

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 1

Jan., Feb., March, 1962

Part One

Jan. 7

The Ten Commandments

T is for Truth, unchanging, Divine,
E for Eternal life here to shine,
N for the Nation He claimed for
His own,
C for the Cross that He bore all
alone,
O is for One—one and only true God,
M is for Mercy that sweetens His rod,
M is for the Merit His grace doth
supply,
A is for All that He wills to draw
nigh,
N is for Now the acceptable time,
D is for Done! His salvation sublime,
M is for Might to subdue the dark
foe,
E for Faith's eye that His beauties
will show,
N is for Newness salvation doth give,
T for His Touch that will help us to
live,
S for Salvation we find to obey—
This is the law of the heavenly
way.

—Leslie Busbee

"White Slaves!"

Some years ago, the writer had on one occasion to take a trip of about forty miles on a Canadian railway, and on the way enjoyed the opportunity of a conversation with a gentleman from the South, who, with a party of ladies and their husbands, were making a tour of the Canadas, the eastern and northern states, visiting the various prominent places on the way.

The train being crowded, I invited this gentleman to share my seat, which he accordingly did. We soon entered into conversation, when he informed me he came from the state of Kentucky, and was formerly a slave-holder. He had much to say regarding the past and present condition of the colored people. Waiting a favorable opportunity, which at last presented itself, I asked, "Do you have any white slaves in Kentucky?"

"Why no," he replied, "I never heard of such a thing; why do you ask that?"

"Because," I said, "there are many

of them here. I was one of them myself for nearly twenty years; but now I've been set free and that after a heavy price had been paid for my redemption."

Perceiving there was a hidden meaning to my words, he asked me to explain myself, which, in substance, I did as follows:—

"Although I was never the slave of man, yet I was the slave of one more cruel than any man could be. I was the slave of Satan, who is called in Ephesians 2:2, 'The prince of the power of the air, the spirit that now worketh in the children of disobedience [or unbelief].' Of him it is also written, that he leads men 'captive at his will.' To a certain extent it was a willing service I rendered; for, in fact, I did not know I was a slave until God, by His Word and Spirit, began to awaken me to the fact that I was being led by Satan, on to his own doom in the lake of fire.

"Then I tried to escape, but found his chains held me fast, and every effort to liberate myself only made the startling fact more manifest, that I was a slave, and utterly helpless to extricate myself.

"I turned over 'new leaves,' and made resolutions to live better, but still I was a slave, though now no longer willing, but groaning in the midst of my bondage.

This was God's opportunity, so in the riches of His grace He pointed me to His own dear Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, who on the Cross of Calvary gave His life a ransom for my soul, so that God could now be just, and yet say, 'Deliver him from going down to the pit; I have found a ransom.' (Job 33:24). God thus proclaimed Himself satisfied with the finished work of Christ, and His will-

ingness to save all who would come unto Him through Christ. The result was, I believed on the Lord Jesus Christ, and was saved, and now I am free! 'For whom the Son makes free, they are free indeed.'"

My companion listened eagerly, as I thus told out, as best I could, the way of my deliverance from Satan's bondage and doom, and, as I ceased, he told me of having once heard a man say he was saved by the Lord Jesus Christ, "and," said he, "he talked very much as you do."

I could only tell him that all who are saved are saved in the same way, for Jesus says, "I am the way, and the truth, and the life; no man cometh unto the Father but by Me." (Jno. 14:6).

It may be my reader boasts of being free, but are you free indeed? Has the Son made you free? If not, then you are a slave to sin and Satan, and "the wages of sin is death." (Rom. 6:25), the second death in the lake of fire (Rev. 21:8).

We are happy to tell you that the Lord Jesus Christ has been anointed by God to "preach the gospel to the poor, to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind; to set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord." (Luke 4:18, 19). Does this meet your need?

Like the bankrupt debtors, you have nothing wherewith to pay your debt. Well, the Gospel is to the poor. Have you felt this world to be all "vanity and vexation of spirit?" He came to satisfy your heart, and to heal it, if it is broken. And the time is NOW! Then why not be saved this moment, while God is near at hand?

The Law of Love and Life

"Thou shalt love the Lord thy God."
Matt. 22:37.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods.
2. Thou shalt not make any graven image.
3. Thou shalt not take the name of thy God in vain.
4. Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor."

Matt. 22:39.

1. Honor thy father and thy mother.
2. Thou shalt not kill.
3. Thou shalt not commit adultery.
4. Thou shalt not steal.
5. Thou shalt not bear false witness.
6. Thou shalt not covet.

The Young Singer

In the year 1497, some boys were seen passing through the streets of Eisenach, in Germany. They walked slowly, and at times stopped before the doors of the houses, and sang carols about the infant Jesus. That day these minstrel boys had met with only repulses, and they thought of returning cold and hungry to their home. But there was the house of Conrad Cotta nigh at hand; he was the burgomaster of the city, and his wife, Mistress Ursula, was very fond of music. She had seen the boys repulsed from three doors, and her gentle loving heart felt the deepest pity for them. She beckoned them in, and after a good supper they were ready to sing their favorite carols.

From that day young Martin Luther became a frequent visitor at her house. Years rolled on, and Luther became a preacher, the head of a college, and a noted spiritual leader. At length the time came when Luther

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was called forth openly to enter on the wonderful Reformation. He boldly declared that a man can be accepted of God only by faith in the atonement of our Lord Jesus Christ.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

This is a new year. The Lord has been good to us and let us live to see another year. We want to start out this year right. You are older now than you were last year, so you ought to be able to do better than you did last year. Every year you learn new facts about things in the world and we trust you have learned more about God. The more you love God the more you will learn about Him. When you are careful to do what He tells you to do in the Bible, then you can know Him better. Loving and obeying Him brings Him very close to your heart and He will bless you.

Moses loved and obeyed God and God blessed him in a special way. God told him to take two stones and chisel them down flat and bring them up into Mt. Sinai and He would write the Ten Commandments upon them. Did you ever see any writing on a stone? Yes, I'm sure you have at the cemetery. Tell about it. God wanted Moses to come up into the mountain all alone. He told him not to let the flocks or herds come

close to the mountain because God was going to come down in a cloud and talk to Moses on the mountain and write the Ten Commandments. The children of Israel, who numbered into the thousands, were in the valley in their tents. I'm sure it was a great sight, as they watched the mountain for forty days, while Moses talked to God. There God told Moses many things, did He not? Moses wrote the first five books in our Bible and we believe every word of what is written there. Don't ever let anyone tell you that it isn't true. Hold fast to your belief in it because today many people are not believing the Bible and as time goes on, more and more people will not believe it. But those people won't go to heaven either. We don't want to be like them, do we? We want to go to heaven.

The last part of our lesson is in the New Testament and was written two thousand years later. Jesus had come from heaven to live here in this world and help people get to heaven. He wanted to show them the way to live to be ready to meet God and be ready to die. Jesus believed Moses' words. Jesus tells us that He came to fulfill the laws of Moses which God gave him on the mountain. He tells us that they are so sure and true that not even one little letter of them will pass away or fail to be true even when the earth is on fire. So we had better give heed to them and obey them, shouldn't we? Our lessons in the next few lessons will be about the Ten Commandments. We will study one at a time. I trust you will learn much about them.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson One for January 7, 1962

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 34:1-5; Matt. 5:17-20

Exodus 34:1 And the Lord said unto

Moses, Hew thee two tables of stone like unto the first: and I will write upon these tables the words that were in the first tables, which thou brakest.

2 And be ready in the morning, and come up in the morning unto Mount Sinai, and present thyself there to me in the top of the mount.

3 And no man shall come up with thee, neither let any man be seen throughout all the mount; neither let the flocks nor herds feed before that mount.

4 And he hewed two tables of stone like unto the first; and Moses rose up early in the morning, and went up unto mount Sinai, as the Lord had commanded him, and took in his hand the two tables of stone.

5 And the Lord descended in the cloud, and stood with him there, and proclaimed the name of the Lord.

Matt. 5:17 Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy, but to fulfil.

18 For verily I say unto you, Till heaven and earth pass, one jot or one tittle shall in no wise pass from the law, till all be fulfilled.

19 Whosoever therefore shall break one of these least commandments, and shall teach men so, he shall be called the least in the kingdom of heaven: but whosoever shall do and teach them, the same shall be called great in the kingdom of heaven.

20 For I say unto you, That except your righteousness shall exceed the righteousness of the scribes and Pharisees, ye shall in no case enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Memory Verse: Think not that I am come to destroy the law, or the prophets: I am not come to destroy but to fulfill. Matt. 5:17.

Central Thought: Through prayer we are able to keep God's laws.

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Part Two

Jan. 14

His Love For His Creation

He hung the earth on nothing
Out in the boundless space;
His great decree the heavens' spanned
And put the stars in place.
He breathed into the nostrils
Of man, for him to be
A living image on the earth
That He had made so free.
The years that followed after
Did prove His deep concern
For man who fell in sin's ensnare
From death to life to turn.
So sent He there His only
Well loved begotten Son
To finish and fulfill anew
What first he had begun.

—Leslie Busbee

John Wesley Saved From The Fire

John Wesley was born June 17th, 1703, at Epworth, a small town in Lincolnshire, England, of which his father, Samuel Wesley, was rector.

On the 9th of February, 1709, Het-tie Wesley, one of John's sisters, was

awakened in the night by pieces of burning wood falling in her bedroom. Before she had aroused her father the fire had been seen from the street and the usual crowd and uproar ensued. As soon as Mr. Wesley had opened his bedroom door, he found the whole house in a blaze. Bidding his wife and two daughters hasten down stairs, he rushed up to the nursery, where the five little ones were sleeping. The nurse snatched up the baby, calling the others to follow her. Three of them did so; but John slept soundly, and was not missed in the confusion until the others had all reached a place of safety. This was not an easy thing to do; for the doorway was in flames, and a northwest wind blew them inward fiercely. The children got out of the windows; but Mrs. Wesley, fearing to clamber out, made a desperate effort and "waded through the fire."

As soon as John was missed the rector ran back into the house, but found, to his dismay, that the stairs would not bear his weight; so—there being no fire escapes in those days—he gave the boy up for lost, and,

kneeling down, commended his soul to God. The rest we shall tell in John's own words:

"I remember all the circumstances as well as though it were but yesterday. Seeing the room was very light, I called to the maid to take me up. But, none answering, I put my head out of the curtains and saw streaks of fire on the top of the room. I got up and ran to the door, but could get no farther, all beyond it being in a blaze. I then climbed up on a chest which stood near a window. One in the yard saw me, and proposed running to fetch a ladder. Another answered, 'There will not be time; but I have thought of another expedient. Here I shall fix myself against the wall; lift a light man and set him on my shoulders!' They did so, and took me out of the window. Just then the whole roof fell in; but it fell inward, or we had all been crushed at once. When they brought me into the house where my father was, he cried out, 'Come, neighbors, let us kneel down! Let us give thanks to God! He has given me all my eight children. Let the house go—I am rich enough!'"

Although John was only six and a half years told, his danger and deliverance made a deep impression on his mind. He often referred to it, and once had a seal engraved bearing the representation of a burning house and the motto, "Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?"

Years afterwards, when he came to Jesus as a lost sinner, and accepted deliverance from "so great a death" (2 Cor. 1:10), he could again say, "Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?"

And when in old age he reached the Glory, would he not again exclaim,

"Is not this a brand plucked from the burning?" Can you say it now? Will you say it in Heaven? or will you be left for the burning?

No "If" In It

A young girl was asked how she became a Christian. She said she read in the Bible about the leper who said, "Lord, if Thou wilt, Thou canst make me clean." Jesus put forth His hand and touched him and said, "I will; be thou clean."

The girl said she noticed there was an if in what the leper said, but no if in what Jesus said. "So I knelt down and prayed," she said. "I took out the if. I said, 'Lord Jesus, You can, You will, make me clean.' And Jesus took me just as I was."—Our Young People.

ONE GOD

After studying our lesson and knowing that many other boys and girls in the world do not know about the true God I feel that each one of you should try to help them. Maybe you are wondering how you can help. I am sure that some of you have heard about the new mission that has been opened down in Baja, California, Old Mexico. Baja is pronounced "Ba-ha."

Some of the saints heard about these dear people and how they had never heard the gospel, so they went down there. Of course, they had a hard time getting back in there where there are no roads as we think of roads. It took a long time to go over the deep ruts and ditches, but they finally made it. The people were nearly starving for food. They were

so glad for the food brought to them and also for the gospel story.

Months have gone by since then, and now there is a mission home there. The dear ones who are working there are doing all they can to help those people. Not only do they need the gospel story but they need food, clothing, etc. The saints have been doing what they can to help, but I feel that you dear boys and girls should help, too. Just denying yourself of a dime ice cream cone would buy a pound of beans for a family that was nearly starving.

There are now some Sunday school classes saving their money to help. I was at Enid, Okla. last Sunday and one little girl from their class brought me their pennies, dimes and nickels. In a month they had saved \$1.70. That will help. I am going to send it on to Bro. and Sister Ostis Wilson, 12312 Osborne Place, Pacoima, Calif. and they will see that it is used for the work in Mexico. I am sure the class at Enid will be glad to know that they help feed some poor little Mexican children, and also help them to hear about Jesus.

Bro. Harland Smith does missionary work down in Mexico and he was here this autumn. He told the congregation many of their experiences. We are glad for the few that are getting saved and blessed in different ways. We were glad to hear lately that the building in El Alamo, Mexico is ready for services, and that Sunday school classes and preaching services were held there recently.

I am sure each boy and girl will want to do something to help boys and girls in this mission to know more about the "one God."

—Sis. Marie Miles

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The secret of success is constancy of purpose.—Disraeli.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I think it would be good for each one of you to ask your parents to help you, if you cannot do it by yourself, to bring to your Sunday school class next Sunday a picture you have cut out of a magazine or a newspaper of a god that other people worship who do not worship the true God. Some one might be able to bring a string of prayer beads that the Roman Catholics use and show the class how those poor, deceived people pray. Maybe someone can bring a little image or idol. It's so sad for people to worship something like that, but so many in the world do not love and serve the true God—the only God there is. Many people right among us love other things more than God. Anything that will come between us and God becomes our god or idol. We might ask someone to bring to class the picture of a person. Some people love their mother or their father, son or daughter, husband or wife more than God. You ask them why they do not give their hearts to God or become a Christian, and they will say that their father or mother would not want them to, or that their husband or wife would mistreat them if they would not go to the worldly attractions with

them, or that their children would disown them. So that person becomes their idol. Perhaps some people would say that they don't want to give up going to the shows so they don't get saved. Add a show advertisement to your group of things that become gods to people. One girl said she didn't want to give up her lipstick and worldly dress. Boys and girls, we have only one true God. We read in the Bible in 1 John 5:21, "Little children, keep yourselves from idols." Don't love anything more than you do God. That will be your idol if you do. I am sure you can think of many more things that will keep a person away from God and that is their idol. Add a penny to your collection. Maybe a boy or girl stole it. They are not willing to make it right. That becomes their idol.

Our lesson is the first commandment that God wrote on the tables of stone. I hope you will remember it:—"Thou shalt have no other gods before me." Maybe you can write one of the ten commandments each Sunday on a blackboard or a large piece of paper. We want to remember this commandment.

God commanded the parents to teach their children the commandments of God. He told them to talk to their children about the commandments as they sat in the house and as they walked along the path and when they arose in the morning. God wanted the children to have them in their heart so they would not forget them. He wanted them to know what He required of them in this world, so He could have pleasure in them and they could find true happiness in their hearts and be ready to go to heaven when God called for them. He doesn't want us to think we can hold on to God and the world, too. We must serve God and let the things of the world go. God bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Two for January 14, 1962

ONE GOD

Exodus 20:1-3; Deut. 6:4-9; Matt. 6:24-25

Exodus 20:1 And God spake all these words, saying,

2 I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

3 Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Deut. 6:4 Hear, O Israel: the Lord our God is one Lord:

5 And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

6 And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

7 And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house, and when thou walkest by the way, and when thou risest up.

