

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part One

July 3

## Men Who Spoke For God

Noah preached, and built the ark,  
Rode above the waters dark.

Moses spoke before the king,  
Made the voice of God to ring.

Samuel spoke when but a lad,  
Of the sin that Eli had.

Amos, for His God to please,  
Spoke to those who were in ease.

Jesus spoke the Bread of Life,  
Purchased for Himself a wife.

Peter thundered and did win  
Some three thousand from their sin.

Paul glad gospel news did preach,  
And his words to us did reach.

Let us speak the Word He gave,  
And we, too, some soul will save.

—Leslie Busbee.

## God Sees

One little Sunday School boy wanted to know how God could see everybody at one time. "He sure must have some big eyes."

He lived near the Pacific Ocean so his teacher asked him if he had seen it. "Oh, yes."

"Well," replied the teacher, "God's hands are so large that he can hold all that water in the palm of his hand. If his hands are that large, surely his eyes can see everything."

To the boy it was a wonder.

Another little girl wondered how God could see through a housetop.

Some children thought that if they dug a deep hole in the ground they could get away from God.

When I was a little girl I thought that when Jesus came I would hide behind my mother.

Did you know, children, that even grown-ups think they can get away from God? That's exactly what Jonah thought when he ran away. But the great God of heaven saw him all the time. That is why he had a fish all ready and waiting to swallow him.

I'm glad God's eyes see me, for He can help me when I'm in trouble. It's only when we are doing wrong that we want to get away from the Lord.

"The eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth..."

O. A. D.

## Henry Day Learning to Obey Bible Commands

ANTONIO

Though Antonio was well taken care of in Mr. Day's family, and had good food, warm clothes, and protection from the weather, his cough increased and his strength rapidly failed. Born amid the soft airs of Italy, he could not bear our rough northern climate to which he had been so pitilessly exposed.

Henry hoped that when the mild spring days should come he would grow better; but he only grew worse, and was soon confined to his bed.

He had no suffering, and required but little care; but Henry was very kind to him, and gave him his food and all the attention he needed. He sat by him while he learned his lessons; and a great many of his play hours were spent with the little patient in trying to amuse him or relieve the weariness of his confinement.

Mary, too, liked to carry him a cup of water, a flower, or any nice thing she might have; and Susy would go to him with her cheerful prattle, almost always making him smile.

"Are thoo sick, Tonio?" she would often say. "Well, thoo will soon get well."

"No, Susy," said Antonio one day; "I not get well; I die." And then he burst into tears.

Henry spoke soothingly to him; but he said, "I 'fraid to die; I bad; I tell great many lies to organ man; organ man tell lies; I 'fraid; God love me not."

Henry told him of Jesus and the cross, of the wondrous pity of the Son of God,

of the fulness of his mercy, and that it was for all, for every one and for him.

Antonio listened with the greatest interest to what he said as though it were all new to him, though he had heard the same from Henry and his mother before, and then said, with simple faith, "I go to Jesus; he save me," and began to pray earnestly in his own language.

Soon he turned to Henry with a bright countenance, and said, "God love me now; my sin all gone; I love God."

## Love

"When love is spelt with letters,

It is not hard to spell,

But let us try to spell it

In loving deeds as well.

Each little deed of kindness,

That we may try to do,

Is spelling love to others,

And love to Jesus, too."

## The Plumbline

"Did you have a good lesson?" Mother asked Mary after she returned home from Sister Jones' home.

"Oh, yes, I found out what a plumb-line was. We drew on a piece of paper some blocks as if we were making a wall. On one side we had them straight and on the other side the blocks were crooked. Then in the middle we drew a plumbline. The plumbline is a string with a heavy piece of metal on the end and that stretches the string so tight that if it is put up next to a wall you can tell if it is straight," Mary said as she took off her coat and hung it up on the hook in the hallway. Mother never allowed her to come in and throw her coat down on a chair.

"Where in the Bible does it tell about a plumbline?" asked Mother, smiling to herself because she was so

pleased that Mary had been doing so much better the last few weeks in remembering to hang up her coat.

"In Amos. Amos was a prophet sent to the Israelites. He had a vision of God passing by and had a plumbline in His hand. He found there was so much wickedness that He decided to punish the Israelites. The plumbline was the Ten Commandments and other commandments that God had given to them." Mary said as she sat on the divan beside her Mother who was doing some mending.

"Did you talk about some of the things today that is in the lives of people that would not be straight?" asked Mother.

"Yes, we wrote in each block the things that would make the plumbline find us straight. We wrote, divine love, truthfulness, peaceableness, obedience, forgiveness, kindness, long-suffering, and other things. Then on the other side we wrote some of the things in the blocks that make the wall crooked. Those things that the Bible plumbline finds in our lives will cause us to be punished. Now let me think of some of the things. I left my paper there. We wrote quarreling, disobedience, stealing, jealousy, lying, and hatred. Anyway, I surely want to have all the good things in my life. I don't want God to find me crooked by his plumbline and punish me," Mary said, looking very thoughtful.

"That was a good lesson. I do hope you will never forget that lesson. We will find great happiness in life when we keep measured up to God's Word because in the beginning God created us with a desire for good and that is the only way we can be happy. We must live right." Mother began to put her mending away, for it was bedtime by now.

—M. M.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

### Search Question

Who placed a thick wet cloth over a man's face and caused his death?

Answer to Last Week's Question

God would spue them out of his mouth.

Rev. 3:16

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson this quarter will be about four prophets who spoke to the children of Israel. You remember how God brought the children of Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and Jacob's (Israel) twelve sons out of Egypt? After God opened up the Red Sea and they crossed over it they were free people. God had promised to give them the land of Canaan. They took it and God promised he would be with them if they would obey His words. God had given them the ten commandments and other things to do so they could be in favor with Him. They were not to worship idols but the true and living God. But we find they disobeyed and God spoke to them through his prophets. These prophets did not like to tell some of the things God told them would happen to the disobedient children of Israel, but they knew they must obey God.

Our lesson today is about Amos and one of the five visions which the Lord showed him to prove that judgment was coming upon that nation.

# MEN WHO SPEAK FOR GOD

Amos 7:7-15

Amos was a herdsman. He took care of flocks in the open fields for others. He also gathered sycamore fruit. He either gathered it for his own use or to sell for others. Amos did not claim to be someone great but he was just a servant of the Lord. God spoke to him to "go prophesy unto my people Israel," and he obeyed. Today God wants brave boys and girls who will speak for Him.

Jeroboam II was king of Israel at this time. It seemed everything was going well. The wicked, idol-worshipping nations who had made war against them were weak and danger seemed far away. The rich were living in luxury and all felt everything was going well, but right in the middle of this seemingly calm, Amos appeared in Bethel with a message of doom. He said the Lord had showed him in a vision of what he was showing them. He stood on a wall and dropped a plumbline down in the midst of Israel. A plumbline is a string with a heavy piece of lead tied on the end of it. If you hold this next to a wall you can tell if the wall is straight. The Bible here represents the plumbline. When the Lord tested Israel by the Bible they were crooked and very wicked. He decided he would punish them severely. He predicted that the people would go into captivity. Another nation would come and ruin their country and take them away as slaves. He also said the king would be killed.

Amaziah was the idol-priest at Bethel. He took care of the worship of the golden calves. He told Amos to leave the country and not prophesy there again. But Amos told him he had orders from God and he refused to leave. Today we are glad for those ministers who will tell the people the truth and refuse to quit. The world needs to know that the judgment day is coming so people will get ready to meet God. —Aunt Marie.

7 Thus he shewed me: and, behold, the Lord stood upon a wall made by a plumbline, with a plumbline in his hand.

8 And the Lord said unto me, Amos, what seest thou? And I said, A plumbline. Then said the Lord, Behold, I will set a plumbline in the midst of my people Israel: I will not again pass by them any more:

9 And the high places of Isaac shall be desolate, and the sanctuaries of Israel shall be laid waste; and I will rise against the house of Jeroboam with the sword.

10 Then Amaziah the priest of Beth-el sent to Jeroboam king of Israel, saying, Amos hath conspired against thee in the midst of the house of Israel: the land is not able to bear all his words.

11 For thus Amos saith, Jeroboam shall die by the sword, and Israel shall surely be led away captive out of their own land.

12 Also Amaziah said unto Amos, O thou seer, go, flee thee away into the land of Judah, and there eat bread, and prophesy there:

13 But prophesy not again any more at Beth-el: for it is the king's chapel, and it is the king's court.

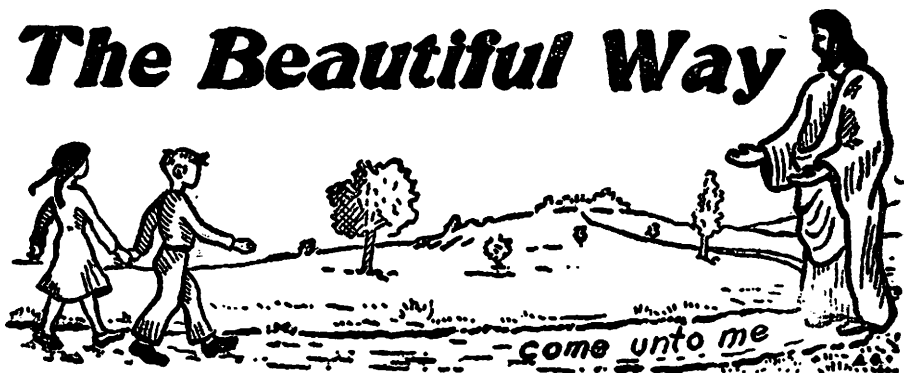
14 Then answered Amos, and said to Amaziah, I was no prophet, neither was I a prophet's son; but I was an herdsman, and a gatherer of sycamore fruit:

15 And the Lord took me as I followed the flock, and the Lord said unto me, Go, prophesy unto my people Israel.

Memory Verse: God . . . spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets. Heb. 1:1.

Central Truth: When God calls men to speak for him, they should respond.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Two

July 10

## Honesty Wins

He o'er his neighbor's work did look,  
And found the answer for his book;  
He copied, cheated, and he passed,  
And thought that he had seen the last.

But when a man and on the job,  
That question like a thief did rob;  
A tramp, a pauper he became,  
Dishonor, sorrow filled his name;  
And when he died his thought was  
this:

" 'Twould be to me a deed of bliss  
To go to school, make right my miss."

—Leslie Busbee.

## Play Fair

The boys were playing hide-and-seek, and it was Tom's time to hide his eyes. He did so; but when all the boys were busy trying to find a good place to hide, he peeped and saw where John hid and soon patted for him. John thought Tom peeped, but was not sure. Afterward, while they were playing ball, Tom broke some of the rules so that he could win. The boys were angry, but he just laughed.

Tom was a fine fellow in many ways, always good-natured and full of fun, but every time he could he would cheat in playing games. It was the same way with his lessons. If he could look over some one's shoulder into his book, he would do so. He would not study hard and get his lessons well, but depended on cheating to make his grades. He went through all his school-days this way and thought himself smarter than the boys who dug things out for themselves. He would even laugh at other boys for studying so hard when they could get along so easy.

Tom is a man now—and such a man! I know you do not want to be like him. They say he will cheat his best friend if he gets a chance. He is known as a dishonest man, one who must be watched all the time. He does not pay his debts unless he is brought before the law, and he will tell an untruth to make even a little trade. Poor Tom! One of these days he will have to stand before God, and there he can not deceive. What will he do then?

You would not be such a man as Tom is, but he began his downward course by not playing fair at school. Do not be like him. Play fair.  
—Mable Hale.

## The Dying Boy's Borrowed Shilling

Dean Stanley, while addressing a number of children in England, told the following story:

Not long ago two gentlemen were standing at the door of a hotel one very cold day, when a little boy, with a poor, thin blue face, his feet bare and red with the cold, and with nothing to cover him but a bundle of rags, came and said, "Please, sir, buy some matches."

"No; I don't want any," the gentleman said.

"But they are only a penny a box," the poor little fellow pleaded.

"Yes, but you see we don't want a box," the gentleman said again.

"Then I will give you two boxes for a penny," the boy said at last.

So to get rid of him, the gentleman who tells the story says, I bought a box; but then I found I had no change, so I said, "I will buy a box tomorrow."

"Oh, do buy them tonight, if you please!" the boy pleaded again. "I will run and get you the change," and he started away.

I waited for him, but no boy came. Then I thought I had lost my shilling: still there was that in the boy's face I trusted, and I did not like to think bad of him. Late in the evening I was told a little boy wanted to see me. When he was brought in, I found he was a smaller brother of the boy that got my shilling, but, if possible, still more ragged and poor and thin.

He stood a moment diving into his rags, as if he were seeking something, and then said, "Are you the gentleman that bought the matches from Sandie?"

"Yes."

"Well then, here's fourpence out o' yer shilling. Sandie cannot come; he's very ill. A cart run over him and knocked him down, and he lost his cap, and his matches and your sevenpence, and both his legs are broken, and the doctor says he'll die; and that's all."

And then, putting the fourpence on the table, the child broke down into great sobs. So I fed the little man, and I went with him to see Sandie. I found that the two little things lived alone, their father and mother being dead.

Poor Sandie was lying on a bundle of shavings. He knew me as soon as I came in, and said,

"I got the change, sir, and was coming back; and then the horse knocked me down, and both my legs were broken; and — O Reuby! little Reuby! I am sure I am dying, and who will take care of you when I am gone? What will ye do, Reuby?" Then I took his hand, and said I would always take care of Reuby. He understood me, and had just strength to look up at me as if to thank me. The light went out of his blue eyes. In a moment

He lay within the light of God,

Like a babe upon the breast,

Where the wicked cease from troubling,

And the weary are at rest.

"He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom." ..  
Isaiah 40:11.

"Take heed that ye despise not one of these little ones; for I say unto you,

That in heaven their angels do always behold the face of My Father which is in heaven." Matt. 18.10.

Dear boys and girls, whenever you are tempted to tell what is not true, or to be unkind to other little boys and girls, or to take what does not belong to you, remember little Sandie. This poor little man, lying on a bundle of shavings, dying and starving, was tender, trusty and true; so God told the gentleman to take care of poor little friendless Reuby. And Sandie heard him say he would; then the dark room, the bundle of shavings, the weary, broken little limbs, all faded away, and Sandie was with the Lord.

May that same blessed Shepherd who said, "Suffer the little children to come unto me," draw you to Himself, teach you to trust Him as your Saviour, and then help you to live for Him, until that day when He shall come and take all His own out of this world, to be with Himself forever.

---

## Who Is A Friend

Busy Mother calls from the kitchen to little Jennie, who is playing in the yard, "Come, Jennie; bring Mother a pan of potatoes from the cellar." But Jennie pleads to be excused. She wants to play. Poor tired Mother!

Do you think little Jennie is Mother's friend, when she disobeys her? No! She is Mother's friend only when she obeys what Mother tells her to do.

There is a verse in the Bible which reads like this: "Ye are MY friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you" (John 15:14). The Lord Jesus spoke these words to His disciples. If they obeyed what He told them to do, they were His friends.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

Now, if you want to be Mother's friend, you will have to obey her. If you want to be the Lord Jesus' friend, you will have to obey His Word. The happiest people in the world are those that obey God's Word, the Bible.

---

## Search Question

Who ate daily at the king's table in Jerusalem and was crippled in both feet?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Hazael. 2 Kings 8:13-15

Dear boys and girls,

We should be thankful we live in a country where laws are as good as they are, to keep the wicked from committing so many crimes and oppressing the poor as in other countries or as it was in the country that Amos, the prophet, preached to. We are thankful that slavery has been abolished in our country. We do not want it to ever be returned. In the writings of a former slave she tells about how some of the slaves were beaten because they did not pick as much cotton as they were supposed to and for many minor things. She says she had a good master but her poor mother didn't have a smooth place on her body because of the scars from beatings. Oh, how sad it was. This is one of the things that Amos the prophet was condemning in Israel.

Amos also condemned the selling of the poor into slavery because they could not pay the rich for even a trifling debt. He also brought out how wicked they had become and their sins were great. They would take pay or a bribe to keep justice from being given. Cheating was great. They fixed the scales so it would not weigh correctly. I'm sure you have seen the picture of two people cheating while looking at the same scales. The scales have a chicken in it. The butcher is putting a finger on the scales to make it weigh more and the woman is pushing up on them on her side to keep it from weighing so much. That is the way it is—everyone trying to cheat, scheme, and gain for themselves, thinking only of themselves and forgetting others who are in need or forgetting justice.

Amos cried out against these things. The people would do all these things and then they would offer burnt sacrifices to the Lord. God was displeased and told them He would not even look at them, nor accept them. He said the melody they made was not even heard. He could not see or hear them because their sins and wickedness was so great.

Boys and girls, the Lord wants all of us to be fair and square with everyone. In your games be honest. Do not cheat. Don't ever let yourself stoop to any such things. Practice honesty in all things. Be kind to the poor who may not be able to dress as nice as you or bring as good a lunch as you do to school. If you are with some boys and girls who do not have money to buy candy, do not snub them, but divide with them or don't buy any while they are with you. If you are kind, loving, and good, then when you go to meeting and Sunday School, God will be pleased to bless you and when you pray He will be delighted to hear and answer your prayers.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 2, July 10, 1960

## JUSTICE FOR EVERYONE

Amos 5:14-15, 21-24; 8:4-7

5:14 Seek good, and not evil, that ye may live: and so the Lord, the God of hosts, shall be with you, as ye have spoken.

15 Hate the evil, and love the good, and establish judgment in the gate: it may be that the Lord God of hosts will be gracious unto the remnant of Joseph.

21 I hate, I despise your feast days, and I will not smell in your solemn assemblies.

22 Though ye offer me burnt offerings and your meat offerings, I will not accept them: neither will I regard the peace offerings of your fat beasts.

23 Take thou away from me the noise of thy songs; for I will not hear the melody of thy viols.

24 But let judgment run down as waters, and righteousness as a mighty stream.

8:4 Hear this, O ye that swallow up the needy, even to make the poor of the land to fail,

5 Saying, When will the new moon be gone, that we may sell corn? and the sabbath, that we may set forth wheat, making the ephah small, and the shekel great, and falsifying the balances by deceit?

6 That we may buy the poor for silver, and the needy for a pair of shoes; yea, and sell the refuse of the wheat?

7 The Lord hath sworn by the excellency of Jacob, Surely I will never forget any of their works.

Memory Verse: Hate the evil, and love the good. Amos 5:15.

Central Truth: God wants us to be just and fair to everyone.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Three

July 17

## Laziness

When work is calling to be done  
I take a nap out in the sun;

When little sister's sick or ill,  
I just go make her take a pill;

When Mother for my help is wishing,  
I take my pole and go a fishing;

When teacher gives the class a test,  
I copy off the one who's best;

I seem to make it by some how,  
I seem to be just fine right now;

But there's one thing I surely know:  
I am not happy in my soul.

How dull is life with nothing to do.  
Oh, must it be my pathway through?

No, Mister Lazy, change thy name;  
Get busy, work away thy shame!

And golden sheaves will be thy pay:  
"Well done," you'll hear the Master say.

—Leslie Busbee.

## A Giant All Should Fight

Boys and girls like to hear and read stories about giants. There is hardly a person in this country who has not heard of Jack the Giant-killer. Though his wonderful history is not true, still it is very interesting.

David, a giant-killer, was a real person. He actually lived about three thousand years ago. Goliath, the giant he killed, was a real, live giant. He was nearly ten feet high. We have read about several of the giant's brothers that were killed in David's time. The whole family of them, you will remember, was destroyed.

But the giants are not all dead yet. There are giants on the earth in these days. They are not men with huge bodies, four or five times larger than common-sized men; they are great sins, and God expects us all to try to fight them.

The first giant I wish to speak of is Giant Selfishness. He is a very ugly-looking creature. If he could be caught in bodily shape and be carried to some place where his picture might be taken, I am sure that when you

Laziness is selfishness. Both will bring you shame.

came to look at it, you would think him about the ugliest creature you have ever seen.

God has given each of us two eyes, two ears, two hands, and two feet. He thus reminds us that we are to see and hear and work and walk for others as well as for ourselves. But he has given you but one mouth; for you are to eat for yourself only, and not for others.

But Giant Selfishness never sees nor hears nor does anything for any one but himself. If we had a correct likeness of him, we should see a great one-eyed, one eared, one-armed monster, with his other eye and ear and arm shriveled and dried up for want of use.

The business of this giant is to take people prisoners. He likes especially to do this while they are young, making a brother unkind even to his sisters. He binds his chains on them, and then drags them to his castle. If they stay there long, they will begin to grow just like him—ugly, one-sided looking creatures. I do not mean to say that this change takes place in their bodies, but it does in their souls. They learn to love none but themselves. They think and care for none but themselves.

But if this giant does not appear in bodily form, how may we know when he is trying to fasten his chains on us, and make us his prisoners? Let me tell you.

If you find you are learning to think more of yourself than of others, then be sure the giant is after you. If you see boys or girls enter a room and go and take the best seat in it when older persons are present; if you see them pick out for themselves the largest piece of cake or the biggest and finest apples when these are

handed around, you may be sure Giant Selfishness is at work on them. If they do not take care, he will soon make them his prisoners.

Now, we must all fight this giant. But how are we to do this? We must make it a close hand-to-hand fight. We must seize him and wrestle with him. We must fight this giant by self-denial. —Sel.

---

## How To Conquer Giant Selfishness

There were two little boys named James and William. One day as they were just starting for school their father gave them each a five-cent piece to spend as they liked. The little fellows were very much pleased with this, and went off as merry as crickets.

"What are you going to buy, William?" said James after they had walked a little way.

"I don't know," William replied; "I have not thought yet. What are you going to buy?"

"Why, I tell you what I believe I'll do. You know mother is sick. Now, I believe I'll buy her a nice orange. I think it will taste good to her."

"You may do so if you please, James," said William; "but I'm going to buy something for myself. Father gave me the money to spend for myself, and I mean to do it. If mother wants an orange, she can send for it. She has money, and Hannah gets everything she wants."

"I know that," said James, "but then it would make me feel so happy to see her eating an orange that I had bought for her with my own money. She is always doing something for us, or getting us some nice thing, and I

want to let her see that I don't forget it."

"Do as you please," said William, "but I go in for the candy." Presently they came to a confectioner's shop.

William spent his five cents for cream candy; but James bought an orange. When they went home at noon, he went into his mother's chamber and said: "See, Mama, what a nice orange I have brought for you!"

"It is indeed very nice, my son, and it will taste very good to me. I have been wanting an orange all the morning. Where did you get it?"

"Father gave me five cents this morning, and I bought it with that."

"You are very good, my dear boy, to think of your sick mother. And you wouldn't spend your money for cakes or candy, but denied yourself, that you might get an orange for me. Mother loves you for this exercise of self-denial." And she threw her arms around his neck and kissed him.

Now, you see how Giant Selfishness made an attack on these two boys. James fought him off bravely by the exercise of self-denial. William refused to exercise self-denial, and so the giant got a hitch of his chain around him. We shall find this giant making attacks upon us all the time. We can fight him off only by self-denial. —Sel.

—o—

A little girl was afraid of the dark, afraid of silence, afraid of noise, and afraid to be alone at night.

She told me not long ago that she was not afraid anymore. "My Sunday school teacher taught me to say, 'When I am afraid, I will put my trust in Thee,' and when I say that I am not afraid anymore."

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

I'm little, and I'm weak, I know,  
But Jesus is so strong,  
And when I trust Him I am safe  
All night and all day long.

### Search Question

Who asked that Rebekah remain home ten days before leaving with Abraham's servant?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Mephibosheth. 2 Sam. 9:6, 7.

Dear boys and girls,

What do you think of a selfish boy or girl? Do you like to be around them? How does a selfish person act? Yes; they want to always be first. They want to take the biggest piece of candy or apple. They will fool around and not do their share of work. They do not care if others suffer or are hurt through their wanting what they want. If they do good to anyone it is with a point in view of trying to get that person to help them get something for them. Oh, selfishness is an awful thing. God will not bless a selfish person. Many times a selfish person is very lonely because they can't have what they want, nor keep any friends. To be happy is to live for others.

The people that the prophet, Amos, preached to were selfish and pleasure-seeking. They did not care for the poor people nor did they regard the laws of God. They felt they were safe from danger of war with other nations so they lived a careless, wicked life. Samaria was on a large hill and was surrounded by a stone wall that was in places, 33 feet thick. In those days they did not have bombs as they have today. It did seem to the rich, chief citizens of that day that they were safe, but they did not realize the power of God to destroy when He punished sin. Amos was sent from God to tell them of their selfishness and that God was going to punish them, but they did not listen to his warnings. They went right on drinking wine by the bowlfuls. They thought it was fun to get drunk and in a drunken condition they did wicked things. They would lie around on their "beds of ivory" and "couches." They had a lot of music by instruments, like David, which God condemned. They hummed or chanted idle songs with a feeling of ease and security. "Danger is far away," they thought, and lived as they wanted to.

God fulfilled the prophecy of Amos. After the death of Jeroboam, the nation went down at a rapid pace. The nation of Assyria came up against Samaria with her vast armies. They had failed to pay Assyria taxes that they owed. The Assyrian army surrounded the city for three years. There was no ease then. They began to starve because they could not get in or out for food. History tells us that Sargon II took 27,290 chief citizens out of the city away to their country as captives. I'm sure they remembered the words of Amos then but it was too late. When trouble comes to selfish boys and girls, they remember their acts and are sorry but often it is too

late to make amends. Be sure you do not live a selfish life. Have pity on others and think of them rather than yourself and you will be blessed.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 3, July 17, 1960

## WHEN PEOPLE ARE SELFISH

Amos 6:1-8

1 Woe to them that are at ease in Zion, and trust in the mountain of Samaria, which are named chief of the nations, to whom the house of Israel came!

2 Pass ye unto Calneh, and see; and from thence go ye to Hamath the great: then go down to Gath of the Philistines: be they better than these kingdoms? or their border greater than your border?

3 Ye that put away the evil day, and cause the seat of violence to come near;

4 That lie upon beds of ivory, and stretch themselves upon their couches, and eat the lambs out of the flock, and the calves out of the midst of the stall;

5 That chant to the sound of the viol, and invent to themselves instruments of musick like David;

6 That drink wine in bowls, and anoint themselves with the chief ointments: but they are not grieved for the affliction of Joseph.

7 Therefore now shall they go captive with the first that go captive, and the banquet of them that stretched themselves shall be removed.

8 The Lord God hath sworn by himself, saith the Lord the God of hosts, I abhor the excellency of Jacob, and hate his palaces: therefore will I deliver up the city with all that is therein.

