. The devil will try so hard to try to not let you take it back or confess it. He will tell you the person won't like you, or will try to make you ashamed to make it right; but, oh! your eternal salvation depends upon it. Do not listen to the devil, but do the right and refuse to let the devil get you started on the downward road. Stop now and turn around. God will help you. All heaven will be behind you, so do not fear. May the Lord bless you, is my prayer.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 8, November 25, 1956

The Forgiving Father

Luke 15:11-24.

Jesus told a beautiful parable (showing the great love of God to the sinner) to the great crowd that was listening to Him. It is a good story for us today, showing us the great love of God to those who turn away from Him.

Jesus said, "A certain man had two sons, and the younger son was not contented to remain at home with his father and his brother." This was the beginning of this young man's sin. God wants us to be contented with the things that we have. He isn't pleased when boys and girls tell their parents that they are going to leave home. That is one of the most ungrateful things a boy or girl can say. But this father felt that his boy was old enough to decide what he wanted to do even if it was very unwise. The younger son said, "Father, divide the money which some day will be given to me and I will depart." The Father divided the money, and the younger son took his part and went away. He thought he was very rich, and he spent his money freely. He enjoyed every pleasure that he knew, and he seemed to have many friends. He felt no restraints upon himself, and he gave free rein to his fleshly desires. He plunged recklessly into sin of every kind. He fell into bad company. How sad for him to live in such a manner. And bad company will take you down farther and farther. Boys and girls should always choose good company. (Discuss farther). While his money held out, he had a good time, of a sort; but finally it was all gone and he had nothing left. Not only was his money gone, but his friends who helped him spend it had no use for him any

more. His morals were gone. His conscience hurt because of his many sins. He became mournful and very, very unhappy. Oh, boys and girls, that is what the devil would like to do with everyone of you. Do not listen to Him. Now look back and see the beginning of this young man's trouble. It was his being discontented at home. So you see how the devil will work, if you listen to him?

The young man became hungry. He was now reduced to work. In his trouble the young man offered to care for a farmer's hogs, but he could scarcely keep from starving. And no man pitied him or gave him any decent food to eat. He ate the food the hogs ate.

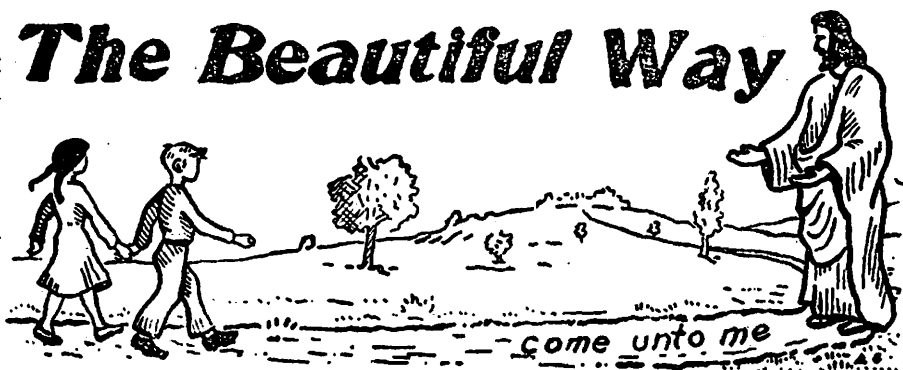
Then the young man remembered his father and the hired servants who worked in his father's house. He knew those servants were well cared for. He decided to return to his father's house and ask to be made a servant there. So he returned to his home to beg his father's forgiveness and ask to be a servant.

Now the father loved his wandering boy, and his heart was sad. Every day he longed for his boy to come back. At last he saw his son coming, clothed in rags. He ran out to meet him, and wept for joy. The boy said, "Father, I have sinned against heaven and against you, and am no more worthy to be called your son." The father would hear no more, but commanded a servant to bring the best clothes and dress the young man and prepare a feast, for the lost had been found—the same love our dear heavenly Father has for us. How unworthy we are of such love because we each have sinned. Surely we should love Him!

Central Truth: God, the loving Father, is ever ready to forgive sinners who truly repent.

Memory Verse: There is joy in the presence of the angels of God over one sinner that repenteth. Luke 15:10.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Nine

December 2

Never Alone

"Thou, God, seest me."
Oh, how happy I should be!
All the day and all the night,
In the dark and in the light,
When I work and when I play,
Where I go or where I stay,
While I wake and while I sleep,
God His kindly watch doth keep.
Oh, how happy I should be!
"Thou, God, seest me."

A Gentle Deed

There was a school of black children in Jamaica. The teacher had made a law that a lie told in the school should be punished by seven strokes on the palm with a strap. One day Lottie Paul told a lie, and was called up to receive the punishment. Lottie was a little girl to whom pain was a terrible experience. But the schoolmaster had to enforce his law, for untruth is an evil thing in a school, and in a child's life. Lottie stood before the master's desk in great fear. Her cry of pain when she received the first stroke went to the teacher's heart.

He could not go on with her punishment, but he could not pass by her sin. This is what he did. He looked to the forms where the boys were seated and asked, "Is there any boy who will bear the rest of Lottie's punishment?" A little fellow called Jim started up at once, and said, "Please, sir, I will!" Stepping from his seat to the desk, Jim received without a cry the six remaining strokes. It was a loving heart that prompted the boy to bear the pain for a poor little schoolmate.

The teacher did not fail to direct the scholars' vision, as with tears in his eyes, he gathered them around his desk and told them of Him who long before bore the punishment of death for a sinful, ruined race. —Sel.

When I Was A Child

I was the ninth child in a family of eleven children, four died before I was born and two died who were younger than I, but I can only remember one of them—little Willie.

Willie lived to be four years old. I was about three and one-half years older than he. I enjoyed playing with

him very much. We were playing together at one time near our mother's bed when she was sick. My father reproved us sharply for making so much noise with Mother sick. Of course, we didn't think about it—just like many children do not think and have to be reproved.

When little Willie died I was seven years old. Oh, how I did miss him. I can remember seeing many little angel faces when I was on the bed about the time he died.

I am thankful that I had a Christian father and mother. They would have family worship in the home. My father was a preacher. I was always glad to sleep with my mother when he was gone. I can remember many incidents that bring happy thoughts to me of days spent with my parents. We used to quote Scripture, and I always delighted in this. The first verse I remember learning by memory was Eph. 6:1: "Children, obey your parents in the Lord, for this is right."