8 And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

9 And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

Matt. 6:24 No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon.

25 Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Memory Verse: No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Matt. 6:24.

Central Thought: Let God be a great big God to you.

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Part Three

Jan. 21

Where To Worship

"Some say this mountain is the place,
And some, Jerusalem—"

Thus spake the woman face to face
There at the well with Him.
She, wond'ring by the deep well's
brink,

At Him who asked to give Him
drink.

"No longer here or there shall be
The worship of the true,
But in the spirit glad and free—
The inner man made new."
She left her vessel by the well,
The glory of this Man to tell.

How many would today forsake
Their empty wells of pride,
If they could see how Christ will break
His well of life inside.

And find the place to worship Him
Within the NEW Jerusalem!

—Leslie Busbee

Lions In The Forest

Not far from Pakule, in Africa, lives
a girl whose name is Xidedevela

Mtimasana. (Say it She-day-day-vay-lah M-tee-mah-she-nah and she will understand it.) In English her name is Miss Watercress Littleback.

Xidedevela has black skin on the outside but her heart is white and right. It became clean when she was ten years old. At that age she was as full of energy as a buzzing bumble bee.

A few miles from Xidedevela's home, a Christian native named Angilazi and his wife, Mabumbi, had opened a mission station where they taught the Bible. They taught "everything that the white man knew" as well as they understood it.

One day two children from the station visited the krall, the native village, where ten-year-old Xidedevela listened with great interest. She was so interested that she went home with the children. She saw that each of the station's girls had a good colored cotton dress. She wore nothing but peanut oil on her body. What really impressed her most was the singing and praying and all the life of the mission school.

Tears ran down Xidedevela's shining cheeks as she listened to the account of Daniel in the lions' den, for she knew all about lions. They roamed in the forest near her hut. She often had heard them roar at night as she lay on her straw mat. So it was a great comfort to Xidedevela to learn that God could make even the roaring lions behave themselves.

A little later Xidedevela went home. She told her mother that she was a Christian and was going to live for Jesus. This, however, did not make her mother happy. She knew if her little girl was a Christian she would not do many of the things the heathen did. No, Xidedevela's mother decided, she wanted her daughter to live as others in the tribe—for heathen gods.

But Xidedevela would not give up. She went back to the mission and lived there for a short time. The angry mother went after her. She brought her home and beat her enough to drive out any sort of new spirits, so the mother thought.

But again Xidedevela went back to the mission. She wanted to learn more about Jesus from the teachers. Again her mother brought her home. This time she called in the witch doctor. He whipped her well. But it was in vain, since the girl would not say she would stay away from the station.

The witch doctor then tied the girl's feet to the limb of a tree with her head hanging down. This he hoped would cause her religion to drop out of her mouth.

This did not work, so the witch doctor took another step. He made her take some dreadful doses of his specially made medicine, he thought would destroy the "religious germs."

There were no results. Xidedevela got back her strength by eating cornmeal mush seasoned with peanut gravy and thickened with powdered caterpillars. And again she went back to the mission.

The native girl did not report the dreadful treatment of the witch doctor, nor her mother's unkindness until some time after her final trouble. That happened when she was taken home again.

The mother decided on one last terrible thing to save her child from the white man's God.

Toward evening the mother prepared some bark rope. She took Xidedevela to the forest and tied her to a tree. She hoped the lions would frighten the religion out of her. Or, if the worst must come, she hoped that they would eat her. The mother thought that would be better than to have her daughter a Christian.

Early the next day a small boy from the mission station went out to pray. He picked a spot near where Xidedevela was tied. As he began to pray, the black girl bound to the tree heard him. She could tell that it was the voice of a Christian. At once she called to the boy. He heard her, came and untied the bark rope and brought her to the station.

Not even Xidedevela knows all that happened in the dark forest the night before. But a teacher at the station reported that lion tracks were within fifteen feet of where the girl was tied! The lions stood and walked about till they looked at the girl from every side. But they had not touched her. Instead of scaring Christ out of Xidedevela, the dark night and lions proved to be the greatest help in helping the girl to grow closer to God.—World Conquest.

C. H. Spurgeon's Parable

A certain king was accustomed on set occasions to entertain all the beggars of the city. Around him sat his courtiers, all clothed in rich apparel; but the beggars sat at the same table in their rags of poverty. Now it came to pass that on a certain day one of the courtiers had spoiled his silken apparel, so that he dare not put it on, and he felt: "I cannot go to the king's feast today, for my robe is foul." He sat weeping till the thought struck him: "Tomorrow, when the king holds his feast, some will come as courtiers, happily decked in their beautiful array, but others will come and be made quite as welcome who will be dressed in rags.

"Well, well," said he, "so long as I may see the king's face, and sit at the king's table, I will enter among the beggars." So without mourning because he had lost his silken habit he put on the rags of a beggar, and he saw the king's face as well as if he had worn his scarlet and fine linen. My soul has done this full many a time, and I bid you do the same; if you cannot come as a saint, come as a sinner. Only do come, and you shall receive joy and peace. There is no other way. See the Saviour hanging on the Cross, turn your eye to Him, and say, "Lord, I trust Thee; I have nothing else to trust to, but I rely on Thee; sink or swim, my Saviour, I trust Thee." And as surely, sinner, as thou canst put thy trust in Christ, thou art as safe as an apostle or prophet. Not death nor hell can slay that man whose firm reliance is at the foot of the Cross. "Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved," and finally sit at the King's table in Glory.

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Nothing lies beyond the reach of prayer except that which lies outside the Will of God.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

God is three in one. God the Father, God the Son, and God the Holy Spirit. The first chapter in the Bible brings out the fact that there are three in the Godhead. Maybe you can turn to the chapter and notice verses 1, 2, 26; then read John 1:1, 14 to further prove that Jesus was there. To help you understand it better, think of a tree. Yet there are the trunk, branches and leaves on the tree. But you call it a tree.

Our lesson says that God is a Spirit. Last week we told you that it would be good to bring to class some pictures or images of things people worshipped. Some even worship monkeys or stones. In our lesson today we see that God is a Spirit and cannot be shown in a visible way. You cannot see God. The Bible says that no man has seen God. We read that while Moses was in the mountain he begged to see God, so God put him in the cleft of the rock and passed by and he saw only his back parts. God told Moses that no man could see his face and live. He is so great, mighty and powerful. (Ex. 33:17-23). Moses

could not, I'm sure, even tell a person much of what he saw because God is a Spirit. But it seems that people today want to make their God something which they can see with the natural eye. They miss such a great blessing by not believing God is, even if they cannot see Him with their natural eyes. God is real and we are glad we believe Him to be. He makes Himself so real to us as we love and serve Him. He answers our prayers and cares for us so tenderly. He gives us clothing, food and shelter. Oh, we love Him and praise Him for all He does for us, don't we? We can look at Jesus and know what God is like.

It would be good to take your Bibles and read the whole conversation of Jesus and the woman at the well. Notice how Jesus got the woman's attention so He could tell her about the true and only God. Can you name the three things that Jesus and the woman talked about? Yes, it was "water, marriage and worship." First, Jesus won her confidence. He made her know that he didn't feel that He was better than she in this world. He put Himself on her level. This touched her heart. Then Jesus used the literal water to tell her about the living water that God would give her. This water from heaven was salvation. You know that sin causes people to be separated from God and they are dead to Him, but when a boy or girl comes to Jesus, confesses his sins and repents, then he becomes alive to God. His soul becomes alive. He has praises and thanksgiving springing up in his soul to God. He is worshipping God in the spirit. It is wonderful to have our sins all gone and be in touch with God.

Jesus could be only in one place when He was here, but after He left, the Holy Spirit came, and He could be everywhere. We are glad that the Holy Spirit is here today.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Three for January 21, 1962

GOD IS SPIRIT

Ex. 20:4-5a; John 4:7, 9, 10, 19-23

Ex. 20:4 Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

5 Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God.

John 4:7 There cometh a woman of Samaria to draw water: Jesus saith unto her, Give me to drink.

9 Then saith the woman of Samaria unto him, How is it that thou, being a Jew, askest drink of me, which am a woman of Samaria? for the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans.

10 Jesus answered and said unto her, If thou knewest the gift of God, and who it is that saith to thee, Give me to drink; thou wouldest have asked of him, and he would have given thee living water.

John 4:19 The woman saith unto him, Sir, I perceive that thou art a prophet.

20 Our fathers worshipped in this mountain, and ye say that in Jerusalem is the place where men ought to worship.

21 Jesus saith unto her, Woman, believe me, the hour cometh, when ye shall neither in this mountain, nor yet at Jerusalem, worship the Father.

22 Ye worship ye know not what: we know what we worship: for salvation is of the Jews.

23 But the hour cometh, and now is, when the true worshippers shall worship the Father in spirit and in truth: for the Father seeketh such to worship him.

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 should let the Spirit of God lead us through life.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1962

Part Four

Jan. 28

Speak Not His Name in Vain

At times while in the busy world
I hear a name so often said—
A name so dear—yet vilely hurled
In oaths of evil at my head.

How sad it makes my heart to feel
That name misused for evil pride;
By evil tongue how people steal
The name that ought to live inside.

I breathe that name in pray'r while
they

In thoughtless tones repeat its
worth,

I seek for grace in heaven's way—
While called in vain His name on
earth.

—Leslie Busbee

Habits: What They Are

Someone has said that a man's character is the sum of all his habits. This being so, most people are a mixture of strength and weakness, of good

and bad—strong in some points and pitifully weak in others. If the forming of good habits is the path to good character, the sooner we realize what we are doing for ourselves day by day, the better it will be for us. Because of the pleasure certain things afford them now, some young people, not once thinking of the harm they are doing, go on forming habits that will shame and bind them in later years.

Habit is automatic action, and is made possible by doing an act over and over again. Things done through habit are done unconsciously or semi-consciously, and require little or no use of the will.

Here is a little boy just learning to dress himself. See what a task he has and what a puzzle to his childish brain to know how the different articles go on. But after a few weeks of practice the same boy will be able to dress himself automatically, talking all the time of something that has happened or is going to happen and that takes all his attention. The order of dressing has become a habit to him, so that he no longer has to use his will and

attention to get his clothes on properly.

Here is a girl learning to play the piano. See her in her first lessons. How attentively she must watch the notes and her fingers in order to strike the proper keys! It takes a constant use of her will to compel her fingers to act properly and her eyes to read correctly. But after she has become proficient, she can play a piece of music correctly while her mind is far away on something else. Her fingers have formed the habit of acting as her eyes tell her how to act, and her eyes have formed the habit of reading the music without the use of the will.

Again, a lady has formed the habit of locking her door and hanging the key in a certain place whenever she leaves the house. This she does without any use of the will, but at first she had to keep constantly reminding herself of this or she would forget it.

All the habits we have spoken of are formed by doing the same thing over and over in the same way until the nerves and muscles act without calling on the will and with scarcely a thought to assist. This is the way all habits are formed, whether good or bad. Good habits usually require closer attention in the beginning, for bad habits are generally formed through carelessness.

Habits once formed are very hard to break, and one indulged in for years is almost impossible to break. So it is wisest to build good habits in the beginning, so that they will not have to be broken and made over.

From infancy we build life-habits; but especially from the age of ten or twelve to twenty, through these changing years when childhood is left behind and manhood and woman-

hood is entered, our life-habits are formed. Then, in this respect, these years are the most important years of our lives.

—Mable Hale

PETS

In Sept., 1959, a neighbor gave me two little yellow tiger-striped kittens. One was fluffy furred, so, of course, I named it "Fluffy." The other was smooth-furred, so I named it "Buttercup." On December 19, 1959 Fluffy disappeared. But Buttercup stayed and has grown into a big beautiful cat, although he was attacked and mutilated twice while young. I gave him so much care, attention and affection that it seemed he wanted to return the favors.

There is a large enclosed porch at the back of the house which is Buttercup's private home. I prop the door and screen both open wide enough so he can come and go as he pleases. Well, he surely brought me presents: Two blackbirds with red wings, one crow, and various sparrows. All the birds were dead. He brought five baby rabbits at different times, all of which were alive and I turned them loose. Also he brought four snakes, two small and two larger. When I saw them crawling over the floor I killed them, and after measuring the larger ones (one two feet, the other 27 inches) I buried them. He did all the "catching" over a period of three months.

On Saturday, June 25, 1960 about 3:30 p.m. I was sitting on the davenport crocheting when the Lord spoke to me and told me to go to the back porch and do some work that I had been putting off for a week. I paid no attention, so He spoke the second time. I thought it was my guilty

conscience, so I kept on crocheting. He spoke again louder, so I moved. I had not been on the porch three minutes when I heard a pitiful squawking, like a bird begging for its life. I looked out of the door and Buttercup was walking off the driveway towards the house. I went out and dropped down on one knee beside him and laid my left hand on top of his head and right hand on the ground (palm up) under his chin and said, "Now Buttercup, you give that to Elma and she will give you something else." He opened his mouth and dropped the bird in my hand, and of course I closed my fingers quickly. I had promised him something else, so told him to come along, which he did. I gave him a big slice of bologna and he was well pleased with the trade. The bird is a beautiful blue, gray and white parakeet, which I named "Lucky Me." It's a female. It doesn't talk any, but sings quite a lot. It sits on my shoulder so often while I am doing my house work, and eats something from between my lips at each meal. It sits on my shoulder motionless while I am returning thanks to God for the food.

The cat had the bird in its mouth for about six or seven minutes at least, and strange as it may seem, there was not a speck of blood on its feathers. It is still with me and ready for its dinner now. Truly the Lord knew that the little thing was in danger and sent me to rescue it. Praise His holy Name forever!

Your Sister in Christ, —E. Self

A BOY'S PRAYER

Give me clean hands, clean words, and clean thoughts. Save me from habits that harm. Teach me to work as hard and play as fairly in Thy

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sight alone as if the world saw. Forgive me when I am unkind, and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me. Keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself. Send me chances to do a little good every day, and to grow more like Thee.

—o—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

When you were a little child your mother and father were so anxious to hear you talk. They would carefully say words and be so glad when you would try to repeat them. Then one day you put two words together all by yourself and Mother and Daddy just beamed. When people came to your house they were so glad to tell them that you could talk. It's a wonderful thing to be able to talk and make other people know what you want or what you want to tell them. God has been good to us to give us a talking box, as it is sometimes called. Now, since you have grown older, and can talk a lot, I'm sure you have been told to keep quiet. Maybe Mother will even tell you that you talk too much. The thing you need to learn now is when to talk and when to keep still. Too much talking will get you into trouble.

Our lesson tells us that there is one kind of words that is a sin to say. That is, curse words or words that are simi-

lar. Oh, how sad it is when we hear boys and girls use bad words. It grieves my very soul. One evening there were about eight boys standing out on our street corner using vile language. They were fussing and calling each other awful names. It made my heart sad. My husband heard them and told them that they should be ashamed to use such awful language, and told them that if they couldn't talk better for them to move on somewhere else. They didn't make any reply, but moved across the street. I hope they don't forget the admonishment.

God is great and wonderful. He is precious, loving and kind. He gives you the very breath that you draw and to think people will use His name in vain which dishonors Him. The prayer that Jesus taught the disciples to pray starts out, "Our Father who art in Heaven." Good fathers see to it that their children have plenty to eat, a place to sleep and keep warm. They take care of them when danger is near. They comfort them when they are sad. But just think how awful it would be for a child who had a good father like that to show dishonor to him by saying his name in a disrespectful way. God is our heavenly Father and He is the one who gives your earthly good fathers the strength to work and provide for you. God is the One who sends the rain, sunshine and gives food for you to eat. God loved you so much that He sent His Son Jesus here to die for your sins so you could be forgiven and be ready for heaven.