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

Central Truth: Selfishness never pays any good, but only sorrow.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Four

July 24

## Is This Love?

The Master 'neath the morning sun  
Sent forth the harvest call,  
"There's lots of work here to be done,  
And lots of room for all."

But cares and burdens held her back,  
She failed the call to heed,  
And chose to take the downward track  
That to the pit doth lead.

But yet she claimed to be a saint,  
And journeyed with the few,  
But at the judgment she will faint—  
Her love it was not true.

—Leslie Busbee.

## What Is Your Motto?

When I went into an office one day  
I saw placed upon a desk a pretty  
little motto, which the worker said he  
was trying to live up to every day.  
This motto was on the desk, but some  
people carry their mottos around on  
themselves, so that everybody can  
see what they are trying to live up to  
every day. Their mottos are not  
printed, but they are written in a

much plainer and surer way, so there  
can be no mistaking their meaning.

Jim goes yelling by with a look of  
mischief in his eyes. The cat runs  
under something to hide, his little  
sister begins to gather up her dolls  
and to look worried, and even the dog  
looks as if he felt uneasy. Now, any-  
body can tell that Jim's motto is,  
"It is fun to tease."

Harry goes to school with his hair  
uncombed and his hands and face  
dirty; he walks with a careless, shuf-  
fling gait, and often he is late for  
school; he does not run and play  
much, as the other boys do, but likes  
to sit down and stretch and yawn.  
Who would have to guess to know  
that his motto is, "Be lazy."

Claude is a contrary boy. He will  
not mind anybody if he can help it.  
He will say his motto to his mother  
if she asks him to carry in wood, and  
he says it to the boys at school if  
they want him to do anything. He  
keeps saying it all the time, and yet  
if you would ask him what his life  
motto is, maybe he would not be able  
to tell you. Here it is: "I don't  
have to."

Fannie wants a new dress; so she coaxes and whines until her mother promises to get it for her. She wants to visit one of the other girls, but Mama thinks it not best; but Fannie begins to cry and beg, and keeps it up until Mama does let her have her way. Now it is plain that her motto is, "Coax and whine 'till you get what you want."

Alice is nearly always dressed prettily. She twists round so proudly, showing off her new dresses that she makes poor little Kate feel that she is not fit to be with her because she can not have fine dresses too. When she talks to the other girls it is mostly about her new clothes or her beautiful hat, or about how she was dressed when she went to meeting or somewhere else. Her motto is, "Dress up."

Grace is at home washing dishes and singing as she works. When she has finished the dishes, she will sweep and dust. She improves every opportunity to help Mother and is a great comfort to her. She is willing to hurry home from school each evening so as to do her share of the work. Now, her motto is as easy to read as can be: "Be Mother's helper."

Will stopped to open the door for Mother; he picked up a book that Grandmother had dropped; he smiled and spoke to an old lady on the street; he took off his hat as he went into the house; and he rose and offered his chair to an old man who came in. Now, is it not plain that his motto is, "Be polite"?

Lottie does not run to the door and stare at the man her father is talking with; she will not break into a conversation with some of her questions, but waits till she can speak without interrupting; she sits up straight at the table, and does not cram her

mouth too full or laugh too loud; if she has to walk in front of any one, she always says, "Excuse me." Her motto surely is, "Have good manners."

Jessie gave the best apple to May, and when she went out with her to swing she let May swing first. When there was a chance for one of the children to go for a ride, she let her little brother go and she stayed at home. She takes the smallest piece of cake, or if there is only a little of anything, she goes without rather than to rob another. Her motto is, "Be unselfish."

Merton took the finest peach, and he wore the new glove all the morning when the boys were playing ball. When he saw Uncle Frank drive up in his car, he thought he might get a ride; so he ran off and left little Rollo crying because he could not keep up. He took his choice first of the presents that Grandma had brought. Of course, his motto is, "I look out for myself."

Lettie laid her book down and helped Fred mend his kite. She tied up Nellie's cut finger. She carried some flowers to a sick child. She wanted very much to go and spend the afternoon with Bertha, but as the baby was so cross she stayed and helped Mother instead. Every day she proves to us that her motto is, "Be kind and thoughtful."

Now, these folks do not have their mottos written with letters on their backs, yet everybody reads them. They tell their mottos by their actions. We always show by our actions what our real self is. —Mable Hale

#### EXAMINATION DAY

There is a great examination day coming when we shall stand before the Lord to be judged. Today the

Lord Jesus is our Saviour—tomorrow He is our Judge. Are you ready to meet the Lord? You can be cleansed from all sin, simply by trusting in the Lord Jesus as your Saviour. Will you pass the final examination as you stand face to face with the Lord Jesus? "Therefore be ye also ready: for in such an hour as ye think not the Son of Man cometh" Matt. 24:44.

---

### For Mother

He was only a mite of a boy, dirty and ragged, and he had stopped for a little while in one of the city's free play-grounds to watch a game of ball between boys of his own and a rival neighborhood. Tatters and grime were painfully in evidence on every side, but this little fellow attracted the attention of a group of visitors, and one of them, reaching over the child's shoulder as he sat on the ground, gave him a luscious golden pear. The boy's eyes sparkled, but the eyes were his only thanks as he looked back to see from whom the gift had come, and then turned his face away again, too shy or too much astonished to speak.

But from that time on his attention was divided between the game and his new treasure. He patted the pear, he looked at it, and at last, as if to assure himself that it was as delicious as it appeared, he lifted it to his lips and cautiously bit out a tiny piece near the stem. Then, with a long sigh of satisfaction and assurance, he tucked the prize safely inside his dirty little blouse.

"Why don't ye eat it, Tony?" demanded a watchful acquaintance.

"Eat it? All meself? Ain't I savin' it for me mother?"

The tone, with its mingling of resentment and loyalty, made further

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

speech unnecessary. Whatever else Tony lacked, and it seemed to be nearly everything, he had learned humanity's loftiest lesson; he held another dearer than self, and knew the joy of sacrifice. —Sel.

---

### Search Question

What did the animal that Balaam was riding ask him?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Her brother and mother. Gen. 24:55.

Dear boys and girls,

What an awful world it would be to live in if there wasn't any love. We ought to appreciate love. We should not offend any love that is shown to us but thank God for it. There is one thing we do know and that is that our mother and father love us. If you love your father and mother as you ought to do, what are some ways that you can show it? I know when I was a little girl I loved my parents so very much and I didn't want to do anything that would hurt them. Sometimes I did, and they had to punish me. It would hurt me just to know that I had grieved them. Sometimes in my way of thinking I couldn't see anything wrong in what they told me not to do, but just because they said for me not to do it, I didn't want

to disobey them and I wouldn't do it. I feel God has blessed me greatly in my life because I loved and obeyed my parents. They told me after I married that I had never given them any heartaches. I felt real happy when my husband's father and mother told me the same about him. I feel that is something very great to have said, but, boys and girls, the devil doesn't want that to be said about you. I know I was tempted very much to disobey when I was a young person, but my love for my parents kept me from it. God will help you too. If you learn to obey your parents you won't have any trouble obeying the Lord. Because we love Jesus is the reason we want to obey Him.

Our lesson is about another prophet called Hosea. He also preached to Israel about their wickedness. Hosea's preaching was very much like Amos, but Hosea made it very plain that God wanted the love of His people very much. God was very much grieved because they wandered away from Him, and He helped Hosea to urge them to come back to Him again.

Our lesson begins with an imaginary repentance of the people, Israel. They said, "Come, and let us return unto the Lord." Then they thought that God would heal them, or cause the evil things that were plaguing them to cease. They thought that God would come and bestow blessings upon them, like sending rain when it was needed very much. It was too bad that the repentance and blessings were only imaginary, but where repentance is real, blessings will come from God.

Verse 4 describes what goodness of the people was like. It was like a morning cloud or the early dew. When the sun arises where does the dew go? It doesn't stay very long, does it? What God wants of us is steadfast love or, as it

is called in verse 6, "mercy." Going to church will not mean much to God or do people any good unless the life is right.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 4, July 24, 1960

## GOD WANTS OUR LOVE

Hosea 6:1-8

1 Come, and let us return unto the Lord: for he hath torn, and he will heal us; he hath smitten, and he will bind us up.

2 After two days will he revive us: in the third day he will raise us up, and we shall live in his sight.

3 Then shall we know, if we follow on to know the Lord: his going forth is prepared as the morning; and he shall come unto us as the rain, as the latter and former rain unto the earth.

4 O Ephraim, what shall I do unto thee? O Judah, what shall I do unto thee? for your goodness is as a morning cloud, and as the early dew it goeth away.

5 Therefore have I hewed them by the prophets; I have slain them by the words of my mouth: and thy judgments are as the light that goeth forth.

6 For I desired mercy, and not sacrifice; and the knowledge of God more than burnt offerings.

7 But they like men have transgressed the covenant: there have they dealt treacherously against me.

8 Gilead is a city of them that work iniquity, and is polluted with blood.

**Memory Verse:** Therefore thou shalt love the Lord thy God, and keep his charge, and his statutes, and his judgments, and his commandments, always. Deut. 11:1.

**Central Truth:** God wanted Israel's love very much, and He wants our love today.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Five

July 31

## The Best Way

He who trusts in God shall be  
As by the waters cool, a tree  
Who spreadeth forth her roots below  
And drinketh from the river's flow.

She shall not see when cometh heat,  
Her leaf is green, her fruit is sweet,  
The law of God is her delight,  
She'll feast upon it day and night.

This is the one who takes the way  
That leads to God, eternal day,  
Who, in the end, on Jesus' breast  
Will prove that God's own way is best.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Where The Fight Is Hottest

It is in a boy's own soul that the fight is hottest. "He that ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city." Every boy has his temptations, and in the silence of his own heart go on the struggles which shall decide whether he is to be a winner or a loser in life.

Many a boy wishes he did not have temptations. He thinks he could be the fellow he ought to be if some al-

lurement were not always drawing him aside from the path of right. But let him remember that no temptation has ever made him go astray. Temptation makes a boy neither weak nor strong, but it shows how good a fighter he is. It is only a moral coward who says, "If God wants me to be right and decent and fit for anything, why does he permit me to be tempted?"

"It takes more character and manhood," some one has said, "to be fit for one's country than to fight for her." Who are the really fit and noble Americans? They are:

"Men who never fail their brothers,  
Men who never shame their mothers,  
Men who stand for country, home, and God."

The boy who wins the battle where the fight is the hottest will become such a man. But to win this fight in the soul, a boy needs more than his own strength. The great men who have been trying to help boys in this fight with themselves have learned that it is only by letting Jesus come into their lives and make them strong

that they are able to become conquerors over temptation.

It is no dishonor or sin for a boy to be tempted. It is merely a case of God trusting him, testing him, to see whether the boy will live up to what he trusts him to be. Think of it! God trusts you when you are tempted. He hopes you will stand the test so that he can trust you more—give you more to do for him.

Temptation measures what you are. It tests your trueness, worthwhileness, your virtue, cleanness, ambitions, and all else there is of you. To stand true to Jesus when tempted will make a boy stronger, but to yield to the temptation will make him weaker. Do you want God to be pleased with you and trust you? Then stand true to him when you are tempted.

—Donald Achor.

---

## The Winsome Girl

The winsome girl has a warm, loving heart. She feels "smiley" inside, and the smiles just shine out. She does not think about herself. She does not stand about moping, waiting to be coaxed into a game. She does not take offense when none was intended. She does not imagine that other girls are slighting her. She does not always want to be first.

The winsome girl does not hang her head and refuse to reply when strangers or older people speak to her, but answers as sweetly and politely as possible. She may be bashful, and her heart may go thumpety-thump in the presence of strangers, but she is never rude or surly on that account. She is brave enough to do hard things, and talking to strangers is a very hard thing for a naturally bashful girl.

The winsome girl never sulks. She is not the sort that never has opinions, but she does not become angry with those who differ from her. If she can not agree with her companions, she does not try to compel them to agree with her.

The winsome girl is—just winsome, that is all. Keep your eyes open, and you will find her some time. Keep sweet, and other folks may find her when they look at you! And that would be best of all. —Sel.

---

## Augusto's Change

Augusto had grown to be an unruly disobedient boy when the policeman brought him to El Hogar (The Home) at Los Pinos, Cuba. Probably he wasn't altogether to blame as both his parents were criminals and he never had a home to live in. At El Hogar he found a home and love and care but he didn't seem to appreciate it and gave the workers much trouble. Finally after several weeks they decided to call his father. Augusto would not co-operate at all and their efforts to help the boy seemed in vain. The father came and the boy was called in. When he realized he was going to be sent away, he was very sorry. He fell down before the missionary and begged her not to send him away.

"I know I have been a bad boy. Beat me, but please don't send me away. This is the only home I have ever known."

They let him stay and it wasn't long until Augusto gave his heart to God and God gave him a new heart and made him a new creature in Christ Jesus. They had no more trouble with Augusto.

He began to work in the kitchen as a helper to the cook. The time came when they needed a cook for

the Boy's Home. Augusto went to the missionary and told her that he would fill the place as cook.

"I fear that you are too young, Augusto." (He was 15 years old.)

"But I have watched the cook prepare the meals. I want to learn to be a cook, and cook for Americans when they come over."

Augusto became cook for the boy's and proved that he had ability to do so. Later, as he became better qualified as cook, he was offered another job with better pay. Though he needed the extra money, he refused saying that "Abuela" (grandmother) as they called the aged missionary, needed him. She had no one else at that time to fill his place.

From Highways and Hedges

## One Drop And One Word

When I was a child my father had a wood-workman's shop. He had three or four different kinds of paint. Each bucket had a paddle in it to stir it. I liked to go to the shop and play with it. Father had told me to not get the paint mixed up.

One day Father went to town and I went to the shop to stir the paint. I dropped one little drop of red paint into the white. I thought I would stir it up and he would never know it. It all looked pink. He asked me if I had been playing with the paint. I said, "Yes." He said, "Well, you have told the truth, I will not spank you." Then Mother said, "Now you know what one little drop of paint will do. Think what one unkind word will do."

"Even so the tongue is a little member, and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth!" James 3:5.

—Sister Nora Lightner, now deceased.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

### Search Question

How many days' journey were the Gibeonites from the camp of the Israelites?

Answer to Last Week's Question

"What have I done unto thee, that thou hast smitten me these three times?

Numbers 22:28.

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson topic says, "God's ways are best." I'm sure each one of you know how you feel after you have told a lie or stole something or disobeyed your mother or father. You feel very guilty and bad. Now God tells us not to do those wrong things. If we would obey God we would not feel bad deep down in our hearts. We know there is a hell, a place prepared for the devil and his angels. It is also prepared for all those who will not love God nor live for Him. God wants to take you to heaven, but you must live right. You can't just say within yourself that you will do right and do it. You must ask Jesus to help you. When you come to him and are sorry for all the wrong things you have done and really and truly are sorry that you have done them and ask God to forgive you, He will do that. Then you must ask Him every day to help you to

live for him and do the right. You must watch and be careful to obey God's commands. God's way is truly right.

We have already talked about the wrong things that Israel was doing. Amos and Hosea both tried to tell them how awful those things were and that they needed to turn to the Lord or they would be punished. It seemed they did not heed the warning and later were punished.

In our lesson today we learn that God's ways are best and right for everybody. The first verse calls for Israel to return to the Lord. He would heal their backslidings. How awful it was for them to worship just idols, when the true and living God was so good to them and blessed them so much. Idols can do nothing. They are just stone or earthen materials. It seems so foolish to worship things like that but today there are thousands in the world worshipping stone idols.

If people would turn to the Lord He would make them beautiful. Our lesson compares it to the beauty of the olive tree. We see beautiful trees, plants, and beautiful flowers. For someone to say that a girl is as beautiful as a lily is a great compliment. God says the people that follow Him and love His good ways are beautiful. In Psalms 45:18 it speaks of someone who is "all glorious within," and that is the kind of glory that God really wants. God looks on the heart. People look at the things we do and say but God looks at the reason why they are done or said. He knows the very motives that prompt every act or look. Nothing is hid from him. Every boy and girl can have beauty within them, whether they are beautiful without or not. Work harder to be beautiful in your heart and thoughts, then your actions will be beautiful.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 5, July 31, 1960

## GOD'S WAYS ARE BEST

### Hosea, chapter 14

1 O Israel, return unto the Lord thy God; for thou hast fallen by thine iniquity.

2 Take with you words, and turn to the Lord: say unto him, Take away all iniquity, and receive us graciously: so will we render the calves of our lips.

3 Asshur shall not save us; we will not ride upon horses: neither will we say any more to the work of our hands, Ye are our gods: for in thee the fatherless findeth mercy.

4 I will heal their backsliding, I will love them freely: for mine anger is turned away from him.

5 I will be as the dew unto Israel: he shall grow as the lily, and cast forth his roots as Lebanon.

6 His branches shall spread, and his beauty shall be as the olive tree, and his smell as Lebanon.

7 They that dwell under his shadow shall return; they shall revive as the corn, and grow as the vine: the scent thereof shall be as the wine of Lebanon.

8 Ephraim shall say, What have I to do any more with idols? I have heard him, and observed him: I am like a green fir tree. From me is thy fruit found.

9 Who is wise, and he shall understand these things? prudent, and he shall know them? for the ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressors shall fall therein.

**Memory Verse:** The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them. Hosea 14:9.

**Central Truth:** Pretty is as pretty does.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Six

Aug. 7

## God's Love

God loved all men both far and wide,  
Regardless of their race,  
He longed to have each one abide  
With Him in heav'nly place.

In love, He gave the Greatest Gift:  
The life-blood of His Son,  
The vilest sinner to uplift  
By His great love 'twas done.

His love will care for all who take  
This straight and narrow way,  
In every trial a way He'll make  
Unto the Judgment Day.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Finding The Way

Eight year old Alicea wanted very much to ask her mother if she might go next door to play; but some ladies from the Missionary Society were talking with her mother, and it would not be polite to interrupt the conversation.

At last she slipped inside the door, and softly crossed the room and stood behind her mother's chair. One of the ladies was telling a story of her

childhood. Alicea became so interested she forgot what she wanted to ask her mother, and listened to the story.

This is what the lady said: "When I was a little girl, I wanted very much to be a Christian; but no one ever explained to me what I must do to be one, and for a long time my heart was hungry and thirsty to find out the way.

"Then one day an old man told in meeting how he found the way, even as a little boy. The old man said he went one day in real earnestness, and got down on his knees and asked God to forgive all his naughty doings, and make him God's own little boy, and from that day on he believed God had forgiven him and made him His child.

"After I heard that old man," said the lady, "I also went and asked God to make me his little girl, and to forgive all my bad doings. And," she added smilingly, "I believe He did. I have thanked Him ever since."

As Alicea listened to this talk, she thought, why that was just what she had wanted to know about—how to

find God. She slipped out of the room and went to her little sleeping place. There she got down on her knees and asked God to forgive her for all the naughty things she had done, and for the cross words, and to make her His little girl, and to help her live to please Him. She also promised to read her Bible and learn how He wanted her to live. And into her heart came such sweetness and joy, she was sure God had heard her prayer for she really meant every word of it.

(An old white haired lady told me this story, and she said she believed on Jesus from that day.)

---

## Restitution

---

Clara had always called herself a Christian. She went to Sunday School, was obedient to her parents, kind to her brothers and sisters, and read her Bible and prayed. Why was she not a Christian?

Clara had a very dear friend; this friend had many very beautiful trinkets, bracelets, rings, pins, and necklaces. These things Clara admired very much. This friend often gave Clara pretty gifts, sometimes very expensive ones. When they played together, she often let Clara wear some pretty trinket.

One day Clara went to visit her friend, whose name was Ann, but Ann was not at home; just a servant was there. Clara went into the playroom to wait for Ann's return. Things in the playroom were just as they had left them, doll houses, dolls and sewing were all undisturbed. As Clara looked about at the playthings, she saw on the low mantle shelf, a small pearl and silver crucifix. She had

often worn it when they played house; but Ann had never offered to give it to her. Now she picked it up and pinned it on her dress. As she did so, she decided to wear it home.

Clara went to the servant and said she had decided not to wait for Ann, and hurried home. At home no one asked about the jewel, for her mother was accustomed to see Clara wear Ann's trinkets. But Clara did not give back the little pearl and silver crucifix. Instead she laid it in her little box of treasures. Sometimes when she went to play with Ann, she remembered the crucifix; but she never said anything. Ann could not find it of course, but Clara never told.

Years passed by and Clara was a big girl, and her parents moved to another town, still Clara kept the crucifix. All these years she had gone to meeting, taking part in the church doings; but she never seemed to be very happy in her heart. Everything she did was just because the others did that way. By this time she had forgotten all about the crucifix, and it lay in the box with her other little girlish treasures.

About this time a big revival meeting was held in the town where Clara lived, and she and the other young people were much interested.

One day the Evangelist gave a good talk on stealing; what it was, how it was done, and what should be done to clear one's self of its effects.

Suddenly, as he talked, Clara sat up with a sickening feeling. She remembered the crucifix. Here she had been a thief all these years, and had called herself a Christian, and she was just a common thief!

As soon as she got home, Clara sat down and wrote her friend and told her what she did that day in the play-

room. Clara could hardly wait to wrap the little pearl trinket and put it in the letter. She did not want it anymore—it made her a thief.

After the letter had gone, how glad and free she felt, what a bubbling joy came into her heart, and her profession of Christianity seemed to come alive.

If we take anything unlawfully, we have to make restitution.

---

## A Christian Martyr

A certain little boy was told by his mother never to steal anything. He thought so much of his mother that he determined never to disobey her. It was this decision that cost the boy his life. Some neighbor boys, seeing the little fellow's integrity, tried hard to make him do wrong.

One summer day as he was going by an orchard these bad boys came to him and asked him to go over the fence and steal some apples. He knew that would be wrong, so he told the boys he could not disobey his mother.

These bad boys thought they would scare him into it, so they took him to the creek near by. They held his head under the water a little while, then asked him if he would steal the apples. He courageously replied that he could not disobey his mother. They again put his head under the water, longer than before. Still he would not yield.

These bad boys did not intend to drown him, but only to scare him into doing wrong. But they held his head under too long, and the poor little boy was drowned. Thus he died a true martyr because he would not disobey God's Commandment: "Thou shalt not steal."

—Touching Incidents.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

## Search Question

Why was Daniel preferred above the other presidents and princes along with him?

Answer to Last Week's Question

Three. Joshua 9:17

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson speaks of the nation of Israel as if it was a child. Hosea was referring to the children of Israel when they were in Egypt and was being treated cruelly. God loved them. He plagued Egypt with flies, lice, frogs, hail, death, and etc., so that He could deliver Israel. He finally brought them out and opened the Red Sea. They walked through it on dry land. The waters then closed upon the enemies of the Israelites who had followed them. They were free. Oh, the love of God that was shown to them to free them from those who were mean to them. He gave them the Ten Commandments and other laws on Mount Siani. He promised them that he would bless them if they would keep his commandments. Can you tell what some of the commandments are?

God blessed the Israelites as they went through the desert. When they were

thirsty and could not find water God caused water to run from a rock. When they begged for meat He sent them quail. He gave them manna to eat.

Surely He was good to them when they came to the Jordan River. He caused the waters to part and again they walked through on dry land. He gave them victories in the land of Canaan over their enemies and they were given homes and a place that was theirs. They became a strong and great nation. But they backslid. They would not keep His commandments. God told them to not worship any other god but Him. He told them not to make graven images to worship, but they did. Oh, how this grieved the heart of God. He drew them unto Himself with cords of love. After He showed His love to them in such a great manner, they turned away from Him.

Today God loves all the people of the world. He loved us so much that He sent His only begotten Son here to this earth that He might die on the cross and arise again the third day for our salvation. Jesus bore our sins to the cross and if we believe on Him we can be saved, but people are rejecting Him. He is standing with outstretched arms saying, "Come unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest." No love on this earth is as great as the love of God. If you have not turned to the Lord, won't you do so today? He wants you for His own. He doesn't want you to go to torment, but He wants to take you to heaven. He is not willing that any perish, but He wants all to repent.

Some may say that I will sow my wild oats and when I'm old I will serve the Lord. This is very dangerous. When a person goes on in sin their heart gets harder and harder and many never come back to the Lord. May God bless each one of you is my prayer. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 6, Aug. 7, 1960

## GOD'S LOVE FOR HIS CHILDREN

Hosea 11:1-9

1 When Israel was a child, then I loved him, and called my son out of Egypt.

2 As they called them, so they went from them: they sacrificed unto Baalim, and burned incense to graven images.

3 I taught Ephraim also to go, taking them by their arms; but they knew not that I healed them.

4 I drew them with cords of a man, with bands of love: and I was to them as they that take off the yoke on their jaws, and I laid meat unto them.

5 He shall not return into the land of Egypt, but the Assyrian shall be his king, because they refused to return.

6 And the sword shall abide on his cities, and shall consume his branches, and devour them, because of their own counsels.

7 And my people are bent to backsliding from me: though they called them to the most High, none at all would exalt him.

8 How shall I give thee up, Ephraim? how shall I deliver thee, Israel? how shall I make thee as Admah? how shall I set thee as Zeboim? mine heart is turned within me, my repentings are kindled together.

9 I will not execute the fierceness of mine anger, I will not return to destroy Ephraim; for I am God, and not man; the Holy One in the midst of thee: and I will not enter into the city.

Memory Verse: Behold, what manner of love the Father hath bestowed upon us. 1 John 3:1.

Central Truth: The heart of God goes out to every boy or girl who has turned away from Him.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Seven

Aug. 14

## A Child's Prayer

Dear Jesus, hear me while I pray,  
I seek Thy loving face,  
Though but a child, yet how today  
I need Thy love and grace!

Though weak, I know that Thou art  
strong,

I'm small, but Thou art great,  
Lead me aright, and keep from wrong  
Until I reach that gate,

That when, in death, I fall asleep  
And angels bear me on,  
The life I lived while here will keep  
The crown that I have won.

And glitt'ring on my heav'nly brow,  
'Twill shine forever more;  
The crown that I am gaining now—  
An everlasting store.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Healed of Blind Eyes

When Faith Stewart noticed her vision blurring as she tried to read one day in May, 1932, she thought little of it. When it continued she thought she needed some glasses. Her

eyes also were paining her but she supposed that when the eye strain was relieved by glasses that the pain would leave. In September of that year she was fitted with glasses but could not see any better. She returned to the optician and he sent her to another who soon told her that her eyes were past being fit with glasses. On January 2, 1924, the last ray of light went out and she was totally blind.

She thought that it might be God's plan for her to be permanently blind and sought Him until He gave her grace so she could still be happy. She had decided from the beginning that she would be neither helpless nor unhappy and the dear Lord truly helped her.