I used to go with my mother to church services and would sit by her side. She would testify for the Lord.

Through my mother's influence I prayed my first prayer by myself. I think I was about nine years old. I was out at the well on the west side of the house. I looked across the yard and saw my mother kneeling by a ladder that stood by the side of the house. As I stood and watched her, I knew she was praying and I felt a deep solemnity in my soul. I wanted to be good like Mother. When she arose and went around the house to the front, I went and kneeled down right where she had been kneeling, and prayed. I do not remember what I said, but I got up feeling good, and that I was God's child. I tried to be good, but sometimes I would do things

that would condemn me and I would ask God to forgive me. I never would fight or quarrel. One time my oldest sister told me I didn't have any vim. I did not know what that word meant, but I knew she meant that I would let others run over me rather than to take my part. But I was happy living for the Lord.

(Sometime maybe I will tell you something about my own children).

—Cora Brant

Our Family Hour

"Good evening, children; what shall we talk about tonight?"

"Oh, Mother, we didn't finish talking about faith last night; it was so interesting. I wish I had lots of faith like some of those people you told us about," said Janice.

"Let's get our Bibles and turn again to Hebrews 11. Which verses do we want to read this time, James?"

"I had been looking at the 30th verse, Mother. That just looks impossible to me. Why all they had to do was walk around the city and blow some horns and the walls fell down."

"Wait, Son, let's read it first."

"By faith the walls of Jericho fell down after they were compassed about seven days."

"All right, James, let us think a little further. Now who told them to walk about the city? Joshua 6:2 says the Lord told them and He told them in what manner they were to compass the city (verses 2-17) and what they were to carry. Each step was outlined for them and all they had to do was to OBEY. But suppose, James, one would have began to reason with himself and to ask questions about the Lord's commands. Where do you think they would have gone?"

"First we must realize who it is

that is telling you to do a certain thing, and since we know the Lord always keeps His promise, we have nothing to fear. I think we doubt sometimes because we have not fully obeyed. We cannot do part of what the Lord tells us to do and then expect abundant results. There is always something on our part."

"Why, Mother, that's so simple," replied Janice. "If we go by a pattern in making a dress and do exactly what it says, it always turns out right. So if we go by Jesus' directions, the things we need and desire will come to pass. Oh, I think my faith has increased already."

"And mine, too," said James.

"Good night, children." —O. A. D.

KEEPS FOR CHILDREN

These "keep" texts are all in the Bible. Find them and learn them, and so make them yours.

"Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile."

"Keep thee far from a false matter."

"He that keepeth his mouth, keepeth his life."

"Take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently."

"Little children, keep yourselves from idols."

"My son, keep thy father's commandments."

"My son . . . keep sound wisdom and discretion."

Search Question

What two people made friends before the crucifixion of Jesus?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Ehud, Judges 3:15-21.

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Dear boys and girls,

You should be glad that you know about the true God, and your hearts need not be troubled. A Japanese minister told how he found "the way, the truth, and the life." He said that when he was ten years old he sat up in bed in the middle of the night, and the fact of death came upon him. He imagined he saw himself dead and put in a casket and then in the ground. Oh, it was so dark. He began to call on his many gods to help him. He thought he would pray to the highest and best god, as he needed help. So he cried aloud, "Oh, God, help me, I am so helpless." Finally he grew tired and went to sleep. The next day he asked his teacher who was the god he worshiped. He said he was an ancient hero that had long since died and was buried. Oh, the disappointment of praying to someone who also was dead and buried! He knew he did not need a dead man to help him. His father spoke of heaven once, and he went out and just cried unto the heavens, the blue sky for help. Finally he found the true God, and was saved.

—Aunt Marie.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

Lesson 9, December 2, 1956

In Times of Trouble

John 14:1-14

Just think for one minute: who is your very best friend? How would you feel if he or she were going to die or were going away for a long, long time. Now you can understand how the disciples felt when they knew that Jesus was going to leave them. They felt very sad. They had followed him over the hills of Judaea and along the shores of Galilee and listened to him teach the precious truths that made their hearts very glad. They had seen Jesus heal the sick and comfort the sad. They loved Him dearly and wanted to be with Him very much. They did not want Him to die, but he had told them that he would die.

Our lesson begins with the beautiful words, "Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God believe also in me." What comforting words! Jesus spoke these words; the One who is able to comfort troubled hearts. God wants us today to believe in Him and not be troubled about the many things we meet in life. God is able to take care of them. Just pray and tell him about it and believe that He will help you. Then Jesus told them that he was going to prepare a way for them to get to heaven to possess those many mansions in His Father's house. Just think, there are many mansions in heaven, one for each of us that are faithful unto death. It will pay us to be one of God's little ones to go and forever live with our Lord in that beautiful place. I know that everyone loves to talk about heaven. One person expressed the belief that heaven would give you everything your heart desired. Heaven will be a fulfillment of every longing of the heart. Here, when we are "born again"

and become God's children, eternal life begins in the soul, and when we reach heaven we will have new bodies. Then we shall be able to worship God in the fullest. Praise the Lord!

Jesus went to the cross, died, and arose again and made a way for us to enter heaven. He promised the disciples that he would come again and take them unto himself and they could forever be with him. Just so with us, we shall be forever with Him if we love him and live for him.

Thomas was listening to Jesus talk, and he asked, "We do not know where you are going and how can we know the way?"

Jesus said, "I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father but by me." Boys and girls, remember that Jesus is the way. We must accept Jesus as our Saviour or we will never get to the Father or heaven. Have you accepted Him? If not, do so today.

Philip wanted Jesus to show him the Father, but Jesus told him that the Father was in Him and He in the Father. They both were one.