How awful it is for people, boys and girls, to use God's name in swearing. Slang is wrong. "Gee whiz" sounds much like "Je-sus." "My gad" is like "My God." So dear boys and girls, be careful with your words that they please the Lord in heaven that loves you so dearly.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Four for January 28, 1962

REVERENCE FOR GOD'S NAME

Ex. 20:7; Matt. 5:33-37; Matt. 6:5-8

Ex. 20:7 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.

Matt. 5:33 Again, ye have heard that it hath been said by them of old time, Thou shalt not forswear thyself, but shalt perform unto the Lord thine oaths;

34 But I say unto you, Swear not at all; neither by heaven; for it is God's throne:

35 Nor by the earth; for it is his footstool: neither by Jerusalem; for it is the city of the great King.

36 Neither shalt thou swear by thy head, because thou canst not make one hair white or black.

37 But let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay: for whatsoever is more than these cometh of evil.

Matt. 6:5 And when thou prayest, thou shalt not be as the hypocrites are: for they love to pray standing in the synagogues and in the corners of the streets, that they may be seen of men. Verily, I say unto you, They have their reward.

6 But thou, when thou prayest, enter into thy closet, and when thou hast shut thy door, pray to thy Father which is in secret; and thy Father which seeth in secret shall reward thee openly.

7 But when ye pray, use not vain repetitions, as the heathen do: for they think that they shall be heard for their much speaking.

8 Be not ye therefore like unto them: for your Father knoweth what things ye have need of, before ye ask him.

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

Central Thought: Our words should bring honor to God.

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Part Five

Feb. 4

The Sabbath

I worship on the Sabbath day,
The day the Lord hath made;
This day is not an earthly day
When work aside is laid—
But 'tis a day within my soul
That Jesus came to bring;
It dawned when gave I full control
To Him in everything.
I rest from useless toil and fret,
I let Him work within.
My Sabbath day shall never set—
His kingdom thus I win.

—Leslie Busbee

Even If It Is Hard

Jerry came into the cheerful kitchen with a scowl on his face.

"What is the matter, Son?" asked his mother. "You slammed the door so hard that I am afraid you have awakened the baby, and I know you have disturbed Grandma."

Jerry's mother, Mrs. Neff, was busy with some mending, and Grandma dozed in her chair in the sunshine, near the window.

It was Saturday afternoon. The kitchen was neat and clean, and the smell of fresh bread was tempting.

"You would be cross, too, if you were in my place," grumbled Jerry.

"Tell me about it. Maybe I can help. You know that is what mothers are for," answered Mrs. Neff, as she smiled at Jerry.

"I'll tell you, but I don't think you can help this time," answered Jerry. "We were practicing baseball. We're going to play the fellows on the next block soon. Jim said we need a lot of practice. Ted ran up about that time and said, 'Why not practice tomorrow morning?' I said, 'I can't practice on Sunday morning, because I go to Sunday school, and anyway, I don't play baseball on Sunday.'" Then Jim said, 'You are a sissy, you can't be on our team. We will get the new boy in our class to take your place.'"

Before Mrs. Neff had a chance to answer, Grandma said in her kind, gentle voice, "That reminds me of the story of Polycarp. Did you ever hear of him, Jerry?"

"No, I never did, but I'd like to," he answered. Grandma was quite old,

and did not do much work. She was fine quieting the baby, or sewing on a button when mother was busy, but Jerry thought no one could tell stories as well as she could.

He moved over and sat on the low stool near her rocking chair. He said, "Please tell me about Poly—, what's his name?"

Grandma answered, "His name was Polycarp, and he had a problem somewhat like the one you have. He lived a great many years ago and was a great and good man. He was a leader in the early Christian church. The Roman Emperor persecuted the Christians, and he made a law that they should be put to death.

"Polycarp was such a good man, that even his enemies did not want to see him killed. So they asked him to deny his belief in Jesus as the Savior. Even though he knew it meant death, Polycarp said, 'I have served Him 86 years, and He never did me a wrong. How can I revile (or be untrue) to my Savior and King?'

"Wasn't he a great hero?" asked Grandma. "Everyone who stands for the right even if it is hard is a strong man. The weak ones go with the crowd."

There was silence in the sunny kitchen for a few minutes. Then Jerry said, "Thanks for telling me about Polycarp, Grandma. I'll always remember him. Maybe I can start a new team with fellows that will practice only on week days."

He went out and closed the door quietly this time. He whistled to his dog, Gyp, and together they went down the street, to find members for the new ball team.

—Florence D. Long

Only A Scrap of Paper

It was only a scrap of paper, dirty and torn; and a lad who was grooming his master's horses saw it lying on the floor of the stable. It had perhaps been lying there un-noticed for many a day; but it proved to be the turning point for blessing in that lad's history.

It was but the relic of an old almanac, that had been torn up and thrown away; but curiosity led that boy to pick it up, and his eyes at once rested upon one solitary verse of Scripture which was all that that scrap of paper contained, **but it did its work that day in the lad's soul.**

Only two or three years before he had left the Sunday school where he had many times resisted the pleadings of God's Holy Spirit, and the loving beseechings of his kind teacher to come to Christ. All entreaty, however, had proved to be in vain; and the boy was one of the worst scholars in that school. On the day he left, however, the address had been a solemn one, and the last message that rang in his ears were the warning words of Solomon, "He, that being often reprov'd hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy." Quite carelessly had the stable lad picked up that scrap of paper, but when his eyes beheld the solemn words just quoted, his thoughts were quickly carried back to that closing address which he had heard in the old Sunday school. In a moment the sins of his youth passed rapidly before him, and he became so anxious about his soul that he could not rest. God's Spirit had begun the work, and the truth conveyed through that scrap of paper brought light from Heaven into his

dark heart; and God's grace, ere long, brought peace and joy to his anxious soul.—Sel.

The Lord, He Is God

Paul was skipping home from Sunday school one Sunday morning when a man on the street stopped him and said, "Good morning there, Sonny, have you been to Sunday school?"

"Yes," Paul answered, "I go every Sunday."

"Do you believe there is a God?" asked the man.

"Oh, sure," answered Paul, surprised that anyone would even ask such a question. "Sure I believe in God."

"How do you know there is a God?" asked the man.

"Oh, I just know," said Paul, going on his way.

That night and the next day Paul was thinking about this and on Monday evening when he came home from school he asked his mother, "Mother, how do we know there is a God? I believe there is, but how do we know?"

Mother took Paul to the door. "Look at the beautiful sky, and the trees. Look out over the fields; see how beautiful all the colors blend. Do you think anyone but God could give us the rain we had today and the snow we had last week? Remember the garden we had last summer? We worked the ground and planted the seed, but who made it grow? Then remember the many times you have prayed and God answered your prayers?"

"Oh, Mother," Paul interrupted, "how could anyone ever doubt that there is a God? Now I know why I believe there is, and I know what I

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will tell someone if they ever ask me how I know." —Marjorie Ressler

Few things are impossible to diligence and skill. —Samuel Johnson.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

The other day I was reading in Psalms 90 and it tells us to "number our days that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom." In other words we need to know that every day is important. In the same chapter it tells us that the allotted time for man to live is 70 years. That is 25,000 days. If you are 10 years old, you have lived 3,650 days. So the days speed by. Some boys and girls wish they were older but your days will speed by without your wishing them to pass. We want to live each day for God and not for self. That is the wisest thing to do and that will bring happiness.

Our lesson is about the Sabbath day. In the beginning when God created the world we read where He rested on the seventh day, which meant that he had ended his creative work. Later man added a lot of foolish things to that day. I read that you couldn't even bandage your toe if you hurt it because that would be "carrying a burden." One time Jesus walked through the field on the

Sabbath day and picked some grain to eat because He and His disciples were hungry. He was accused of doing a great sin. God did not intend for this to be. But God did intend for man to rest on one day each week. It was good for his body, and He also intended for man to worship Him on that day.

In the days of Moses they kept Saturday, but in the New Testament we find that Christians kept the first day of the week, which is Sunday. We feel this was a good thing to do because it was kept in remembrance of the day when Jesus arose from the grave. Our lesson tells us that the Son of man is Lord of the Sabbath. Jesus wants to give us rest in our souls every day. The word "Sabbath" means "rest."

God does not want us to forget Him. We have six days in which to work and we should live for God each day, but He wants us to be sure to meet together with others to worship Him. The Bible tells us not to "forsake the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching." (Heb. 10:25). In other words, boys and girls, we need to come together in Sunday school and services to learn more about God and sing together His praises. It's so sad to see some going here and there, and forgetting to worship God.

One time a boy's mother in our neighborhood gave her son a birthday party on Sunday morning. It was very grievous to me. People are forgetting God and are so pleasure-minded. The stores used to be closed on Sunday, but now many of them stay open. It seems the time will come when a day for worship will be disregarded altogether. This would be sad indeed. We need to see that our days count for God.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Five for February 4, 1962

THE RIGHT USE OF THE LORD'S DAY

Ex. 20:8-11; Mark 2:27, 28; 3:1-5

Ex. 20:8 Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

9 Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

10 But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

11 For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Mark 2:27 And he said unto them, The sabbath was made for man, and not man for the sabbath:

28 Therefore the Son of man is Lord also of the sabbath.

Mark 3:1 And he entered again into the synagogue; and there was a man there which had a withered hand.

2 And they watched him, whether he would heal him on the sabbath day; that they might accuse him.

3 And he saith unto the man which had the withered hand, Stand forth.

4 And he said unto them, Is it lawful to do good on the sabbath days, or to do evil? to save life, or to kill? But they held their peace.

5 And when he had looked round about on them with anger, being grieved for the hardness of their hearts, he saith unto the man, Stretch forth thine hand. And he stretched it out: and his hand was restored whole as the other.

Memory Verse: Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy. Exodus 20:8.

Central Thought: Every day should be a day spent in pleasing God.

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Part Six

Feb. 11

Father And Mother

My son, forget not this my law,
Oh, honor it each day;
Esteem it with a reverent awe
Along thy pilgrim way.

To reverence me and thus obey
Will help to reverence Him,
And God shall bless thy mortal day
And never let it dim.

The promise, son; it is to thee
If faithful thou wilt prove;
Thy Heav'nly Father thus shall see
And crown thee with His love.

—Leslie Busbee

His Mother's Book

When W. P. Mackay, years ago, left home for college, his mother gave him a Bible. On the fly leaf she wrote both his and her names, and a Bible verse. This young Scotsman became a physician, having been a brilliant student in the medical school he had attended. In time he became head of the largest hospital in Edinburgh,

Scotland. His success in medicine and surgery was equalled only by his wickedness as an infidel. He was elected president of a society of atheists in the capital of Scotland, and consistently went far into vicious living.

Into his hospital one day was carried a man who had been fearfully injured. As Dr. Mackay looked at the pitifully crushed body, he was amazed to note the peace and radiance on the victim's face. The desperately wounded man put this question to the surgeon: "Just what is my condition? I want to know the truth." "You have, at the most, but three hours of life," was the reply.

The brightness on the face of the one who would be in eternity did not dim at the news. He asked, "Will you please send at once to my landlady and request her to send me the Book?" "What book?" questioned Mackay. "Oh, just ask her for the Book. She will know."

The doctor made arrangements for it to be brought and went to other patients in the great hospital. But

some words the dying man had said came repeatedly into his mind. They were, "I am ready; I am going to be with the Lord Jesus Christ." A few hours later Dr. Mackay was back in the ward where the injured man had been taken. The doctor asked the nurse in charge about him, and she replied, "He died just a few minutes ago." The doctor put another question, "Did he get the book in time?"

"Yes, not long before he passed away." "It was his bank book, wasn't it?" "No, he died with it under his pillow. It is still there; go and look at it." The physician stood beside the bed; he reached under the pillow and drew out a Bible—of itself it opened at the flyleaf. There in his mother's handwriting was her name, his own and a Scripture verse! It was the very Book he had received from her years ago, as he was leaving for college.

Long before, on a drunken spree, he had pawned it to obtain money for more liquor. Overwhelmed by tremendous memories, he hurried down to his private office, fell on his knees and prayed to his mother's God for mercy on his soul. The petition was heard; his blind eyes opened on a new, sweet world. The old things passed away; he became a new creature in Christ. And Mackay, the physician, became a minister of God; as a preacher he turned many to righteousness. He also wrote a little book that was the means of many finding Christ as the Savior of their souls. That Bible his mother gave him truly proved divine dynamite unto his salvation (Romans 1:16), even though "after many days."

—Herald of Holiness

Obedience Is Rewarding

When only a small child, I had a deep longing to obey and serve Jesus. But it seemed that I did not understand just how to do this. I was not permitted to go to church regularly as many of you children are.

One day a New Testament was given to me, which I started reading each day. How much I did enjoy it. Then I came upon the verse, "Children, obey your parents in the Lord; for this is right." When I read this verse Jesus showed me that by obeying my parents, I would be obeying and pleasing Him. How happy I was because I knew how to honor and obey my parents. After this I tried very carefully to do this.

The Bible also says, "Honor thy father and mother—that it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." Yes, there is a reward to those who honor and obey their parents. Much happiness has come my way by being obedient to my parents and the Word of God.

—Bertha Miles

The Book Without The Name

Arthur Wills was a bright boy whom every one loved. The apple of his mother's eye, the joy of his father's heart, the light of that home. Dogs, cats, rabbits, and other domestic pets were his companions. One day an uncle visiting took a good snapshot of him trying to teach Toby to read either pictures or incidents from a monthly paper.

Yet something was lacking in Arthur, but that something was found

in this way. On his birthday he had received a new book from his mother. There it lay, when its wrappers were removed, in its pretty bindings of grey and gold, with beautiful colored pictures. He turned to the fly-leaf, and his countenance fell. "There is no name in it," he said. "But it is yours," returned his mother; "why do you want your name in it?" "To show other people I have a right to it; to show them who gave it to me. Mother, it is nothing without your writing."

Mrs. Wills smiled affectionately upon her boy, and, taking a pen and ink, wrote his name upon her gift. Then she asked, "My son, is your name in the Lamb's Book of Life?" The boy hesitated. "I don't know, I'm sure," he said. "Then you may know it, dear, if you will obey our blessed Saviour's call. The Apostle Paul speaks of some 'whose names are in the Book of Life' (Phil. 4:3). God offers us salvation as a free gift. If we take it, He will inscribe our names in His great record of the saved. I read a beautiful story of a young man, who, when he was dying, opened his eyes and looking up brightly, exclaimed, 'Here!' On being asked what he wanted, he said, 'They are calling the roll-call in Heaven, and I was answering to my name!' Dear Arthur, can you answer the roll-call up there if it should be called now?"

The words went home to Arthur's heart, and it was not long ere he, too, knew that his name was written above, for he was resting by faith on the Lord Jesus Christ. "These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God; that ye may know that ye have eternal life." (1 John 5:13).

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Always remember, if you do one sin the devil will try to get you to do another sin to cover up that sin. It is better to never commit the first sin.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lesson today is so very, very important to each one of you. I do pray that something today will be said that will cause you to see how important it is to obey this commandment. There is a power of influence today that is pulling against each one of you to try to get you to disregard this commandment. I hope you can be wise and see this, and with all your heart take a stand against this power, which comes from the devil, and strive to keep this commandment.

Always remember that God spoke this commandment from Mt. Sinai, then He wrote it on the table or flat stone that Moses brought up in the mountain. It was important and it has come to us direct from God. Then in our lesson today we read where Jesus Himself repeats it. He felt it was that important to be obeyed. After Jesus had gone back to heaven we read in the Bible that Bro. Paul wrote it in a letter to the Ephesians and said, "Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right. Honor thy father and mother, which is the first commandment with promise: that it may

be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth." (Eph. 6:1-3).

Can you not see how important this is? God means for you to obey it, too. It is a sin for you not to keep it. Trouble upon trouble will come your way if you do not keep this commandment. God bless you, dear children.

I can hardly write to you because of the tears. My heart is burdened for you. Oh, how much I want you to be happy and get in the right place so God can bless you! Please don't ever turn against God's laws. All of nature around you is obeying God. He spoke the moon, sun and stars into space and they have been there ever since. He has created so many things for our good. Why shouldn't we obey Him and be in harmony with Him? Blessings will be yours if you will keep His commandments.