At last the time came when it was the Lord's time to heal her. An anointed handkerchief was received. The Lord had impressed some of his children to send it. This was on March 31. The Lord inspired her faith that the time had come for her healing. Some brothers and sisters gathered in and applied the handkerchief and prayed. The power of

God went through her eyes and she saw a ray of light. She closed them and was afraid to open them again for fear the ray of light would be gone. She asked for prayer again. She could then tell where the doors and windows were. In a few moments she could see different objects. From that time her vision cleared rapidly and two hours later looked up and saw the stars. Before noon the next day she read a portion of God's Word, the first in many months.

It was truly the power of God that restored her sight. The eye specialist had told her that a disease was eating the back of her eye balls and that was causing her loss of sight, and also the pain.

After the wonderful healing of her eyes some parents heard of it who had a little blind daughter. They brought the child to be prayed for and God restored her sight in answer to prayer. What a mighty God we serve. He has the same power yet today.

—From Highways and Hedges

---

## A Jewish Boy's Promise

Samuel and Peter were little Jewish boys. Their father was a Protestant preacher. He had been converted from the Jewish faith and now believed that Jesus was the promised Saviour.

They lived in a big town and the boys did not have a very easy time in school. The other boys often called them "sheenis," and did mean things to them; some Jewish boys mocked them because their father preached, and some so-called Christian boys mocked them because they were Jews, so school was not very pleasant for them.

Then one day little Peter was taken very sick. He had to stay in bed all the time; and as the days went by it seemed Peter got no better.

Samuel could not go to school because his brother was sick, and he got lonesome. The days were so long.

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

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

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

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

Sure enough in a few weeks at a revival meeting, Samuel went forward and had the Christian people pray for him, and promised he would always be God's boy.

---

## A Bad Effect

There is nothing in the world that will bring about your ruin any sooner than keeping bad company. Thousands of innocent boys and girls have been led away from the paths of right into a life of sin and sorrow because they associated with those whom they

knew were not fit to be their companions. They were first influenced to do little things that were wrong, such as disobeying, telling lies, stealing some almost worthless articles, using bad language, smoking, fighting, playing cards, and many other things. As time went on they began to do worse things, and so the company they kept led them on deeper and deeper into sin, until their lives are wrecked and ruined.

Be very careful what kind of company you keep. Shun evil companions, for they are sure to have a great influence over you, and though you escape the complete ruination of your life and character, you can not possibly escape injury. If you would be possessor of a noble and true character, seek the companionship of those whose lives are such as would influence you to always stand by the right and strive to put down everything of an evil nature. This class of companions will inspire you to a higher and nobler life, and thus you will prepare yourself for future usefulness.

There is a saying, "It is better to be alone than in bad company." You had better have no companions at all than to associate with those who would lead you away from God and right into a life of sin and despair, only to wreck your life and ruin your happiness. Be true to yourself and to your loved ones by shunning evil associates and bad company.

—Nathan C. McNeill.

---

### Search Question

For how long did the jealous people say that no one was to ask a petition of any other God or man, save king Darius?

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

### Answer to Last Week's Question

Because he had an excellent spirit in him. Daniel 6:3.

Dear boys and girls,

I do trust that you are saved and loving the Lord. Oh, the joy there is in knowing that we are a child of God. We want others to know of His great love and give their hearts to Him. God wants boys and girls to be ready to tell the good news that Jesus will save everyone who will come to him. Sometimes God talks to boys and girls and makes them know what He wants them to do when they grow up. I was reading about Sister Faith Stewart's life story. She said that from childhood she felt God had a special work for her to do, but she did not know exactly what it would be. She said that because she felt this way, it caused her to give herself completely into God's hands at an early age, and to leave her future work for God to make known. When she was grown she began to feel the Lord was leading her into missionary work. She said one time she left her room after prayer and walked to the seaside. There by the water's edge she began to pray again to the Lord about what He wanted her to do. It was dark by this time as time had slipped away. She looked out over the water and suddenly a great mass of little

brown faces appeared that showed suffering and deep sorrow. Their little helpless arms were reached to her. Above them the words were written, "India's helpless little ones are calling you." She knew definitely where God wanted her to go and the work He had for her to do. She went to India later, and took hundreds of helpless children into a home and cared for them.

Isaiah was probably 30 years old when he saw the vision recorded in our lesson. He saw God on His throne. It was high and great and mighty. Seraphim or angelic attendants were all around him showing their love and reverent devotion. They said, "Holy, holy, holy." God was pure, clean, and holy. Everything shook and smoke was all around. This made a deep impression upon Isaiah. He began to cry out because of his own sin and uncleanness. When we really understand how holy God is, then we can see our sin, can we not? If a black spot is on a white sheet you see it first almost before you see anything else. So our sins are black compared to the cleanness of God. Isaiah also saw how unclean the people were around him, too. In his vision one of the seraphims flew and touched his lips which meant his heart was cleansed of his sins. When we humble ourself and confess our sins God will take them away as He did Isaiah. Now he was ready to go and work for the Lord.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 7, Aug. 14, 1960

## THE GREATNESS AND HOLINESS OF GOD

Isaiah 6:1-10

1 In the year that king Uzziah died I saw also the Lord sitting upon a throne, high and lifted up, and his train filled the temple.

2 Above it stood the seraphims: each one had six wings; with twain he covered his face, and with twain he covered his feet, and with twain he did fly.

3 And one cried unto another, and said, Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory.

4 And the posts of the door moved at the voice of him that cried, and the house was filled with smoke.

5 Then said I, Woe is me! for I am undone; because I am a man of unclean lips, and I dwell in the midst of a people of unclean lips: for mine eyes have seen the King, the Lord of hosts.

6 Then flew one of the seraphims unto me, having a live coal in his hand, which he had taken with the tongs from off the altar:

7 And he laid it upon my mouth, and said, Lo, this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away, and thy sin purged.

8 Also I heard the voice of the Lord, saying, Whom shall I send, and who will go for us? Then said I, Here am I; send me.

9 And he said, Go, and tell this people, Hear ye indeed, but understand not; and see ye indeed, but perceive not.

10 Make the heart of this people fat, and make their ears heavy, and shut their eyes; lest they see with their eyes, and hear with their ears, and understand with their heart, and convert, and be healed.

Memory Verse: Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory. Isaiah 6:3.

Central Truth: Boys and girls should respond to every call that comes to them from God.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Eight

Aug. 21

## The Right Will Win

Though spreadeth evil like a tree,  
Defeat, disgrace he'll surely see;  
Though once he sailed on wings of  
fame,

At last he perished, died in shame.

Though hated, scorned, forsaken,  
slain,

The right in pow'r will rise again,  
Though humbled to a valley low,  
Upon the mountain shall he glow.

Forsake the wrong, and hold the right,  
'Twill keep thee in the path of light,  
And from this world His love will bear  
Thy soul eternal joys to share.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Are You A Slave?

Have you ever heard of a galley-slave? Galleys were boats used by European nations many years ago. They were offer large sea-going vessels, but propelled partly or wholly by oars. The rowing was done by slaves or criminals. These men were called galley-slaves. Their lives were very sad. So hard and so constant

was their work that they lived only a few years. They were chained to their oars, and it was impossible for them to free themselves.

There have been slaves in many nations, and our hearts throb with sympathy when we read of their bondage. Some may draw a breath of relief and say: "Thank God, the day of slavery is past. Today all men on American soil are free." Do not be deceived. There are just as many cruel masters and just as many abject slaves, even on our dear American soil, as there have ever been in the history of the world. So you wonder what I mean? Are you inclined to question the truth of my statement? Not long ago I was made to realize more than ever before what it means to be a modern slave.

Once I had among my high-school pupils a boy of twenty. The first day of school I noticed that he had trouble with his mathematical problems. It seemed impossible for him to be accurate even when he seemed to understand perfectly how a problem should be solved. I thought there must be a cause for this, and I immediately began to watch him closely.

I soon discovered the source of his trouble. Do you wonder what it was? I found that he was smoking a pipe, chewing tobacco, and smoking cigarettes. At the end of a few days the boy seemed very much discouraged with his progress in school. As I had already won his confidence and made him feel that I was his friend, I thought it would be a good plan to have a talk with him and tell him frankly and kindly what was hindering his progress. One day I had him remain after I had dismissed the other pupils, and had a talk with him that I shall never forget.

He seemed very much surprised to learn that I had discovered a habit of which he was very much ashamed. I talked to him in a way that touched his heart, and with tears in his eyes he confessed that he knew he was injuring himself by using tobacco, but that he could not quit it. He had begun the habit when he was a small, motherless boy, and had continued it constantly since that time. Physicians had told him that the smoking of cigarettes was very seriously injuring his heart, and would eventually kill him, and yet he sadly said, "I can't quit." Poor boy! I encouraged him all I could, and he made several desperate efforts to break the awful habit, but each time after a few days he would have to begin smoking again—so strong was the craving.

Not long after school began he was taken seriously ill and lay for weeks suffering from heart-trouble, caused by the use of cigarettes. He finally recovered, but I feel sure that unless the Lord saves him and breaks the chain of habit which binds him so tightly he will yet fill an early grave.

Do you not think that boy is as truly a slave as the poor slave chained

to his oars? Is he not bound with chains which he can not break? Has he not a cruel, relentless master?

Dear boys and girls, I trust that none of you are bound by the chain of evil habits. Are you bound by even a tiny cord? You may think you can break the tiny cord, but listen: "Habit is a cable; every day we weave a thread, and soon we can not break it." We can not afford to weave the first thread. It is our sweet privilege to be free.

Are you already a slave? Have you a cruel master from whom you can not free yourself? Take heart; be encouraged. Jesus is waiting and longing "to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound."

—Nellie Robinson Chute.

## Watch Your Life

Dear Boys and girls,

Did you know that your life may be the only Bible that some people will ever read? Let me warn and encourage you to be sure to keep all the pages. Do not leave out even a verse of it. Now you may ask, "How can I leave any of the pages out of the Bible or even a verse?" Let me tell you dear children, that can be easily done.

Do you remember the story of the rich young ruler that came running to Christ to be saved? The Lord told him that he should keep all the commandments. This had he done, so it seemed that his life was certainly a perfect Bible. He had not killed, stolen or lied. So many good things he had done. But God looked in his heart and saw he had left a portion of the Bible out of his life. He was very rich so the Lord told him to sell

his goods and give to the poor. This he did not want to do. He loved his money more than he loved the Lord. He went away sorrowful. Only one thing kept his life from being perfect.

Let us live up to all we know. People are watching us when we least expect it.

One time when we were shopping a man nearly backed into one of our children. My husband merely tried to protect the child, which he did without even becoming vexed at the driver of the car. Later, our neighbor who had seen the incident remarked about his calmness and said he would have really told the man off.

Now had my husband failed to show a gentle spirit, this man's confidence would not have been as strong in our Christian living.

Be sure to live it, dear boys and girls.

Christian love, —O. A. D.

---

## The Greatest Choice

One time three little girls were telling one another what they wanted to be. One said she wanted to be a queen. Another said she wanted to be an author. The third said she wanted to be a lamb in Christ's fold. Which do you think was the greatest choice?

The last, of course. It is greater to be only a little lamb in Christ's fold, than to have the highest position one can have in this world. The least thing we can be for Christ and with Christ is far, far greater than being a king, a president, or a ruler of any kind over this world. —Sel.

---

## Search Question

What king wept until he had power to weep no more?

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

### Answer to Last Week's Question

For thirty days. Daniel 6:7.

Dear boys and girls,

Do you have a dog or a cat as a pet? I'm sure you think a lot of it. When it sees you it is so happy and looks up to you to pet it or speak to it. You receive a lot of pleasure from it. Dogs are very useful at certain places. Out on the big ranges they are used to help take care of the sheep. Sometimes these dogs become vicious and they are called "killers." They just kill sheep to satisfy their vicious pleasure. You can't break them from it and they have to be killed. Sometimes cats will start catching baby chickens and you can't break them. It becomes a habit. They have to be killed. It makes you feel sad when they get those bad habits and won't quit.

In our lesson we have many evil things mentioned by the prophet Isaiah that the people were doing. God was grieved and displeased. One of the things was the drinking of strong drink. They would get up early in the morning and start drinking and continue on until the night. A family that had a father that did like this would suffer many hardships. The wife and mother would be in tears. The children would feel sad. The father would not be himself and would talk mean and kick the children

around and also his wife. He would not work and all would not have enough to eat. Wouldn't you feel bad if your home was like that? But this is true in many, many homes right here in our own country. Sometimes the mother and father both drink. I've seen little children in their nightclothes wandering around in the yard with a piece of lunchmeat in their hand or a piece of bread. Their mother was still in the bed half drunk. I'm sure that in most of that kind of homes the children don't even have anything to eat. Now, if that mother and father had never taken the first drink, they never would have been drunkards. So, boys and girls, promise the Lord now, that you will never touch the cup of strong drink. If you will do this, you will never be a drunkard.

What is the most common drink in the world? Yes, it is water. Can you name some other good drinks that are not injurious? Milk is very good and all boys and girls need to drink milk. Isn't it much better to drink good things than to drink something that makes you act silly and do things that hurt other people?

Notice our lesson says that "hell hath enlarged itself." Many, many people are living wicked lives. Many are choosing to go to hell instead of heaven to be with Jesus and the holy and blessed. Be sure you have given your heart to Jesus and now just trust Him to take you to heaven as you obey Him. —Aunt Marie.

**Lesson 8, Aug. 21, 1960**

## **ISAIAH WARNS AGAINST WRONG-DOING**

**Isaiah 5:11-16, 20-24**

**11** Woe unto them that rise up early in the morning, that they may follow strong drink; that continue until night, till wine inflame them!

**12** And the harp, and the viol, the tabret, and pipe, and wine, are in their feasts: but they regard not the work of the Lord, neither consider the operation of his hands.

**13** Therefore my people are gone into captivity, because they have no knowledge: and their honourable men are famished, and their multitude dried up with thirst.

**14** Therefore hell hath enlarged herself, and opened her mouth without measure: and their glory, and their multitude, and their pomp, and he that rejoiceth, shall descend into it.

**15** And the mean man shall be brought down, and the mighty man shall be humbled, and the eyes of the lofty shall be humbled:

**16** But the Lord of hosts shall be exalted in judgment, and God that is holy shall be sanctified in righteousness.

**20** Woe unto them that call evil good, and good evil; that put darkness for light, and light for darkness; that put bitter for sweet, and sweet for bitter!

**21** Woe unto them that are wise in their own eyes, and prudent in their own sight!

**22** Woe unto them that are mighty to drink wine, and men of strength to mingle strong drink:

**23** Which justify the wicked for reward, and take away the righteousness of the righteous from him!

**24** Therefore as the fire devoureth the stubble, and the flame consumeth the chaff, so their root shall be as rottenness, and their blossom shall go up as dust: because they have cast away the law of the Lord of hosts, and despised the word of the Holy One of Israel.

**Memory Verse:** Cease to do evil; learn to do well. Isaiah 1:16, 17.

**Central Truth:** Strong drink affects the mind, soul, and body.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Nine

Aug. 28

## An Evening Prayer

Before I close my eyes in sleep,  
Lord, hear my evening prayer,  
And deign a helpless child to keep,  
With thy protecting care.

Though young in years, I have been  
taught

Thy name to love and fear;  
Of thee to think with solemn thought;  
Thy goodness to revere.

The little birds that sing all day  
In many a leafy wood,  
By thee are clothed in plumage gay,  
By thee supplied with food.

And when at night they cease to sing,  
By thee protected still,  
Their young ones sleep beneath their  
wing,  
Secure from every ill.

Thus may'st thou guard with gracious  
arm

The bed whereon I lie,  
And keep a child from every harm  
By thine own watchful eye.

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

## When The Fog Comes In

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

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

Suddenly a broad shadowed line appeared in the water at some distance ahead of him. A whole school of fish were coming straight toward his boat. Quietly Charles dropped several bait-

ed hooks over the side of the boat, and made each line fast to its own little ring.

Then he got the long handled dip net ready for use. If those little fellows came close enough he meant to have several dips at them for they made fine fries. Soon he was busy with his short lines, and the shimmering fish came right around his boat; he could almost get them with his bare hands.

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

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

Helpless now, and at the mercy of the waves which were rising in great swells, Charles clung to the narrow seat in the middle of the boat and

sobbed with fear. There was no way he could be saved now.

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

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

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

## He Never Sleeps

No matter how much your papa and mamma love you, there are times when they go to bed and sleep. They can watch over you and guard you only while they are awake.

But there is One who never, never sleeps. You know who He is, don't you? It is God in Heaven. The Bible says about Him: "He that keepeth thee will not slumber nor sleep" (Psa. 121:3, 4).

So you see, dear children, if you belong to Jesus, there is not one tiny moment that He will not watch over you.

The best friend you have on earth is not able to watch over you so closely. What a tender and loving Friend Jesus is!

## Our Family Hour

(BROTHERLY KINDNESS)

Billie and Jean, a brother and sister, on the way to school caught up with Jim and Judy who also were a brother and sister.

Billie stopped to tie his shoe and asked his sister Jean to carry his lunch. Somehow Jean dropped his lunch and some tumbled on the ground. Billie became angry and scolded his sister, telling her that she would have to give him her lunch.

Jim, who was looking on, reproved Billie for his actions, saying that Jean was his little sister and that he should not do that. Billie changed his mind and didn't demand her lunch.

Which brother do you think was full of brotherly kindness? Jim, of course.

Children, this is a true incident, and since we are still adding things in our recipe, I hope you will know what it means to add brotherly kindness.

This was a small happening between a brother and sister, but unless we first show love in the home we will not be able to show true love and kindness elsewhere. Let's add a generous amount of this to godliness.

Goodnight,

—O.A.D.

## Search Question

For how long did Job live after he was healed?

Answer to Last Week's Question

David. 1 Samuel 30:4.

Dear boys and girls,

It is so much better to pray than to try to fight your own battles. We are very small, but God is bigger than any giant or mountain or trouble. You remember little David wasn't afraid of the big giant because he said he went out against him in the name of the Lord. So always

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

remember to pray when you are in danger. Last spring when we had 18 tornadoes in the state of Oklahoma in one night, we prayed the Lord to protect us, and He did. Many homes were destroyed, and furniture was scattered all around. Some homes only had just the foundation left. When I was a little girl a tornado hit the town we lived in. My mother told me to gather the eggs out of the henhouse as a storm was coming up. I ran out there to get them but a hard gust of wind came and picked up a chicken coup and carried it over the fence and I became frightened and ran in the house. It seemed the house would blow away. The doors would bang back and forth inside the house. The trees brushed hard against the house and some were taken up by their roots. A limb hit the window and broke it out. We all prayed and God protected us and our house wasn't blown away. Much damage was done all over the town. It pays to pray in time of danger.

In our lesson today the Assyrian general first talks to three of Hezekiah's leading men. He sends a message to the king by them. He tried to make Hezekiah, who loved God, feel very weak and himself very great. The general also talked real loud so the people on top of the wall would also be afraid. He tried to make them think they should come and

surrender to him to make them better off than to stay with Hezekiah whose God cannot deliver them.

Now when these words and doings came to king Hezekiah, he went into the temple in sack-cloth and no doubt prayed to the Lord. He sent word to Isaiah, the prophet, to pray because he felt they must have help to overcome this great enemy that had come against them to destroy them. Isaiah sent a message back to king Hezekiah saying, "Be not afraid because of the words the king of Assyria has spoken against us and our living God. God will send a blast upon the king and he will hear a rumor, and return to his own land and will fall by the sword."

Later, after the general left Jerusalem for a time, he sent messengers with a letter to Hezekiah and warned him again not to trust in his God for deliverance and pointed out how helpless all other gods had been in helping other countries. Hezekiah took the letter and spread it out before the Lord and prayed earnestly. In our words he said, "Just look at this and see how the Assyrians have insulted you." His heart was grieved and he wanted his God to be exalted above all the world. Next week we will find out how God answered prayer.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 9, Aug. 28, 1960

## PRAYER IN TIME OF DANGER

Isaiah 36:13-17; 37:14-20

36:13 Then Rabshakeh stood, and cried with a loud voice in the Jews' language, and said, Hear ye the words of the great king, the king of Assyria.

14 Thus saith the king, Let not Hezekiah deceive you: for he shall not be able to deliver you.

15 Neither let Hezekiah make you trust in the Lord, saying, The Lord will

surely deliver us: this city shall not be delivered into the hand of the king of Assyria.

16 Harken not to Hezekiah: for thus saith the king of Assyria, Make an agreement with me by a present, and come out to me: and eat ye every one of his vine, and every one of his fig tree, and drink ye every one the waters of his own cistern;

17 Until I come and take you away to a land like your own land, a land of corn and wine, a land of bread and vineyards.

37:14 And Hezekiah received the letter from the hand of the messengers, and read it: and Hezekiah went up unto the house of the Lord, and spread it before the Lord.

15 And Hezekiah prayed unto the Lord, saying,

16 O Lord of hosts, God of Israel, that dwellest between the cherubims, thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth: thou hast made heaven and earth.

17 Incline thine ear, O Lord, and hear; open thine eyes, O Lord, and see: and hear all the words of Sennacherib, which hath sent to reproach the living God.

18 Of a truth, Lord, the kings of Assyria have laid waste all the nations, and their countries,

19 And have cast their gods into the fire: for they were no gods, but the work of men's hands, wood and stone: therefore they have destroyed them.

20 Now therefore, O Lord our God, save us from his hand, that all the kingdoms of the earth may know that thou art the Lord, even thou only.

Memory Verse: What time I am afraid I will trust in thee. Psa. 56:3.

Central Truth: Boys and girls should pray when they are in danger or trouble, as Hezekiah did.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Ten

Sept. 4

## God Rules The World

God rules the world, and in His sway  
The nations do His will,  
Regardless of their life and way  
Our God abideth still.

Though men forsake His counsel just  
And turn away His grace,  
Yet, when the body turns to dust  
Their spirit God will face.

And from the throngs that fill the  
earth,

A remnant will He save,  
Those who partake the heav'nly birth,  
For whom His life He gave.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Kobu—The Unbeaten

Kobu was a Japanese boy, whose chief joy in life was attending the local Sunday School. His distress was great when his father said one day:

"Kobu, my son, you are not to go to the foreign Jesus school any more."

Kobu did not coax for he knew that would be useless. After a time he replied quietly:

"Most honorable, Chi-chi Sama (father), the heavenly Father I have learned to love and follow bids me obey Him. Be not filled with anger, for I dare not disobey.

"So, so," said his father, starting to hum a popular Japanese tune. "I think snow is coming, the wind has a sharp bite to-day," he remarked to his wife who politely bowed her head in humble agreement. She felt that there was a storm ahead between two strong wills, and vainly she did plead with Kobu to preserve the family peace. He was a good boy, and had never disobeyed his parents before, but in this one point he was determined to be loyal to his Savior.

Next Sunday he went to Sunday school as usual, and on his return a stout piece of rope lay in readiness on the tatami (mats). Kobu had only received slight punishments before so it must be confessed that he took his present thrashing rather badly. However, he gritted his teeth, asking God to make him brave, and so he was wonderfully helped.

"Soon I shall have beaten down his proud, rebellious spirit," said his fa-

ther, but his mother was silent. She questioned it much, and her anxious heart was troubled. She thought of the name which in her own mind she had always given to her brave little son, Kobu — the unbeaten; both in school and play he had always shown that spirit.

Next Sunday saw a repetition of the clash of wills, and Kobu received seven more strokes, which seemed to smart more than ever on his sensitive skin. He wondered how he was going to stand greater punishment.

His Sunday school teacher soon noticed the boy's distraction in class, and wondered why the bright, intelligent boy now seemed so troubled and forgetful. She did not know the cause till afterward, when it seemed to her he was the most brilliant pupil in all that Sunday school!

The sharp reproofs she had given to Kobu lived for a long time as a regretful memory.

Then Kobu resolved upon a new plan to help him attend better to the lesson.

Taking the rope to his father on the next Sunday morning, he said:

"Honorable Chi-chi Sama, please beat me now before I go to Sunday school, because the fear of it distracts me in the lesson. My teacher cannot understand and may have to punish me. I don't want two punishments, one on top of the other, so let me have the worst over now!"

His father gazed at him in surprise, nor did he accept the politely offered rope. At last he said:

"Kobu, my son, why do you still continue to defy me?"

"Because, honorable father, I am under a still higher command. Kama Sama (Lord God) says, 'He that loveth father or mother more than Me is not worthy of Me. . . . And he

that taketh not his cross, and followeth after Me, is not worthy of Me.' It is all here in my little Book; I can show you," and happily Kobu remembered chapter and verse of his last Sunday' Golden Text.

His father took the New Testament and read the words thoughtfully several times.

"But it does not say that 'following' means going to that Sunday school," he finally said.

"O honorable father, I don't know how to follow Kirisuto Sama (Lord Jesus) properly, so I must go to be taught."

"Then, my son, I do not forbid you any more. Maybe in time you shall also lead me, for I believe you have begun well."

So it came to pass later that over Kobu's home was placed a large wooden panel on which is written in large Japanese letters:

"As for me and my house, we will serve the Lord." —A. O. Scott.

---

## Just So Jesus Sees

When we do something for the Lord Jesus, we should care that He sees and knows. This is the only way it will be remembered in heaven.

A certain class of people, called Pharisees, prayed and gave money only to be seen and praised of men. The Lord Jesus said they had their reward, they would not receive a reward from Him. They did not do their deeds to please Jesus.

So let us do what we do to please Jesus, remembering that He sees and knows all things. He is the One who loves us and gave His life for us. And if we love Him, we will want to please Him, and then we will also please our parents, if they love Jesus, too.

## True God

I was born in Kyoto, religious center of Japan. As I grew up, I saw many older people coming to worship at temples and shrines, and I thought "Religion is not for the people who are afraid of death and the grave. But I have no need to fear them. I am young!"

Then I witnessed my girl friend's death in a train accident, and I realized death can come even to the young.

One day I heard a missionary with an interpreter speaking on a street corner. I couldn't understand his words in English, but I could understand love and faith that shone from his face, and that he had something important to tell us.

The missionary said that he did not bring the God of America but he came to tell us of the true and living God who loves even a wretch like me.

I shall never forget the moment I first believed in Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour. When I was invited to a tent meeting, I heard the Wordless Book story. In that little book I found the true message of salvation given very clearly. What a change in my heart! Everything I saw became new to me.

---

### Search Question

"Honor the Lord with thy .....  
and with the ..... of  
thine increase."

Answer to Last Week's Question

One-hundred and forty years. Job 42:16.