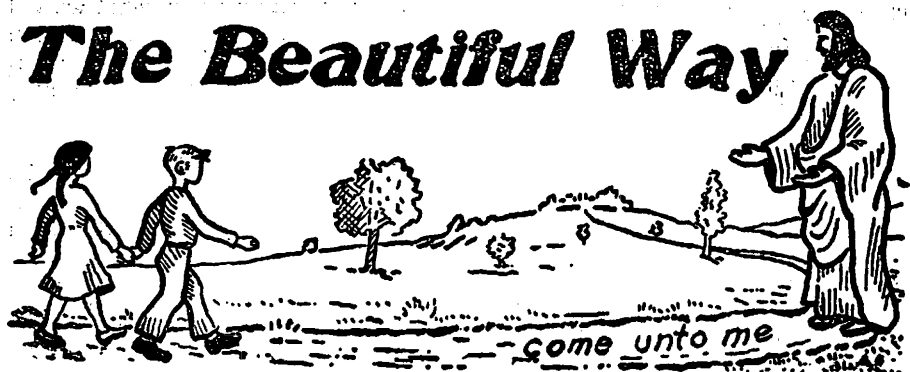
Jesus told the disciples: "Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, I will do it." What a wonderful promise! It was not only to them, but to us now. Ask for that which you need with faith in the name of Jesus and it will be given you. Jesus is sitting on the right hand of God and is asking the Father to give unto us that which we need. Surely the Father will honor the Son and give us our request.

Central Truth: To have fellowship with Christ is the best antidote for a troubled heart.

Memory Verse: Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. John 14:1.

"Peace be still." Mark 4:39.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Ten

December 9

Slaves Of the Weed

"Let us cleanse ourselves from all filthiness of the flesh and spirit, perfecting holiness in the fear of God." 2 Cor. 7:1.

"If any man defile the temple of God, him shall God destroy; for the temple of God is holy, which temple ye are." 1 Cor. 3:17.

There are the fathers and mothers all over this land

A-chewing and smoking as hard as they can,

Many thousand young men in our land day by day

Are puffing cigarettes and dying away. The boys and the girls, just now in their prime,

Are learning to use it—they'll be sorry sometime.

A father once said with his eyes full of tears,

"I cannot quit chewing—I've tried it for years,"

While the dying young man says he sadly regrets

That he ever did learn to smoke cigarettes.

O snuffers and puffers, ye slaves of the weed,

Is your path clear to heaven? Is your hope sure indeed?

Are you snuffing and puffing to the glory of God?

Ye slaves of the weed, heed the words that I say;

Lay down your tobacco, no longer delay, For Jesus is calling to you and to me, "I'll save you, and cleanse you, and let you go free."

Quit snuffing and puffing, be wise evermore,

And seek for a home on Heaven's bright shore.

"But God Sees Me"

There was a little girl who had a blind mother, but she was careful in training her children well. She also sent them to Sunday School to hear the Word of God, and they grew up to love and respect her.

One day while Mildred was outdoors playing she showed a penny she had to her playmate. Her playmate said, "Come on, and buy some chewing gum." Mildred said, "My mamma does not want me to chew gum."

Then her playmate said, "Oh, well, your mamma is blind and won't see you." Then Mildred said, "But God sees me."

Perhaps she had learned to know that the Bible says, "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right." So she obeyed her mamma even though she knew she couldn't see her.

God is always looking at us because He loves us, and we should seek to please Him in all that we do or say. Let this beautiful hymn be the prayer of our hearts:

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;
Take my hands and let them move
At the impulse of Thy love."—Sel.

The Right Answer

Donna felt very uncomfortable. The girls in the little group with whom she ate lunch at school were discussing shows.

"Donna, why is it you don't go to shows?" one of the girls asked.

Donna did not answer right away. She was thinking hard. It would be easy to say, "My mother doesn't allow me to," or "In the church I attend they don't approve of shows." But somehow she did not feel that that was the right answer.

A little prayer for help went up from her heart to Jesus.

"The Lord Jesus has saved me from my sins and I want to please Him more than anyone," she said. "I don't believe I could please Him by going to such a worldly place."

After that the girls were not quite so friendly, but Donna knew that she had done the right thing, for she felt as though she had grown stronger inside.

We are becoming now what we will be when we are grown. If we are to be strong Christians when we are grown, we must begin to grow strong while we are young.

"But sanctify the Lord God in your hearts: and be ready always to give an answer to every man that asketh you a reason of the hope that is in you" (1 Peter 3:15). —Sel.

Destructive Foxes

Children, have you ever read this verse: "Take us the foxes, the little foxes, that spoil the vines: for our vines have tender grapes" Song of Sol. 2:15? Foxes spoil the vines. This implies that these little foxes were sneaking around in a vineyard. Instead of openly appearing and disappearing, the characteristic of the fox is to creep and sneak along in such a manner as to be scarcely able to be detected. The fox in the vineyard is doubly destructive. He does not merely rob the vines of their fruit, by his sportiveness, but he also destroys a lot by pulling down and tearing loose the vines as well as by biting the bark of the vines. Can we then understand why Solomon is so interested in his vineyard?

God has a vineyard. Do you know where and what it is? The Bible speaks of it in different places. He expects to get fruit from his vineyard. Do you know what the fruit is? Read the fifth chapter of Galatians.

There are little foxes that damage the fruit and the vines in God's vineyard. These "little foxes" are what many people call "no harm" things.

Saved people are God's vineyard. God instructs them in His Word how to act, talk and look, and where to go. He doesn't always name the things out that he wants his children to leave

alone, but He tells them to do everything that they do to glorify God. If a thing does not glorify God, the Spirit will help us to know it and will warn us to leave it alone. But people who do not care to obey God in everything will sometimes want us to do something that there is a little doubt in our minds whether we should do it or not. They will say, "Oh, there is no harm in this"; or "no harm in that." And the devil whispers that there is "no harm in it." But it is safest to give God the benefit of the doubt, and that way we will help God to keep the little foxes out of His vineyard and they will have no chance to spoil the tender grapes. —G. R.

LOOK OUT FOR YOUR FACE

"My boy," said a wise father, who knew how to play and be a chum with his seven-year-old son, "you do not own your face."

The boy looked puzzled. He had come to the breakfast table with a frown on his face and had started to eat his food. Everybody felt the shadow of his ill spirits in his looks. His father's words brought him back to life, and he looked with a guilty expression, but did not understand his father.

"You do not own your face," his father repeated. "Do not forget that. It belongs to other people. They, not you, have to look at it."

The boy had never thought of that, yet he understood, and did not forget. Sel.

Search Question

To what tribe of Israel did the first King of Israel belong?