Often the question is asked, when should children quit honoring or showing respect to their parents? I can't find any place in the Bible where they can as long as their parents live. Read or have someone read Gen. 48-49. There we read where sons up in their 40's, and even 70 years old obeyed their parents.

Then the last part of our lesson brings out the fact that Jesus provided for His mother while He was on the cross dying. Jesus was 33 years old and He showed honor and respect for her. He told John to take her to his house and care for her. How wonderful it was of Jesus to do that. He is our example.

The word "corban" means "a gift." Under the laws that men added to the temple worship, a person could say that all of his money and possessions were corban, or a gift to the temple, yet he could still use it, but this would free him from helping his parents when they were in need. Jesus told them that this

was wrong and did not excuse them, but that they still had to help their parents.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Six for February 11, 1962

A HAPPY FAMILY

Ex. 20:12; Mark 7:9-13; John 19:25-27

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

Mark 7:9 And he said unto them, Full well ye reject the commandment of God, that ye may keep your own tradition.

10 For Moses said, Honour thy father and thy mother; and, Whoso curseth father or mother, let him die the death:

11 But ye say, If a man say to his father or mother, It is Corban, that is to say, a gift, by whatsoever thou mightest be profited by me; he shall be free.

12 And ye suffer him no more to do ought for his father or his mother;

13 Making the word of God of none effect through your tradition, which ye have delivered and many such like things do ye.

John 19:25 Now there stood by the cross of Jesus his mother, and his mother's sister, Mary the wife of Cleophas, and Mary Magdalene.

26 When Jesus therefore saw his mother, and the disciple standing by, whom he loved, he saith unto his mother, Woman, behold thy son!

27 Then saith he to the disciple, Behold thy mother! And from that hour that disciple took her unto his own home.

Memory Verse: Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee. Exodus 20:12.

Central Truth: Honoring your parents as long as they live is your God-given responsibility.

The Beautiful Way



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1962

Part Seven

Feb. 18

To Kill

I kill when kindness I deny,
I kill when thoughtless I pass by,
I kill when heartless I withhold
In selfish pride one ounce of gold.

I murder when I deal in hate,
A murder-curse will be my fate,
If I withhold life's precious gift,
That will the dying soul uplift.

'Tis not with weapons one may kill,
But with a hard rebellious will,
And in the end whose loss shall be?—
I killed my soul eternally.

—Leslie Busbee

Little White Chief of Aniwa

Cannibals! Cannibals! Cannibals!
The whole place was alive with cannibals. For this was a cannibal island, where men killed and ate each other.

Just have a look in your atlas and find a group of islands in the South Pacific Seas, east of Australia and

north of New Zealand, known as the New Hebrides. One of the islands is called Erromanga.

Now, on November 30th, 1839, Mr. Williams and Mr. Harris—missionaries of the London Missionary Society—landed on this island. They had given up all to go and preach the Gospel of Christ to these poor heathen people. But, alas! only a few minutes after landing they were both clubbed to death and cooked and eaten by the Savages. Messrs. Turner and Nisbet, followed these martyrs to that dark corner of the earth. They landed on the island nearest to Erromanga, named Tanna. But the savages persecuted them so terribly that they had to escape by night in a boat. They were rescued by a whaling vessel.

But still more missionaries went out to these islands and among them was Mr. John G. Paton from Scotland. He went to Tanna; and was several times almost murdered by the natives. Later he went to Aniwa, the nearest island to Tanna, and measuring only seven miles by two. The first thing to do was to build a house.

The only piece of ground the natives would sell "Missi" Paton, however, was where they had buried the bones of the men they had eaten. But here the missionary built his house; and God took care of him, his wife and baby boy.

The first cannibal on Aniwa to come to a knowledge of the Lord Jesus was the old chief Namakei. He took great delight in "Missi" Paton's little boy and liked to call him the Little White Chief of Aniwa. As the child grew he would hold the hand of Chief Namakei and walk about amongst the people, who were greatly interested in the little white boy. In this way he learned to speak their language like a native.

But one day some of the savages decided to murder the white missionaries. With their faces and bodies painted white, red or blue, and armed with tomahawks, spears and muskets, the cannibals surrounded the Mission House. The missionaries could only pray. In the tense excitement of that perilous moment the little child managed in some unknown way to get outside the house. The parents searched everywhere for him. Suddenly they saw him. But not in the mission house. To their horror and astonishment they saw him dancing with glee amongst those bloodthirsty savages! He ran up to them, one after another, put his arms around their necks and kissed them!

The missionaries were terrified, and the warriors were taken by surprise. Then he ran to the leader of them all, climbed on his knee, and there he sat happily chattering away to them all in the most friendly manner.

Then a strange and wonderful thing happened. One by one those cruel savages began to smile. They lower-

ed their weapons. Then they began to grin most broadly at the antics of the little white chief. And finally they all ran away from the Mission House, and forgot that they had resolved to kill the missionaries. In fact, in the years that followed, many of those cannibals became very earnest Christians! It was the appearance and the love of the little child that worked the miracle.

When the Lord Jesus Christ, God's Son, came into this dark world, He came as a little child. And His appearance and love have worked the miracle of changing cruel men and women, and sinful boys and girls, into devout Christians.—Selected.

—o—

Some Reasons for Failure

There is no success for the young man—

Who vacillates.

Who is faint-hearted.

Who shirks responsibility.

Who never dares to take risks.

Who thinks fate is against him.

Who is discouraged by reverses.

Who does not believe in himself.

Who expects nothing but failure.

Who is always belittling himself.

Who is always anticipating trouble.

Who waits for something to turn up.

Who complains that he never had a chance.

Who is constantly grumbling about his work.

Who never puts his heart into anything he does.

Who blames circumstances or other people for his failures.

Who can do a poor day's work without a protest from his conscience.

Who assumes the attitude of a victim whom everybody is bent on "doing."

Who expects to eliminate from his work everything that is disagreeable or distasteful.

Who is forever wishing that he were doing something else instead of the thing he is doing.

Who clings tenaciously to old ideas and old ways of doing things and is a slave of precedent.

—Selected

The Little Murderer

Two boys in a southern city, named Augustus and Eugene, were playing with their top. They had but one top, which they spun alternately. At first they played very pleasantly, but soon became angry and began to speak unkindly.

Eugene said, "It is my turn to whirl the top."

"No, it is not; it is mine," said Augustus.

They grew very angry about it. Augustus, at length, said to Eugene, "You lie." Eugene struck him. Augustus struck back again. They seized each other in a great rage, and in the scuffle Eugene took a long sharp knife from his pocket, and stabbed Augustus so that he died in a few moments. Augustus lost his life and Eugene became a murderer, merely to decide whose turn it was to spin a top!

How Clean?

"My, Junior, but you are giving your neck and ears a good scrubbing this morning. You must be planning to be the cleanest boy in school today."

"Sure thing, Mom, I don't like dirty boys and I don't intend to be one if

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I can help it."

"I'm glad to hear that. I hope you are always just as careful to see that your soul is kept clean. The way to keep it clean is to read your Bible every day, then you won't leave any room for dirt and filth to enter your heart."—J. F. B.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Perhaps you felt a little guilty last Sunday as we talked about obeying your parents and you made a decision that you were going to keep that commandment. I'm glad you did, and as you pray the Lord will help you. Even if you do not always understand why your mother and daddy doesn't let you do or go as you like, you must still be willing to obey. When you grow up, you will understand then why and you will rear your children the same way if you are a good saved parent and the Lord gives you a family.

Today we are going to talk about the sixth commandment. "Thou shalt not kill." You probably are drawing a deep breath of relief because you feel that you are keeping this commandment. You wouldn't ever want to kill anyone or would not do it. Yet, boys and girls, let us think about why people do kill.

From the very beginning God put His great displeasure upon killing. Do you remember about Cain and Abel, the first boys that lived on this wonderful earth? (Gen. 4). The old devil got into the heart of Cain and he killed Abel. But what caused him to go that far? He felt real good toward his brother until all of a sudden he just up and killed him? No, it was far from that. First, little bad seeds began to grow in his heart. The seed of jealousy began to grow, and then the seed of envy sprouted. They just filled up his heart and crowded out all the love he had for his brother. The seed of hate grew into a big plant. The seed of anger, disgust, and many other bad seeds grew into great big plants until they blossomed into that awful deed called murder. Oh, how terrible! I'm sure each one of you are thinking that you would never do a thing like that. Oh, I'm sure you won't, because you are going to be very careful to not ever let any seeds of jealousy, envy, hate, disgust get into your heart so it won't have a chance to grow into murder.

Sometimes I hear boys and girls say, "Oh, she makes me so mad!" Watch out, dear ones. Don't ever yield to such a feeling. Resist that and don't give in to it. It will lead you into trouble. Control yourself. Pray to God and ask Him to help you and to take the thing out of you that causes you to get mad. Let love be in your heart and so fill it that nothing else can get in. Don't be discouraged if you have to pray often and watch on that line. God does have help for you and will help you if you will by faith just keep asking Him and watching. Oh, I do want to see you make it into heaven, so may God bless each one of you to love Him with all your heart. He will help you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Seven for February 18, 1962

HOW TO TREAT OTHERS

Ex. 20:13; Matt. 5:21-24; Luke 12:4-7

Ex. 20:13 Thou shalt not kill.

Matt. 5:21 Ye have heard that it was said by them of old time, Thou shalt not kill; and whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment;

22 But I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a cause shall be in danger of the judgment: and whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council: but whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire.

23 Therefore if thou bring thy gift to the altar, and there rememberest that thy brother hath ought against thee;

24 Leave there thy gift before the altar, and go thy way; first be reconciled to thy brother, and then come and offer thy gift.

Luke 12:4. And I say to you my friends, Be not afraid of them that kill the body, and after that have no more that they can do.

5 But I will forewarn you whom ye shall fear: Fear him, which after he hath killed hath power to cast into hell; yea, I say unto you, Fear him.

6 Are not five sparrows sold for two farthings, and not one of them is forgotten before God?

7 But even the very hairs of your head are all numbered. Fear not therefore: ye are of more value than many sparrows.

Memory Verse: Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you. Matt. 5:44.

Central Thought: We should show respect to everyone of God's human creation.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Eight

Feb. 25

The Pure Life

Pure thoughts, pure heart, pure hands, pure feet,
Pure life in bosom of pure love complete.

Pure future plans, pure motives in mind;

A pure consecration to Jesus resigned.
Dear soul, the world will tarnish and stain;

The pure in heart will only reign.

—Leslie Busbee

He Got His Wish

"Mother," asked Danny, "do you think I'll ever get a Bible? I want one so much! More than anything I can think of!"

"I wish I could get you one, Danny," replied his mother, "but we are just too poor to buy one."

Danny and his mother lived many years ago when Bibles cost a great deal more than they do now.

Just as Danny's mother finished speaking, a rap was heard at the door.

"Go see who it is, Danny, please."

Danny opened the door and saw two men.

"May we speak to your mother, young man?" asked the taller of the two young men.

"Yes, indeed, sir," said Danny. His mother came to the door.

"Madam," said the taller of the two men, as he bowed to Danny's mother, "we are on our way to Philadelphia, but did not get as far today as we hoped. We are hoping you might give us something to eat, for we have had no food since early this morning."

"Come in, sirs," said Danny's mother, "we have only plain and simple food, but you are most welcome to have supper with us."

As they ate, the men saw Danny looking sad. The shorter man asked, "What is the matter, young man? Why do you look so sad?"

"I keep wishing for a Bible, sir, but we are too poor to buy any," said Danny.

"Never mind," said his mother, "don't fret about that; I'll take you to see General Washington next week."

"But I'd rather have a Bible than

go to see General Washington!"

The taller of the two smiled and seemed much pleased with this. He said:

"I hope you will always love the Bible as you do now."

After supper the men thanked Danny's mother for her kindness and insisted on giving her a piece of money to pay for their supper. The next day a soldier brought a gift to Danny. It was a beautiful Bible and on the flyleaf was written, "From George Washington."

Only then did the boy begin to imagine who these visitors were.

"Mother," said he, "that tall man must have been General George Washington himself."—Children's Hour

Who Are Happiest?

"As happy as a king!" many a time we sang, as during the long summer days, or lovely autumn evenings we swung on the hay field gate, hunted for nests or fledglings in the hedgerows, chased the butterflies of variegated hues, gathered armfuls of wild flowers, returned laden with brambles and otherwise revelled in youth's bright days.

Happier than a king have been some of the days since, and are the days ahead, for we have found the secret of true heart joy. What is it? In reply listen to one of the most touching stories told by C. H. Spurgeon—of a visit to a home for deaf and dumb children. One of the teachers put this question to a class of girls—"What is the sweetest emotion?" One wrote as reply, "Joy," another wrote, "Love," another wrote "Gratitude." A little girl, evidently writing what she felt, and feeling what she wrote, put down "Repent-

ance." Surely the prodigal would have written the latter as the result of the love of the father filling his heart with gratitude and causing his eyes to flow with tears of repentant joy, for then, it is said, "they began to be merry," and the end of that happiness is unrecorded (Luke 15: 18-24).

However happy you may be, or have been, if you do not know the happiness of sins forgiven, you have not reached the highest joy. But you may reach it now. "Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God, through Jesus Christ our Lord" (Rom. 5:1). Rest not till, as a repentant sinner, you cast your all at Jesus' feet, take Him as your Saviour and Lord; know the joy of sins forgiven, the happiness of His holy service, and the certainty of Heaven as your eternal home.

A Parable Of A Boy In The Well

It fell upon a day that as I walked in the country I heard stifled but startling cries, "Help! Help!" Now the strange thing was that as I peered around I could see no one, nay, not even a pit or a pond where such cries might come from, and the cries had a muffled sound, as if the one crying were covered up. So I looked around again, and there I spied a well, over which was a windlass, such as country boys and girls know well.

So I thought that perchance some one had fallen into the well. And so it proved, for when I got to its edge the cries were clear and plain and rang round the walls of the well.

In answer to my question, "Who is it," I learned that it was a boy

who cried for help lustily. "How came you to fall into the well?" I asked. "I ran without looking where I was going, and had my head turned round as I ran, and so fell in."

Then I began to muse, and thought how foolish are boys, and how much they need some rules to guide them lest they fall into wells as they run. So I drew out my pocket-book and proceeded to write down ten wise rules, which, if a boy keep, he shall never fall into wells.

Now as I re-read my rules, I saw that each was good and just and true. So I was about to drop them down the well to the boy, saying, "Here are ten rules, which, if you keep——!" but the boy cried out in anguish—

"Alas, kind sir, it is not rules I need, but a deliverer and right speedily, or I shall perish in this cold water."

So I stretched out my hand, and by dint of much pains and care was able to rescue him, and none too soon, because for a time he lay as one dead, but shortly revived, and having thanked me warmly again and again, made his way to his home, often looking back to wave me more thanks.

So I went on my way musing, and considered why my rules, which were wise and good and just and true, were not able to help the boy in the well. So I ask you to render me an interpretation and say who is the boy, what are the rules, and the well, and why the rules were not able to save him, and what was needed?

GOD'S CREATURES

God made every living creature, large and small,
Some will hear and come when you call.

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Some run wild, some live in a zoo,
And some become pets who will play with you.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Two girls were talking about another girl. One was saying how clean that girl was. She told how she always had on a nice, freshly-ironed dress every day and that her hair was always combed and her shoes were always polished. The other girl agreed, but she said, "There is one thing she doesn't have, and that is a clean mouth." What did she mean by that remark? Yes, she meant that this one girl would tell dirty jokes or stories. It just ruined her whole appearance. When boys and girls looked at her they would think of a dirty story she told. Oh, how awful it is for the boys and girls to tell dirty things that clutter up the minds of others. Do you know what is wrong with that kind inside? Yes, their hearts are bad. It ruins their whole appearance. Little by little bad hearts ruin people. Just like the lovely red apple will rot and decay because a worm eats at the core of it. Watch it, dear boys and girls.