---

Dear boys and girls,

Down through the years of time there has always been wars between nations.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

At these times people do not know if they will be killed or if they will be taken away to another country and put among strangers to work as slaves or be mistreated in various ways. Boys and girls have been separated from their parents and many things have happened. We today are living in a time when it could happen right here in our country. One thing we do want you to understand and know is that you must not be afraid if you are trusting the Lord. He will take care of you even if you are taken away from your parents. Now is the time to learn to trust God for the things that come your way and today and then if bigger things come you will continue to trust Him. Do you remember how the Bible tells about the little girl who was taken from her parents and was put in a home as a slave? (2 Kings 5:1-27). She told her mistress that God could heal her husband of the terrible disease of leprosy and later he was healed. She trusted in God, didn't she? She was even able to help someone else. Always remember this is God's world and He is ruling in all the kingdoms of men. He lets wicked men rule because the people are wicked and want it, but it is to their destruction.

In our last Sunday's lesson we learned about how Hezekiah spread out a letter from the Assyrian before the Lord and

prayed God to help them. We do not know if Hezekiah sent word to the prophet Isaiah about the letter and of how the Lord had been insulted, but God knew all about it and He gave Isaiah a message to write down and send to king Hezekiah. That message is our lesson today. God let them know that He would defend His city and take care of His people. He also let them know that the victories they had won in times past were given them by God and He had done it. (v. 26) They did not realize this, but because they had insulted the true and living God He said He would put His hook in their nose and His bridle or bit in their mouth, as one might do to a wild animal that is conquered, and would turn them back by the way which they came. (v. 29.) In other words they will go back to Assyria without taking Jerusalem. They will not even shoot one arrow in the city. God will defend it. (v. 36) The angel of the Lord slew most of the Assyrian army in one night, probably by means of some terrible plague or sickness which quickly killed them. The king went back to Nineveh when he knew his army was dead.

If I had lived in that day I would have wanted to be on the side that God was on, wouldn't you? Today, we can live so we can always know God is on our side. It pays to trust in the Lord and be His loving child. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 10, Sept. 4, 1960

## THIS IS GOD'S WORLD

Isaiah 37:21-24, 33-37

21 Then Isaiah the son of Amoz sent unto Hezekiah, saying, Thus saith the Lord God of Israel, Whereas thou hast prayed to me against Sennacherib king of Assyria:

22 This is the word which the Lord hath spoken concerning him; The virgin,

the daughter of Zion, hath despised thee, and laughed thee to scorn; the daughter of Jerusalem hath shaken her head at thee.

23 Whom hast thou reproached and blasphemed? and against whom hast thou exalted thy voice, and lifted up thine eyes on high? even against the Holy One of Israel.

24 By thy servants hast thou reproached the Lord, and hast said, By the multitude of my chariots am I come up to the height of the mountains, to the sides of Lebanon; and I will cut down the tall cedars thereof, and the choice fir trees thereof: and I will enter into the height of his border, and the forest of his Carmel.

33 Therefore thus saith the Lord concerning the king of Assyria, He shall not come into this city, nor shoot an arrow there, nor come before it with shields, nor cast a bank against it.

34 By the way that he came, by the same shall he return, and shall not come into this city, saith the Lord.

35 For I will defend this city to save it for mine own sake, and for my servant David's sake.

36 Then the angel of the Lord went forth, and smote in the camp of the Assyrians a hundred and fourscore and five thousand: and when they arose early in the morning, behold, they were all dead corpses.

37 So Sennacherib king of Assyria departed, and went and returned, and dwelt at Nineveh.

Memory Verse: Thou art the God, even thou alone, of all the kingdoms of the earth: thou hast made heaven and earth. Isa. 37:16.

Central Truth: Nations and kings are nothing before God, so we want to trust God at all times.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Eleven

Sept. 11

## Jesus Yesterday, Today, and Forever

Jesus in the manger lay  
With his bed a pack of hay,  
But the angels sang that night:  
"He, the Everlasting Light."

Jesus hung upon the cross,  
Died in sorrow, shame, and loss;  
In a tomb His body lay,  
But He 'rose that third bright day.

Jesus lives within my heart,  
Blessings daily doth impart;  
In Mount Zion now I dwell—  
Praise His Name! His grace I'll tell.

Jesus I will see some day  
When this earth has passed away;  
With Him I shall ever be,  
Evermore His face to see.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Christ's Hand

"What did you talk about in your class this morning, Jerry?" asked Mother as the Williams family sat at the table eating their meal on Sunday.

"Oh, I don't know how to tell you. Something about the church and a

man's body," said Jerry, looking puzzled.

"Oh, you mean you read in 1 Corinthians the 12th chapter about the body of Christ which is God's people, being compared to our bodies?" asked Mother.

"I guess that is it," said Jerry.

"You had a very important lesson, my dear. In Ephesians 1:22 and 23 it says that Christ is 'the head over all things to the church, which is his body.' I would like for you to memorize that part of the verse. When Jesus was here on the earth, He went about doing good and helping others, telling them how to get to heaven, healing the sick, comforting those who mourned and were sad, feeding the multitudes, and suffering many hard things so these things could be done."

"It seems to me that people would have loved Jesus, since He did so much good," said Jerry.

"Yes, it seems that way, but they were wicked at heart and did not want to accept the right way. But after they watched Jesus suffer many things, some of them loved Him and started doing the right," said Daddy.

"Now that Jesus is not here the people who are saved make up Christ's body here on the earth. All the saved people are called the church, or the body of Christ. So today we have Christ working in the world. Do you understand?" asked Mother.

"You mean Christ's hand is in the world today and his feet?" asked Jerry.

"Yes, only his hand in the world today might be a hundred people that are doing good in the name of Christ. Jesus encourages us to do for others in His name. He said that if we would give a cup of cold water to someone in His name we would be rewarded. Don't you think that would be the same as if Jesus gave it with His hand? So today we are being a hand of Jesus because we are a part of His body."

"In your lesson you had today in your Sunday school class, one of the verses reads like this, 'For as the body is one, and hath many members, and all the members of that one body being many are one body: so also is Christ.'" Mother read from her Testament that she picked up off the buffet close to the table.

"It is truly wonderful to think about. We are Christ's body working here in the world. Bro. S— is our pastor, and is a part of the body of Christ. Bro. L— is our Bible class teacher and he is a part of the body of Christ," said Daddy.

"Yes, Sister D— is my Sunday school teacher and she is a part of the body of Christ too, isn't she?" asked Jerry.

"Yes, she is, and you are too, Jerry, because you love the Lord and have given Him your heart," said Mother.

"And you and Daddy are too, aren't you?" asked Jerry.

"Yes, all of us and all saved people are the body of Christ here in the world. We are His church. We all love each other and when one is hurt or is in need we rush to help him just as we would if our finger hurt and our other hand would reach over and hold it. Then all of us are working to help sinners get saved so they can go to heaven," said Daddy.

"I'm glad that I am in the body of Christ, the church," said Jerry.

—M. M.

## Ramah's Victory

Ramah was a young girl living in the far-away land of India. Her father and mother both died of leprosy and little Ramah was sad. She feared that some day she, too, would have leprosy. She went to live in a home with many other Indian girls and there learned about Jesus. She became happy again and for a time forgot her awful fear. One day she found a white spot on her arm. Oh, how sad, how fearful she was! She tried to keep away from the other girls for fear of giving them the dreaded disease, but she feared to tell anyone about the spot on her arm. In India people with leprosy are separated from others and she didn't want to leave the home where she had found Jesus and happiness.

One day the sister in charge questioned Ramah. She knew something was wrong. Finally Ramah told her of the white spot on her arm and of the fear she had. They must obey the laws, so took her to be examined. Yes, it was leprosy, but the leper colony was filled and there was no place to keep Ramah. They asked that she be taken back to the Home and kept separate if possible until there was a vacancy.

Sadly they returned to the Home, but many prayers began to go up for Ramah. Time was drawing close when they expected a vacancy to be reported in the leper colony. Still Ramah showed no sign that God had healed her. One day she said, "If you will pray the prayer of faith, the Lord will heal me and I shall not have to go."

"We are all praying, Ramah."

Ramah still insisted that the prayer of faith be prayed for her. The sister in charge told the others of Ramah's words and again they sought the Lord to heal Ramah; perhaps with more earnestness than before.

The white spot began to lighten and Ramah was joyful. One day the message came that there was a vacancy for Ramah. Ramah did not want to go for she knew God had healed her. It was explained to her that the doctors knew nothing of their praying for her healing and would have to be convinced in their own way.

Ramah became willing and many prayers were offered while she went. The doctors examined her thoroughly but could find no sign of leprosy. By the time they had reached the clinic, God had removed every sign of the disease. What a mighty God we serve! He has the same power to heal us today. --Highways and Hedges

## ***Help Yourself***

Are you one of those, "Mother, come help me find—" boys or girls? Or do you take care of your own needs? The strong Christian is one who not only helps himself, but always is ready to lend a hand to others. He "hoes his own row" and has strength left to help his brother or sister. Be like an airplane motor—not like a glider that must depend on someone else's motor!

## **THE BEAUTIFUL WAY**

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

The Bible says, "For every man shall bear his own burden," and of course, that word "man" includes girls, and boys, too. —Adapted.

## ***Search Question***

What did Samuel warn the Israelites would happen to their daughters if they had a king?

**Answer to Last Week's Question**  
Substance, firstfruits. Prov. 3:9.

Dear boys and girls,

Today we know all about Jesus coming to this earth as a little baby, growing up from a little boy to a man. We know how he was kind, loving, and helpful to many people. We know how he was not received by all of His people, the Israelites, who finally took him, told lies on him, and put him on the cross to die. Then we know how he did not stay in the grave, but arose. Those who saw him rise right up from the ground into the clouds and disappeared, wrote it down so we may read about it today. How glad we are that He is alive today and is willing to help us as we pray to Him.

When Isaiah lived, the people of that day did not know all these things about Jesus. Isaiah, the prophet, lived many years before Jesus ever came to this earth to live for a while and die on the

cross for our sins. But God let Isaiah have a glimpse of what was to come to pass, and he wrote it down.

God let him know that he would be of the same tribe with David. Even before this, God showed David that of his tribe the Messiah or Jesus would come. We know that the New Testament shows us that the lineage of Mary, the mother of Jesus, goes back to David. So this came true.

God showed Isaiah that Jesus would have the spirit of wisdom, understanding, counsel, might, and knowledge. Never before or since has a man ever lived with more knowledge than Jesus. One time after he had finished teaching, many were astonished at his doctrine and they wondered at him because they knew he had never gone to learn of great teachers. Jesus knew what people were thinking, too. After Jesus had healed the man sick of palsy and forgave his sins, the people accused him of taking the place of God, but they did not say this out loud. It was only in their minds, but Jesus knew their thoughts and spoke up and told them the reason he did this before them was that they may know "that the Son of man hath power on earth to forgive sins." (Matt. 9:1-6.)

The last part of our lesson is about Mount Zion, the Church of God, the Bride of Christ. It will be established in the "top of the mountain, and shall be exalted above the hills, and all nations shall flow into it." Praise the Lord! it is God's doings, and not man's. God's Spirit will rule and God, through His Spirit working in every "born-again" child of God, shall help others to know the law of the Lord. Someday the Lord Jesus will come to take His church to heaven and there we will be with Him throughout all eternity. We want to be ready, don't we? —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 11, Sept. 11, 1960

## JESUS, OUR SAVIOUR

Isaiah 11:1-5; 2:2-3

11:1 And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

2 And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding, the spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

3 And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord: and he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

4 But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and reprove with equity for the meek of the earth: and he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth, and with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

5 And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

2:2 And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow unto it.

3 And many shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob: and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths: for out of Zion shall go forth the law and the word of the Lord from Jerusalem.

Memory Verse: And in that day shall ye say, Praise the Lord, call upon his name, declare his doings among the people, make mention that his name is exalted. Isa. 12:4.

Central Truth: God let the prophets get a glimpse of Jesus' coming many years before he came.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Twelve

Sept. 18

## A Little Missionary

I may not go to India,  
To China, nor Japan;  
To work for Jesus here at home  
I'll do the best I can.  
I'll tell of His great love to me,  
And how I love Him too,  
And better far, I'll show my love  
In all that I may do.

The little waterdrops come down  
To make the flowers grow,  
The little rivulets flow on  
To bless where'er they go.  
The little seeds make mighty trees  
To cool us with their shade.  
If little things like these do good,  
To try I'm not afraid.

I'll be a missionary now,  
And work the best I may,  
For if I want to work for God,  
There surely is a way.  
I'll pray for those across the sea,  
My offering, too, I'll send,  
And all within my power I'll do,  
This great bad world to mend.

—Unknown

## Helping

Several years ago some children read of five girls in Africa. Their mother asked,

"Would you not like to pray for them?"

"Let us choose one," they answered. So they chose one named Mgomba.

They did not forget Mgomba. Night after night they asked God to help her to be good. Years passed. One day a missionary from Africa came to their home, and they asked,

"Do you know anything about Mgomba?"

"Mgomba! What do you know about her?" she asked.

They told how they had prayed for her for so long—and what a wonderful story she had to tell!

Mgomba had been a pupil in this missionary's school. She had been disobedient and careless. She would not even try to learn, or to please them; but a change came in her.

"Oh, what was that?" asked the girls for they were no longer children now. The missionary remembered the

very month and—yes, that was the very time—it was when they began praying for her! Mgomba became a happy Christian, and now she is teacher to her people about the true God.

—Apples of Gold

---

## A Good Potato Or A Good Tomato

“One thing at a time and that well” is a good rule to follow. Every individual should seek to know himself and God’s will concerning him. God has a work for every human being to perform. Not all can be ministers or teachers, neither can all be mechanics, farmers, or diplomats; but each person can be some one thing, and be efficient in that line of work. It is not best to try to do two things at one time, lest we make a failure.

This thought is beautifully illustrated by Luther Burbank’s experiment with the potato and the tomato. Noticing that the leaves on the vines of these two vegetables are very much alike, he proceeded to graft one vine to the other, and the result was a vine on which grew both potatoes and tomatoes. But both vegetables were of an inferior quality. “The tomato was not a good tomato, and the potato was not a good potato.”

Seeing this, Mr. Burbank is said to have proceeded to throw the result of his experiment away, deeming it worthless, and probably to have said to the vine before casting it aside:

“I just tried to show you, Mr. Vine, that you can’t be two things very successfully. If you’re going to be a potato, be a good potato, and don’t try to be too many things. It’s better to be a great, big, strong, helpful potato than to be a poor little scrawny, half-potato and half-tomato.

And whatever you do in life after this, Mr. Vine, do that one thing and do it well! Get a job and stick to that one job until you are perfect at it. Don’t always be trying to do a lot of things.”

—Pina Winters.

---

Dear children,

I told the Lord this morning if He would heal my parakeet I would testify in the Beautiful Way paper. The bird either had asthma or pneumonia, so lately I had the cage covered with a large dish towel and I put several drops of Vapo Spray on the towel. This morning I was meditating on the goodness of God on awakening and God said, “If you will trust me to heal your bird instead of the Vapo Spray, I will heal it.” So I thanked and praised God and obeyed Him, and the bird is healed, chirping away and eating. I’m sure the bird, Tommy, is also praising God.

When God heals our pets, don’t you believe, children, He will heal you when you are sick? Ask Him and believe. Try it and trust and believe God also for your unsaved parents, or sisters, or brothers or relatives, for their salvation and healing.

—Amelia Smith.

---

## God Stopped The Rain

It was Saturday morning in the Children’s Home in India. Everyone who was large enough was helping with the work. It was planned that they would take a lunch and go to the riverside, but the work must be done up nicely, first.

Imagine their disappointment when the rain began to fall as soon as dinner was over. They had learned that their heavenly Father was interested in them and the children decided

among themselves to pray that God would stop the rain. Some went to one bedroom and some to another. Now and then a child would slip out and look at the sky. Soon the rain ceased to fall. The sky was still dark but they insisted that it would not rain and began to get ready. A lady visiting in the home took her umbrella and the children remonstrated, but her faith was not as strong as theirs.

The riverside was reached and the children had a lovely outing, ate their lunch and returned home before dark. Not a bit of rain fell while they were out but as soon as they tramped back into the home the rain began to pour down and it rained all that night. Surely God answered prayer and gave them their desire. Jesus said, "If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it." John 14:14.

—From "Highway and Hedges"

### **The Best Teacher**

True love is by the robin taught,  
She feeds her babies as she ought.  
The flowers teach the care of God  
When springs their beauty from the sod.

The tree which spreads her thirsty  
root  
Shows us the need of bearing fruit,  
The stars, the sun, the moon, the skies  
Teach us the beauty of His eyes.

Then let us yield to Christ the King,  
That we as teachers, too, may bring  
True lessons to the hearts we love,  
Help them to gain that home above.

—Leslie Busbee.

### **Search Question**

What king disguised himself and went into battle?

## **THE BEAUTIFUL WAY**

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

### **Answer to Last Week's Question**

Their daughters would be confectionaries, cooks and bakers. 1 Samuel 8:13.

Dear boys and girls,

Our lesson topic today is, "True and False Leaders." Did you ever play the game, "follow the leader?" Up one hill and down another, all of you would go. You became so interested that you would just follow along and look around, when all of a sudden you step into a mud puddle and get all muddy or fall down. The leader saw it was ahead and he wanted to have some fun. He stepped over it but you were not looking so you got into trouble. Jesus once said, "The blind lead the blind, and both shall fall into the ditch." So if your leader happened to not be looking, both of you would have fallen in the puddle of water, would you not?

Micah wrote our lesson today. He was a prophet to Judah and lived about the same time Isaiah did. He was an educated man and is sometimes called "The Prophet of the Poor," because of his sympathies for the oppressed lower class. Our lesson starts out about leaders who thought only of themselves and it sounds like the description of a cannibal feast. A cannibal is a person who eats people. But it is about the same when leaders will mistreat the poor and cause them

to starve to death by refusing to pay them very much for their work, or in other ways take from them. Also these leaders had false prophets around them who told them they were fine. Everything they did was just right. They claimed to be prophets of the Lord, but were false prophets. The leaders would just go doing wrong and grow more sinful each day, but the false prophets were responsible. But the sad thing is, they both were headed for eternal damnation and ruin. The false prophets who patted the wicked leaders on the back and told them they were all right were punished with them.

Micah was a true prophet of the Lord. He told the leaders they were wrong. He told them when they got into trouble they would cry unto the Lord and He would not hear them. He told them God would hide His face from them. Wouldn't that be an awful thing to happen? for the Lord not to help a person when they are in trouble? It pays to live so we can ask God to help us. He will, if we live to please Him.

The prophet, Micah, even brought out how some prophets or priests taught for money and tried to tell the people no evil would come because God was with them, but in verse 12 Micah tells what will come, and it did.

Today we have false leaders and true leaders. We are glad for the good leaders and we want to follow them. Name some of your good leaders.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 12, Sept 18, 1960

## TRUE AND FALSE LEADERS

Micah 3:1-6, 9-12

1 And I said, Hear, I pray you, O heads of Jacob, and ye princes of the house of Israel; Is it not for you to know judgment?

2 Who hate the good, and love the evil; who pluck off their skin from off them, and their flesh from off their bones;

3 Who also eat the flesh of my people, and flay their skin from off them; and they break their bones, and chop them in pieces, as for the pot, and as flesh with the caldron.

4 Then shall they cry unto the Lord, but he will not hear them: he will even hide his face from them at that time, as they have behaved themselves ill in their doings.

5 Thus saith the Lord concerning the prophets that make my people err, that bite with their teeth, and cry, Peace; and he that putteth not into their mouths, they even prepare war against him.

6 Therefore night shall be unto you, that ye shall not have a vision; and it shall be dark unto you, that ye shall not divine; and the sun shall go down over the prophets, and the day shall be dark over them.

9 Hear this, I pray you, ye heads of the house of Jacob, and princes of the house of Israel, that abhor judgment, and pervert all equity.

10 They build up Zion with blood, and Jerusalem with iniquity.

11 The heads thereof judge for reward, and the priests thereof teach for hire, and the prophets thereof divine for money: yet will they lean upon the Lord, and say, Is not the Lord among us? none evil can come upon us.

12 Therefore shall Zion for your sake be plowed as a field, and Jerusalem shall become heaps, and the mountain of the house as the high places of the forest.

Memory Verse: The ways of the Lord are right, and the just shall walk in them: but the transgressor shall fall therein. Hosea 14:9.

Central Truth: Ungodly leadership can bring ruin to people.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 3

July, Aug., Sept., 1960

Part Thirteen

Sept. 25

## An Humble Prayer

O Saviour, Thou hast won my heart,  
Thy love has made me thine,  
I know the virtue Ye impart  
Is nothing good of mine.

As thou hast mercy shown to me,  
Help me to mercy show,  
That others may be won to Thee,  
That they true love may know.

Teach me Thy ways, Thy paths unfold

Each day I live while here,  
My time, my talents, and my gold  
Is Thine, my Saviour, dear.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Truthfulness Rewarded

I am going to tell you about a boy who was not afraid to tell the truth. This boy was working for a storekeeper. One time the storekeeper had a great many bushels of beans that were damaged. He then bought several bushels of good beans. He went to work and put some of these good beans in the bottom of barrels and

then filled the barrels nearly full of bad beans. At last he put some good beans on top. So no matter what end might be opened good beans would be found. When the beans were all put up in barrels the storekeeper marked them, "Beans A-1." When the boy saw the merchant do this he said to him, "So you think it right, sir, to mark those beans thus?" "It is none of your business," said the merchant in a rough, ugly tone. The boy said no more.

One day a man came into the store and wanted to buy several barrels of beans. Now, a sample of the beans was kept in a box. The man was well pleased with the sample. They were fine beans. He asked the merchant if he could see the beans in the barrels. "Certainly," said the merchant. He then told the boy to go with the gentleman upstairs and open one of the barrels. They went up, and a barrel was opened. The man examined the beans carefully and found them to be just like the sample. He said:

"These are fine beans, and I can not get such beans anywhere else for such a low price."

Then, turning to the boy, he said: "My young man, are those beans the same quality all the way down?"

The boy at first did not know what to say. He knew that the merchant would expect him to say yes; but his conscience told him he ought to say no. He decided to be true, and he said:

"No, sir; they are not."

"Then, I do not want them," said the man, and left. The boy then went down to the office.

"Did you sell that man those beans?" asked the merchant of the boy.

"No, sir," said the boy.

"Why not?" asked the merchant.

"Well, sir, the man asked me if those beans were of such good quality all the way down, and I told him that they were not. Then he said that he did not want them," answered the boy.

The merchant became angry and told the boy to go to the cashier and get his wages, as they did not want such a boy any longer. So he was out of employment. You may think it would have been better for him to tell a lie. Let us see.

Not long afterward this same merchant wanted a boy to fill a very important position. He wanted a boy whom he could fully trust. He remembered this boy and sent for him. He offered him the position at twenty dollars more a month than he was getting before. The boy accepted the position and was thus rewarded in money for his truthfulness. He also had a clear conscience, which was still a greater reward. It pays to tell the truth.

—Charles E. Orr.

---

### **Search Question**

Why did the Lord kill two of Aaron's sons?

Answer to Last Week's Question  
Ahab. (King of Israel). 1 Kings 22:30.

### **God Filled The Empty Kettle**

It was Christmas time in India. A dinner was being given for the poor and destitute at the "Shelter" (a girl's home). Dinner was being served, but so many came for food that the supply began to run out. Finally the only food left was the portion left for the girls living at the shelter who had labored to make the dinner possible. Another group came to be fed. The girls turned to the missionary and asked, "Shall we give them our food and eat rice for our dinner?"

"No, perhaps we can make them a meal of something else. Go and look in the kettles."

"But, Mama, we have taken out all the food and scraped the kettles, and they are empty."

However, they returned to look in the empty pots. Imagine their surprise when they found food, plenty of good food in the kettles. God had sent more food for the hungry people. Is not God, who multiplied the loaves and fishes for the multitude, able to do the same today?

The joy of these girls was great. As they continued serving they chatted together of the miracle and of God's great love in providing more food for the hungry people.

True story from "Highway and Hedges"

### **Honesty In A Child**

In a country school there was a large class standing to spell. In the lesson there was a very hard word. The teacher put the word to the scholar at the head of the class, and he missed it. The word was passed to the next, and the next, and so on

through the whole class, till it came to the last pupil, the smallest of the class, and he spelled it right; at least, the teacher understood it so, and the boy went to the head of the class of eighteen boys and girls.

The teacher then turned around and wrote the word on the blackboard, so that they might all see how it was spelled, and learn it better. But no sooner was the word written upon the board than the little boy at the head of the class cried out, 'Oh, I didn't say it so; I said e instead of i,' and he went back to the foot of his own accord, quicker than he had gone to the head. Was not he an honest boy? The teacher would always have thought he spelled the word right if he had not told her; but he was too honest to take any credit that did not belong to him.

—Sel.

## What A Girl's Real Religion Did For A Family

I am looking at a picture of a girl who found the Lord as a result of some meetings conducted by two children's workers in Missouri. Her name is Pamela, and she was just nine years old when she gave herself to Christ. She was made happy, and she declared, "He has taken away all my sins." Some days later as she was about to board a school bus she saw those two workers in their car. She ran over to them and said, "I want to thank you for helping me to get saved." Later she wrote them a letter telling them how she read her Bible and prayed every day.

A whole year passed. Then two other workers came for some meetings with children. Pamela was on hand. Then they learned that this girl had won the whole family to Christ—mother, father, and younger

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

brother. They had become Christians because of her changed life and happy witness. Also the workers learned that she was a real witness for Christ at school and was seeking to win her classmates to the Lord. Her mother and father and brother also have a "wonderful testimony" for the Lord, and the whole family is happy. That is real religion.

—Sel.

Dear boys and girls,

In our lessons we have been having, we learned some things about the ways that were not pleasing to the Lord, such as oppressing and cheating the poor, receiving bribes, and worshiping false gods. But today we have a different lesson, and it ends by telling of some of the ways of living that pleases the Lord.

We notice that Micah, the prophet, first gives a picture of a trial as in a court of law. The mountains and the hills seem to be the jury, which had seen all of God's goodness shown to the children of Israel. They had seen also what Israel had done. Now it seems the question is: "What have I (God) done unto you? Testify now and tell me. Who is to blame for your sins?" Then God begins to tell what he had done for them after they refused to say anything. He tells them how he brought them out of Egypt when they were slaves and had to

work so hard. Do you remember how Moses and Aaron came to Egypt and tried to get the king Pharaoh to let the people go but he refused? God sent many plagues on them until they let the Israelites go. That was mercy shown to the Israelites, wasn't it? Then God brought them to the Red Sea and caused it to open up and they crossed over on dry land. They crossed over the Jordan River, too. Oh, He was very good to them! He brought them into the land of Canaan and He fought their battles for them many, many times. Then God defeated the plans of Balak and Balaam when they tried to bring a curse upon Israel. Many, many things could be told about how God had blessed the Israelites and brought them through. God gave them good leaders and the law on Mount Sinai to help them to know what was right. The people knew that what God had said was true. The mountain and hills would know it to be true, too, if they were real people.