Answer To Last Week's Question
Pilate and Herod. Luke 23:12

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Dear boys and girls,

Aren't you glad that you belong to Jesus? I am. I love Him very much. He has done so much for us, hasn't he? He teaches us many lessons, too. Sometimes the Lord teaches us lessons by permitting us to get sick, and then he heals us so we will know for ourselves the mighty healing power of God. There are such a few in the world today that know about God's healing power. They have never felt it. Of course, many will go to a doctor and take his medicine and then pray and thank God for healing them, yet the doctor and the medicine get the most glory. But it is truly wonderful to trust God alone and then God gets all the glory. When I was a little girl I was healed so many, many times. My parents never called a doctor for their six children, and we all grew up to be healthy and strong. They prayed for us and the Lord healed us. Doctors are for those who do not have faith in God for healing and do not trust Him. And now I do not call a doctor for my boys, but pray and God heals them. Sometimes my younger boy has bad headaches, but he doesn't suffer very long because the Lord heals him. I just pray for him and do not give him medicine. Thank the Lord for His healing power. —Aunt Marie

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 10, December 9, 1956

If We Love God

Romans 8:26-28, 31-39

Little Mary rushed to her room as soon as she came home from school. She fell on her knees and began to pray, but soon she was crying her heart out with sobs that shook her whole body. Her best school friend had said hateful words to her about her thinking she was so goody-goody and never could do anything, because she would not stop at her house on the way home from school. Mary's mother had told her not to stop unless she asked her first about it. But soon Mary began to feel better. She soon quit crying and began to feel sorry for her friend who did not know how to pray and love God. She then began to pray for her friend. She realized that she had never before felt the earnestness that she now felt about wanting her friend to be saved. Later her friend did get saved.

The above is a parable to bring out the thought in the first few verses in our lesson—how when we get to the point of not being able to pray by saying words but only groanings come forth, that the Holy Spirit continues to pray for us, as the Scripture says: "The Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered." Then in the parable we find how that Mary realized through this trial that she needed to pray for her friend's salvation, and she was saved. That brings out the thought of the Scripture: "All things work together FOR GOOD to them that love God." At first it may not seem good, but in the end with the "all things" working "together" it brings good. So

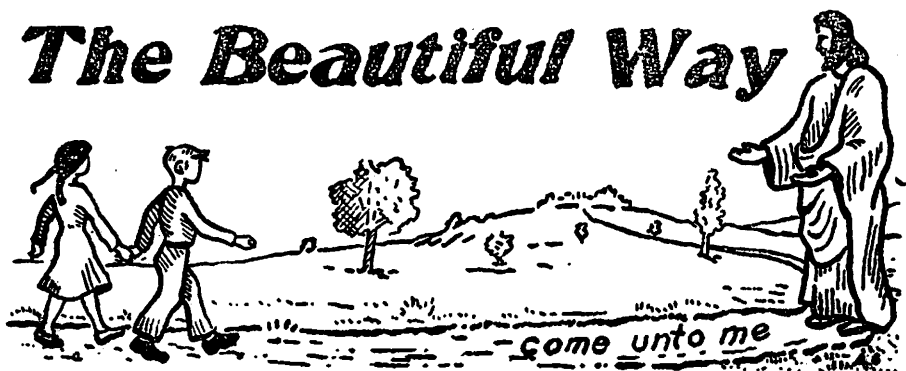
boys and girls, always do the right and obey God, as Mary did in not disobeying her Mother, and good will come to us and to others.

The next part of our lesson speaks of the love of God and the great love that Paul had for Him. Paul realized that "If God be for us, who can be against us? If we have God on our side, we have everything and all power. God, who made the world and everything that is in it and who rules everything, is mighty and able to help us in every time of need. We should never fear, should we? Paul went through many hard things, but nothing could separate him from the love of God. God brought him through them, and worked out all of his problems for Paul's good and God's glory. Many, many were saved because Paul stood true to God. Today we are blessed and helped because Paul stood true. Paul names over some of the things that he went through, yet they did not cause Him to lose any love for God nor cause Him to backslide. You can read how he was not only a conqueror, but more than a conqueror. Praise the Lord. Boys and girls, God will give you plenty of help when you need it. Just pray to Him and call upon him. They put Paul in prison but he never lost any love for God. God worked it out so he could have plenty to preach to while there. Be strong in the Lord and firm for Him. Do not be a coward, but be brave and trust God.

Central Truth: If we love God, great blessings will follow in our lives.

Memory Verse: We know that all things work together for good to them that love God. Rom. 8:28.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Eleven

December 16

Joy

Many smiling faces
Sitting in a row;
Can you tell the reason
Why such joy we show?

'Tis because our Saviour
Down from Heaven came,
Took away our sorrow
On the Cross of shame.

He again has risen,
Lives within our heart;
Soon He's coming for us—
Can we be but glad?

A Lesson In Forgiving

"I don't like you anymore," said Brother angrily to his little sister. "You won't let me have your little truck."

This was just before Mother sat down for morning devotion. Brother wanted to take the little truck to school with him to play in the sand box. "But, Sonny," said Mother, "You must like your little sister. You must forgive her if she does wrong."

But still Brother did not feel like

liking her. He even got down to prayer feeling evil inside toward his little sister. Mother explained that if he did not forgive his sister, neither would the Lord forgive him. She continued talking to him, and he said something in his prayer about forgiveness, but it wasn't really from the heart. He hurried on out to school.

That evening when he came in from school, Mother noticed that he had been crying. "Why, what is wrong?" she asked.

He began to cry again, "Danny and I were playing in the sand box and we got to throwing sand, and now he doesn't like me any more. I pushed his sand mountain over and he thought I meant to. I tried to tell him, but still he doesn't like me."

"You remember this morning, Sonny, when you would not forgive your little sister, and now it has come straight back to you. You see how it feels."

Brother understood, too, for some time later someone did something he did not like and he started to say again, "I don't like you"; but just as he got in the middle of the sentence

he stopped because he remembered what happened to him.

Be ye kind and tender hearted, forgiving others as Christ forgave you.

—O. A. D.