Don't listen to dirty stories that are told, and of course never repeat it to anyone else. When the devil brings it

to your mind, if you have heard one, just dismiss it and think upon pure things.

The Bible says, "Keep thyself pure." Remember that God has created all things. He has created your bodies and they are to be kept clean and pure. God has ordained certain things and they are pure and holy. It's so sad that the devil will cause boys and girls to bring the holy things that God has ordained down to an impure place.

Our lesson is the seventh commandment which is: "Thou shalt not commit adultery." The Bible says in Romans 7:2, 3 that a woman is bound or married to a man as long as he lives, but if he dies she can then marry again. If she marries again while her husband lives she shall be called an adulteress. Remember boys and girls, that when you grow up and are old enough to marry that you can have only one husband or wife. When you marry, it is for as long as either of you shall live. That is the reason it is a serious matter to choose a companion, because it is for life.

Don't forget the memory verse. "Keep thy heart with all diligence." Watch your heart, and don't let things get down into your heart that are wrong. When a wrong thought comes to your mind, turn it away. Think upon something else. Think upon something that is pure and holy. Name all the things which our lesson tells us that are impure and unholy that comes out of the hearts of people. We are living in a wicked world and many people are not loving God. Don't go with the impure crowd. They are surely traveling on the road that leads to hell. Only a few want to live holy, but it will be worth all your effort to live so you can go to that holy heaven and be with the holy angels and Jesus. God bless you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Eight for February 25, 1962

THE CLEAN LIFE

Ex. 20:14; Mark 7:14-23

Ex. 20:14 Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Mark 7:14 And when he had called all the people unto him, he said unto them, Hearken unto me every one of you, and understand;

15 There is nothing from without a man, that entering into him can defile him: but the things which come out of him, those are they that defile the man.

16 If any man have ears to hear, let him hear.

17 And when he was entered into the house from the people, his disciples asked him concerning the parable.

18 And he saith unto them, Are ye so without understanding also? Do ye not perceive that whatsoever thing from without entereth into the man, it cannot defile him;

19 Because it entereth not into his heart, but into the belly, and goeth out into the draught, purging all meats?

20 And he said, That which cometh out of the man, that defileth the man.

21 For from within, out of the heart of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders,

22 Thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness, an evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness:

23 All these evil things come from within, and defile the man.

Memory Verse: Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life. Proverbs 4:23.

Central Thought: "Unto the pure all things are pure, but unto them that are defiled nothing is pure." Titus 1:15.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Nine

March 4

Much Begins With Little

He stole the apple from the store,
The play toy from the child next door,
The pencil from the schoolmate's seat,
He won the game by only cheat.

A man now grown, his doom is sealed,
The evil of his crime revealed.
Behind the prison walls for life
He pays the price for stealing strife.

The first will lead to many more,
And little will be much in store,
So shun, my lad, sin's slightest taunt;
Thy Lord shall fill thy ev'ry want.

—Leslie Busbee

The Eighth Commandment

"O Mamma, what do you think Miss Douglas is going to talk about at our meeting next Saturday afternoon?" said little Fay Leighton, as she came running into the sitting room, where Mrs. Leighton was taking a rest after a busy forenoon's work.

"I am sure I cannot guess, Dearie," answered her mother, as she tenderly

brushed the bright golden curls off the little, flushed face.

"Why, about 'Thou shalt not steal.' I am sure we girls would never think of doing such a wicked thing as that," said Fay. "Miss Douglas is always very careful to choose a subject which will benefit you, and no doubt she has some wise plan in view, my dear. If you like, I will tell you a true story."

"Oh, yes, please do, Mamma," begged Fay.

"Well, bring your chair here beside me.

"Many years ago a little girl went with her mother one day to visit a neighbor. The country where Lily lived, for that was the little girl's name, was very new, and she had no nice toys like you have, to play with; not even a rag doll, for her mamma was too busy to find time to make one. It was impossible to buy such a thing as a toy at the country store where her papa did his dealing, even if they had had the money to spare. Thus you see, Dearie, Lily had to be contented to play with flowers, mosses, and the little acorn cups which

she found in the woods. Sometimes she would play for hours in the sand, and it was great fun to build a mountain, or scoop out a well, or make a wide desert, or a little, crooked furrow for a brook. There was no end of things she could do with the sand.

"Well, on this day of which I speak, Mrs. Beach, at whose house they were visiting, gave Lily a little sugar bowl to play with. Lily thought she had never seen anything quite so pretty. How she longed to have it for her own, and after a while the wish to possess it became so strong that Lily thought to herself, 'Now, if I put this little bowl into my pocket and take it home with me, Mrs. Beach will never miss it; and, if she does, she will think that it has been mislaid.' But a small, still voice, which we call conscience, and which is God's voice in the heart, whispered softly to Lily: 'If you take the bowl, it will be stealing, and how can you say your prayers tonight? Then you will not enjoy playing with it, for it will remind you of your sin.' For a long time Lily hesitated, but at last determined to obey the voice of conscience. She put the bowl up in the cupboard, and soon after was playing merrily with the baby.

"Our hearts are always light when we do what is right. As they were getting ready to go home, Mrs. Beach, taking the dish in her hand, said: 'You may have this, Lily. It belonged to a little set of dishes Mother gave me when a child.' You can imagine how thankful Lily was then that she had not stolen the little bowl. It was a lesson that she never forgot."

"Did you know that little girl, Mamma?" asked Fay.

"Very well indeed, for it was myself."

"O Mamma, I never thought of your name being Lily," cried Fay.

"And, dearie, there are things we can steal more valuable than gold or silver. If we wrongfully injure the good name of our playmates, we steal from them. No doubt Miss Douglas will tell you all about it at your meeting."—Selected.

Jackie's Confession

Mrs. Conder was one of God's poor. The home in which she reared her family was altogether too small, but it was surprisingly neat and clean, considering the fact that it housed eight or ten children.

And Mrs. Conder's children were in Bible school and church every Sunday morning. Mrs. Conder saw to that. To many of us, Sunday school is too early. But I wonder what time Mrs. Conder had to get up, so that all her family might be washed and fed and dressed and get to the Sunday school and church on time? There's a world of truth in the old saying, "Where there's a will there's a way." Applying that truth to religion, I might put it this way, "When the church of God is in people's hearts it will get into their schedule." I might add, though I do not want to be a pessimist, "When it is not in their hearts, it seems impossible to get it into their schedule!"

But Mrs. Conder did not leave the whole program of religious education to Sunday school and church. She taught her children in her home. There was a family altar there. There was a blessing prayed at the table. There was a mother's interest and personal counsel—yes, and a mother's

heartache and suffering when at any time a child fell short of her ideals and prayers.

One morning Mrs. Conder came to my study. By the hand, she led her little nine-year-old Jackie. She was obviously very troubled and embarrassed. I did my best to set her at ease as I offered her and Jackie each a chair.

"Mr. Reid, I hardly know how to tell you what I want to," she began. "I'm very sorry I had to come, and I'm dreadfully ashamed, but you see Jackie took some money last Sunday from his teacher's pocketbook, and we want you to help us to set it right. I suppose I wouldn't have known about it at all, but I saw Jackie with a new baseball bat on Monday. I knew I hadn't given him the money to get it, so I questioned him and he finally told me the truth. He says the amount he took was sixty-seven cents, and I have it here for his teacher."

As she began to untie the knot in her handkerchief, I glanced at Jackie. Poor little fellow! He had not said a word. He was too ashamed to even look up. He was twisting the corner of his sleeve, and just about to cry.

(Continued in next issue)

THINGS YOU JUST CAN'T DO

Sow bad habits and reap good character.

Sow jealousy and hatred and reap love and friendship.

Sow dissipation and reap a healthy body.

Sow neglect of the Bible and reap a well-guided life.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lesson today is about stealing. What does it mean to steal something?

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Yes, it means to take something that belongs to another person without that person's knowledge or consent. Stealing is a terrible thing. There is a spirit of stealing that gets hold of people. The best thing is to never take anything that does not belong to you. One boy began when he was very small to take things that didn't belong to him. It got hold of him to the extent that he couldn't walk down the street without picking up something out of someone's yard. As he grew older he got in trouble with the law at different times by taking a bicycle from someone's yard and riding it off. When he got tired of it, he would just leave it on another street or anywhere. He got into lots of trouble after he continued such a course in life.

Now boys and girls, if you have taken something that didn't belong to you, there is a way to get it cleared up. First, make a decision and promise to God that you will never take anything that does not belong to you again. Ask God to forgive you for disobeying His commandments, and tell Him how sorry you are about it. Then go to the person from whom you took the thing, confess it and restore or pay for the thing taken. I know that the devil is right now telling you that you cannot do that. But you can. God will help you. The devil may

tell you that the person will hate you for it and will never like you again, but that is a lie. You put yourself in that place. Suppose someone took a nickel out of your dresser drawer a few months or a year ago. Suppose that boy or girl would come to you and give the nickel back and tell you that he was sorry he stole it. Then later that boy or girl would be in your room and you would have to leave him there for ten minutes or more and you knew you had a nickel lying right on the table, would you be afraid he would take it? No, why? Because you trust him now more than ever before, because you know he is honest now since he made his wrong right. You think more of him than you did before he took the nickel. The devil is a liar, so don't follow his whisper. He would like to tell you that you stole before and got by with it, so why not do it again? But really you didn't get by with it. God has it recorded in heaven. Just as in our lesson — God knew Achan had stolen and He made Joshua know about it. Achan didn't tell anyone, but God saw him. You can't do wrong and get by. May the Lord bless you and help you to do the right and never steal.

One time I visited a penitentiary. I asked the man who showed us around, at what age did most of the records show that these men began to steal and get into trouble, and he said, at the age of 11 and 12. So boys and girls, the devil is after you, but you do not have to let him ruin your life. Look to Jesus.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Nine for March 4, 1962

NO STEALING

Exodus 20:15; Joshua 7:19-25a

Exodus 20:15. Thou shalt not steal.

Joshua 7:19 And Joshua said unto Achan, My son, give, I pray thee, glory to the Lord God of Israel, and make confession unto him; and tell me now what thou hast done; hide it not from me.

20 And Achan answered Joshua, and said, Indeed I have sinned against the Lord God of Israel, and thus and thus have I done:

21 When I saw among the spoils a goodly Babylonish garment, and two hundred shekels of silver, and a wedge of gold of fifty shekels weight, then I coveted them, and took them; and, behold, they are hid in the earth in the midst of my tent, and the silver under it.

22 So Joshua sent messengers, and they ran unto the tent; and, behold, it was hid in his tent, and the silver under it.

23 And they took them out of the midst of the tent, and brought them unto Joshua, and unto all the children of Israel, and laid them out before the Lord.

24 And Joshua, and all Israel with him, took Achan the son of Zerah, and the silver, and the garment, and the wedge of gold, and his sons, and his daughters, and his oxen, and his asses, and his sheep, and his tent, and all that he had: and they brought them unto the valley of Achor.

25 And Joshua said, Why hast thou troubled us? the Lord shall trouble thee this day. And all Israel stoned him with stones, and burned them with fire.

Memory Verse: Let him that stole steal no more: but rather let him labor, working with his hands the thing which is good, that he may have to give to him that needeth. Eph. 4:28.

Central Thought: God will bless those who have a respect for others' property.

The Beautiful Way



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Jan., Feb., March, 1962

Part Ten

March 11

False Witness

How often people tell a lie,
And shelter 'neath its shield,
And lie again when by and by
The truth is thus revealed.

How many's wealth was gained by
fraud,
Unknown by all concerned,
Yet the all-seeing Eye of God
In wrath on them is turned.

Take heed, each word ye utter now
Is weighed by scales so true,
And when in Judgment ye shall bow,
Will bounce right back to you!

—Leslie Busbee

Jackie's Confession

(Continued from last issue)

"Jackie," I said tenderly, "you feel pretty bad I know. But remember, God makes us feel bad always when we do wrong, so we won't do it again. That's His way of teaching us how to live. You like your teacher and didn't mean any harm to her, did

you? You only thought of a baseball bat you had seen in some store, and of how nice it would be to have it, and before you knew it, you had slipped the money out of your teacher's purse and into your own pocket. Jackie, that's the usual way even grownup people come to do what is wrong. They see something in the world that they want—pleasure, a good time, pretty clothes, a nice automobile, a fine house—and almost before they know it, they've done something to get money which isn't right. Sometimes they steal it outright like you did. Sometimes they charge too much for what they sell, or pay too little to those who work for them, or fail to do a full day's work for those who pay them. There are many ways of being dishonest, Jackie, but God is displeased with them all, and sooner or later punishes them all, even as He has punished you. But remember God doesn't punish just for the fun of it, or 'to get even' as we say. It is always in order to make people hate the wrong and turn from it, and love the right and turn to it.

"Now, Jackie, could I ask you one question—are you really sorry for what you did?" For an instant his eyes met mine.

"Yes, Sir," he said, and dropped his head again.

"Well, Jackie, that is the first step," I said. "You see, fortunately for us all, there is such a thing as setting a wrong right. And being sorry for the wrong is the first step. Now I wonder if you can tell me the next step?"

He looked up again and answered hopefully. "We must give the money back to my teacher."

"What money?" I asked.

"The money I stole from her purse," he replied.

"And where is that money, Jackie?"

"Mother has it there in her hand."

"No, no, Jackie," I said, "the money you took from your teacher is gone. You spent it for a baseball bat. No one knows where it is now. You will never get it back. You see," I continued, "when we do what is wrong something gets away from us that we can't get back. That's why we ourselves cannot pay for our sins. That's why we need someone to help us out with God in the same way that your mother is helping you out with your teacher. That money in your mother's hand is hers. And she is going to substitute it for what you took in order to pay your debt. Now that is what Jesus does for us when we sin. We have nothing to pay to God ourselves—our sin has taken it all away, so Jesus comes to our rescue and makes it possible for the wrong to be set right and the debt paid."

"And now, Jackie, since your mother has brought the money that is needed, what would you say is the next step?"

I could see that the load was beginning to lift as he answered, "For you to give the money to my teacher."

"But Jackie, I didn't take the money from your teacher," I reminded him. "Do you think I am the one who should return it to her?"

"No," he answered slowly, "I suppose I'm the one, but how will I do it, I don't know where she lives." I saw he knew his duty but dreaded it.

"How about doing it next Sunday morning; I tell you—I'll phone her for you and tell her you want to see her in my study before school. Then you come to me and I'll take you to her."

And so it came to pass that I telephoned Jackie's teacher and told her ahead of time the whole story, so that the way to her heart would be already open for the little fellow's confession. Sunday morning when he came to me, I placed my hand upon his shoulder and said, "Now Jackie, there is nothing to be afraid of. Your teacher will be glad to see you. Give her the money, tell her how sorry you are, and that you will never, never do such a thing again. She will forgive you. She will be nice to you, and both of you will be happier than ever before." Then I opened the study door and let him in.

And now I am saying to you, my reader, the way to God's heart has already been opened, a new and living Way through the mediation of Christ. There is nothing to be afraid of. God is waiting for you. Tell Him how sorry you are about your sins. Give Him your pledge that you are determined by His grace to sin no more, and offer to Him the ransom provided for you by your Saviour.

Let me open the door for you, as quietly, as reassuringly as I did for

little Jackie Conder. Enter and be blessed.—Selected.

The Doctor And His Puppies

The village doctor was fond of dogs of all kinds, and often had two or three big ones and a number of puppies about his stable-yard. All the boys in the village knew this, and often peered with longing eyes into the doctor's premises. One day whilst the stableman was cleaning up the traps and yard two little heads appeared at the gate. With timidity they inquired, "Will you sell us a pair of these puppies for half-a-crown?" The half-crown had taken a lot of gathering together, and hopes ran high at the expectation of acquiring the coveted prize.