Now the scene changes. The people of Israel are represented as asking what they can bring to the Lord for their terrible sins. Their sin of turning away from a wonderful, loving, good God and worshiping idols of stone, was of the worst of them. They were sorry and asked if they couldn't bring expensive burnt offerings. Should they have brought thousands of rams or whole rivers of oil? or did God require them to kill their oldest child as an offering as the heathen did sometimes for their god?

God's reply is in the memory selection. It would be good to say this verse over until you memorize it. God wants us to love mercy and walk humbly before God. We are to confess our sins and turn away from them and live right before God. We must treat everyone good.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 13, Sept. 25, 1960

## WAYS PLEASING TO GOD

Micah 6:1-8

1 Hear ye now what the Lord saith; Arise, contend thou before the mountains, and let the hills hear thy voice.

2 Hear ye, O mountains, the Lord's controversy, and ye strong foundations of the earth: for the Lord hath a controversy with his people, and he will plead with Israel.

3 O my people, what have I done unto thee? and wherein have I wearied thee? testify against me.

4 For I brought thee up out of the land of Egypt, and redeemed thee out of the house of servants; and I sent before thee Moses, Aaron, and Miriam.

5 O my people, remember now what Balak king of Moab consulted, and what Balaam the son of Beor answered him from Shittim unto Gilgal; that ye may know the righteousness of the Lord.

6 Wherewith shall I come before the Lord, and bow myself before the high God? shall I come before him with burnt offerings, with calves of a year old?

7 Will the Lord be pleased with thousands of rams, or with ten thousands of rivers of oil? shall I give my firstborn for my transgression, the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?

8 He hath shewed thee, O man, 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: What doth the Lord require of thee, but to do justly, and to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God? Micah 6:8.

Central Truth: Real religion makes a change in a person's life and they will show mercy to others.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part One

Oct. 2

## How Great Thou Art

---

O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder

Consider all the worlds Thy hands have made,

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy pow'r through out the universe displayed,

### CHORUS

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;

How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

Then sings my soul, my Saviour God to Thee;

How great Thou art, how great Thou art!

When through the woods and forest glades I wander

And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees;

When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur

And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze;

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,

Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;

That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,

He bled and died to take away my sin;

---

## God Thought Of It First

"Long before Marconi ever thought of wireless telegraphy various insects had been talking among themselves by some form of animal 'wireless.' The sensitive antennae of some insects can pick up messages transmitted by their fellows from long distances.

"One of the greatest things of modern houses is central heating. By some process still imperfectly understood those wonderful little creatures, the termites (also incorrectly called 'white ants'), equip their skyscraper termitaries with this aid to good living.

"The home of the termites may be twenty feet high, with two walls two feet thick at the base, and a maximum diameter of twelve feet. As the largest size of termite known is only a little over an inch in length, such a building may truly be called a skyscraper.

"When preparations were being made for the famous London Exhibition of 1851, a vast building was wanted, but no man was able to supply a plan that was perfect.

"One day a gardener produced a rough plan of a building on a totally new principle. He had studied the enormous leaves of the Victoria regia, a giant water plant which is so strong that one leaf will support a child, and had discovered the secret of the leaf's supporting power.

"In his plan the gardener had simply copied in steel girders the arrangement of the ribs of the round lily pads and added the glass panes of his greenhouse. The gardener was Sir. Joseph Paxton, and the building was the Crystal Palace.

"Speaking of the construction of the Thames Tunnel, Brunel, the famous engineer, said that the method adopted in its making was suggested to him by examining the burrows of the ship-worm. This lowly creature, when driving a shaft, lines the walls of its tunnel with a layer of shelly material."

Some years before the war Dr. William Beebe made zoological history by descending into the ocean depths and making a number of interesting observations from his bathysphere. Yet even he had been forestalled by the water spider which, by the use of guy ropes, plant stems and silk binding, spends a considerable

time beneath the water in its home-made bathysphere.

"Dr. Beebe commented on this spider: 'So I, in my relatively crude bathysphere, sustaining life for a few hours only by most careful forethought and effort, must appear but a bungling amateur in comparison with the submarine mastery of the water spider.'

"Strange as it may sound, it is another spider, the hairy imperial of Australia, which was the original fly fisherman! This spider spins a filament, about one and a half inches long, and suspends it downwards. The end of the line consists of a globule of very viscid matter, a little larger than the head of a pin. The globule is extremely sticky, and large leaves can be suspended upon it by a mere touch.

"When 'angling,' the spider holds the 'line' with one of its front legs and when a moth 'rises' the bait is whirled around. Attracted by some mysterious fascination, the moth approaches the whirling globule and is 'hooked.' The spider then hauls in its 'line,' kills the 'catch' and sucks its juices at leisure.

"Finally Nature offers a counterpart to nearly every tool which finds a place in the workshop.

"Beetles carry a pair of pincers about with them; every bumble-bee owns a bottle brush in the shape of its tongue; the boat-hook in miniature on a bee's leg is used to enable it to walk upside down on the underside of leaves; the saw-fly uses a gimlet to bore holes in wood; some grasshoppers have ovipositors like a cobbler's awl; the forelegs of a mantis constitute one of the most efficient pairs of nutcrackers in Nature, and

the foot of a spider has two perfect combs used in spinning its thread.

"The jack-knife which the female mosquito carries about with her as her working tool-kit contains a sharp, long hypodermic needle, two small saws on long handles, a sword-shaped blade, two spare blades and a case for the whole outfit.

"This sheath, which contains the kit, is really the mosquito's lower lip. It has two little hinged ends, which are delicate feelers, by means of which the insect is able to locate a soft place to start operations.

"After a hole has been sawed through the skin of the selected victim, some of the insect's own saliva is injected by the hypodermic syringe to prevent the blood from clotting."

All creation witnesses to the fact of God. The Bible reveals His gracious character to us. Let us learn more of God, and glorify HIM

Six Psalms are devoted to Nature and the God of Nature—the God of the Bible—as their outstanding theme: Psalms 8, 29, 65, 104, 147, 148. Psalm 29:9 assures us that "in His temple (of nature) doth every one"—all creation—"speak of His glory." Psalm 104: 24 gives this exulting cry, "O Lord, how manifold are Thy works! in wisdom hast Thou made them all: the earth is full of Thy riches."

By your daily actions you can show the people how Jesus wants them to live.

—o—  
Dear boys and girls,

I like our lesson we have today, don't you? Did you ever go to a zoo? There you see the different animals and in most of the zoos today they try to have

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

the animal living in the same kind of place that they do in the wild: the bears in the rocks, the birds in the trees, and the whales and seals in the water.

In California they have a place they call, "Marineland." They have huge tanks and you can look in them through glass from the sides of the tanks and you can see all kinds of fish, turtles, whales and all the life that live in water. God is so great to have created so many different kinds, don't you think?

But we do not have to go to zoos to see some of the animals that God has made. All of us appreciate the cow that gives us milk,, and we can make cheese, butter and buttermilk. Milk is one of the most perfect foods we have and we sure like it, don't we? Then we have the meat from the cows, pigs, chickens, turkeys etc. The eggs are wonderful for food. Oh how great God is to make all of these things just for us. We ought to love him lots, shouldn't we? The horse is useful and how many of you have a cat or dog for a pet? God made them all and we should thank Him for them. Maybe some of you have a bird for a pet. Isn't God wonderful to have given the birds ability to build nests and to do them perfectly? Maybe some of you have a nest that all can

look at and see just how wonderfully they are made. God taught them how, when he made them.

It would be good to take our lesson verse by verse and discuss the many things God has made. We are going to have several lessons in Psalms which are songs. On the front page will be some song that you can sing.

In verse 26 it speaks of the "leviathan." That is a large animal that lives in the sea.

I read about a little girl who was with her father in Alaska. They met some Eskimo men who had just returned from hunting whales. One of them asked the little girl if she wanted some "muk-tuk." They gave her some black whale skin to eat. She didn't know whether to eat it or not. It looked very strange to her. It looked like a rubber boot heel. But when she saw her father eat some of it, she ate it. She liked to tell others about eating "muk-tuk."

When we see and think about all the great things God has created we can know a little bit about just how great he is. We should love him for He has provided for us.

I hope some one can help you sing the song on the front page.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson 1, October 2, 1960

## GOD IS GREAT

Psalms 104: 1, 14-27

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul. O Lord my God, thou art very great; thou art clothed with honour and majesty.

14 He causeth the grass to grow for the cattle, and herb for the service of man; that he may bring forth food out of the earth;

15 And wine that maketh glad the heart of man, and oil to make his face to shine, and bread which strengtheneth man's heart.

16 The trees of the Lord are full of sap; the cedars of Lebanon, which he hath planted;

17 Where the birds make their nests; as for the stork, the fir trees are her house.

18 The high hills are a refuge for the wild goats; and the rocks for the conies.

19 He appointed the moon for seasons: the sun knoweth his going down.

20 Thou makest darkness, and it is night: wherein all the beasts of the forest do creep forth.

21 The young lions roar after their prey, and seek their meat from God.

22 The sun ariseth, they gather themselves together, and lay them down in their dens.

23 Man goeth forth unto his work and to his labor until the evening.

24 O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches.

25 So is this great and wide sea, wherein are things creeping innumerable, both small and great beasts.

26 There go the ships: there is that leviathan, whom thou hast made to play therein.

27 These wait all upon thee; that thou mayest give them their meat in due season.

Memory Verse: O Lord, how manifold are thy works! in wisdom hast thou made them all: the earth is full of thy riches. Psalms 104:24.

Central Thought: When we see the things God made we love him and realize in part, just how great he is.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Two

Oct. 9

## I Will Praise Him, Hallelujah

Oh, I'll never cease to praise him,  
hallelujah!

For he gives me peace abounding  
every day;

He redeemed me from my sins and  
fully cleansed me,

And I find his service sweeter all  
the way.

Chorus:

I will praise him, hallelujah!

I will praise him more and more:

If I had ten thousand lives in which  
to praise him,

I could not enough my blessed Lord  
adore.

I will praise the name of Jesus, hallelujah!

I will praise him for his mercies unto  
me;

Then I'll praise him with the angels  
in the morning,

When the face of my dear Savior I  
shall see.

## The Double Prayer

The midnight had passed. Tossing in the restlessness of pain and fever, Florence lay on her wakeful couch, burning with thirst, yet unable to swallow a drop of water to assuage it without adding to her pain. "Call my father," she cried in her agony to her mother, her only watcher, who had sought in vain to afford any relief. Softly the mother went to an adjoining room where Florence's father, exhausted by previous watching, lay in a deep sleep. Hesitating, she went back without disturbing him, to hear again the beseeching request, "Call my father. I am so thirsty, and I cannot drink."

This was something beyond the mother's experience, that water, taken when craved so earnestly, should distress, instead of affording relief. She felt that some power beyond her own must bring help, if it came. For twenty four hours Florence had neither slept nor drank. Once, when she had tired of holding water in her

mouth to assuage the thirst, she had swallowed a little, which caused intense distress, and she turned from it as from an enemy. Again the mother went to the next room and again returned without disturbing the sleeper. She lay down softly by the restless child, and earnestly yet silently prayed that if possible God would relieve her. In a moment came the words:

"Mother, I feel better; I would like a drink."

Too much for the mother's faith, she replied:

"A drink! You know how even a swallow distresses you."

"Please give me a drink, Mother," was the reply.

The glass of cold water was held to Florence's lips, and eagerly and without fear she drank freely of its contents, and lay back on the pillow with a look of perfect quiet in her face. Hardly daring to move, her mother repeated in a low voice two verses she had learned when a child, younger than Florence, and which hundreds of times since she had repeated to herself when wakeful at night, to find them bring rest, if not sleep:

"When courting slumber  
The hours I number,  
And sad cares cumber  
My weary mind;

This thought shall cheer me,  
That thou art near me,  
Whose ear to hear me,  
Is still inclined.

"My soul Thou keepest  
Who never sleepest;  
'Mid gloom the deepest  
There's light above.

Thine eyes behold me,  
Thine arms enfold me,  
Thy Word has told me  
That God is love."

She looked at Florence as she finished the lines, and the restless eyes were closed. She was asleep. Not daring to move, she lay perfectly quiet, with her eyes fixed on a clock which stood on a bracket near by. Twenty minutes of sweet sleep, and Florence opened her eyes with a smile, and said, "I would like something to eat."

No one but a mother who has watched with intense solicitude over a sick child can tell the music in those words.

Quickly she prepared a delicate morsel, and was surprised to find it could be eaten with no more pain following than had been caused by the draught of water. The crisis was passed, and Florence was out of danger.

"I was at 'my wit's end,'" said the mother to her the next morning, "while watching with you last night. And if ever I prayed in my life, I did when I came in the second time and lay down beside you."

"I was praying, too, Mamma," was the unexpected and most welcome reply.

"And, Mother," she added, "why did you never say those sweet verses to me before?"

"I do not know," was all the reply her mother could give; "but you may take them now, and if they prove of as much comfort to you as they have long been to me, I shall be very glad; and neither you nor I," she added, "must ever forget the night when we both prayed."—American Messenger.

## The Voice That Counts

"O Father, I wish I could sing! It is so nice to give pleasure to people. Florence sang at school today, and we all enjoyed it so much. She sings every night to her father, too. I'd give anything if I could, but there's no use wishing. There isn't any music in me."

"Is that so?" asked the father, taking her wistful face between his hands. "Well, perhaps you can't sing. But don't tell me your voice has no music in it. To me it is full of music."

"Why, Father, how can you say so?"

"Almost every evening," answered the father, "when I come home, the first thing is a merry laugh, and it rests me, no matter how tired I am. Yesterday I heard that voice saying, 'Don't cry, Buddie; sister'll mend it for you.' Sometimes I hear it reading to grandmother. Last week I heard it telling Mary: 'I'm sorry your head aches. I'll do the dishes to-night.' That is the kind of music I like best. Don't tell me my little daughter hasn't a sweet voice!"

—Selected.

## An Orphan Girl's Desire

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

"The six-year-old thought that over a moment," relates the missionary, "then she quietly knelt at my knee,

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

folded her hands, closed her eyes, and said, "Dear Lord Jesus, make me just like you were when you were six years old, please!"

—O—  
Dear Children,

As me and my cousin Viola was going to town we saw a crippled lady by the side of the road. She looked so pitiful. She was going to another town opposite the way we were going. We had gone about a half mile up the road and turned around and went back. We picked her up because we felt the Lord wanted us to.

I want to always live for the Lord, so children please pray for me. I am 12 years old. Gerald Rachels.

—O—  
Dear boys and girls,

Each one of us was made to worship something or some one. God created us for His glory. (Isa. 43:7) God receives glory and honor to Himself when we worship Him. A boy or girl, man or woman is not truly happy unless he is worshipping God, the true and only God that made everything.

Can some of you tell me about some things that the heathen worship in vain? Yes, some worship monkeys and others worship cows.

We read in the Readers Digest (March

1959, page 141) that it is being taught in the schools of Communist China that there is no supreme God in heaven but that Mao Tse-tung, the head of the communist party, is the supreme god. How sad that so many do not know of the true God that we know. A man here on earth is only human like we are. Our God has given him his breath.

The Roman Catholics, worship Mary the Mother of Jesus. They also worship people who are dead. A man wrote that the Catholics in France pray to Saint Rita for all the hard things that need to be done. They pray to Saint Anthony who finds things that are lost. Saint Christopher is said to prevent road accidents. Oh how sad it is they do not know about Jesus, who is the one to pray to. Jesus said, "What soever, ye shall ask the Father in my name, he will give it you." John 16:23. When Stephen was being stoned to death he told us what he saw as he died. He said he saw Jesus the "Son of man standing on the right hand of God." Acts 7:56. Jesus is right there by God, and as we pray to Him he asks the Father to give to us the things we need. (Heb. 7:25) Jesus is so great and can see every person on the world at one time. God, Jesus and the Holy Spirit are three in one and they work together to do for each one of us. If we are the Lords he will answer our prayers and give us what is best for us. If we ask for something and do not receive it we know it wasn't best. I'm glad that we are worshipping the true God and we want to help others to know about him.

The Psalm that we have in our lesson is said to have been sang by David when he had the ark of God brought into the city from the house of Obed-edom. Read about it in 2 Samuel 12-15.

The Psalms are songs that they used to sing years ago. Do you know some songs of praise? Maybe you can sing one right now in praise to God to whom all praise is due. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 2, October 9, 1960

## WE WORSHIP GOD

### Psalm 24

1 The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

2 For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

3 Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

4 He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

5 He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

6 This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob. Selah.

7 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

8 Who is this King of glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

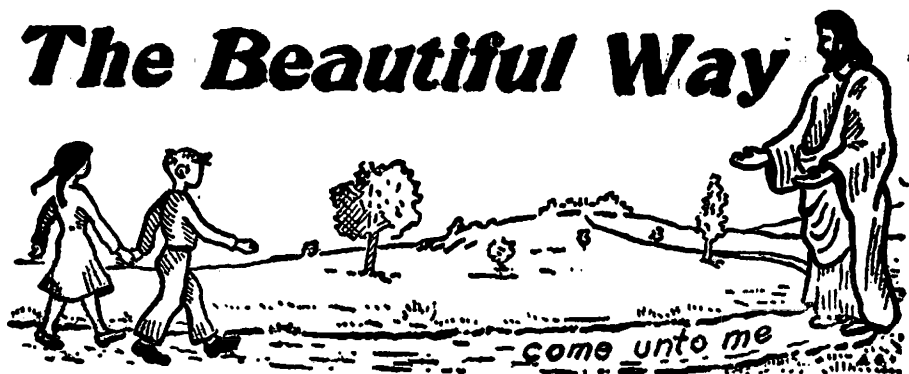
9 Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

10 Who is this King of glory? The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory. Selah.

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

Central Thought: We worship God when we pray, sing songs of praise and obey His commands.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Three

Oct. 16

## I'll Not Be Afraid

I'll not be afraid for the terror by night,  
Nor the arrow that flieth by day,  
For the Lord whom I serve is my shield and my light,  
He will guide and protect all the way.

Chorus:

I'll not be afraid. I'll not be afraid;  
Where He leadeth I safely can go;  
I will trust him alway both by night and by day,  
He'll be with me forever, I know.

I'll not be afraid, tho' the stormy winds blow,  
And the billows sweep over my soul;  
He who calmeth the sea will protect me, I know,  
And will lead me to heaven's bright goal.

## The Little Bootblack

Not long ago I read of a noble act of a little boy. A gentleman called for a bootblack to shine his shoes.

A little fellow came slowly and placed his box under the gentleman's foot. Before he could get his brush out a larger boy ran up and gently pushing the little fellow aside, said, "Here, you sit down, Jimmie."

The gentleman, mistaking his motive, sharply told the newcomer to "clear out."

"Oh, that's all right, boss," was the reply. "I'm only going to do it for him. You see he's been sick in the hospital for more than a month and can't do much work yet; so we boys all turn in and give him a lift when we can."

"Is that so, Jimmie?" asked the gentleman, turning to the smaller boy.

"Yes, sir," wearily replied the boy, "he does it for a dime, if you'll let him."

"Certainly, go ahead," said the man; and as the bootblack used his brush the man began questioning him.

"You say all the boys help him in this way?"

"Yes, sir; when they have no job

themselves and Jimmie gets one, they turn in and help him 'cause he ain't very strong yet, you see."

"What part of the money do you keep out for yourself?" was asked.

"I don't keep none; I ain't no such a sneak as that," was the reply.

When the shine was completed, the gentleman handed the boy a quarter, saying, "I guess you are a pretty good boy, so you may keep ten cents and give the rest to Jimmie there."

"Can't do it, sir. It's his job. Here, Jim," said the boy, and, throwing him the money, he was off for a job for himself.

How happy this boy must have felt in doing so noble a deed! Jesus says, "It is more blessed to give than to receive." I wonder how many will try to remember this story and practice what this lesson is intended to teach. Remember, Jesus will bless you if, without a thought for yourself, you will try to help the poor and suffering and show them by your life how Jesus lived. —Effie Lavell.

---

## Our Family Hour

### GOD IS LOVE

---

Tonight children, I'm going to read you what is to be a true story, so do listen.

"In London, England a Christian woman entered the bus to ride to her home. When the conductor came to her she suddenly found that she had lost her purse. They looked at each other for a moment, not knowing what to do, and then the conductor said, 'Well, you must get out!'

"She got out and strolled into Hyde Park to think what to do, for somehow she must get home. She sat on

a bench and, lifting up her heart to God, very trustingly asked Him to provide the fare which was sixpence (12 cents). She believed He would although she could not see how.

She had an umbrella with her, and as she sat thinking she began raking the gravel pathway with it. She started printing "God is Love," and when she got to the very last letter E she felt something hard. Out of curiosity she stooped to look, and found that it was a sixpence—very dirty, but still just the amount she needed at the time. She said, 'I knew God would help me somehow or other.' And after thanking the Lord she caught another bus and went home."

"She certainly must have known that God is love and that he cared," said James. If she didn't, no doubt she would have been complaining and wondering why did she have to lose her purse at a time like this.

Did you know children, that some times the Lord lets certain conditions arise so that he might really show us how much he loves us. So never complain when disappointments come your way. Keep looking and you will see God's Great Love. —O. A. D.

---

## God's Beautiful Birds

---

Dear boys and girls,—I wish you could see all the beautiful birds in my yard this windy morning with a few snow flakes still falling. There's a little snow on the ground but they are finding food in the fertilizer that is spread over the lawn. There are perhaps a hundred sparrows. I haven't seen a robin yet but they will join the sparrows. They all fly up into the many trees when they are

frightened but soon they are down on the ground again searching for food. I have placed food out for them and my neighbor puts out food on a paper.

They are not forgotten by our Heavenly Father. Not one falls to the ground that he doesn't notice. Read Luke 12:6. Sometimes boys have come into my yard and shot at the birds. You won't kill the birds will you? How they sing for us.

When it is very cold they come and sit on my eave troughs where a little warmth comes from my house, on the southeast corner especially, near the chimney. I live near the mill where they can always find food when it isn't covered by snow. When my garden comes up through the ground they eat the pretty green plants. They build nests in the trees and then later there are many small sparrows which soon learn to fly. I would miss God's birds. I wonder if there will be birds to sing in Heaven?

—E. C. J.

---

## Television

---

Dale Z. Baldrige, age 10

T. V. brings a small attendance,  
To the service every night.  
Careless members will stay at home,  
To watch programs or the fights.

I'm sure this must grieve the Master,  
All this tendency to crime.  
As he notes the wasted hours  
For this steals away their time.

The world cannot long continue  
In this wicked, sinful way.  
How we need to search the scriptures,  
More and more, we need to pray.

There would be a tremendous difference,  
To this you may not agree.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts  
by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur  
Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie,  
Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or  
more subscriptions to one address.

---

But the greatest spiritual robber,  
Is none other than T. V.

How wonderful and peaceful,  
Folk of our nation would be,  
If they prayed and read their Bible  
As much as they watched T. V.

It's annoying and appalling.  
How the Lord is so denied  
People have exchanged their Bibles,  
For the Devil's T. V. guide.

---

Okl.—Dear children,—I am a child  
of God. He is the way. I don't want  
to go to hell because you burn forever.  
I love God. He died for you and me.  
He is kind and good but the devil is  
mean and bad.

Jesus was crucified for you and me.  
Could you take the nails through your  
hands and feet? Could you take a  
sword through your side and thorns in  
your head? One of these days the Lord  
is coming. Are you ready to go? The  
Lord said he would come as a thief in  
the night.

The Lord has healed me many times.  
The saints have love for each other.  
God loves the sinners too.

Michael Wayne Woods

---

Dear boys and girls,

If you have a map of Palestine you  
can look on it and see where Jerusalem

is. In the Bible times the Israelites were expected to go there three times a year to the feast of the Passover, Pentecost and Tabernacles. They walked and it took them three days to get from one place to another. There were many dangers along the way. Some times robbers and wild beasts might attack them. They felt their need of God. The song or printed psalm in our lesson is one of the songs they sang as they went along the road, especially as they drew near the city. How would you like to walk everywhere you went today? I'm sure we would not go very far. How far have you walked in one day? A person can walk about 25 miles in one day. We would be glad to know that God is going with us and that he does not sleep but that his eye is upon us. It would be a comfort to sing this song as we traveled along, wouldn't it?

If the travelers had to travel by day, this song would be a comfort that the Lord would be their shade and the sun would not smite them. Even today some people get sunstroke. You get very sick and sometimes it effects you for years. The Lord would want us to be careful in being out in the real hot sun unless we were use to it.

It speaks of the moon not smiting them by night. It is said that many of them did travel by night. God would take care of them and no ill-effects would come from that journey.

The song ends up by saying the Lord would be with them when they start their journey and also when they started back home. What a comfort to them and also to us to know that God will take care of us.

Can you sing the song on the front page of this paper?

Can you tell about some trip that you took and how the Lord took care of you?

One time we were coming home from a certain place and a big, black cloud came up and we prayed for the Lord to hold the storm back until we got home, and he did. We were so thankful for what the Lord did. When we have God with us we need not be afraid but just trust Him to help us.

One little girl, who seemed to be alone on a train, was asked if she was afraid to ride all alone on the train. She laughed and said that her papa was the conductor and nothing could hurt her. So it is comforting to know that Jesus is our conductor and is with us as we travel through life. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 3, October 16, 1960

## WE CAN TRUST GOD

### Psalm 121

1 I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

2 My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

3 He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

4 Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

5 The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

6 The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

7 The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

8 The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in from this time forth, and even for evermore.

Memory Verse: My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth. Psalm 121: 2.

Central Truth: God is able to protect and help those who put their trust in him:



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Four

Oct. 23

## Be Still

Oh, be still, thou soul of mine,  
Thou art not forsaken;  
Tho' the pow'rs of sin may rage,  
Thou shalt be unshaken.

He who gave his life for thee,  
Thus permits that thou shouldst be  
For thy good, as thou shalt see  
Tempted for a season.

Yes, dear Lord, I will be still,  
I will trust thee ever;  
I'll submit to all thy will,  
Cling to thee forever.

Lord, thou knowest what is best,  
Confident in this I'll rest,  
Till I dwell with all the blest,  
And with thee in heaven.