THE HANDICAPPED BOY A BLESSING

While returning on a bus from a distant city, I looked for a seat and asked a boy if I might sit by him. He was about twelve years old. He was returning from Colorado Springs where he attends a school for handicapped children. He wore glasses so very heavy that he might see a little, and went on crutches. But he was a happy boy and told of how a number from the school went to play in a band at Camp Carson for the boys who are in the service of our country—the army. He showed me the equipment they use for the blind to read, and he read some for me. He told how they make rugs and many other useful articles. They learn to do work so that when they leave the school they can earn a living. He said that when he first went there his limbs were drawn out of shape by crippling arthritis but he was much improved. There are girls and boys there, but they have separate living quarters. The school is supported by the state. He said they enjoy doing things for others. They like to make others happy. I offered to give him some money, but he hesitated about receiving it, saying, "We have money." When I told him that he had been a blessing to me and I wanted to give it to him, he accepted it.

Let this be an inspiration to boys and girls who are blessed with good health and are more able to bring happiness to those whom they meet,

—Aunt Eunice

Honor Your Parents Now

We read of a willful boy, an only son, whose Christian parents prayed earnestly that he might be saved. At length his father died, and his mother was left alone to pray for her boy. She loved him, as only a mother can love, and away at the midnight hour that boy would hear his mother, in her room, crying to God for his salvation. He felt he would have to get away from his mother's influence or be a Christian, so he ran away. He did not write to her, but heard from her through others. The loving mother's heart was broken by his willfulness, and at length he heard she was sick. He thought he would go home and ask her for forgiveness, then he thought, "If I do I will have to be a Christian." His rebellious heart said, "I will not go." When he heard again, she was worse, and fearing she would die, he started home. He arrived at the village about dark, and it was a mile and a half to the old home. He concluded, as the moon was shining, he would go by the way of the graveyard and visit his father's grave. When he got there, by the light of the moon he saw another grave beside that of his father's; and then he knew that Mother, too, was gone—gone to that blessed home: "Where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest."

He thought, "Who is going to pray for my poor lost soul now? Oh, how much he would have given to have called mother back, thrown his arms around her neck, asked her forgiveness and heard her pray for him once more! But that could never be. He knelt down beside the grave and cried to God to have mercy upon him, and did not leave until the morning dawned. He believed that God for Christ's

sake forgave his sins, and that mother's God was his God. But in telling it afterward at prayer meeting he said, "Young men, I will never forgive myself; I never can. I killed that mother. I trampled her prayers and entreaties under my feet. I broke her heart and sent her to her grave. Young men, if you have a godly mother, treat her kindly."

THE LAST CALL

Mrs. Williams, a Christian lady, had to go to the Neighborhood Grocery Store. Most of the people in the community knew the life she lived and respected her.

Close by lived an old man who had spent most of his life in sin. The clerk at the store asked Mrs. Williams to speak to him about his soul. His heart was very hard. He often visited the liquor stores.

The Lord blessed Mrs. Williams as she talked to him. He followed her home, and as she talked to him, tears filled his eyes. She tried to persuade him to let some of the saints pick him up and take him to service. He seemed interested but never bothered any further to get in touch with the Lord.

About three or four weeks later he died. He did not know that this was his last call.

Sometimes children receive a last call. So, dear reader, if the Lord ever knocks at your door, be sure to let him in. (A true story) —O. A. D.

Search Question

How many people were there of the House of Jacob that came into Egypt?

Answer To Last Week's Question

The tribe of Benjamin. 1 Sam. 9:21.

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Dear boys and girls,

If you are ordering your little papers by the quarter, it is time to re-order. This quarter will soon be out. Maybe you should stop and think that the time has expired for your cousin or friend you are having the paper sent to. We want to work for Jesus, and the stories and truths in the little paper will be remembered many years by those who read them, and will influence their lives. One mother told me today that her children read and reread their papers. I am sure you will enjoy the stories over and over.

Gary's aunt visited him, and when she left early in the morning she left a box of chocolates on the table with a note, thanking them for being so nice to her. Gary was so thrilled about the chocolates being there that he told his mother he wanted to do that when he went to someone's house. Then the little boy down the street was sick and he wanted to take him some chocolates like the ones his aunt left. When we show love, it causes someone else to want to show their love. —Aunt Marie.

"True love makes allowances for mistakes, shortcomings and errors in others." —Sel.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 11, December 16, 1956

What Love Means

1 Corinthians 13

An elderly rich lady who became a Christian late in life, was one time walking along the city street, accompanied by her granddaughter. A beggar met them, and after listening to his tale of woe, the old lady reached in her purse and took out a half-dollar and placed it in his hand. At the next corner an elderly lady was sitting there asking for help for those who were in need, and the rich lady put a dollar in her hand. As she did so, the worldly granddaughter said: "Grandma, I guess you have lost a good deal since you have become a Christian, haven't you?"

"Yes," said the old lady, "I have. I have lost a hasty, ugly temper, a habit of criticizing others, a desire to spend all of my spare time in social pleasures that mean nothing. I have also lost a spirit of selfishness and covetousness. And I have gained a spirit of love for others that I never had before"—(Christian Ad.)

Our lesson today is the love chapter. When we become God's children and are saved or "born again" we are filled with love. God is love and we are born of love. One evidence that we have, love is a willingness to help others in their time of need, just as our true story above showed us. And having this kind of love is one of the marks of a real Christian. We notice in verses one to three what Paul says about people who do not have God's true love. These verses also show how important love is in God's sight.

A person might be able to speak with great and wonderful words, but in God's sight and ears it is just like a mere bang-

ing on brass or an empty noise. Even if a person had an unusual power to preach or exhort or even "understood all mysteries"—had great knowledge and was regarded as a superman, yet in God's sight he would be nothing if he did not have love. If it were possible for a person to have all faith that would remove mountains, yet if he did not have love it would profit him nothing. Love, given to us from God, has caused missionaries to leave their comfortable homes and go to the wilds of jungles to win souls for heaven. The love of God causes people to not think of themselves, but of others. It would be well to discuss the different attributes mentioned in verses 4 to 7. Love is kind and merciful to others. Love is not proud, neither does its possessor have self-conceit. Love will not think evil nor try to return evil for evil, but wants to have good thoughts and actions toward others who wrong them.