The man only smiled at the price offered, for the little animals were of a superior kind, and worth ten times the amount. But the doctor hearing the inquiry, and being of a kindly disposition, asked their names, and found they were the sons of a well-known family in the village whose father he had attended. "Come here, my lads," said the medical man, and lifting two of the finest puppies into the basket, he said, "Take these two home, and be good to them" Holding up the half-crown to the gentleman, the little fellows were further delighted when he added, "No, no, the doctor does not sell his puppies for half-a-crown a pair, he gives them for nothing." Delighted with their prize, they moved by love, sought ever after to be kind to the doctor's doggies.

A simple picture of how any boy or girl can obtain something of ten thousand times more value. What is it? Hear the Word of the Lord: "The gift

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of God is everlasting life." Rom. 5:23. Because God has loved you, and Jesus has died for you, life everlasting can be freely bestowed "without money and without price." (Isa. 55:1).

Remember the Great Physician is like the kind doctor, He does not sell salvation, He gives life, joy, peace, a home in Heaven and endless bliss to all who take their place as unworthy and accept from His pierced hands His free gift.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Last Sunday we talked about stealing, and today the lesson is about being truthful. It seems that God knew how a person that will steal will have to tell a lie to cover up that theft. When you take something that doesn't belong to you, and you come home and your mother asks you where you got it, you will be tempted to tell her a lie to cover up the theft. Oh, how the devil will draw the cords of sin tighter and tighter around you!

Boys and girls, always follow the policy of telling the truth. Even in little things try to tell it as close as you can remember. Last night my husband was telling me, after I asked him if he was late to work at noon, that he was a minute late and then he quickly changed

it and said that he guessed it was at least three minutes. I thought to myself of how truthful he was wanting to be about it. Sometimes we can't just remember little details, but the Lord wants us to tell things as near as we can remember. God will bless us if we do this.

Boys and girls, be sure and tell all the truth. Some boys and girls just tell half-truths — just enough truth mixed with error that it's hard for others to separate it. Then another way of telling untruths is to exaggerate. In other words, making things appear bigger than they really are. For instance, a boy complains that his shirt sleeves are a mile too long, or a girl will say that she has the prettiest dress in the whole world. Now such statements are really untruthful. Maybe you can name some other untruths like that.

Oh, how awful it is to tell a lie about a person. It is so wicked to do that. It has caused many heartaches. That is the reason we should be careful not to believe everything we hear about a person. The Bible tells us not to receive anything told about another unless two or three persons as witnesses tell you that they saw or heard the same thing. It's best for us to always observe this. Then we can stop a lot of gossip and slander on people.

The Bible says that "all liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone." (Rev. 21: 8). God surely will punish those who tell lies, slander, or are talebearers. Be truthful, even if it gets you into trouble. If Mother or Father asks you if you did such and such a thing, admit it if you are guilty. Take your punishment now. It would be better to be punished now than to be put in the lake of fire in the end for telling a lie. God will bless you for being truthful.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Ten for March 11, 1962

THE OBLIGATION TO BE TRUTHFUL

Ex. 20:16; Matt. 12:33-35; 26:69-75a

Ex. 20:16 Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

Matt. 12:33 Either make the tree good, and his fruit good; or else make the tree corrupt, and his fruit corrupt: for the tree is known by his fruit.

34 O generation of vipers, how can ye, being evil, speak good things? for out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh.

35 A good man out of the good treasure of the heart bringeth forth good things: and an evil man out of the evil treasure bringeth forth evil things.

Matt. 26:69 Now Peter sat without in the palace: and a damsel came unto him, saying, Thou also wast with Jesus of Galilee.

70 But he denied before them all, saying, I know not what thou sayest.

71 And when he was gone out into the porch, another maid saw him, and said unto them that were there, This fellow was also with Jesus of Nazareth.

72 And again he denied with an oath, I do not know the man.

73 And after a while came unto him they that stood by, and said to Peter, Surely thou also art one of them; for thy speech bewrayeth thee.

74 Then began he to curse and to swear, saying, I know not the man. And immediately the cock crew.

Memory Verse: By thy words thou shalt be justified, and by thy words thou shalt be condemned. Matt. 12:37.

Central Thought: Christians should be careful what they say even if it is the truth. Words will hurt.

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Part Eleven

March 18

The Selfish Man

"What shall I do, I have no room
My harvest to bestow.

This will I do, in greater barns—
I'll put them there, I know."

Thus said the foolish soul who tho't
To eat and drink in ease,
But failed to see his selfish aim—
The Lord had failed to please.

He failed to make provisions well
To nourish up His soul.
He lost it all, in darkness fell,
To hell and its control!

—Leslie Busbee

Every Nickel

Ted was a little boy and his little pocketbook was never very full. When he heard how many of the boys and girls in Mexico were hungry almost all the time, Ted wished he could help.

"Mother, I wish I was a rich boy," said Ted at dinner that day.

"And just what made you wish that?" asked Mother.

"Because if I was, I'd send a lot of money over to Mexico and I guess a million of those children over there would really be fed for a change."

"Yes, but Ted, you don't have to be rich to send money to Mexico. Even a nickel will feed a Mexican child, they say."

Ted was silent; he was thinking. After a while he said, "Mother, I have decided to give every nickel I get, from now on, to Mexico. See—if I get a penny, well, I'll keep that. If I get a dime, well, I'll keep that. But if I get a nickel, well, that goes to Mexico. What do you think of that idea, Mother?"

"That is fine, Ted. Now be very sure you do just that. You'll be tempted to not play fair sometimes, but just remember, Son, that God will see you and if you play fair and honest about giving every nickel, He will bless you for it. Give this money just as if you were giving it to God directly."

Ted got along fine. He was very faithful to his promise. Then his birthday came. That morning Aunt Sue came over and said, "Happy birth-

day, Ted!" She pretended to spank him but she knew it didn't hurt and she and Ted laughed together.

"You are ten years old today, aren't you, Ted?" asked Aunt Sue. "Here's fifty cents for your birthday gift, a nickel for every year you are old today."

Ted thanked her and was very happy. After she had gone he suddenly remembered his promise—he was to give every nickel to Mexico. That meant he'd have to give his whole birthday gift. He wondered—did even birthday gifts count? Yes, he was tempted to keep this; then he remembered what his mother had said. He remembered that God was watching him. He went right to his mother and said,

"Here, this is all for Mexico, Mother. It is all nickels."

His mother was very pleased and silently asked God to bless Ted.

The next morning before Ted went to school, their neighbor, Mr. Walter, stopped and asked if Ted would rake the leaves off his yard and burn them for him. Ted said he would.

"That's fine," said Mr. Walter, "I know you will do it if you say you will, Ted. I'll be away for a few days so I will pay you now." He gave Ted a dollar bill.

After he was gone Ted said to his mother, "I guess that's what I get for being honest and giving those ten nickels to Mexico. I'm glad I did."

—The Christian Witness

How Rover Taught His Master

When waiting for a few minutes on a platform in Norfolk, a lady's attention was directed to a gamekeeper,

well known in the district, standing on the opposite side of the line. She was told, "He is very hard to reach with the Gospel." He was accompanied by his dog Rover. She quickly crossed the line, went up to him, and, stroking his four-footed friend, said cordially, "What a beautiful dog you have here!"

"Yes," said the man, rather gruffly; "but take care he doesn't bite you. He is not fond of strangers."

"Oh, he won't bite me. Dogs know who are fond of them; no doubt you are very fond of him?" "That I am!" "Do you feed your dog?" "Yes, ma'am." "House him?" "Yes, ma'am." "And you would be disappointed if he did not love and obey you?" "That I should." Then looking proudly at his dog, "But Rover does love his master," and he patted the dog's head as it looked up trustfully in his face. "Would you be grieved if he followed a stranger?" "Yes," he replied, rather impatient at so many questions.

"Ah!" said she, in a sad, tender, reproachful tone, "what a lesson does that dog teach! God has fed you, housed you, cared for you, loved you these many years; but you do not love or obey Him; you do not follow Him! He so loved you that He gave His only begotten Son to die on the Cross for your sins, and yet you never have loved Him in return! You follow a stranger. Satan is your chosen master. The dog knows its owner—you know not yours! Truly may it be said of you, 'The ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib: but Israel doth not know, My people doth not consider!'"

She looked sadly, yet kindly, at him as she earnestly uttered these words. His eyes filled with tears; he fixed them on his dog, and in a

choking voice said, after a few moments, "Ah, Rover, Rover, thee hast taught thy master a lesson this day! I have been an ungrateful sinner, but by God's help I'll be so no longer."

The train was just arriving, so quoting a few of the precious promises of God's Word, she bade him adieu with a shake of the hand. That evening the gamekeeper was found for the first time in the prayer meeting, crying, "God be merciful to me a sinner;" and soon he was rejoicing in a sense of pardon through the precious blood of Christ.

Some time after, a friend of the lady's mentioned this case of conversion at a gathering in West London. Next day he was accosted in the street by a soldier of the Guards, who said, "Aren't you the gentleman who spoke last night?" "Yes." "Well, I was there; I didn't care much about the singing or the speaking either till you told about that dog. I have a Rover at home. Oh, sir, it is true of me, I've cared for my God less than that dog cares for me! What a sinner I've been!"

How is it with YOU? Whom do YOU follow?

Little Ships

Little ships carry precious cargoes. Little ships carry both treasure and life. So do little folks—the soul with all its precious powers; the mind to know the Lord; the conscience to feel the Lord; the heart to love the Lord; the memory to remember the Lord. These treasures are of more value than the whole world.

Jesus knows the soul's value, and gave His life to redeem it; not silver nor gold, but His own precious Blood.

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The soul within us is the most precious thing in the world, more precious than gold, or bank notes, or anything of the kind.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Jerry has a ball bat and Willard wants it. Willard keeps thinking about Jerry's bat. He feels that Jerry's bat is about the best bat that he has ever used. He feels that he couldn't buy a bat that good even if he did have the money. Oh, he wants Jerry's bat so much. He just knew he could almost always hit a home run if he had Jerry's bat. All he can think about is Jerry's good bat.

What is the matter with Willard? What do you call such desires and thoughts? Our lesson tells us what it is. It is covetousness. If Willard isn't careful he will be tempted to try to find a way he can steal Jerry's bat. That would add one sin upon another. What attitude do you think Willard should take concerning Jerry's bat? Yes, he should be glad Jerry has such a good bat and not covet it for himself. Now this is just an example of what covetousness is. Covetousness will lead into many sins. It will possess a person's mind.

Some boys and girls covet money. This will grow on a person. It will cause a

person to steal to get money. Our lesson tells that a man came to Jesus and wanted Him to make his brother divide his money with him. Jesus rebuked him for being covetous. He then told about a rich man who was covetous. He had much, and the more he gained the more he wanted. He labored and worked so hard getting it all put into his barns he forgot all about God. He seemed to forget that he was ever going to leave this world. He forgot that he had a soul. He forgot that he was going to have to die sometime. He seemed to feel that he would be able to live forever and have plenty. He was selfish and thought only of himself. So many evils go with being covetous. But one day death came right into his home and where he was sitting back, thinking that now he had plenty and was going to take it easy after all of his hard work of getting so much together just for himself. I'm sure he sat up straight quickly and probably began to beg for a little more time. He probably thought it was unjust for death to come at that time. He felt that he should have been given notice of his coming, but, boys and girls, we do not know what hour death will come. Oh, it pays to be ready, doesn't it? We don't want to be caught unprepared. We want to be sure that we are loving and serving the Lord. We do not want to let any covetousness get hold of us.

There are some things we can covet because there is plenty for all and we will not deprive anyone else. That is righteousness, godliness, faith, love, patience and meekness. Desire them with all of your heart and the Lord will give them to you. When you have these virtues in your heart they will show in your life and it will be sweet. God will smile down upon you and others will appreciate you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Eleven for March 18, 1962

THE SIN OF GREED

Exodus 20:17; Luke 12:13-21

Ex. 20:17. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbor's.

Luke 12:13 And one of the company said unto him, Master, speak to my brother, that he divide the inheritance with me.

14 And he said unto him, Man, who made me a judge or a divider over you?

15 And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth.

16 And he spake a parable unto them, saying, The ground of a certain rich man brought forth plentifully:

17 And he thought within himself saying, What shall I do, because I have no room where to bestow my fruits?

18 And he said, This will I do: I will pull down my barns, and build greater; and there will I bestow all my fruits and my goods.

19 And I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.

20 But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee: then whose shall those things be, which thou hast provided?

21 So is he that layeth up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God.

Memory Verse: Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of things which he possesseth. Luke 12:15.

Central Thought: The Holy Scriptures have some strong statements against covetousness and those guilty of it.

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Part Twelve

March 25

Help Me To Love My Neighbor

Help me to love my neighbor, Lord,
Whoever he may be;
Whether he love and peace afford
Or misery to me.

If close at hand or far away,
Help me to realize
A noble deed will never stray
To dim life's sacred prize.

To do each deed as unto Thee,
The reward that I may gain,
"As ye have done so unto Me"—
My heart's desires to train.
—Leslie Busbee

The Dog and the Bible

Once a boy had a dog he thought a lot of. One day they were out walking. Some larger boys threw stones at the dog and nearly killed it. He picked up his dog from the sidewalk and took it to a doctor near by. He asked the doctor to put his dog to sleep because he thought it was dying.

Then he ran home crying, for he did love his dog.

Two or three days later he picked up enough courage to stop in to ask the doctor for the dog's body so he could bury it in his own back yard. To his surprise he heard a little bark; and there in a box in a warm room was his dog. He had bandages on and was very sick; but was he ever glad to see his master! The doctor had done all he could to save the dog's life.

When the boy came to take his dog home he asked the doctor how much he would have to pay. The doctor asked him what he had that he valued. The little boy emptied one pocket. In it was a knife, some nails and a button. In the other pocket was a hanky, some candy mints and a piece of string. The doctor looked at them and asked if he had anything else.

Yes, the boy did have something else. He took from his back pocket a small Book. He held it in his hand and said, "I would not give this up for a million dogs."

The doctor looked at it and saw it was a New Testament and in the back

was a page headed—"My Decision." At the bottom of this page the boy had signed his name.

The doctor looked at it a long time and then asked the boy for this Book. The boy shook his head, took the Book and ran from the room to the street. The doctor grabbed the dog and ran after him. He persuaded the boy to allow him to borrow the Book for just one evening. The doctor took the Book home and read it, and he and his wife were both saved.

The little boy loved his Bible more than he loved his dog. Do you? He had made his decision for Christ and that meant more to him than a dog did. Does Christ mean that much to you?

—Selected

Two Trees

"Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit, but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit." A remarkable specimen of a corrupt tree is found in the Upas tree of Java. By making an incision into the bark of this tree, a strong poison exudes. The aroma arising from the tree taints the air, and renders it unhealthy. So virulent is the poison in some, that birds alighting on the branches sicken and die.

Very different from this is the Emperor tree of China, which always grows a little larger than anything it may be planted beside, and then spreads a crown of leaves above it.

These two trees represent two classes of boys. There are some boys whose language is so bad and whose deeds are so evil that they, like a poison tree, contaminate all around them. Every one who associates with them runs the risk of being corrupted. Others are thoughtful, kind, and obe-

dient; quick to run an errand, ready to help the little ones—a crown of joy to their mothers.

Now ask yourself—what influence do my companions have upon me? Are they boys who love the right, and seek to do it? Are they boys who "ever follow that which is good" and true? Or are they exerting a downward influence by their words and actions?

Ask yourself also—what influence have I upon my companions? Do I know the Lord Jesus, and am I confessing Him? In short—am I like the Emperor or the Upas tree?

Each of us has been born with a sinful nature, which produces the poison of unholy thoughts, and performs unkind actions. So utterly bad is this nature that God condemned it, and, in the death of Christ, crucified it. By accepting this truth, and trusting the cleansing power of the Blood of Jesus, we get a new nature that delights in the law of God, wearies not in well doing, and which loves to spread a crown of good deeds and kind words over the lives of those around us.