## Submit To God's Will

No doubt many of you children have sang the song, "Be Still." There is an interesting story behind this song. The writer, Bro. Ebel had a very bad case of itch which meant much suffering. Not only in his

body, but he was out in the gospel work, not able to go on with the work as he would like. People were afraid of the itch, therefore he didn't have anywhere to go. No one wanted to take a man with the itch into their home. A widow woman who had quite a few small children said she wasn't afraid and took him in. It wasn't long until the children all had the itch. They began to seek the Lord in prayer. The Lord healed the children but Bro. Ebel continued having the itch. He had prayed a long time for the Lord to heal him. One day the Lord gave Bro. Ebel this song, "Be Still." When he began to write it, God healed him. Thank the Lord! God was getting precious lessons to him. He was showing Bro. Ebel how he must be still and rest, so that God could work. To be still and rest would mean for one not to murmur and complain, nor be fearful, but to fully trust in God, and let him have his way. God was showing him how he should simply trust in him alone, all of Satan's wrath and

temptations ignoring. His wondrous love would ever take care of him. When submitting to all of God's will, Bro. Ebel was healed.

Boys and girls let this be a lesson to us. No matter what God permits to come our way he wants us to submit to all his Will. When we are still and fully trusting God, he then can work. "God knows what is best for us."

---

## A Failure That Led To Success

---

It did seem too bad when she met with that serious accident. It caused a big veto to be written across all her plans for the future. She was only fourteen years old, and had just entered the factory as a worker. One day in an unguarded moment the machinery caught her, and dropped her to the floor a mangled, senseless heap.

Six months later she left the hospital a well girl, but with her right arm missing, for it had been crushed so badly that amputation had been necessary. Now what could she do? No more factory life was possible to her. Everything must be changed. She needed God.

But everything was not ended. A new life opened up to her. During her illness at the hospital she had been often observed by a charitable woman who frequented that place, and her air of intelligence impressed the woman greatly. Hearing of the girl's misfortune, the woman decided that since the girl's livelihood could no longer depend upon the use of her hand, she should have a chance to develop along other lines. So

through this woman's influence the girl was sent to school.

And this was the beginning of her new life. God was good to her. She enjoyed her studies and progressed rapidly. A few years later she graduated from high school and was sent to one of the leading women's colleges of the East. Here, when her course was finished, she stood at the head of her class. And now she holds a responsible position in a large educational institution.

The success of this young lady was built upon the seeming failure at the beginning of her life-work. When she saw her plans overthrown, she did not conclude that her defeat was final, but set about to fit herself for another place. And by steady upward strides she won. One writer has said that "God's goodness manifests itself to us often in the garb of disappointment and denial, and we must wait to see how the closing of one door opens the way into higher joy and larger opportunity. But of one thing we may be sure, no defeat is meant to be final, and every seeming failure may be used to build up a larger, more splendid success."

---

## Raise Your Own Bees

If you should stand near a beehive, you would see a very busy family at work. Have you ever thought of comparing your home to a hive and yourself to a bee? If the bees are noted for their industry, there are many reasons why children should be so in a far greater degree.

In every hive there is a queen who rules, and in your hive you could be the queen who should "improve each shining hour."

Now, if you are the queen what shall the bees be who are to work with you? Suppose we place them in your hive in the order of their importance:

Bee Obedient is a very busy little worker and a very necessary helper to the queen. When your mother says, "Do this" or "Don't do that," Bee Obedient will be right there to help you.

Bee Kind is perhaps the next important one. This busy little Bee usually works overtime in every home-hive, without having any special duty assigned.

There is a stir in your hive as Bee Useful enters, and he keeps things humming for the Queen.

The next bee is not content to work only in the hive; as for that matter, they all usually follow the queen wherever she goes. It is Bee Industrious, who watches golden opportunities, no matter whether in school or in the hive or out in the big garden called the world.

Bee Loving settles in the very heart of the hive and stirs all the others up until the hive is filled with a glow. But still there is room for ever so many more, and these new ones will surely follow the others into the hive. There are Bee Sincere, Bee Honest, Bee Tactful, Bee Quick. —Selected.

Jesus was tempted on every line that anyone may be tempted; but through all the temptations Jesus did

Dear boys and girls,

You are young and your life is before you. There are many troubles ahead for you if the Lord lets you live. That is the reason you need to give your

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

hearts to God and take Him with you through life. When we have God with us He helps us bear the troubles in life. Then God will help us to live right and there won't be as many troubles as otherwise would come to us. For instance, a young person who does not love the Lord nor has him to help them, might be with a group of others and they will persuade him to steal or to do something wrong and the law would catch them. They would be in real trouble then. But if they had the Lord helping them to do right they would not be in the wrong crowd or would not yield to do the wrong thing. So keeping God's commandments helps many from getting into troubles. We do need God to help us through life.

The Psalm that we are studying about today, in the first verse brings out the fact that each one of us has a longing in our hearts for something. Many do not know what it is but the Psalmist David knew it was for God. He said that as the hart, which is the red deer, pants or longs for a drink when the brooks are dried up so his soul longed for God. Did you ever get real thirsty? Oh how much you wanted a drink. Right in the middle of a game or after a hard play you just left it all and ran to the house for a drink. That is the

way the Psalmist felt in his soul. He needed God. The tears flowed. Some hard thing had come his way and he knew if he could come into the presence of God his soul would be lifted up and God would take care of the hard things. Maybe David wrote this Psalm when his son, Absalom, tried to take the throne away from him and he had to flee the city of Jerusalem. David loved him. How sad for a son to treat his father this way. 2 Sam. 16. As he went a man threw stones at him and cursed him. I'm sure David felt the Lord had forsaken him, yet he told his soul to not be cast down but to praise the Lord. He said the Lord would send his lovingkindness to him. David even felt badly because his enemies said to him "Where is thy God?" Yet David told his soul, "Hope thou in God." He knew God would help him. God did help him and poor Absalom lost his life. He was riding his horse and his head caught in the branches of a tree and his horse ran on and left him hanging. (2 Sam. 18:9) He was punished for his sin and David came back to the city. So it paid David to trust in the Lord. God stood by him when he needed him most. God will do the same for us in every time of trouble.

Sing the song on the front page.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 4, October 23, 1960

## WE NEED GOD

### Psalm 42

1 As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

2 My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

3 My tears have been my meat day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

4 When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude, I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holyday.

5 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

6 O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee from the land of Jordan, and of the Hermonites, from the hill Mizar.

7 Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterspouts: all thy waters and thy billows are gone over me.

8 Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

9 I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

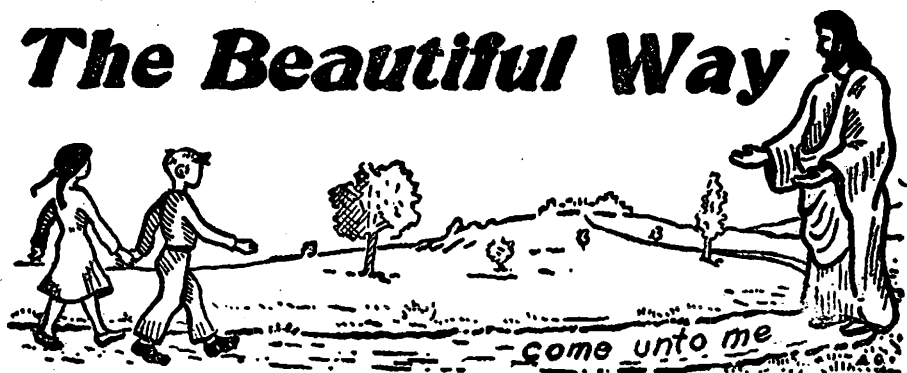
10 As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is thy God?

11 Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Memory Verse: Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord my strength, and my Redeemer. Ps. 19:14.

Central Thought: Every soul needs God as his 'Saviour' and friend, and cannot be truly satisfied without Him.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Five

Oct. 30

## What Would Jesus Do?

If the sinful ways of life  
You are tempted to pursue,  
Just stop and think before you yield,  
What would Jesus do?

Chorus:

What, oh what would Jesus do?  
What, oh what would Jesus do?  
When you're tempted, always stop  
and think,  
What, oh what would Jesus do?

Let your light forever shine,  
Keep the will of God in view;  
To sinners prove his love divine,  
Thus would Jesus do.

When you're to the judgment brought,  
Will you always have been true?  
Then don't forget the solemn thought,  
What would Jesus do?

## Playing With A Snake

There was a man among the Florida lagoons who kept a pet rattlesnake in his hallway. He was a learned man, a literary man in a small way,

and he had long lived in that hot, sandstrewn land. So had the serpent. In fact, they had lived together, the man in the house and the reptile in the cage, for nearly twenty years.

This man was a tease, and the snake had an irritable temper. Every morning his master, just as he came down to breakfast, would stick a finger into the cage to see the hissing, wrathful creature leap at it. For twenty years he kept up the foolish habit. His friends warned him; his wife pleaded with him; not a few scientists who visited him remonstrated. Still every morning he thrust the finger in, and every morning the snake sprang in vain, until one day the poisoned fangs clipped his finger. That evening he died.

These facts—they are facts—come bitterly home to an observer when he sees a young fellow tempting some sin or vice, playing with it, sticking his soul nearer, nearer to the cage. The young fellow cries: "I'll never be overcome. I can stand a glass of beer. I can keep clean and fool around un-

cleanliness. I can spend more money than I earn, and yet stay honest." But some morning that young man will wake up and find that the fangs have driven home. Then will the sin he did not run away from bite like a serpent and sting like an adder. Boys, don't keep rattlesnakes in the hallway of your souls. —Selected.

## Crutches For By And By

"My young friend, you are fashioning a crutch for by and by," said a college professor to one of his students, who was forming the bad habit of using dishonest helps in doing his work. "The time will come when you will find you can not walk without it. The result of such methods is to make one incapable, in the end, of doing an honest and thorough piece of work, for himself or any one else."

What the professor said was true and just. Every bad habit we form is a crutch for the future. It enfeebles us by depriving us of the power to do right. The dishonest job is a crutch—a poor makeshift for right and fair dealing with others. As the habit of dishonest work grows upon us we lose the power to walk with vigorous uprightness in the pathway of human service.

So it is with every bad habit: it takes away our capability for living rightly. The evil personal habit in time makes us incapable of living normally. With what a wretched crutch the drunkard, for example, has to hobble through life! How he literally chains himself to it! and what a pitiful spectacle he makes in his abject slavery to it!

Crutches for by and by—yes, that is just what our bad habits are. Do

we realize how surely and tyrannously they make moral as well as physical cripples of us?

—Zion's Herald.

## Danger—Do Not Touch

Two Italian boys of New York City were returning from a swim. They were each about fifteen years of age. Pietro had picked up a piece of copper wire and thought he would have a little fun with the third rail of the New York Central track, along which they were walking.

He poked away around the wooden covering of the rail, but nothing happened.

"That's funny," he said. "I guess I didn't touch the right spot." Then he pushed the point of the wire down underneath the covering.

There was a flash of blue flame and a shriek of pain as 11,000 volts of electricity shot through the wire. In a moment Pietro's clothing was on fire and his hair and eyebrows were burned off. He tried to drop the wire, as it hissed and sputtered at white heat, but it wouldn't let go. He tried to pull it away, but it stuck to the rail as if it were soldered there. The other boy tried to pull him away, but he was hurled to the ground with a terrific shock. Then the brave fellow threw his rubber coat around Pietro and pulled him loose.

Pietro started to run but fainted and fell. They took him to the hospital, and the doctor said, "One chance in a thousand to recover."

The boys said they knew there was something dangerous about that rail. They had heard other people say so. But they didn't think it would hurt to play around with it a little.

Just so, sin is dangerous. It scorches and burns and kills, like the live third rail. People know it, and yet they play around with sin. Many times there are signs near high voltage wires— **Danger, Do Not Touch!** God has put up some signs too. In His Word He warns against the danger of sin. If we want to be safe, and happy, we will heed these warnings.

—HiCall

---

## THOU SHALT NOT

Dear boys and girls,

I have been thinking of you this morning. Perhaps when you read this letter, you will have been in school for a number of weeks, but I feel like reminding you of one the Bible's "Thou Shalt Not" that is so often broken by boys and girls your age. Usually boys are more guilty of breaking it than girls but sometimes girls are guilty too.

I'm speaking of the verse which reads: "Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain." Exo. 20:7.

No doubt you've heard this verse read many times and I trust none of you have taken the Lord's name in vain. Surely the Lord will not let us go unpunished if we do.

Sometimes in school, our playmates who do not know the seriousness of doing such will use the Lord's name as a mere pass word, some use it in cursing. It is sad to hear people do such no matter what age they are and if you question older people who take the name of the Lord in vain, the most of them will tell you that they started at an early age.

The paths we follow in our youth have lots to do with our future suc-

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

cess in this world and it also affects greatly our spiritual happiness, so dear children, please do not take the Lord's name in vain.

—O. A. D.

---

Johnny went to play with David, but found Gerald, David's cousin, there. This made Johnny jealous, so he hit Gerald. When asked about it Gerald said, "I didn't want to hit him back because I am saved now."

---

Dear boys and girls,

Since this is the fall of the year, many of the trees in parts of the country are beginning to shed their leaves. But do you not notice that the trees that are by the river or a pond keep their leaves longer? Why is this? Yes, it is because water gets to the deepest roots and keeps the tree alive.

We have a beautiful lesson today. I wish each one of you had a piece of paper and could draw two trees. Under one tree you could write "good tree." The other tree would be the "bad tree." These trees draw their life from some source. The good tree would draw its life from God. The bad tree would draw its life from the devil. Now the fruit from the good tree would be kindness, love, joy, good-will, peace, honesty,

helpfulness, obedience, and prayerfulness. You could name some more to be written on the good tree. Notice what the Bible says about this person who bears good fruit. He is planted by the water of life. In Rev. 22:1 it tells us this river of life comes from under the throne of God. So there is a big river, unseen by us, flowing right down from heaven into us and it helps us to bear good fruit. We want to keep that river flowing. We don't want anything to stop that flow. If we are slack in our praying, this will cause it not to flow so fast. If we do not try with all our heart to do the things God wants us to, that will cause that flow to be slowed down. We want to be careful and keep everything like God wants it to be so we can have strength to bear fruit.

Now on the bad tree you will find the fruit is the bad things that the devil tries to get boys and girls to do. If he can get you to listen when he whispers in your ear to do wrong, he will help you do that wrong. Oh, we do not want to ever listen to the devil. We want to tell him that we will not do wrong. But it is sad to say that some boys and girls do not tell him no, but they will do wrong deeds. We hope that none of you are listening to the devil, but are doing the right.

Name some of the bad fruit that is on the bad tree. Stealing would be one bad fruit, saying bad words, lying, hating, being disobedient to parents, fussing, jealousy, envying, and many other bad things. That tree looks awful. We would not want our lives to be like that, would we? So be careful, boys and girls, and do as the song says which is on the front page of this paper. Before you do anything, ask the question, "What would Jesus do?"

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 5, October 30, 1960

## WE SERVE GOD

Psalm 1, Romans 12:1-2

Psalm 1:1 Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

2 But his delight is in the law of the Lord, and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

3 And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

4 The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

5 Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

6 For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

Romans 12:1 I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

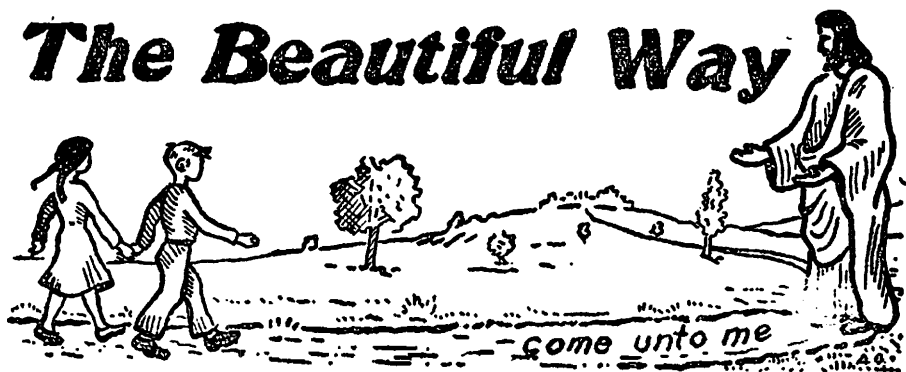
2 And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

Memory Verse: The Lord knoweth the way of the righteous. Psalm 1:6.

Central Truth: The way of life which God marks out for us in His Word is the kind of life which results in true happiness.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Six

Nov. 6

## *I Am Coming Lord To Thee*

I am coming Lord, to thee, with my broken heart;

I am coming, Lord, to thee for rest;  
Wilt thou hear my humble plea,  
Bid my sins depart? Oh, release me,  
Savior, I'm oppressed.

Cho:

I am coming, Lord, to thee, wilt thou hear my humble plea?

I am coming with my heart oppressed,

I am coming, I am coming,  
I am coming, Lord, to thee for rest.

I am coming, Lord, to thee, for I'm sick and sore,

Do not turn from me thy smiling face; Lord, for mercy now I call,  
I will sin no more, Wilt thou hear and save me by thy grace?

## *Birds of A Feather*

A farmer loaded up his shotgun and slipped out along the fence to make it warm for the crows that were pulling up his young corn. The farmer

had a very sociable parrot who, discovering the crows pulling up the corn, flew over and joined them. The farmer saw the crows, but did not see the parrot. He fired among them, and then climbed over the fence to see the execution done. There lay three dead crows, and his pet parrot with ruffled feathers and a broken leg. When the bird was taken home, the children asked:

"What did it, Papa? Who hurt our pretty Polly?"

"Bad company! Bad company!" answered the parrot, in solemn voice.

"Ay, that it was," said the father. "Polly was with those crows when I fired, and received a shot intended for them. Remember the parrot's fate, children. Beware of bad company."

Many a boy or girl has got into trouble, not through any evil which they did themselves, but because of the company in which they were found. People will judge us by the company we keep, for in the long run the old proverb is true, that "Birds of a feather flock together."

It is never safe for us to do anything just because many are doing the same thing. God makes a clear statement on this point: "Thou shalt not follow a multitude to do evil" (Exo. 23:2). We must be careful to know that the thing we want to do is right, and a good thing to do, rather than that there are many or few people doing it. Boys and girls of a sociable temperament often feel very hard toward their parents who are careful of the company they keep, and think the old people are too particular about it. The boy who is always running with the crowd, and with no better reason than because "the other fellows" do it, will be sure to come to grief. "My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not" (Prov. 1:10).

A writer in *The Scientific American* tells an interesting story about how an alligator sometimes gets his food. He says he is a lazy beast and instead of hunting for something to eat he lets his victuals hunt him, that is, he lies with his great mouth open, apparently dead, like the opossum. Soon a bug crawls into it, then a fly, then several gnats, and a colony of mosquitoes. The alligator does not shut his mouth yet. He is waiting for a whole drove of things. A little later a lizard will cool himself under the shade of the upper jaw. Then a few frogs will hop up to catch the mosquitoes. Then more mosquitoes and gnats will light on the frogs. Finally the whole village of insects and reptiles settle down for an afternoon picnic. Then all at once there is an earthquake. The big jaw falls, the alligator blinks one eye, gulps down the entire menagerie, and opens his great front door again for more visitors. That is like the trap that so unexpectedly closes upon innocent

pleasure-seekers who choose the wrong company. Sooner or later, "evil communications corrupt good manners."

Don't go with the crowd, for the Saviour says: "Broad is the way that leadeth to destruction and many there be which go in thereat." —Sel.

---

## The Blotting Out Of Sin

A little boy ran in one day to his mother, after he had read that promise, "I will blot out as a thick cloud thy transgressions," and he said:

"Mother, what does God mean when He says He will blot out my sins? What is He going to do with them? I can't see how God can really blot them out and put them away. What does it mean—blot out?"

The mother said, "Didn't I see you yesterday writing on your slate?"

"Yes," he replied.

"Well, bring it to me."

He brought the slate. Holding it in front of him, the mother said:

"Where is what you wrote?"

"Oh," he said, "I rubbed it out."

"Well, where is it?"

"Where, Mother, I don't know."

"But how could you put it away if it were really there?"

"Oh, Mother, I don't know. I know it was there, and is gone."

"Well," she said, "that is what God means when He says, 'I will blot out thy transgressions.'"

—Apples of Gold.

---

## Wise Sayings Of Lincoln

"In regard to this handsome Bible presented to me. I have but to say it is the best gift God has given to man. But for it we could not know right

from wrong. All things most desirable for man's welfare here and hereafter are to be found portrayed in it."

"Truth is your truest friend no matter what the circumstances are."

"The leading rule for the man in every calling is Diligence. Leave nothing for tomorrow which can be done today. Whatever piece of business you have in hand, before stopping do all the labor pertaining to it which can be done."

"I am not bound to win, but I am bound to be true. I am not bound to succeed, but I am bound to live up to what light I have."

"The way for a young man to rise is to improve himself every way he can, never suspecting that anybody wishes to hinder him. Suspicion and jealousy never did help any man in any situation. There may sometimes be ungenerous attempts to keep a young man down, and they will succeed, too, if he allows his mind to be diverted from the true channel to brood over the attempted injury. Cast about and see if this feeling has not injured every person you have ever known to fall into it."

### It Makes A Big Difference

Two sisters who had been living in different cities for some time came home on a visit. While away from home one of the girls had become a Christian. The other girl said, after a few days, "I do not know what is the matter with you, but you are a great deal easier to live with than you used to be." When Jesus comes into our heart He wants us to live with others in peace.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

Dear boys and girls,

I want you to read the following short story and stop and think about the rich man's conduct.

"There were two men in one city; the one rich, and the other poor. The rich man had exceeding many flocks and herds; but the poor man had nothing, save ONE LITTLE ewe LAMB, which he bought and nourished up: and it grew up together with him, and with his children; it did eat of his own meat, and drank of his own cup, and lay in his bosom, and was unto him as a daughter.

And there came a traveller unto the rich man, and he spared to take of his own flock and of his own herd, to dress for the wayfaring man that was come unto him; but took the poor man's lamb, and dressed it for the man that was come to him." (2 Sam. 12:1-4.)

I'm sure everyone of you have come to the conclusion that this rich man was very selfish. Selfishness will make people do some very wrong, sinful things. Can you name some things that a selfish boy or girl will do? Yes, they will lie so they can get their way. They will get things for themselves and not give any to their sisters or brothers. Even if they cry and beg, it won't touch the selfish one. I knew of one boy who would buy himself some Post Toasties

and sit right down in front of his brothers and sisters and not give them any. They were hungry, too. Selfishness is a terrible thing.

The prophet Nathan came to David and told him this story. David said right away that that rich man would be killed and the poor man restored four fold. Then the prophet said, "Thou art the man." David had done an awful wrong and thought he had covered it up, but God saw it and told it to the prophet. We can't do wrong and get by. David had sent a man off to battle and commanded him to be put to the front so he would be killed and then he married this man's wife. Oh, how wrong that was. But David was sorry that he did such a thing and our lesson tells us how he felt. Read it and see how sorry David was and how he begged God to forgive him and make him happy again.

When you are tempted and do wrong or yield to that wrong, you want to be sorry about it like David and come to the Lord and beg his forgiveness. Confess the things and ask God to forgive you and those that you wronged to forgive you and God will do that. Then all will be clear between you and God again. Never do wrong and let it go by but clear it up right away. God will bless you for that. Do what the song on the front page says for you to do, and you will be blessed.

—Aunt Marie.

---

Lesson 6, November 6, 1960

## WHEN PEOPLE DO WRONG

Psalm 32:1-5; 51:1, 7-13

32:1 Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven whose sin is covered.

2 Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

4 For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.

5 I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.

51:1 Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

7 Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

8 Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

9 Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

10 Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

11 Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy Spirit from me.

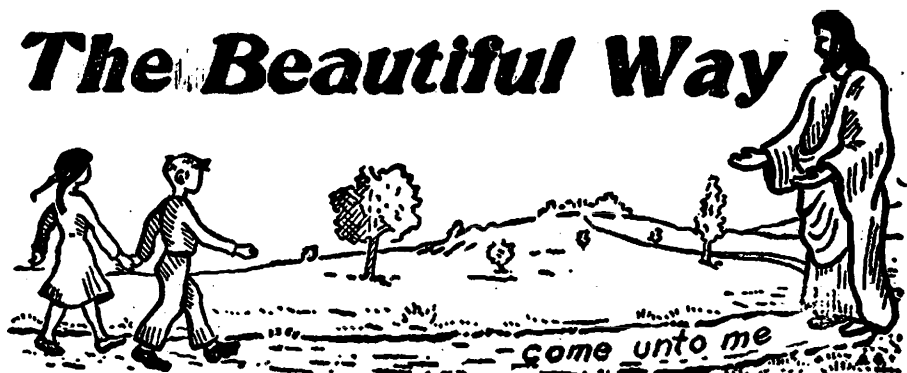
12 Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

13 Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Memory Verse: If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness. 1 John 1:9.

Central Truth: Before sins are forgiven they must be confessed.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Seven

Nov. 13

## What Love Does

Love is loving, love is kind;  
Love makes you your mother mind;  
Love makes you forgive a wrong;  
Love makes people brave and strong.

Love is gentle, meek and good,  
Treating others as it should;  
Love is patient with the weak,  
Having words of help to speak.

When we think of Jesus' love,  
Leaving all His wealth above,  
Others we should love the same,  
Giving praise to Jesus' name.

## A Lesson From The Buffalo

The buffalo is an animal very much like cattle in both appearance and habits, but considerably larger. In kindness to him the Creator has favored him in many respects above most other wild animals.

In the first place, the buffalo has great strength. He can run for many hours without becoming fatigued. This is very useful in escaping from his enemies and from prairie fires.

It is also a great advantage in fighting what few enemies he has.

As his home was principally in the central part of the United States and Canada, he found his long, soft coat of hair a great protection against the bitter cold and blizzards of winter. Especially was this true when his home happened to be in the far north.

He was well armed with large pointed horns. They were very much like those of an ox, but shorter and better adapted for his protection. Wielding these with his great strength, he needed to fear but little from wolves, which are the dread of less favored animals, and are about the only foes he had, except man.

If a single buffalo was attacked by a pack of wolves, a number of the strongest and boldest of his mates immediately rushed to his assistance. Before the blows from their fine horns, the enemies were soon put to flight.

But if a buffalo was discovered to be in a feeble condition, a pack of these sneaking enemies would follow him for days. At a moment when he

was unaware and had neglected to keep himself in safe quarters among his mates, they would pounce upon him and overcome him. But he did not give in at the first attack. Bold and defiant while life remained, he fought to the last, and not until they were already tearing the very flesh from his bones would he give up the unequal struggle.