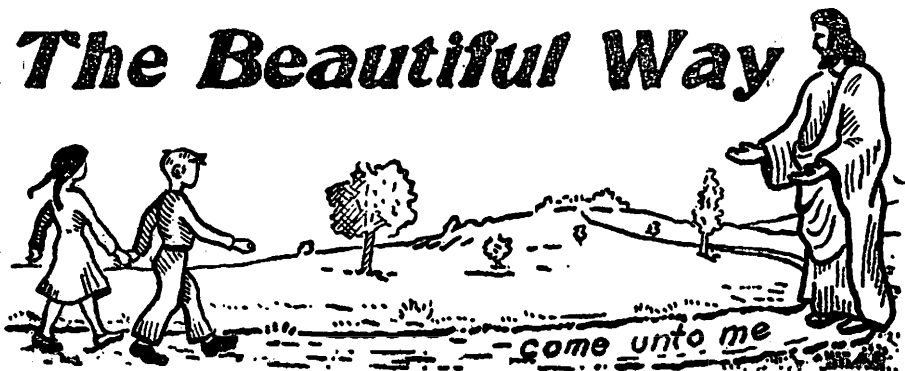
When you are filled with love, you will not be glad when someone falls down or when trouble comes to them, but will be sorry for them and want to help. Love never ends, but will hold right on to the end.

Paul concludes by saying that faith is great, hope is great, but the greatest of these three is charity (love). Boys and girls, let us ask God each day to help us keep filled with love. If any feelings against anyone begin to creep into our hearts, let us pray and seek God to help us resist those feelings. Thoughts come into the mind, but we can resist them by God's help, and be an overcomer.

Central Truth: An understanding of God's love makes us to know how to show love one to another.

Memory Verse: Charity (love) suffereth long and is kind. 1 Cor. 13:4.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Twelve

December 23

A MERRY CHRISTMAS

I'd like to have been near the inn
that night;

I'd like to have seen the beautiful
light.

I'd like to have knelt beside the
Child,

So precious to us, so meek, so
mild;

I'd like to have brought some little
thing

And heard the mother to Jesus
sing.

Since I can't be in the long ago,
I'll have to do something else, I
know;

So I will bring my gift of love
And serve my Heavenly Father
above.

Sel.

Ned and Jane

"Mother, I want you to meet Gerald, the new boy that has moved in that vacant house in the next block," said Ned as his Mother came into the room where the boys were standing looking at the manger set.

"I'm glad to meet you, Gerald," said

Mother. "We are glad to have you to be our new neighbor."

"I was just showing him our manger set. He said he wished that his mother would get one for him like we have," said Ned.

"I think that would be fine for your Mother to do that, but if she feels she can't, since you have just moved, and if you would want it, maybe, Ned, you could give him the old set we have," said Mother.

"Surely, Gerald, you could have it. It still looks good. It doesn't have as many pieces as this one, but the manger is there with baby Jesus in it and Mary and Joseph, and all the shepherds. It would be all right," said Ned.

"I would like to have it. Maybe Mother will let me put it up instead of the Christmas tree, like you have," said Gerald. "I told Mother about you having the manger set instead of a tree because it reminded us more about what Christmas really stands for; and my mother said that she had never thought of doing that before. We had just always had trees and never thought of anything else. Of

course, Mother never told us that Santa Claus brought our presents because she said that was not true; but we all thought a tree was just pretty and went with Christmas."

"My mother always told me that Christmas trees made people forget about Jesus and made them just think about pretty things," said Ned, as Mother continued with her dusting.

"I don't want to forget about Jesus. It would be awful to have a birthday and everyone would eat all the goodies and give presents and forget you, wouldn't it?" said Gerald.

"Sure would be awful," said Ned, "but look at those Wise Men with their gifts. Mother said they gave the gold which stood for ourselves, our love, and all of our heart. The frankincense, which is a sweet smelling spice, stood for our prayers and praise that we send up to Jesus. The myrrh, which is a bitter spice, stood for all of our sorrows and troubles that we can give to Jesus, also; and he will make us happy again," said Ned.

"Oh, Ned, that is a wonderful way to think of them. I don't think my Mother has thought of that," said Gerald. "Let us go down and see if Mother will let me have the manger set this year instead of a Christmas tree. It's so much better, I think.

As both boys went out the door, Mother prayed under her breath that Gerald's mother would let Gerald do as he wished and not let the fashion of everyone having a tree influence her. Surely God wanted us to worship His Son and show honor to Him at Christmas time instead of the tree and its pretties. —M. Miles.

HEAVEN FOR US

It is wrong for Christians to wish they had all the lovely things of this earth. These things will all pass away. But the Lord Jesus has in Heaven for them more beautiful things, that will never pass away. This is "a better and an enduring (or lasting) substance" (Heb. 10:34).

Isn't it lovely to have such a beautiful place to look forward to? We shall enter Heaven only because of what the Lord Jesus has done for us. It is all through His love and mercy that we can have such a beautiful home.

It cost a great big price to prepare us for this home. But the Lord Jesus paid the price with His own Blood.

Number One

"He is a 'Number One' boy," said Grandmother, proudly. "A great boy for his books; indeed, he would rather read than play; and that is saying a good deal for a boy of seven."

"It is, certainly," returned Uncle John; "but what a pity it is he is blind."

"Blind?" exclaimed Grandmother, and the "Number One" boy looked up, too, in wonder.

"Yes, blind, and a little deaf, also, I fear," answered Uncle John.

"Why, John! What put that into your head?" asked Grandmother, looking perplexed.

"Why, the Number One boy himself," said Uncle John. "He has been occupying the one easy chair in the room all the afternoon, never seeing you nor his mother when she came in for a few minutes' rest. Then when your glasses were mislaid, and you had to climb upstairs two or three times to look for them, he neither saw

"Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will toward men."

nor heard anything that was going on."

"Oh, he was so busy reading!" apologized Grandmother.

"That is not a very good excuse, Mother," replied Uncle John, smiling. "If 'Number One' is not blind nor deaf, he must be very selfish indeed to occupy the best seat in the room and let older people run up and down stairs while he takes his ease."

"Nobody asked me to give up my seat nor to run on errands," said "Number One."

"That should not have been necessary," urged Uncle John. "What are a boy's eyes and ears for, if not to keep him posted on what is going on around him? I am glad to see you fond of books, but if a pretty story makes you forget all things except amusing 'Number One,' better run out and play with the other seven-year-old boys, and let Grandmother enjoy the comfort of her rocker in quiet."

—Sel.