Two Brave Boys

Ben Wilder came running home one day in great joy, and called his brother. "Rob, I found out how we can earn the money to buy our bicycle! There's a man up at Frost's store who says he'll pay us ten cents for every quart of berries we'll pick. And you know the pastures and swamps are full of blackberries."

"Hurrah!" and Rob threw his old cap in answer. "We'll do it!"

"Come on up to Frost's with me, and we'll ask where to take them."

Away the two went, and were soon talking with the man from the city. The plans were made, and the boys turned away to begin their picking.

Ben stopped for a last question: "What'll you do with all those berries?"

"Make wine of them; wines and other liquors. I belong to a wholesale liquor firm," answered the man.

"Yes, sir, we just wanted to know."

The boys looked at each other soberly.

"Rob," said Ben, "we can't do it. We don't want to help make drunkards." They told the man they could not sell their berries for that purpose. He was angry, and called them names, but the boys stood firm. They never regretted taking their stand for the right.—Sel.

The Ten Commandments

Draw a line from the number to the commandment as they are listed in the Bible.

- | | |
|----|--|
| 5 | Thou shalt not covet. |
| 8 | Thou shalt not kill. |
| 9 | Thou shalt not bear false witness. |
| 4 | Thou shalt have no other gods. |
| 5 | Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy. |
| 2 | Thou shalt not steal. |
| 1 | Thou shalt not take the Lord's name in vain. |
| 3 | Honor thy father and thy mother. |
| 10 | Thou shalt not make any graven image. |
| 6 | Thou shalt not commit adultery. |

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

Boys and girls, we have completed the study of the Ten Commandments. I feel that if you haven't written them down on paper or they haven't been written before you on a blackboard, that you should review them from the Bible. After reading them again, what do you think about the whole group? Do you feel that a person in this world can live up to them? I'm sure that you can see that it would be impossible to do so unless he was a "born again" saved person. You need to have Jesus to help you. We must have something in us to help us to obey them. Without having God to help you, you will fail to keep some of them as you should. I'm sure you want to keep them. I'm sure you want to go to heaven and I want you to go. Your Sunday school teacher wants you to go. Jesus wants you to come to heaven and be with Him. Don't be discouraged, but seek God to help you.

Our lesson tells us that a lawyer asked Jesus to tell him which one of the commandments was the greatest or best. Could you pick out the one you think is the greatest? Name which one you feel is the greatest. Well, Jesus just summed up all of them and touched the key that will be able to help us to keep them. We must love the Lord with all

of our heart, and with all of our soul and with all of our mind. Oh, such a love will surely cause us to keep His words. God has that kind of love to put into your heart if you will only come to Him and ask Him to give it to you.

We think of the man that came to Jesus and wanted to go to heaven. He wanted eternal life. He didn't want to miss' heaven. He asked Jesus' what he must do. Jesus told him to keep the commandments. The young man wanted Him to name them or tell him which ones. Notice the ones that Jesus named. Can you tell something about each one that Jesus felt was so important that he repeated them to the man? The man was a good moral man. He had tried to do the right. He had kept the ones that Jesus had named from his youth up. I appreciate that young man, don't you? In another Gospel I believe it says that Jesus' looked upon him and loved him. Jesus does appreciate those who try to live right even if they are not saved, although that won't take a person to heaven. Only those who are "born again" will go there.

Jesus told the young man something else to do, but we read that he went away sorrowful. He wouldn't do that. How sad it is that people just will not obey God or go all the way! They don't want to give up their way and follow Jesus. Boys and girls, we trust that you will give Jesus your heart if you haven't already, and your life will be filled with joy.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Twelve for March 25, 1962

THE GREATEST COMMANDMENT

Lev. 19:18; Matt. 25:35-37;

Matthew 19:16-21

18 Thou shalt not avenge, nor bear any grudge against the children of thy peo-

ple, but thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself: I am the Lord.

Matt. 25:35 Then one of them, which was a lawyer, asked him a question, tempting him, and saying,

36 Master, which is the great commandment in the law?

37 Jesus said unto him, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind.

Matt. 19:16. And, behold, one came and said unto him, Good Master, what good thing shall I do, that I may have eternal life?

17 And he said unto him, Why callest thou me good? there is none good but one, that is God: but if thou wilt enter into life, keep the commandments.

18 He saith unto him, Which? Jesus said, Thou shalt do no murder, Thou shalt not commit adultery, Thou shalt not steal, Thou shalt not bear false witness.

19 Honour thy father and thy mother: and, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself.

20 The young man saith unto him, All these things have I kept from my youth up: what lack I yet?

21 Jesus said unto him, If thou wilt be perfect, go and sell that thou hast, and give to the poor, and thou shalt have treasure in heaven: and come and follow me.

Memory Verse: Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself. Luke 10:27.

Central Thought: The greatest commandment can be expressed in these words, Love for God and man.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June, 1962

Part One

April 1

Won't You Be a Christian?

Oh, won't you be a Christian

While you're young?

Don't think it will be better

To delay it until later,

But remember your Creator

While you're young.

Oh, won't you love the Saviour

While you're young?

For you He left His glory

And embraced a Cross so gory;

Won't you heed the melting story

While you're young?

O walk in the path of glory

While you're young;

And Jesus will befriend you,

And from danger will defend you

And a peace Divine will send you

While you're young. —Henry Wilson

Willie Wins

It seemed to Willie Johnson that the worst thing that could possibly happen to a fellow had happened to him. Since the death of his parents

he had been sent to live with his Aunt Delia, who had plenty of money and fine things, but she took no thought of God. And she had little patience with anyone who did.

Now Willie had already decided that when he grew up he was going to be a missionary. Aunt Delia did not like that idea one bit. But Willie's whole life centered around his desire to be a missionary. Even now he was saving the pennies and nickels Aunt Delia gave him for running errands, to send to missions.

"How much money do I have now anyway," he wondered. Pouring all the change out on the floor mat beside his bed he began to count. Five, six, ten, thirteen—on he counted. At last he jumped to his feet with glee.

Just then Aunt Delia passed the door. "How much you got there?" she asked gruffly.

"Three dollars and eighteen cents," Willie replied joyfully.

"What you aiming to do with it?"

"I'm going to put it in the missionary offering tomorrow morning at church. Just think how many little

boys that'll feed and clothe."

"Humph, boys, eh? I guess you'll do no 'such a thing. Ha-ha, what would they need with a pair of shoes? So if you can't think of any better use for your money than that, then I can." And from now on you'll run errands for nothing.

"Come with me," she commanded. "That'll buy a new pair of shoes for you and save me just that much money."

So, much to his sorrow, Willie's missionary savings were spent for a pair of shoes for himself—two dollars and ninety-eight cents. That left him twenty cents.

No need to start saving his pennies again, because Aunt Delia had already said she wasn't going to give him any more.

"I've got an idea," he said, "I'll take this twenty cents and buy some red and yellow crepe paper and make some roses the way Mother taught me. Then I'll sell them to get money for missions."

"Roses—roses—who'll buy my roses? Roses—"

"Ah, here comes someone, maybe she'll buy my roses," Willie thought.

But who should it be but Aunt Delia. And when she saw Willie her eyes got big and her mouth flew open.

"Why, the idea, you little scamp. How dare you disgrace your rich aunt by selling roses on the street. I'll tend to you."

Snatching Willie by the collar, she led him straight to his room and locked him in. Willie knew that meant no supper for him that night.

"I might as well quit trying," Willie said as he picked up his robe and started tidying his room. "But even if I can't send money to the missionaries I can still pray for them." So

down on his knees beside his bed he dropped.

When Aunt Delia heard Willie praying for the missionaries she became angrier than ever. "That head-strong little somebody needn't think he can defeat me," she growled. So up the stairs she stamped.

Just as she reached the top step she tripped and fell. The key that she had in her hand went skidding under Willie's door.

Willie heard the awful thud and saw the key come sliding under his door. Quickly he hurried out to see what had happened. When he saw Aunt Delia, colorless, stretched out on the floor, he knelt beside her and began to run his hand across her forehead and down her cheek.

The next day Aunt Delia called him to her bed. "Son," she said in a voice Willie had never heard her use before, "how can you be so good to me when I've been so mean to you?"

Then Willie saw his chance and he wasn't a bit slow to tell her about the love of Jesus. And it wasn't long till Aunt Delia knew all about it because she accepted Christ into her heart.

Needless to say, after that everything was different. Years passed by before Willie's childhood dreams finally came true. But then one day Willie sailed to be a missionary to the poor boys, and Aunt Delia helped with her money. —R. S.

What Is A Christian?

What a ten-year-old country boy thinks a Christian is, one may learn from the following composition handed to an Oregon missionary:

"A Christian is one that believes in God and His Son and tries to do what

He thinks is right. He helps other people and tries to have them be Christians.

"A Christian loves his enemies and does not hold a grudge against them. He does not stop for what other people think of his belief, he keeps right on doing what is right and tries to have others do the same.

"Christian boys and girls help their parents and study good in school. On the playground they do not get angry and cheat and fight over games.

"A Christian won't run off fishing instead of going to church school. He won't put on the appearance of being better than he is. He won't use bad language and do all kinds of bad things during the week and go to church on Sunday and ask the Lord to forgive him and then do the same things right over again."

It would make you closer to God if you would live up to these instructions.

—O—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

It would be good to draw a small circle and write Christ in the center. Draw another circle around that and write others, and then draw a circle around the two and write self. Christ is the center of all those who love Him and let Him come into their hearts. Now draw another circle and write self in it. Draw one around that and write others, and then draw another circle around the two and write Christ. Isn't that sad to see how Christ has been put way off on the outside. But so many today think of themselves so much that they have little time to think of others and hardly ever think of Christ. He is put almost out of their lives. Look at the circles and think about your own life and see whether you are truly letting Christ be the center of your own life.

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History doesn't tell us very much about Paul, but we do know that he lived in the city of Tarsus and his family was well thought of in that city. At that time his name was Saul. You know that later it was changed to Paul. He came to Jerusalem and there received his education, as the Bible says in Acts 22:3, "at the feet of Gamaliel. In other words, he was taught by the teacher, Gamaliel, who was a great teacher in that day. The Bible tells us that soon after the crucifixion and resurrection of Jesus that Paul began to persecute the Church of God. No doubt he heard Stephen preach his sermon to those who wanted to falsely accuse him, and when a mob dragged Stephen out of the city and stoned him to death "the witnesses laid down their clothes at a young man's feet whose name was Saul." I am sure that the death of Stephen made a deep impression upon Saul. The glory of the Lord that shone upon Stephen's face and his dying words lingered in the mind of Saul. Surely it took something besides just a man in the natural to die asking God to forgive those who had stoned him. As time went on, it seemed that Saul was determined more than ever to get rid of those who loved Jesus. Our lesson tells what happened when Saul asked for letters from the high Priest and went down the road to Damascus breathing

out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of Jesus. No doubt he was trying hard to drown the memory of the death of that precious saint, Stephen. But it was hard to do, and the Lord spoke out of heaven and asked him if it wasn't hard to kick against the pricks. His conscience was ever reminding him of the greatness of Christ and what an effect he would have upon the life of those who love him. He couldn't get away from it. Saul humbled himself and let Christ come into his heart. Now we read in our lesson about how he was giving glory and honor to Christ who had saved him. He tried to help others love Jesus. He was one of the best teachers of his day. He went through many hardships for Christ. He founded many congregations. Christ changed Paul's life. Christ can do the same for you.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson One for April 1, 1962

CHRIST—CENTER OF OUR FAITH

Acts 9:1-6, 17, 18; 1 Tim. 1:12-17

Acts 9:1 And Saul, yet breathing out threatenings and slaughter against the disciples of the Lord, went unto the high priest,

2 And desired of him letters to Damascus to the synagogues, that if he found any of this way, whether they were men or women, he might bring them bound unto Jerusalem.

3 And as he journeyed, he came near Damascus: and suddenly there shined round about him a light from heaven:

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

5 And he said, Who art thou, Lord? And the Lord said, I am Jesus whom thou persecutest: it is hard for thee to kick against the pricks.

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

17 And Ananias went his way, and entered into the house; and putting his hands on him said, Brother Saul, the Lord, even Jesus, that appeared unto thee in the way as thou camest, hath sent me, that thou mightest receive thy sight, and be filled with the Holy Ghost.

18 And immediately there fell from his eyes as it had been scales: and he received sight forthwith, and arose, and was baptized.

12 And I thank Christ Jesus our Lord, who hath enabled me, for that he counted me faithful, putting me into the ministry;

13 Who was before a blasphemer, and a persecutor, and injurious: but I obtained mercy, because I did it ignorantly in unbelief.

14 And the grace of our Lord was exceeding abundant with faith and love which is in Christ Jesus.

15 This is a faithful saying, and worthy of all acceptation, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners; of whom I am chief.

16 Howbeit for this cause I obtained mercy, that in me first Jesus Christ might shew forth all long suffering, for a pattern to them which should hereafter believe on him to life everlasting.

17 Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever. Amen.

Memory Verse: There is one God, and there is one mediator between God and men, the man Christ Jesus. 1 Tim. 2:5

Central Thought: Christ can change our life just as He changed the Apostle Paul's.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June, 1962

Part Two

April 8

Helping The World

One day, in church, the minister
Said everybody ought
To be a helper in the world,
But though I thought and thought

I couldn't see what I could do;
The big world seemed to be
So much too big to need the help
Of little girls like me.

I couldn't preach to people
And tell them to be good;
Nor earn enough of dimes to buy
One hungry person food;

Nor nurse in hospitals; nor teach
Poor children how to read—
It seemed as if I couldn't do
One thing that people need!

So I asked mother—and she says
That school and home are each
Just parts of that same great big world
It seems so hard to reach;

And when I help my teachers
By doing what is right,

Or try not to be noisy
When papa's tired at night,

Or sometimes spare one of my toys
To help some poor child's play,
I'm really helping the big world
A little every day! —Olive Plants

Becky Versus Becky

C. Robert Huntress

"Oh, oh, Becky! I'm going to tell the teacher," chanted Becky Wilson to Becky Allen.

"Tattletale, tattletale," retaliated Becky Allen.

This could have been just an accident in a day of rural school life, but for some reason it grew into a regular feud.

"Why, Becky, how did you get ink in your hair?" inquired Becky Wilson's mother.

"Becky Allen put my hair in the inkwell," replied Becky, sobbingly.

"What made her do that, I wonder," pondered Mrs. Wilson. "Did you do anything to her that would make her want to do this?"

"Well," hesitated Becky, "I just untied her ribbons and tied them up again—in a lot of hard knots."

Sometimes Becky Wilson would whisper in another girls' ear while looking at Becky Allen out of the corner of her eye. Of course, Becky Allen would know she was whispering about her and would do the same thing.

If one had an apple or a piece of candy the other would damage it or snatch it away and eat it. When playing games there were many mean things done. In the winter, snowballings, upset sleds, etc. In the spring mud-puddles were splashed, mud-pies were thrown, etc., until finally the parents decided something must be done. Nearly every night the girls would have some tale of woe to tell.

The parents agreed that the best thing to do was to have a talk with their daughters at home and the next day have them apologize to each other, ask for each other's forgiveness and agree to do nothing more against each other. So they did this one evening.

The next day, at noon the girls stood by the stove for a while. They had had lunch. Hot cocoa was furnished by the school at five cents per cup. Other warm things could also be purchased.

Finally Becky Allen spoke, her chin quivering, "Becky, I am sorry for the things I have done to you. I am not going to do them any more, and I want you to forgive me." It was a hard thing to do, this apologizing, but she felt so much better after having said it.

"I'll forgive you if you will forgive me," was Becky Wilson's reply.

Instantly the girls hugged each

other, kissed and then had a good cry.

"Did you ask the Wilson girl to forgive you?" inquired Mrs. Allen when Becky arrived at her home that evening.

"Yes, and we were the best of friends all the rest of the day!"

"Did she ask you to forgive her?" further inquired the mother.

"Well, yes, that is, she said she would forgive me if I would forgive her, and then we had a good cry together."