In the ways in which the buffalo protected himself against insects he showed a kind of brute wisdom. He would choose any large stone to be found on the plains, and would rub himself on this to get rid of the pests. He used these stones so much that around almost every large stone on the prairies there is still to be seen a large hole in the ground. These holes are sometimes six feet deep, worn by his hoofs and the action of the wind. These stones are known to the settlers as "rubbingstones." It was also his habit to wallow in the mud, and thus cover himself with a protection against insects. He was fond of going in herds. This also was a safeguard against his enemies.

As the buffalo was so strong and vigorous and so well protected against the elements and his foes, it would be natural to think that buffaloes would have become very numerous. This was the case. Indeed, we can hardly realize the vast numbers that once roamed over the prairies. We are told that single herds containing millions of these animals have been seen to blacken the plains as far as the eye could reach. These immense herds sometimes even stopped railway trains.

But what has become of these creatures? and why do we not see some of them now? They have been slaughtered by the use of the rifle,

only a few being kept in parks, shows, etc.

True, they have left their marks on the country, for all over the plains that they inhabited, and that have not been plowed by the white man, may still be seen a complete network of trails. These were worn deep by their hoofs as they went to and fro to get their food and water. Now as the footman crosses these prairies he comes very often upon a little pile of white bones. As he sees them he realizes that this is all that remains of one of a species of beasts that once held almost complete sway over this vast country, and were nearly as numerous as the stars of the sky.

But they themselves are to blame to a great extent for the fact that they were destroyed so fast. They were very careless in the midst of greatest danger. When another animal would have quickly fled to a place of safety the buffalo would stand with the greatest unconcern and watch his comrades slaughtered one by one, until he himself should suffer the same fate. Without seeing or seeming to see any danger whatever, he would walk directly into a quicksand or quagmire in which he could see his fellows already struggling for life. He was so stubborn, also, that it was almost impossible to turn him from his course when once he had made up his mind.

Thus, we see that although God had endowed them with a strong body, an excellent coat of hair for protection, armed them with two fine horns, and had given them plenty of broad fields over which to roam; yet because of their carelessness, their failing to watch, and their stubbornness, they have been easily reduced to a very few in number.

Among men these three faults have ruined many an otherwise promising life. "He that trusteth in his own heart is a fool: but whoso walketh wisely, he shall be delivered." (Prov. 28:26).  
—W. Robert Hines.

---

## A Brave Boy

---

The story is told of a Chinese lad who had been converted in a mission school in China. One time he chanced to be in a village temple, and was looking at the idols. An old man, very feeble, came with tottering steps, laid a few incense sticks before an idol, began to pray, and then passed to the next idol. And so on to the whole round of them.

The boy thought to himself: "Here is an old man who has not long to live and he does not know the way to heaven. But I'm only a boy, I can't tell him."

At length, however mustering up his courage, he went to the old man. With tears streaming down his cheeks, he asked him, "Would you mind my speaking to you? I am young; you are very old."

"What are you crying for?" said the old man. "Can I help you?"

"Sir, I am crying because I am sorry for you."

"Sorry for me? What for?"

"Because you are aged, and cannot live long, and do not know the way to heaven."

"What! Do you know the way to heaven?"

"I know that Jesus saved me and He will save you."

"Who is Jesus?" asked the old man.

The boy told him the story of God's only begotten Son who came

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

here and died on the cross for our sins.

---

## The Barking Dog

A lad was mowing the lawn, and had hitched his dog to the mower to help pull it. This, of course, was none too pleasant for the animal, and he took occasion to stop and bark at every passer-by. A neighbor remarked to the boy that his dog was doing an unusual amount of barking.

"Oh, yes," explained the lad. "You see, it isn't that he really cares about the people that go by, but it's a lot easier to bark than to pull." That's right. In the home and in the school it's much easier to criticize than to carry the load.

We don't want to be like the dog, so let us each one help Mother carry the load of work.

---

Dear boys and girls,

The first words in our lesson today surely is my testimony. I do love the Lord, don't you? One time I had a burden upon my heart. I didn't feel good. I had sinned and done wrong. I knew if Jesus should come I would not be ready to meet him. I knew that a person with any sin could not enter into heaven. I

knew that sin would be the reason I forgiven.

would be kept out of heaven and there was no other place to go but to hell and there would be torment and outer darkness. I would be with all the mean people in the world. The drunkards, the liars, the murderers, the haters, the thieves, and all kinds of wicked people. Then the worst of all would be the devil and his imps. Oh, I didn't want to go to that terrible place so I called mightily upon the Lord. I asked Him to forgive me of my sins and to cleanse them by His precious blood and to write my name in the book of life. Oh, He heard my cries and my supplications. He listened to me when I called. He saw my tears of godly sorrow. He knew I was sorry I had done wrong and disobeyed him. I promised Him that by His help I would live for Him and do what He wanted me to do. Oh, how happy I was when I got through praying, weeping, asking, and promising! I knew God had heard me because He said He would hear those who came to him with a broken and a contrite heart: those who were sorry about their sins. Oh, I was so happy! I got up off my knees and thanked the Lord for saving me. Oh, I loved the Lord very much. Today I still love the Lord because he heard my prayers.

Dear boys and girls, if any of you have not come to the Lord and asked him to save you, won't you do it today? Won't you just now get upon your knees and tell Him how sorry you are that you have done wrong and ask Him to forgive you? He will do it. He will wash your sins away and write your name in the book of life. You then can say with the Psalmist David, "I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications." You can praise Him with all those who have had their sins

Psalm 117 is the shortest psalm. He calls upon all the people of every nation to praise the Lord. Yet it is sad to know that some people of other nations do not know about Jesus, so we want to do all we can to tell others about Him and His power to save.

Name some of the things we can praise the Lord for. May the Lord bless you and help you to love and serve the Lord is my prayer. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 7, November 13, 1960

## GOD IS GOOD

-Psalm 116:1-5; 117; 118:1

116:1 I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

2 Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

3 The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

4 Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

5 Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

117:1 O praise the Lord, all ye nations: praise him, all ye people.

2 For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever. Praise ye the Lord.

118:1 O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

Memory verse: O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever. Psalm 118:1.

Central Truth: After our experience of God becomes real and vital in our lives, there should be thanksgiving and witnessing in the presence of others.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Eight

Nov. 20

## A Child's Hymn

God make my life a little light,  
Within the world to glow;  
A little flame that burneth bright  
Wherever I may go.

God make my life a little flower,  
That giveth joy to all,  
Content to bloom in native bower  
Although its place be small.

God make my life a little song,  
That comforteth the sad;  
That helpeth others to be strong,  
And makes the singer glad.

God make my life a little hymn  
Of tenderness and praise;  
Of faith—that never waxeth dim  
In all His wondrous ways.

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

## Thanksgiving

Mother Brown was thinking as she patched Clifford's shirt. After she finished with the last stitch she got up and went into the kitchen. She

began to look in the cupboards for the jar of canned pumpkin that she had been saving to make pies for Thanksgiving dinner. She brought it out of the dark cupboard and her lips began to tremble. It was spoiled. "Oh, what shall I have for the children tomorrow?" She said out loud. "This is the only thing we have in the house to fix that would remind the children of a Thanksgiving dinner like other children's," she thought. At this point Mother Brown began to look to God. "Oh, Lord, forgive me. I am thankful for everything you give us. I'm thankful that the children are all well. I'm going to let you give us our dinner tomorrow and not worry. I'm sure you can make the children happy and thankful." With a happy heart she went back to her mending.

"Mother," cried Ellen as she came running in the house. "Ruth said that her mother was going to ask all of us to her house tomorrow for Thanksgiving dinner. Won't that be wonderful?"

"Yes, that will be nice, but there are too many of us and your Aunt Becky isn't well," Mother said, wondering if Ellen had understood her cousin Ruth correctly.

"Oh, but she said her mother had already asked Mrs. Barber to help her today and everything will be done up. Oh, I'm so glad we are going to go there for dinner. Don't we have lots to be thankful for?" Ellen said as she gave her Mother a big hug.

"Yes, we do. The Lord is so good to us and we should never doubt His care. I was feeling badly because that jar of pumpkin had spoiled and I so much wanted you dear children to have a nice dinner, but the Lord had something better for you than Mother could give you."

"Today in school we read about the Pilgrims and they were thankful for their only crops which was barley and Indian corn. That is the reason we have Thanksgiving today," Ellen said as she looked at the spoiled pumpkin.

"Yes, I know they had very little to eat and they were thankful. We are thankful, too, for His many good things we have. We can be like the Psalmist David and say, 'I will bless the Lord at all times; his praise shall continually be in my mouth.' (Psalm 34:1)."

Mother and Father Brown and all nine of the little Browns had a wonderful Thanksgiving Day at Mother Brown's sister's house. —M. M.

---

## God Heals A Little Girl

---

Dear children, greetings of love: We pray the Lord to bless all the children wherever they may be. The dear Lord loves each one.

I feel that the Lord is pleased for me to write and tell how the dear Lord healed a little girl of a bad, sore mouth. This little girl was about two years old—the only child of her papa and mamma at that time. She got real sick with a high fever. The parents did not know what was wrong, but her mother noticed that she couldn't eat, so then found that her mouth was very sore. Her mamma and daddy claimed to be saved but didn't have faith to trust her in the hands of God. They said her mouth was too bad to doctor with medicine, so they began looking around for a faith doctor who does not pray for the sick like the Bible says. They found one, and took their precious little darling to him. He could not cure her in a day or two, so they took her back. She got no better but rather grew worse.

At that time these folks lived in the house with us and knew that my daughter and I trusted the Lord and prayed for the sick. So after the second trip to the doctor who was doing her no good, the mother asked my daughter if we would pray for her baby. My daughter came and told me that the mother was crying and had asked for prayer. We went to her and told her that the Lord could heal the baby. So we knelt, laid on hands and prayed. In a few minutes the baby was down playing, then ate a big dinner and never was sick with that sore mouth any more.

Now wouldn't it have been better for all concerned if they had trusted the Lord at first? In a few days the doctor came by and asked how the baby's mouth was. The mother told my husband to go to the gate and tell him she was all right. Then the doctor said, "Well, they hardly ever have to make the third trip." You see how he was deceived in thinking that he had healed the child. My husband was not saved, but he knew

the man did not heal the child; however, he did not tell him.

Now you children can see how it pays to live for the Lord at all times. You children who are not saved, please get saved while you are young, and you will never regret it. Written by K.C.M.

—0—

## God Sees Everything

A boy once went to have his picture taken. The photographer took his picture and was developing it when he noticed there were spots on his face. He couldn't understand it until his mother informed the photographer that the boy had come down the next day with the smallpox. The natural eye had not been able to see it but the camera had. Let us be careful that our hearts are spotless before Jesus. For His eye, like the camera, sees things others do not see.

—W. S.

—0—

## How Much Do You Owe?

A lad named Sydney, who had reached the age of ten, overheard a conversation about certain bills which had to be paid, and conceived the idea of making out a bill for what he himself had done. The next morning he quietly laid on his mother's plate at breakfast the following statement: "Mother owes Sydney: For getting coal six times, 6d. For fetching logs lots of times, 6d. For going on errands twice, 4d. For being a good boy, 2d. Total, 1s. 6d."

His mother read the bill, but said nothing. That evening Sydney found it lying on his own plate with the 1s. 6d. as payment; but accompanying it was another bill, which read as follows: "Sydney owes Mother: For

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

his happy home for ten years, nothing. For being good to him, nothing. Total, nothing."

When the lad had looked at this, his eyes were dim and his lips quivering. Presently he took the 1s. 6d. out of his pocket, and rushed to his mother, flung his arms around her neck and exclaimed, "Mother, dear! I was a mean wretch! Please forgive me, and let me do lots of things for you still." —Bits for Our Boys.

—0—

Dear boys and girls.

Next Thursday the United States is called upon to give thanks to the Lord for all He has done for us. Thanksgiving is a day set aside in our nation because our forefathers in 1621 appointed that day as a special day to thank the Lord for all of His blessings to them. Their only crops were barley and Indian corn, but God had blessed them with a little food and they were thankful. It doesn't make any difference whether we have much or little, we need to be thankful to the Lord. If those settlers had such a few things to brighten their day and cause the thanksgivings to God to flow from their hearts why should we not be thankful for all the many things we have today? Our gardens bear food bountifully and we can eat it for food for the winter. Our forefathers probably

did not have any way to keep their food as we do. Today we have washing machines, sewing machines, cars, and many, many things they did not have. Oh, how we ought to praise the Lord continually for all the many blessings He gives us today! We should not just thank God on a special day but every day.

Did you ever give someone something and they did not thank you for it? How did you feel about it? Did you feel like you wanted to give them something again very soon? Did you ever stop to think how God feels when He gives us something and we do not thank Him? Don't you think that it grieves Him? God is good and still gives things to us even if we do not thank Him but there is coming a day when He will call us to account for it. The Bible tells us that we are all to stand before Him and be judged. Surely we want to be found ready to go in. The Bible says that in the last days there would be people who would be unthankful. God calls those days, perilous times. That day surely has come. So many today accept from God and never thank Him.

In our printed Psalm we read different things that God has done for us. He forgives our sins and "healeth all thy diseases." Oh, how we ought to thank Him for that! Can some of you tell about Jesus healing you when you were sick one time? My son, a few years ago, had typhoid fever. He lay there in the bed for four weeks with fever, and most of the time he didn't know what was going on. But the Lord was good to him and healed him and raised him up. We trusted the Lord and did not give him one drop of medicine. It is precious to trust the Lord and we thank Him for healing us many times, don't we? God bless you and cause you to be thankful. —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 8, November 20, 1960

## WE GIVE THANKS

Psalm 103:1-14

1 Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

2 Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

3 Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

4 Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

5 Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

6 The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

7 He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

8 The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

9 He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

10 He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

11 For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

12 As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

13 Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

14 For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

Memory Verse: Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name. Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits. Psalm 103:1-2.

Central Truth: Giving thanks is due to God and is helpful to us.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Nine

Nov. 27

## The Power of The Gospel

The devil gets the lazy soul  
Within the grasp of his control.

He makes cursing man to fall  
Into the trap he's set for all.

The low, dishonest one he takes,  
And all his strength and honor breaks.

He overruns the coward, too,  
And sends his arrows through and through.

But when the devil Christian sees  
In earnest prayer upon his knees,

In terror does he take his flight,  
For he can't stand the gospel light.

—Leslie Busbee.

## What His Pet Snake Did

A man caught a boa constrictor in the jungle when it was tiny. He put it in a bag and brought it home. He made a cage for it and petted it just as a boy does a dog. He taught the snake tricks. He would have the

snake wind itself around his own body, and then unwind.

The snake became older and longer. Then the man took the snake to different places to perform before crowds. It would twine itself about its master's body from his heels to his head. At the master's command, the snake would unwind and go back into its cage. This went on for years. Then, one day a terrible thing happened!

The man and the snake went through their act before a great crowd of people. When the trainer gave the command for the snake to unwind, the snake did not obey. It just tightened its coils around the man until the man's breath was gone. Then it crushed his bones. The man had trusted the snake too far.

That is what happens to thousands of people who trifle with alcoholic drinks. For a long time they drink, thinking that they can be the master of drink. They think they can take it, or leave it. But the time comes when strong drink strangles them.

—Gospel Herald.

Boys and girls it is much better to never form bad habits. We need the Lord to help us not to do that. We need to be strong in the Lord and pray much that we overcome temptations. Don't ever look on any of those things as even being partly good. You will be unwise if you do. It will get you in time. It was unwise for the man to make a pet of the boa constrictor. In time it got him. Shun strong drink, smoking and other bad habits like you would a boa constrictor. Remember it will get you in time.

---

## To The Boys

---

Only a few days ago while passing along the street I chanced to meet a little boy of eleven or twelve who ought to have been full of life and vigor, but instead seemed to have little ambition. You may readily understand what caused this lack of interest in life when I tell you that this dear boy was smoking a cigarette.

What blessings the boys are to this world! What should we do without them? for are they not the ones that make our noble men? How a mother's heart rejoices to look upon her son as he quickly grows from infancy to boyhood! He is the pride and joy of the home. With what tender care he is watched and protected and given all the educational privileges that can be afforded! What hopes spring to the father's heart when he realizes his boy is developing to manhood! He eagerly watches and fancies great possibilities in the future. A loving sister finds delight in his companionship. But ah! can you imagine the anguish of that

mother's heart, the fond sister's sorrow, the father's blasted hopes, when they are informed that this boy is forming the cigarette habit! Can words express the sadness such intelligence brings to that home?

It is a common sight these days to see boys not over ten or eleven years old smoking. Little do they realize the harm they derive from practising this filthy habit. They take into their systems such poisonous substances that every organ of their bodies is affected, and thus they unfit themselves for properly performing the duties of life. And yet many boys smoke because they think it makes them appear more manly. What a wrong idea they have! Boys do not realize the danger they are tampering with when they begin smoking, but feel assured they can stop when they so desire; but, alas! they find this a task that only few accomplish without help from God. How sad to see our rosy-cheeked, merry-eyed, robust school boys exchanged for young men with saddened features, faded cheeks, and diseased bodies, yet this is the exchange caused by the early use of tobacco.

I quote the substance of a magazine article containing truths that should cause every boy and young man to think seriously before he proceeds further in this degrading habit. "The cheap cigarettes commonly smoked by boys contain a mixture of tobacco-quinids, cigar-stumps, opium, valerian, and other appetite-kindling drugs. The smoke of this drugged mixture, combined with the smoke of the cigarette-paper, is not only exhilarating but killing. In recent examinations in one of the principal schools of Virginia, among

the boys who smoked and those who did not, it was found that the non-smoker averaged 86 and those who smoked 75 — eleven points lower."

Dear young friend, I would that these facts might awaken within you, if you indulge in such a habit, a decision to stop while you may, before it has enslaved you to the extent that you can not. If you have not as yet begun, may you ever shun the temptation. The Lord has promised to give grace sufficient to enable us to be overcomers. Let us yield our young lives to him and commit ourselves to his keeping.

—Frances B. Tallen.

### A Fearless Girl Witness

You boys and girls have heard of Daniel in the lion's den, but have you heard the one about Herignaz an Armenian girl?

When Herignaz was six years old the Turks entered Armenia and attempted to force all to worship Mohammed, their prophet and god.

"I won't believe in your god," she told them boldly.

"Then we'll throw you into the pen of wild, starved dogs as we did your parents and friends," they threatened.

"If you destroy my body, my spirit will go to heaven where the other Christians are," she answered fearlessly.

The Turks felt sure she would change her belief when they took her near the snarling dogs, but she only cried and refused to do so.

She was thrown in and the door closed.

The next day they were astonished when they looked in and saw her

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

sleeping with her head on one of the dogs.

Then some of them began to believe in God and they took her to the home of a Christian woman, and she became a fearless missionary.

—Selected.

There are many people in the world today who pretend to pray but only say words. You want to mean what you say.

Dear boys and girls,

It is always a comfort to know that Mother is at home, isn't it? When you fall and hurt your arm or leg or cut yourself on something severely, you can go to Mother and you know she will do all she can to help you. But now sometimes Mother will do all she can but she can only do so much. But it is wonderful to know that you have a Friend that can do more than Mother can do. This Friend is a "present help in trouble." When you pray God can take away the hurting in your body. God can work miracles and cause things to come to pass that Mother cannot do. God is a wonderful friend. Our lesson tells us that we do not need to be afraid even if the mountains are carried into

the midst of the sea and the earth be removed. Why would we not fear? Because if we belong to God He will take our soul to heaven to be with Him or work a miracle and we would be spared in some way.

Were you ever in an earthquake? It is a strange feeling to have the earth to move under you but it is comforting to know that you belong to God. He has taken care of many of His children who were in earthquakes. He will care for you in storms, also. A week ago from this writing, I was at a certain town and a storm came. While I and others were in one store waiting for the storm to pass another woman, who had been with us, was in a big department store down the street a few doors. The wind ripped part of the roof off and the water came pouring in, on her and others. The goods got wet. The roof began to fall in. This woman loved the Lord and she just prayed to the Lord and felt calm while others around her were screaming and scared. Even the things she had bought got wet. It is comforting at these times to know you belong to the Lord. Another sister who was at home with her two girls said she got down and prayed the Lord to care for them. The Lord helped me not to be afraid. The lights went out and large hail fell with the torrents of rain. A Neon sign blew down in front of the store where we were and scattered glass around. It is wonderful to have a friend that is a "very present help in trouble."

Not only will He help us in storms etc., but He will help us when the devil tries to get us to do wrong. The last part of our lesson tells us to be strong in the Lord, not strong in ourselves. He likens it to a warfare. You need on the whole armour of God. We can't see our enemy, the devil, but we can feel him.

He will try to get our boys and girls to smoke, drink, steal, or lie. These things become a habit. Bad habits will grow on a person so be sure you have God on your side so you can overcome.

—Aunt Marie.

Lesson 9, November 27, 1960

## GOD WILL HELP US

Psalms 46:1-3, 10-11; Eph. 6:10-13

Psalms 46:1 God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

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

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

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

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

Eph. 6:10 Finally, my brethren, be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might.

11 Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

12 For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

13 Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and having done all, to stand.

Memory Verse: Be strong in the Lord, and in the power of his might. Eph. 6:10.

Central Truth: One's fight against drink and all other evils may be waged successfully with the help of God.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Ten

Dec. 4

## The Love Of God

The love of God is greater far  
Than tongue or pen can ever tell;  
It goes beyond the highest star,  
And reaches to the lowest hell.  
The guilty pair, bowed down with care  
God gave his Son to win;  
His erring child He reconciled,  
And pardoned from his sin.

Oh, love of God, how rich and pure!  
How measureless and strong!  
It shall forevermore endure—  
The saints' and angels' song.

When hoary Time shall pass away,  
And earthly thrones and kingdoms  
fall;

When men who here refuse to pray,  
On rocks and hills and mountains  
call,

God's love, so sure, shall still endure,  
All measureless and strong;  
Redeeming grace to Adam's race—  
The saints' and angels' song.

Could we with ink the ocean fill,  
And were the skies of parchment  
made;

Were every stalk on earth a quill,  
And every man a scribe by trade;  
To write the love of God above  
Would drain the ocean dry;  
Nor would the scroll contain the  
whole,  
Tho' stretched from sky to sky.

## One Black Spot

It was in quiet, country home in  
a fair land far away across the deep  
blue sea, five and seventy years ago,  
that the two boys of my story were  
born. Though it was not an angel  
that gave the name of one of these  
boys to his parents, yet they always  
believed that it was God who caused  
them both to dream the same night,  
two weeks before the child was born,  
that they should call him John. The  
other boy was named Joseph because  
he was the eleventh son of his parents.

John was born, so records say, fif-  
teen minutes before midnight on May  
4, 1843, and Joseph was born fifteen  
minutes after midnight on May 5, of  
the same year. John's birthday an-  
niversary was on the fourth of May

and Joseph's was on the fifth, yet John drew his first breath of life only thirty minutes before Joseph drew his.

When these boys were five years old their parents, with their families, left the fair land of their nativity to better, if possible, their circumstances in life, in this prosperous western world. It was while on board the gallant ship, crossing the broad Atlantic, that John and Joseph met for the first time. John was short and thick, with broad face, brown eyes, and black hair. Joseph was tall and slender, thin-faced, blue-eyed, and light-haired. John was forward, rough, boisterous, quick-tempered, and impulsive. Joseph was reticent, quiet, gentle, mild-tempered, and delicate. Day by day as these boys watched together the splashing of the waves or the occasional passing of another ship, or played together on the deck, they grew rapidly into the affections of each other.

Their parents, with their large families, settled on adjoining farms in the eastern part of the State of Pennsylvania. It was joyous springtime; the forests were donning their robes of green; the birds were singing in the budding hedge and verdant field; the crows were calling to their fellows as they flew across the broad acres from one stretch of woodland to another; the boys were filled with delight.

During the days of the following summer they were much in company of each other, wading in the shallow, pebble-bottomed creek, roaming through the fields, and at evening time strolling hand in hand down the long lane to drive the cows home.

The love John and Joseph had for each other grew stronger as the days went by, and the life of the one felt the power of the life of the other, and

both were changed. John was not so forward, Joseph was not so backward. John was less boisterous, Joseph was not so quiet. It was noticeable, however, that John was meeting Joseph more than half way.

Two years later, one autumn day found John and Joseph in their first day at school. They sat in the same seat, and when possible were on the same side in the game. But one day it happened that they were on opposite sides. In the close contest the boys were thrown together in the struggle, and they became angered at each other. John dealt Joseph a severe blow in the face. This occurred at the noon-hour. The sad affair was told to the teacher by some of the girls.

When school was called, and all was quiet, the teacher requested the boys to come forward. Then he questioned them concerning their quarrel. Joseph was silent. John told the story, putting as much of the blame on Joseph as he could. He was compelled, however, to confess that he had struck the blow that marked the face of Joseph. The teacher said to John, "I am sorry, but I shall have to punish you." Whereupon, reaching for his whip, he asked John to remove his coat. John made no move. Then Joseph, with big tears in his eyes, began to take off his coat.

"Why are you removing your coat, Joseph? You struck no blow," said the teacher.

"No, I struck no blow," said Joseph, "but I am partly to blame, and I can never endure seeing John bear all the punishment; so please punish me in his stead."

Such devotion won the admiration of the teacher, and after a moment's

reflection he let both the boys go unpunished.

That evening as John and Joseph were locked in each other's arms they vowed they would never quarrel again. For these sixty-eight years since that time they have lived neighbors to each other and have faithfully kept their vow. They look back to that boyhood quarrel and call it the one black spot in their long life of love and friendship.

Black spots if treated rightly will make the bright spots brighter. Let us like these boys, turn the black spots into the cultivation and strengthening of that which is noblest, best, and truest in us.

—C. E. Orr.

---

## Poison In Books

---

One day a gentleman in India took from his library shelf a book. As he did so he felt at the end of one finger a little pain like that caused by the prick of a pin. He thought that a pin had been left in the book as a bookmark and began reading. Soon his finger began to swell, then his arm, then his whole body, and in a few days he died. The pain in his finger was not from a pin but from a small deadly serpent which had housed itself in the leaves of the book.

If the tiny green deadly snakes of India were the only serpents that nestled among the books, we could guard against them, but they are not. There are thousands of poisonous snake-thoughts in books of the present time. They are so artfully coiled and so snugly concealed that often their presence is unknown, their sting unfelt, until the "book is finished" and laid down. Multitudes

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

have exclaimed after the poison had begun to work, "Oh, if I had never read that book." —Selected.

---

Dear boys and girls,

In your home you have some rules, don't you? In school there are rules. In your town there are rules. On the highway there are rules. We all live by rules. What a lot of confusion and trouble there would be if there would be no rules,—some going to school when they wanted to at any time of day. On the highway, if there would be no rules the cars would be going on either side of the street, dodging around trying not to hit the other car. Oh, I'm glad for some rules, aren't you?