CHRISTMAS QUESTIONS

Who was it spoke of "Peace on earth"
The night of Jesus' holy birth?

Who was the mother, meek and mild,
Who sat beside the Heavenly Child?

Who was the man, so brave and true,
Who cared for wife and Baby too?

Who came to Him on hastening feet
And left behind the sleeping sheep?

Who came with gifts from lands afar
Because they followed Heaven's star?

—L. A. Boyd.

Answers

The angel, Mary, Joseph,
Shepherds, Wise men

The multitude of angels praised God when Christ was born. When He is born in our hearts, we will praise Him.

The Beautiful Way

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Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

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Dear boys and girls,

Christmas is a time of joy, especially so when we truly let Jesus come into our hearts. When we receive him, conditions change, and our way of living is different. The land is better because one person is saved. It makes the city better for one person to be saved. Surely when Jesus comes into a heart, a change takes place.

I am sure you are very busy selecting gifts for your loved ones. I know you would love to buy for everyone, but that is not possible. But dear boys and girls, do not forget what Christmas stands for. It is kept in memory of the gift of God, which is Jesus our Lord. We should worship Him and not Santa Claus, as so many others do. Jesus gives us every gift, and He should receive the praise. He can never be praised enough, can He? May God bless each one of you and give you a wonderful Christmas.—Aunt Marie.

Search Question

Where was baby Jesus and his parents when the wise men gave him gifts?

Answer To Last Week's Question

Seventy. Genesis' 46:27.

I thank Thee, Lord.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 12, December 23, 1956

When Jesus Came

Luke 2:1-20

The word was received in the little town where Joseph and Mary lived that everyone had to go back to their home town to be taxed. Now Joseph and Mary prepared for the trip, back to Bethlehem, as that was their home town. Joseph and Mary were of the lineage of David. You remember David, who was king one time over the Jewish people, don't you? We had a lesson about him not long ago as the writer of the 23rd Psalm. Jesus' mother was a relative of King David and that made Jesus in line to be king, but he was never a king here on earth—He is our king, praise the Lord!

Soon everyone was ready. Lunches were packed and the donkeys were tied in front of their houses ready for them to go and to carry their luggage. The children were all excited and wanting to hurry and get started. There were a number of others going to Bethlehem, and they would go together.

Finally they reached Bethlehem, and it was getting dark. Joseph looked everywhere for a place for them to stay. The hotel (inn) was full and no place could be found. Finally he asked the inn-keeper if they could stay in the stables—there was no other place to stay, and they needed to get off the street for the night for Mary was very tired.

Something wonderful happened that night. Little Baby Jesus was born. Mary wrapped her precious baby in swaddling clothes and laid him in a manger. How happy she was over her baby. The angel had said that she was to have a baby

and that she should call his name Jesus for he would save his people from their sins. Now she was so happy to have this wonderful child, the Son of God, who would bring salvation to the world.

In the same country shepherds were in the field, keeping watch over their flocks by night. Suddenly out of the night an angel appeared before them. The glory of the Lord shown round about them and they became very much afraid. They had never seen an angel before and did not know what it all meant. But the angel said, "Fear not: for, behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people." What wonderful news! News for everyone, for every person in the world, good news, good tidings. Can you tell us what the good news was? Yes, that is right. The angel continued, "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." Oh, how happy the shepherds were—Jesus, the Saviour of the world had come. All the Jewish people were looking for the Messiah to come.

Now suddenly a great multitude joined the angel and sang a beautiful song, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men." I wish I could have been there to hear that song, don't you. Now the shepherds hurried away and found the babe just as they had been told.

Central Truths: The eternal Son of God took upon him the likeness of man so He could save us from our sins.

Memory Verse: Unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord. Luke 2:11.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 8, No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1956

Part Thirteen

December 30

Because I Belong to Jesus

When I wake up in the morning,

This is what I do—

I look up and say to Jesus,

"I belong to You!"

Then throughout the day I'm happy

In His love, you see;

For when I'm awake or sleeping

He provides for me.

Be True

Tommy came into the room from the kitchen and went to the bookcase for the Bible. He looked first at one shelf, then at another, but could not find the Bible among the books. He had to have that Bible, for it was worship hour and time for daddy to read from its pages. Worship time was a wonderful time to Tommy, for daddy made the texts so clear.

"Oh, I know," he said to himself, "it's on the desk." And as he looked in the corner toward the desk, he spied the large family Bible lying near the phone.

"Come on, Elaine," he called to his younger sister as he made him-

self comfortable on the davenport. Soon Elaine, mother, and daddy had joined him in the living room.

"Well, what would my two children like to have me read about this evening?" asked daddy, as Elaine and Tommy sat at either side of him.

"Read the story about Daniel," urged Tommy. "I like that."

"But we have had the story of Daniel two nights in a row already. I think tonight I will start a continued story for worship."

"Oh, do, daddy, do," urged both Tommy and Elaine.

Tommy handed daddy the Bible, and he turned its pages to Philipplans the fourth chapter and began reading the eighth verse.

"Finally, brethren," he read in his rich voice, "whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things."

"My, that's long," said Tommy. "What does all that mean?"

"That's why we are going to make the worship continuous," answered daddy, "because the verse is long. Tonight we will take only the first part."

"The apostle Paul, who writes these words to us, says, 'Finally, brethren.' You see, that is another way of saying: 'Now, Tommy,' or 'Now, Elaine.' Then he gives us the next part, 'Whatsoever things are true;' and tells us that we should think about them."

"There are several ways that we can be true. First, we can be true to ourselves. If we are not true to ourselves, how can we be true to anyone else?"

"How can we not be true to ourselves?" interrupted Tommy.

"Oh, like a little boy I know who once promised his mother he would come straight home from school, and then didn't. He made his mother worry because he was late and hadn't been true to his word," said daddy, looking up at the ceiling as if he thought he might see something up there. He was trying not to look at Tommy, whose face was a little red.

"I won't do that again. I want to be true," said Tommy in a low voice, almost a whisper.

"Then we must be true to each other and to our friends," continued daddy. "Like the wonderful friendship of David and Jonathan, and Ruth and Naomi. It isn't right to talk unkindly about our friends or treat them mean, for that is being untrue."

"Another way to be true is to live like Jesus. He was our true example, and boys and girls who are not like Him in their actions and words are not true followers of Him."