God made some rules or laws also. In Exodus 24:3-8 we read them. God had all the children of Isreal to come to the mountain where He gave them. Later Moses wrote them on tablets of stone so the Israelites would always have them to read. God made a covenant with them that if they would obey those laws He would bless them and take care of them. The people promised to obey them but they broke that covenant by worshiping idols and committing many other sins. Then God had to punish them; and when Jeremiah wrote our lesson, the people had been carried into captivity. Another nation came and

broke down their walls, killed some of the people but took most of them back to their nation. Oh, how sad it was for them to be far from their homeland in a foreign country.

Our lesson tells how God loved them still, even if they did wrong. Don't you think God is wonderful to just love them anyway even if they treated Him so mean? They had broken their promises and even bowed down to other images worshiping them instead of God. But God still loved them and told them He was going to bring them to their homeland. They could rebuild their homes and plant their vineyards again in their homeland. How happy they would be when they would hear the watchman say, "Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God." With joy they would go marching home again.

The prophet Jeremiah tells them of a day to come. That is the day when Jesus would come here and tell them about how to live to be ready to go to heaven. Then after Jesus would leave He would send the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, into their hearts. Verse 33 says He would write the law "in their hearts; and will be their God and they shall be my people."

We are living in that day. Today, when we have the Holy Spirit in our hearts we have power to live without sin. We have power to do the right. We do not feel bad nor have to walk after the flesh or do the evil things, but we have the Spirit of Christ in us to help us do the right. —Aunt Marie.

**Lesson 10, December 4, 1960**

### **GOD'S WONDERFUL LOVE**

**Jer. 31:3b-6; 31:33; Rom. 8:1-2**

**Jer. 31:3b I have loved thee with an**

everlasting love: therefore with loving-kindness have I drawn thee.

**4** Again I will build thee, and thou shalt be built, O virgin of Israel: thou shalt again be adorned with thy tabrets, and shalt go forth in the dances of them that make merry.

**5** Thou shalt yet plant vines upon the mountains of Samaria: the planters shall plant, and shall eat them as common things.

**6** For there shall be a day, that the watchman upon the mount Ephraim shall cry, Arise ye, and let us go up to Zion unto the Lord our God.

**31** Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, that I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel, and with the house of Judah:

**32** Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day that I took them by the hand to bring them out of the land of Egypt; which my covenant they brake, although I was an husband unto them, saith the Lord.

**33** But this shall be the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel: After those days, saith the Lord, I will put my laws in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts; and will be their God, and they shall be my people.

**Rom. 8:1** There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

**2** For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

**Memory Verse:** I will put my law in their inward parts, and write it in their hearts. Jer. 32:33.

**Central Truth:** Through the indwelling Spirit of God we may be spiritual victors in this world.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Eleven

Dec. 11

## Remember

Remember, child, remember,  
That God is in the sky;  
That He looks down on all we do  
With an ever-watchful eye.

Remember, oh, remember,  
That, all the day and night,  
He sees our thoughts and actions  
With an ever-watchful sight.

Remember, child, remember,  
That God is good and true;  
That He wishes us to always be  
Like Him in all we do.

Remember that He ever hates  
A falsehood or a lie;  
Remember He will punish, too,  
The wicked, by and by.

Remember, oh, remember,  
That He is like a friend,  
And wishes us to holy be,  
And happy, in the end.

Remember, child, remember,  
To pray to Him in heaven;  
And if you have-been doing wrong,  
Oh, ask to be forgiven.

Be sorry, in your little prayer  
And whisper in his ear;  
Ask his forgiveness and his love  
And He will surely hear.

Remember child remember  
That you love with all your might,  
The God who watches o'er us,  
And gives us each delight;  
Who guards us ever through the day,  
And saves us in the night.

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

## "The Eyes Of The Lord"

"Aren't you going to pray to-night?" asked Grandmother Meek as Jerry climbed into the bed.

"No," said Jerry not even looking at grandmother.

"Why," aren't you going to pray?" asked grandmother very much surprised at this turn of events. Jerry always was ready to pray.

"I don't want to." said Jerry.

"Maybe you can say your verse that grandmother taught you for me then."

"The eyes of the Lord are over the righteous, and his ears are open unto their prayers: but the face of the Lord is against them that do evil," (I Pet. 3:13) said Jerry very quickly.

"That's good. You know your verse real well. Now don't you know that the eyes of the Lord (pointing to her eyes) is looking down upon you all the time. God's eyes sees everything that you do. You can't hide anything from the Lord. And then his ears (pointing to her ears) hear everything you say. He hears your prayers and he loves for you to pray to him. But did you know that the face (patting her face) is against those who do evil, and wrong deeds. Now Jerry have you done anything wrong today? If you have you had better get right down on your knees and ask Jesus to forgive you," said Grandmother Meek.

Jerry began to climb out of the bed and got down on his knees and he began to pray. He asked the Lord to forgive him for playing in the water when grandmother told him not to. He asked the Lord to forgive him for playing with her Bible rough. Earlier in the evening he had got her Bible and was handling it rough and she told him he should be careful because the Bible was God's Word and he must not be rough with the Bible. He might ruin the book. So Jerry was sorry for that. He prayed to the Lord asking him to help him to be a good boy. Then he prayed for his brothers, Mother and Daddy and for his cousins and asked the Lord to help them to be good. He prayed for a long time and when he got up he was so happy.

Later when his family came for

him his older brother wanted to learn that verse also. He learned it and then when his cousin heard him say it so good he wanted to learn it and then some other children. It is wonderful to have a grandmother that will teach you about God, isn't it?

—M. Miles

---

## A Bird For A Boarder

---

Most birds have no regular boarding-place, but must hunt for their food till they find it. Of course, the old birds find feed and bring it to the young ones till they are large enough to hunt it for themselves, but after that each one must search for its own meal or go hungry. If a bird becomes lazy and does not hunt its dinner, it has to go hungry. Don't you think that would cure it of laziness? If some boys and girls could eat only when they were willing to work, they too would have to go hungry, for some do not like to work and will not if they can help it. Did you know the Bible said that "if any would not work, neither should they eat?" You may find this in 2 Thess. 3:10. God does not want people, even boys and girls, to be lazy. Only those who are willing to do what they can, will ever amount to much in this world or can please the Lord.

But you say that this is not telling about the bird boarder. Well, all right; so it isn't, but it is a lesson that all need to know. Now here's the story. Once upon a time—you know that is the way stories usually begin—once upon a time we lived out in the country near a large woods which was full of birds and squirrels. It was in the summer-time, and the door was open. As we were eating

supper one evening a little bird came hopping in at the open door and began looking for something to eat. We carefully threw a few crumbs out toward it and kept very still. Soon it began to eat them, and so we threw down some more. It ate all it wanted, looked around a while and flew away.

We were pleased, of course, to have such a visitor, but we did not expect ever to see it again. The very next evening, however, when we were at supper, here it came again. It kept on coming, hardly ever missing a day, for a long time. It grew so tame that it would fly to us out in the yard and hop around our feet just out of reach, and would eat the crumbs that we gave it.

But at last a sad ending came. One evening when it came for its supper, an old cat sitting in the yard saw the little bird, pounced upon it, and ran off with it; we never saw our little bird boarder any more. Of course, we were all very sorry, for we had come to think a great deal of it.

—C. W. Naylor.

---

### *Closer Than A Brother*

Closer than a brother  
Is my Lord to me;  
There is not another  
Who so true could be.

Dearer than a brother,  
Yea, than all beside;  
Tho' my steps should falter,  
He will be my guide.

---

Dear boys and girls,  
One time a little boy's grandmother

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts  
by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur  
Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie,  
Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or  
more subscriptions to one address.

---

who lived in another state wrote to him and told him she was going to send him a stamp book in which to put the stamps that he had collected. Time passed by and it did not come. But the boy kept telling others that he was going to get a stamp book in the mail from his grandmother. Finally the boy's mother was afraid he was going to be disappointed because she thought maybe his grandmother had forgotten, so she said one day to him that maybe grandmother would not be sending it. The boy said, "Oh, yes, because Grandmother said she would." Time still passed and the little boy looked every day for the book which did not come. The mother told her boy again that maybe he would not get it, but the boy said, "When Grandmother promises, it is the same as is."

One day the boy told his mother that he thought he would write his grandmother and thank her for the book that she was going to send. So a letter was mailed. Soon they received a letter stating that his grandmother had tried to get a book at one town and could not get the one she wanted and she had sent for it at another place and just as soon as it had arrived she would send it on. The boy was very happy and he told his mother that he knew Grandmother would keep her promise.

God promised that He would send a Messiah (Jesus) to the world. The years rolled by and He did not come. They waited 400 years for His coming. He did come. God kept his promise. That is a long time to wait, isn't it? Are you willing to wait one year, maybe even five years for God to answer your prayer? Sometimes you wonder if He is going to answer it if He doesn't within a day or hour. We want to learn to wait on the Lord. David of the Bible said, "I waited patiently on the Lord and he heard my cry and delivered me out of all my trouble." So we want to learn to wait.

In our lesson we read what Isaiah, the prophet, wrote about Jesus 700 years before He came. Then the last part of our lesson tells how Jesus told the people to "repent" of their sins. Jesus wanted them to be sorry for them and ask God to forgive them. Then they would be ready for heaven.

Jesus preached the gospel or good news from place to place. He also healed many that were sick. He went about doing good. We are glad that he still helps us even if he has gone to heaven. He is the same today. He tells us to "ask and it shall be given to us."

—Aunt Marie.

## Lesson 11, December 11, 1960

### GOD'S PROMISE

Isaiah 9:2-7; Matt. 4:17, 23-25

Isa. 9:2 The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

3 Thou hast multiplied the nation, and not increased the joy: they joy before thee according to the joy in harvest, and as men rejoice when they divide the spoil.

4 For thou hast broken the yoke of his burden, and the staff of his shoulder, the rod of his oppressor, as in the day of Midian.

5 For every battle of the warrior is with confused noise, and garments rolled in blood; but this shall be with burning and fuel of fire.

6 For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder: and his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God, The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

7 Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end, upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it, and to establish it with judgment and with justice from henceforth even for ever. The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

Matt. 4:17 From that time Jesus began to preach, and to say, Repent for the kingdom of heaven is at hand.

23 And Jesus went about all Galilee, teaching in their synagogues, and preaching the gospel of the kingdom, and healing all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people.

24 And his fame went throughout all Syria: and they brought unto him all sick people that were taken with divers diseases and torments and those which were possessed with devils, and those which were lunatic, and those that had the palsy; and he healed them.

25 And there followed him great multitudes of people from Galilee, and from Decapolis, and from Jerusalem, and from Juda, and from beyond Jordan.

Memory Verse: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given. Isa. 9:6a.

Central Truth: We should let the Prince of Peace rule in our hearts and lives.



# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Twelve

Dec. 18

## Lend A Hand

Lend a hand to one another  
In the daily toil of life;  
When we meet a weaker brother,  
Let us help him in the strife.  
There is none so rich but may,  
In his turn, be forced to borrow;  
And the poor man's lot to-day  
May become our own tomorrow.

Lend a hand to one another;  
When malicious tongues have thrown  
Dark suspicion on your brother,  
Be not prompt to cast a stone.  
There is none so good but may  
Run adrift in shame and sorrow;  
And the good man of to-day  
May become the bad tomorrow.

Lend a hand to one another:  
In the race for Honor's crown;  
Should it fall upon your brother,  
Let not envy tear it down.  
Lend a hand to all, we pray,  
In their sunshine or their sorrow;  
And the prize they've won to-day  
May become our own to-morrow.

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

## Be Kind To The Aged

To be kind and respectful to elderly people is to win the favor of God and bring upon one's head benedictions and rich blessings. The Lord said, "Thou shalt rise up before the hoary head, and honor the face of the old man, and fear thy God: I am the Lord."

Children, God marks well your attitude and behavior toward those of older years. When they come into the room or car where you are sitting so comfortably he notices if you willingly and cheerfully rise and offer your seat. Never jostle them rudely in passing by, but if accidentally you should do so, then take special care to apologize. Be quick to pick up the fallen cane, to get the old man's hat, to hunt the lost article, to bring the cup of cold water, to carry the heavy load, to steady the trembling arm, and to speak comfortingly and respectfully always. Few people will be surer to appreciate these kind attentions and respectful manners than

the aged. Here is an incident that will illustrate it.

An elderly man, who I think was a colored man, was one day passing along a street with a heavy load upon his shoulder. He dropped something, which fell into the gutter. Some young men who were standing near offered no assistance, but only laughed at his distress. A well-dressed lady passing by saw the situation, quietly stepped into the street, and with her gloved hand picked up the article and handed it to the aged man. As he was trying to thank her, his hat fell off and rolled into the street. She again stepped into the street, picked up his hat, and handed that to him. "God bless you!" he said from the depths of an appreciative heart. By this simple act of kindness the old man was made happier, the lady was surely happier, and these young men, we hope, received a lesson that will make their lives happier if they profit by it.

No matter what faults elderly people may have nor how near manhood or womanhood you may be, always speak to them intreatingly rather than reproachfully or in a faultfinding way. God's Word says, "Rebuke not an elder, but intreat him as a father; and the elder women as mothers." Be patient and forbearing with their mistakes and weaknesses. We too may be old some day, and shall we not be glad then to have somebody be kind and patient with us?

God's unchangeable law is that what we sow we shall also reap. If we are kind and thoughtful of others, others will be of us; if we are rude, thoughtless, and inconsiderate of

others it will surely come back to us—if not now, sometime it will. So let us follow after and cultivate goodness, righteousness, trueness, love, kindness, and courtesy, and so enthroned these noble qualities of character within our hearts that the opposite kind—thoughtlessness, selfishness, unkindness, greed, and unfaithfulness—will find no place there.

I have known and heard of many children who became so untrue to filial affection that when their parents were old they begrudged them a home and care. Some have even covetously obtained possession of their parent's property and then neglected or refused to care for them.

An aged, palsied father lived with his son. Because of the trembling hands the poor old man often broke his dishes while eating, so he was provided with a wooden bowl in which to eat his victuals. One day the little grandson was whittling something with his knife. His father asked, "What are you making, my son?"

"A bowl for you to eat in, Papa, when you are old like Grandpa."

"This law is true, that the deeds you do

Shall ever come back to you;

Then sow, as you go, in life's fertile row

The kind that will profit you."

—Anna M. Greeley.

---

## Jesus Helps Wayne

---

"Come here, Wayne, and sit on Aunt Marie's lap. Wayne was in tears. His brother, Willie, who was older than he had started to school. The two had been inseparable. They had always done things together. Wayne even felt left out if his mother spank-

ed his brother and did not spank him. He missed Willie very much.

As Wayne's Aunt Marie took him up on her lap she said, "Wayne, Aunt Marie knows how lonesome you are. You see a week or so ago Uncle Carl went to Chicago to work and Aunt Marie hated to see him go very much, but it seemed that was what he had to do. It made me cry, too. I just put my arms around him and cried and told him how much I would miss him. He told me he would miss me, oh, so much, too. After I kissed him good-bye I went into my bedroom and got down on my knees by my bed and prayed the Lord to help me to be able to bear being away from him and to help me not to get too lonely, and Jesus helped me. Jesus took all the lonely feeling away, even though I missed him so much. I kept busy and didn't feel that lonely anymore. Now Jesus can make you feel good, too, and take away that lonely feeling. Don't you think so?" asked Aunt Marie.

"Yes," answered Wayne, trying hard not to cry.

"Now let's go into my bedroom and kneel down just where Aunt Marie did and pray and ask Jesus to help you and He will do it."

After prayer Aunt Marie got some pictures for Wayne to paste in a book and he kept real busy all the morning while his mother had to be gone. Later, his mother said he wasn't troubled anymore like he had been before, about Willie being gone.

Boys and girls, Jesus knows how to help each one of us and we can tell him all about all of our troubles and He will help us. I'm glad we have a Jesus to help us, aren't you?

—Aunt Marie.

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

Dear boys and girls,

Last Sunday we talked about God telling something about Jesus before he came. In our lesson this week we read again about what the prophet said about Jesus. We read where Jesus picked up the book of Isaiah, which was a roll at that time, and he read to the people what Isaiah had written about him. Then he preached to the people. He told them that he was the one who was to come. He told them that "this day is the scripture fulfilled in your ears."

Did Jesus help the poor? Yes, we read where a woman who had spent all her money on the doctors and she came to Jesus and pressed her way through the crowd and just touched his clothing and she was healed.

Jesus also went through the streets and down by the riverside and preached to the poor. When some followed him out into the desert and his disciples told him to send them away because they would faint from hunger, he fed them. One little boy had five loaves and two fishes. He gave them to Jesus who blessed them and broke them and the disciples passed the food out to the thousands. And remember, Jesus did not let anything go to waste. He had them to pick up the left overs. There were twelve baskets full. Jesus did not be-

lieve in wasting and we do not either. Be careful to not take more out on your plate than you will eat. God does not want anyone to be wasteful.

Did Jesus heal the broken-hearted? Yes, he felt sorry for the mother who was a widow. She was going down the street following the casket in which lay her only son. Jesus stopped the people and told the young man to come back to life. Oh, the mother was very happy. He healed her broken heart. He also brought Lazarus back to life and the sisters were very happy.

He preached deliverance to the captives. Those who are in sin are captives of the devil. Jesus has come to deliver and set people free from the power of the devil. He is doing that today.

He healed the blind, too, didn't he? There are several accounts of the blind people being healed in the Bible. Maybe you can tell some of them.

Jesus is holding out his hands to all, "Come unto me." He loves everyone and wants us to love him. I love him, don't you? —Aunt Marie.

Lesson 12, December 18, 1960

### GOD'S PROMISE COMES TRUE

Isa. 61:1-3; Matt. 11:28-30; Luke 4:16-21

Isaiah 61:1 The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek; he hath sent me to bind up the broken-hearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives, and the opening of the prison to them that are bound; ....

2 To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

3 To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness; that

they might be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

Matt. 11:28 Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest.

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

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

Luke 4:16 And he came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up: and, as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

17 And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

18 The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor; he hath sent me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised,

19 To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

20 And he closed the book, and he gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on him.

21 And he began to say unto them, This day is this scripture fulfilled in your ears.

Memory Verse: Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. Matt. 11:29:

Central Truth: Christ's compassion for men attracted them and resulted in the salvation of many, and it does so still.

# The Beautiful Way



Vol. 12 No. 4

Oct., Nov., Dec., 1960

Part Thirteen

Dec. 25

## A Babe - A King

The shepherds in the field that night,  
The wise men from the wondrous light  
All heard the message that we sing:  
Of Jesus Christ the new-born King.

They came to worship and adore,  
To bring rich gifts of wondrous store;  
And angels sang around the throne  
While glory from the heavens shone.

There in a manger low He lay,  
'Twas made for Him a bed of hay;  
He, born a King, from mansions high,  
For those in sin who hopeless lie.

—Leslie Busbee.

## Christmas Cheer

A few days before Christmas, the Davis family was very busy and happy. Mother and big sister Janet had secrets in the kitchen. The mixing bowl and delicious odors from the oven, soon made known their secrets. When rosy-cheeked Timmy came indoors, he quickly knew what was taking place. One big sniff—yes, his favorite nut cookies! Timmy also

knew how his father enjoyed this special holiday treat.

Though of tender years, Timmy had been taught to think of others. His little heart went out to Mr. Ramsey, who lived alone at the foot of the hill. Had not this kind man shown him how to make whistles, from willow twigs?

"Mother, how I would like to share some cookies!" said Timmy, the day before Christmas. "With whom would my little boy like to share the cookies?" asked Mother. "Try to guess," said her happy boy. It did not take Mother long to know Timmy's wishes.

Early in the afternoon, Mother filled her shopping bag with tasty good things to eat. Timmy saw Father slip a Testament and some money in the bag, for kind Mr. Ramsey. The little boy, with his dog, went happily on their way. Timmy was glad he could spread cheer, for Jesus' sake. As the Christ-Child made his heart glad, Timmy wanted very much to share God's Gift, too.

—E. B. Snively.

## ***What The Minutes Say***

We are but minutes—little things!  
Each one furnished with sixty wings,  
With which we fly on our unseen track,  
And not a minute ever comes back.

We are but minutes; use us well,  
For how we are used we must one day  
tell.

Who uses minutes, has hours to use;  
Who loses minutes, whole years must  
lose.

—Taken from McGuffey's Readers

---

## **(Be Sure To Live To God)**

ELLEN FOULDS

Ellen was blessed with pious parents, and when about three or four years old she gave proofs of a serious mind. She delighted in attending worship with her parents, and when quite young became a very attentive hearer. Sometimes her mind was so deeply impressed with the great truths of the Gospel that the tears would run down over her face.

Thus was her heart early affected in relation to Divine things.

When Ellen was about six years old she was afflicted with the measles, and from that time was often unwell, and sometimes rather impatient. But in her last illness, which occurred in her eleventh year, she was very different in this respect, and seemed much changed in her temper, and became very serious.

During the last two months of her life her desires were placed on heaven. She was not afraid to die, nor did she wish to get better. Once her mother asked her why she was so desirous to die. She answered, "I long to go to heaven." Her mother then asked her if she never had any

fears of going to hell. She said, "No." She put the same question to her again, and received the same answer. She believed when she died she should see Jesus Christ and his holy angels, and be happy forever.

This good little girl loved to pray, and often wanted her father to pray with her. She desired her mother to read about the sufferings of Jesus Christ: this she was very fond of; and once when her mother read to her the account of our Saviour's sufferings in the garden, she was much affected with these words: "And His sweat was as it were great drops of blood falling down to the ground." The tears ran down her cheeks, a pleasing smile sat on her pale face, and she seemed desirous of going to Jesus, to live in his presence.

She felt great love to Christ, and to all children who loved him. Jesus says, "I love them that love me, and they that seek me early shall find me."

About two days before her death she said to her mother, "I think death is near—send for my father." On her mother replying he would be at home about eleven o'clock, she said, "But if he does not come soon he will be too late. If I see him no more, tell him to be sure to live to God when I am dead."

At these words her mother was much affected, and said, "The Lord bless thee, my lamb."

She replied, "I am blessed, and shall be blessed: do not weep for me; and do not weep when I am buried: I shall go to heaven. If I had lived till I had been a woman, very likely I might have gone through a deal of trouble, and perhaps might have been very wicked, and been lost at last;

but if I die now I shall be saved. This world will soon be over, and then some must go to the right hand of God, and some to the left. Whatever you do, be sure to live to God; and tell people, when I am dead, to be good."

In this way she talked as she could, till her strength failed her.

About two hours after, she appeared very happy, and repeated as she sat up in bed,

"For me my elder brethren stay,

And angels beckon me away,

And Jesus bids me come."

The day before she died some of her school-companions came to see her, whom she exhorted to fear and love God. She told them never to say any bad words; and when they left her, she bade them farewell, and said, "May God bless you, and bring you to heaven when you die."

At night she was very ill, and continued until five or six o'clock the next morning, at which time she was much better; and seeing her father kneeling at her bedside, she said, "Father, you have a great deal to do in this world; but it will soon be over; and whatever you do, take care to live to God."

Upon her mother saying that she thought her sensible, Ellen looked at her, and replied, "Yes, I am sensible; and whatever you do, be sure to live to God; and tell people, when I am dead, to be good."

She begged of them to take care of her brother and sisters that she was going to leave behind her, and to bring them up in the fear of God.

A little before she died she said to her father, "I am happy."

He replied, "Then you are not afraid to die?"

She answered, "I am not;" and soon

## THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

Published quarterly in weekly parts by Faith Pub. House, 920 W. Mansur Ave., Guthrie, Oklahoma.

Marie Miles, Editor, assisted by others.

Second-class postage paid at Guthrie, Oklahoma.

60¢ per year for single subscriptions.

40¢ per year in quantities of five or more subscriptions to one address.

---

after her happy spirit left this world to be blessed with the joys of paradise. —Sel.

---

Dear boys and girls,

At this time much thought is about all the things you want for Christmas. But are you thinking about the things that you want to give others? It is nice to remember those of our loved ones and friends at this time, isn't it? We can't give everyone a gift, but we can ask the Lord to bless them. He can give them something better than we can. But there is One who did give everyone a gift. This was God. He gave His Son. But it is so sad to think about how people won't receive the gift of God. They turn their back upon Jesus. They do not seem to feel they want to accept Jesus and heaven. I'm sure Jesus is grieved because they reject him and God is grieved because they won't accept his gift. It is a terrible thing for a person to not thank the one who gives him a gift, isn't it? We want to be thankful for Jesus and the best way we can is to give him ourselves. Jesus wants us. He wants to live in our hearts. He wants us to thank and praise Him and love Him.

Our lesson tells about Jesus, who had been promised to the world, coming as a

little baby. He didn't come in a rich home, but to some poor people. They had gone to be counted. They could not find any place to stay in the town. Mary was very tired, so Joseph took her into the barn to get her off the street that night. How happy they were when God gave them their wonderful little baby. Mary wrapped him in soft clothing and laid him in the manger, while the angels brought the glad news to the shepherds on the hillside.

Today we are rejoicing because a Saviour was born. We do thank and praise the God of heaven who loved us so much He sent His Son to live here in this world. After He died on the cross for our sin He went up to heaven and there He is now asking God to help and bless us. Oh, how we want others to love Him, too. There are people here on the earth who never heard about Jesus. Won't you tell others that Jesus loves them and wants them to love Him?

I read about a little girl who went up and down the street asking for someone to tell her where her mother had gone and the way. She said someone had told her that her mother would not cough there anymore and that the fare had been paid. Finally a policeman showed her the church building and there the pastor taught her about Jesus and that her Mother was safe in heaven. There are many whose hearts are longing to know about Jesus. Won't you tell them?

—Aunt Marie.

**Lesson 13, December 25, 1960**

## **GOD'S GIFT OF LOVE**

**Luke 2:8-20**

8 And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

9 And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them: and they were sore afraid.

10 And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

11 For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

12 And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

13 And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

14 Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

15 And it came to pass, as the angels were gone away from them into heaven, the shepherds said one to another, Let us now go even unto Bethlehem, and see this thing which is come to pass, which the Lord hath made known unto us.

16 And they came with haste, and found Mary, and Joseph, and the babe lying in a manger.

17 And when they had seen it, they made known abroad the saying which was told them concerning this child.

18 And all they that heard it wondered at those things which were told them by the shepherds.

19 But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart.

20 And the shepherds returned, glorifying and praising God for all the things that they had heard and seen, as it was told unto them.

**Memory Verse:** Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift. 2 Cor. 9:15.

**Central Truth:** God's great gift to the world should prompt us to give ourselves to Him.