"Is that what that song means that we sing so often, daddy, 'I Would Be True'?"

"Yes, I am sure it means that. Let's all sing it together before we pray."

Steve's Sermon

One Monday, Steve, who had been at church services the day before, thought he would have services of his own. He got his four sisters to be the congregation. He stood on a stool and spoke very loud. This is part of the sermon that he preached:

"This is to be a 'mind Mother' sermon. There are two ways in which you ought to mind everything she says:

"Mind her the very first time she speaks. When Mother says, 'Mary, please bring me some coal or water,' or 'run to the store,' don't answer, 'In just a minute, Mother.' Little folks' minutes are a great deal longer than the ones the clock ticks off. When you say 'yes' with your lips, say 'yes' with your hands and feet. Don't say 'yes' and act 'no.' Saying 'yes, in a minute,' is not obeying, but doing 'yes' is.

"Mind cheerfully. Don't scowl when you have to drop a book, or whine because you can't go and play. You wouldn't own a dog that minded you with his ears laid back, growling and snapping. A girl ought to mind a great deal better than a dog."

That was Steve's sermon. Don't you think it was a good one? —Sel.

Our Family Hour

"Children, tonight I am going to tell you a true story about a young boy whom we shall call Samuel. He was nineteen years of age at the time, and felt he was fully capable of being on his own. His mother, who was a saved woman, wanted him to come home, but he had other plans. He knew if he came home he would have to abide by the Christian rules of the home; and no doubt his mother would

be talking to him about his soul—and that he didn't want to happen. So instead of finding work nearer home as his mother desired, he found work in another town.

He worked successfully for several weeks and it seemed that everything was in his favor; but the Lord also had His eyes upon his mother and was listening to her prayers.

One day Samuel went to work as of other mornings, and while sending some trash down on a freight elevator he got his toe hung and broke. Naturally, the first thing one thinks of (especially if they have Christian parents) is home, when they are in trouble. Even when Samuel first came home, his thoughts were not on getting saved. But after attending prayer meetings and services with his mother, the Lord softened his heart and he was saved. Oh, how it made his mother rejoice.

"So children, remember that the Lord has our lives in his hand, and wants to mold us for his glory. Sometimes we will not listen to Him and go in our own way. No doubt, if Samuel had gone home as his mother desired at first, he would not have suffered the accident. But the Lord had a way of turning him homeward. Let us always obey the Lord and our parents at the very first, and then we will avoid lots of trouble.—O. A. D.

Search Question

Who wrapped a man's girdle about him, saying that its owner would likewise be bound?

Answer To Last Week's Question

In a house. Matt. 2:11.

Who can find the shortest verse in the Bible? Get your Bible and hunt for it. It tells what Jesus did.

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Dear boys and girls,

Christmas has passed and the New Year will soon be here. It seems that this last year has passed so quickly. Time is swiftly taking us on to the Judgment. Every day brings us each one closer to the time when we will all stand before God and give an account of how we have lived in this world. We need to look back over this past year and check to see how we have lived and what we have accomplished for God. Have we done more for the Lord this year than ever before? Have we been able to help more people and have we shown more kindness to others than ever before? Do we know more about the Bible and the way God wants us to live than ever before? Are our lives speaking for Jesus, or have we let down some? All these things, we shall have to give an account for. Just because we do a lot of kind deeds to try to cover up the wrong, isn't what we mean. Our lives must be free from wrong completely for our kind deeds to be acknowledged by God. May the Lord help each one of you. I, so much, want you to really and truly love the Lord and live to please Him.

—Aunt Marie.

Sunday School Lesson

Lesson 13, December 30, 1956

Herod's Wicked Plan

Matthew 2:13-23

Christmas is past and I am sure you have heard much about the birth of Jesus, the angels singing to the shepherds, and the three wise men who visited Jesus and gave Him their gifts. Today we shall talk about how the wicked Herod tried to take the life of Jesus. God spared his life and did not let the wise men come back and tell Herod where he was. They went on home another way. That is told in the first part of the same chapter from which our lesson is taken. King Herod was very unhappy about that, so he decided on another plan. He said that he would have his soldiers go through the country and kill all the baby boys that were under two years old. What a wicked plan! Surely Herod was letting the devil use him to do an awful deed. But God was protecting His Son Jesus. He warned Mary's husband, Joseph, by sending an angel to him in a dream. The angel said, "Arise, and take the young child and his mother, and flee into Egypt, and be thou there until I bring thee word: for Herod will seek the young child to destroy him." You see, God knows everything. Joseph did not know about Herod's wicked plan (I am sure Herod let only a few know about it until he gave the order to his soldiers) but God knew. We must not think we can do anything without God knowing it. He sees everywhere and everything. When you even think of doing wrong and are making plans, God knows about it. It makes him feel very grieved, and if you listen closely God will tell you not to do it. The devil will talk so loudly that he may crowd out the

still small voice of the Lord, if we let him; but, thank the Lord, we do not need to let the devil have his way in our lives. All we need to do is to pray and God will help us.

Joseph and Mary arose quickly in the night and took the young child and fled into Egypt. They obeyed the Lord. What if they had just said: "Oh, I hate to leave my home, and surely nothing will come of this?" Then trouble would have been theirs; but they quickly obeyed God. We need to quickly obey the Word of God when we read something that God wants us to do.

Joseph, Mary, and baby Jesus had not been gone long until the soldiers went from house to house, killing all the baby boys under two years of age, just as Herod commanded. Oh, what weeping was heard in many homes! But baby Jesus was safe with His mother.

They stayed in Egypt until the death of Herod, and that which was spoken by the prophet many years ago was fulfilled: "Out of Egypt have I called my son." When Herod was dead, the angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in Egypt and told him He could return home.

When Jesus comes into our hearts, the devil would like to kill His life out of our hearts just as Herod tried to kill Jesus' life when he was here on earth. Tell different ways he tries to get us to do wrong. When we do wrong, then the life of Jesus is killed in our souls and is not there any more. Oh, please be careful and do not listen to the devil.

Central Truth: Guard the life of Christ in your heart, for the devil wants to kill it.

Memory Verse: And Jesus KNOWING their thoughts said, Wherefore think ye evil in your hearts? Matt. 8:4.