Mrs. Allen thought it an opportune time to instruct her daughter in forgiveness.

"I am glad you girls are friends again. Let me tell you how you can continue to be friends right along. You forgave each other today. That was an act. Do you remember in the Sunday school lesson last Sunday that when the disciple asked Jesus how many times they were expected to forgive another, Jesus replied, 'Seventy times seven'. He did not mean that they were to count out that many times and no more, but rather that they were to forgive others an indefinite number of times. To do this, forgiveness must be in your heart. It must be an attitude, not an act. True forgiveness is an attitude. Maintain this attitude of forgiveness in your heart and you will forgive Becky Wilson and others, the instant they do something against you. You will not wait for them to ask you. As long as you have this attitude of forgiveness in your heart you always will be friends with Becky Wilson."

"Oh, Mother, how plain you have made it! I must tell Becky Wilson what real forgiveness is, the kind that Jesus meant, so we can be friends for ever and ever."

Billy's Garden

Billy claimed a corner of the garden for his own; and in his garden he had all sorts of useful things growing. Once he gathered some nice yellow carrots for dinner; and at the table Mother said we should thank God for His good gifts of food.

"But God didn't give us those carrots," said Billy. "I raised those carrots myself in my own garden."

"Oh, did you?" said Mother. "I wonder where you got the seed?"

"Bought them out of a store," answered Billy, "and paid for them."

"But they grew on a plant," said Mother, "and no storekeeper in the world could make a carrot seed. They grew in the good rich soil of the garden," Mother went on, "and all the earth belongs to God. Then God sent the rain and the sunshine. Your plants wouldn't have done much without those two helpers, even though you did work hard and faithfully in your garden."

Billy looked very thoughtful, and then after a while he said, "Why, Mother, it is really God's garden and I just help Him with things."

"That is the way it is," said his mother, "and if you want to be happy in this world you will find yourself very happy in helping God take care of things, and helping to make His good gifts more useful. I like our garden and I am helping Him to make the useful and pretty things grow more beautifully in it." —Unknown

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Did you notice how much you had changed in looks and that you were much

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taller in the last picture that was taken of you than the one before? I'm sure you have looked at the picture album of your family and can see how much you have grown and changed as well as others in your family. It would be strange if you never changed from year to year. What has caused you to grow and change? Yes, it is the good food you eat and the sunshine, etc. You can name other things that helped you to grow.

Our lesson is a part of a letter written to young Timothy from Paul. Paul was glad that Timothy had a mother and grandmother that had taught him about God. If you have a mother and father who have taught you about God, you are greatly blessed. And better still, it is wonderful to have grandparents who love God and teach you also about Him. There are some people in the world who do not believe there is a God and that God is real. Your saved parents believe that God is real and that He loves everybody. That is called faith. Faith is believing something to be true that has been told you and then it becomes real to you because you feel a blessing and comfort in that believing. If your father saw you standing upon a high box and he told you to jump and he would catch you, and you did jump and he caught you, can you tell me why you

jumped? Yes, it was because you had faith in your father's word. You believed he would catch you.

Now the more you know about God the greater is your faith. What are some of the things the Bible teaches us to do that pleases God? Our lesson says that the Bible is good for us to read because it teaches us what to do when we do wrong. It will reprove us and correct us. It helps us to know what is right and how to live so we can go to heaven and also to help others. In some of our lessons several weeks ago we talked about a number of things, didn't we? One was telling lies and how God was displeased with that. Another lesson was about stealing and another one was about how we were not to covet. When you obey what God tells you and you feel His blessing upon you then you are growing. Don't forget what you have learned and put it in practice. Paul told Timothy to "continue in the things which thou hast learned." Be real careful to always tell the truth and be kind to every one. Soon, it will become just a part of you. Maybe the person that visited you last year will come again this year and they will be heard telling your mother that you have grown to be such a sweet, considerate person, so mannerly and helpful. God will help you to grow better if you will ask Him.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Two for April 8, 1962

GROWING IN FAITH

2 Tim. 1:3-7; 3:10-17

3 I thank God, whom I serve from my forefathers with pure conscience, that without ceasing I have remembrance of thee in my prayers night and day;

4 Greatly desiring to see thee, being

mindful of thy tears, that I may be filled with joy;

5 When I call to remembrance the unfeigned faith that is in thee, which dwelt first in thy grandmother Lois, and thy mother Eunice; and I am persuaded that in thee also.

6 Wherefore I put thee in remembrance that thou stir up the gift of God, which is in thee by the putting on of my hands.

7 For God hath not given us the spirit of fear; but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind.

2 Tim. 3:10 But thou hast fully known my doctrine, manner of life, purpose, faith, longsuffering, charity, patience,

11 Persecutions, afflictions, which came unto me at Antioch, at Iconium, at Lystra; what persecutions I endured: but out of them all the Lord delivered me.

12 Yea, and all that will live godly in Christ Jesus shall suffer persecution.

13 But evil men and seducers shall wax worse and worse, deceiving, and being deceived.

14 But continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

15 And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

16 All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

17 That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

Memory Verse: Grow in the grace and knowledge of our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. 2 Peter 3:18.

Central Thought: We receive a blessing when we believe God.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June, 1962

Part Three

April 15

Jesus Loves Them All

Little child with wooden shoe,
Can it be the Saviour cares for you?
Brown little child with straight black
hair,

For you and yours does Jesus care?

Little dwellers amid the snow,
Can it be you His love shall know?
Little child with such black skin,
At Heaven's door will He let you in?

Little children of sunny lands,
Will the Christ hold to you His hands?
To the yellow child so far away,
Will the Saviour teach the shining way?

Child of our own dear favored race,
In His heart doth Christ keep you a place
Oh, the gracious Saviour, He loves
them all,

Every child in the world, both large and
small.

—Unknown.

CHURCH OF GOD MISSION

El Alamo, Old Mexico

Feb. 19, 1962 — The food for needy families was divided and some put into the Jeep to go to the Indian village.

Bro. and Sister Hite, and Bro. Smith left for LaPosa as the Lord had directed and found a family destitute of food and bedding with sickness also in the home. The grandmother was grinding corn with one stone upon another, and patting out tortillas (pancakes) and cooking them on a crude stove—a 50 gallon barrel turned upside down with a fire going inside it. This was outside the little stick house and it was very cold and quite breezy. As the little old woman fed sticks of wood into one side of the barrel, ground the corn into meal, patted out tortillas, tears flowed down her cheeks from inflamed eyes, of them apparently blind. The little children sat on the ground by the house and sometimes wrestled playfully as they waited for their meal. There was no other food to be seen.

The grandmother told one of the little boys to go call his mother, and soon she was seen coming in over a hill off the desert. She had been herding a small flock of goats. She was dressed with trousers under her coat and dress to try to keep warm. She had a sore throat and larengitis so bad she could only speak above a whisper.

We had carried a Bible and some song books from the truck and finally the grandmother said, "Oh, we're going to have a service, aren't we?" We noticed that one little girl about 3 or 4 years of age was crying, cold, and in need of more clothing. We inquired about bedding and were invited into the house to look around. We found only a couple of things that resembled quilts and a lot of rags. There were two double beds and a single bed for four adults and six children. We had just received a box from the Orland, Calif. saints the day we left for Mexico containing four lovely new quilts. We told them we would be back. We prepared some food which we took along with the quilts. The grandmother and some of the children had attended services before in El Alamo and had memorized some of the words of the song, "I Will Tell the Wondrous Story."

Well, dear ones, this is just one of many such cases that we find in the work down below the Border. Sunday, Feb. 18, the Lord blessed us with His presence in Sunday school and church services with 60 people present. We can only begin to tell how God blesses in ministering to these hungry souls. Pray on, saints! God is on the Throne. The battle is not ours but HIS. Other fields are white; the doors are open in many places. We need more workers and everyone at home obeying the Lord.

Your brother in behalf of all the workers,
Harland H. Smith

The above letter is from Bro. Harland Smith and Bro. and Sister B. Hite who are missionaries working in Old Mexico. Some of the Sunday school classes have been putting their dimes, nickels and quarters in a missionary offering to help these dear people in Old Mexico. If you are not helping, why don't you start now? Those poor children do not have good food to eat like you do, and they do not

know about Jesus. We are glad that the missionaries are teaching them. You can help by sending your nickels and dimes to H. H. Smith, 317 E. Cucamonga, Claremont, Calif. —Sister Marie Miles

Someone Died For You

Harry J. Albus

A shepherd one night was counting his sheep. When he had finished he discovered that two sheep were missing. How would he find them? Outside it was storming fiercely. But before long he decided what to do.

Going to the dog kennel where his shepherd dog was lying he pointed out into the stormy night and said, "Two sheep are missing. Go!"

Obediently the dog arose and ran off into the stormy night. Before long the dog came back with a lost sheep.

In the meantime the storm had grown fiercer and the night still darker. But once more the shepherd came to his dog and said, "One sheep is missing; go." When the dog looked out into the storm he shuddered. Then he paused to look into his master's face. Seeing no change, he rose up and hurried away into the storm.

Many hours passed by. Late in the night suddenly the shepherd heard scratching at the door. The dog had returned and had brought the last sheep that was lost. Then the dog staggered back to the kennel and just outside the door fell dead.

Here is a beautiful story of the sacrifice of a dog in losing his own life to save the life of lost sheep.

The Bible tells of a Man who died for boys and girls around the world.

That man was Jesus. If you will accept Him into your heart you can be saved from your sins.

TESTIMONY

Mo.—God is good, yes, God is very good. He loves me and He heals me. He is my Saviour and I love Him. I hope He is your Saviour, too. We should read our Bible and pray, and never give up because He loves us and will always help us. —David Dollins, age 9 years.

Dear Aunt Marie: Here is a poem which I copied. I think it would be good to put in the Beautiful Way paper.

Riches never satisfy the hearts
That long for God and heaven.
Jesus can their needs supply,
When their all to Him is given.
But if they will not obey
His commands whate'er they be,
Sadly then they turn away—
Beggars through eternity.
—Linda Lockwood

TESTIMONY

Mo.—God is good to me. He heals me when I am sick and makes me feel well again. He is so good to help us at school, at work, at play, at church and at home.

Never forget the Lord for He is our Saviour and our Father. Our Saviour loves us and He loves everybody. I love Him and you should, too. I hope you do. To live for Him you should pray, read your Bibles, sing praises to Him and go to church every time you can. I love God because He first loved me.

—Dena Rene Porter, age 10½

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our memory verse tells us of the great love of God. You remember how Adam and Eve sinned in the beginning. They ate of the tree that God had told them not to. Because they sinned, then all the babies born into the world are born in sin. Those born into the world could

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not do one thing to get themselves out of sin. God looked down upon boys and girls, men and women who were in sin and He loved them. He felt sorry that they could not help themselves. He wanted to help them. Even though they chose to do wrong and get into sin, He knew that some people might desire to get out of it and live a clean life so they could go to heaven. God's love was great and wonderful. He had only one Son. Oh, how He loved His only Son! But He was willing to send His only Son Jesus here to this world and live. Jesus was willing to come and help men and women, boys and girls get to heaven. Jesus loved us, too, to be willing to leave that beautiful home in heaven and come here to this wicked world. He didn't have to come, but He came because He loved mankind.

Jesus was born to Mary and she laid him in a manger. He grew as all normal boys grow. But one day He began the work that God had called Him to do. He began to teach people about sin and how they needed to do right to be able to go to heaven. He showed mercy to the sick and healed them. He was kind and good. But there were those who were wicked in the world and they did not like it because Jesus told them about their sins. They wanted to get rid of Him, so they told lies on Him and caused Him to be brought into court. Finally

He was condemned to die on the cross. They wanted to make it look like He was a very wicked man so they hung him between two thieves. Now Jesus had power to keep them from putting Him on the cross but he was willing to die because He was innocent and could take away the sin of the world. He was full of love for every person in the world. Now, when we look at the cross that Jesus hung on we can see our sins all taken away. Oh, how wonderful is Jesus' great love. Just pray to Him and ask Him to forgive you of your sins and to take them away and He will do that. Oh, how we do love Him for it!

Our lesson tells us how that one thief knew he had done wrong and asked Jesus to have mercy upon him, and Jesus did, but the other thief did not believe on Jesus so he died in his sins. Which one of the thieves went to heaven?

We don't want to ever forget what Jesus did for us and we want to love Him greatly for it. We want to be like the one on the cross who was sorry for his sins and asked for mercy, so we can go to heaven. —Aunt Marie

Lesson Three for April 15, 1962

THE THREE CROSSES

Luke 23:32-47

32 And there were also two other, malefactors, led with him to be put to death.

33 And when they were come to the place, which is called Calvary, there they crucified him, and the malefactors, one on the right hand, and the other on the left.

34 Then said Jesus, Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do. And they parted his raiment, and cast lots.

35 And the people stood beholding. And the rulers also with them derided

him, saying, He saved others; let him save himself, if he be Christ, the chosen of God.

36 And the soldiers also mocked him, coming to him, and offering him vinegar,

37 And saying, If thou be the King of the Jews, save thyself.

38 And a superscription also was written over him in letters of Greek, and Latin, and Hebrew, THIS IS THE KING OF THE JEWS.

39 And one of the malefactors which were hanged railed on him, saying, If thou be Christ, save thyself and us.

40 But the other answering rebuked him, saying, Dost not thou fear God, seeing thou art in the same condemnation?

41 And we indeed justly; for we receive the due reward of our deeds: but this man hath done nothing amiss.

42 And he said unto Jesus, Lord, remember me when thou comest into thy kingdom.

43 And Jesus said unto him, Verily I say unto thee, To day shalt thou be with me in paradise.

44 And it was about the sixth hour, and there was a darkness over all the earth until the ninth hour.

45 And the sun was darkened, and the veil of the temple was rent in the midst.

46 And when Jesus had cried with a loud voice, he said, Father, into thy hands I commend my spirit: and having said this, he gave up the ghost.

47 Now when the centurion saw what was done, he glorified God, saying, Certainly this was a righteous man.

Memory Verse: For God so loved the world that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life. John 3:16.

Central Thought: We love Jesus because He first loved us.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June,

1962

Part Four

April 22

The Resurrection

There's a tomb, and it is empty,
And the stone is rolled away;
For the Saviour has arisen
On this Resurrection Day.
Over death He won the vict'ry,
And He lives in heav'n above;
Let us sing His praise forever,
And tell others of His love.

—Jacqueline Westers

How Do You Know That Jesus Is Alive?

Next Sunday would be Easter, and Johnny knew that he would have to have his recitation a lot better than he had it that Thursday. Each class in the Sunday School was expected to say something in the special Easter open session. Walking home from school that day he did not know that any one was right behind him, so he started to practice his piece out loud. The theme of it was, of course, the risen Saviour; and the words of the angel to the women:

Why seek ye the living among the dead? A loud laugh right behind Johnny startled him. He turned and saw it was Jim Woods, who was noted at school for his bad language and rough ways. Some of the younger boys called him a bully.

"Well, I'm surprised at you Johnny," he exclaimed mockingly. "Of course I knew you went to Sunday School and all that, but you make me laugh about what you're saying about Jesus' being alive. How do you know that Jesus is alive?"

How do I know that Jesus is alive, thought Johnny? Well, I know He is because He lives in my heart. But somehow he figured that answer would not satisfy Jim.

"If you really want to know, Jim," he replied, "I will tell you. I know that you think the Bible is a book of fables, so there's no use telling you that what it says about Jesus' being alive is all that we need to know to prove He arose from the grave. I know you'd laugh at that. But something happened in our home a few years ago that should convince you that Jesus lives today."

Jim glanced at Johnny, and laughed. "What ever happened in your home, or anybody else's home that proves that Jesus is alive," he said with a sarcastic chuckle.

"Give me a chance and I'll tell you," replied Johnny. "My father came home from the last war with the bad habit of drink: something he never had before. Each Friday night he would take his pay to the veteran's clubhouse, and sit around with chaps he met overseas, and spend most of his money treating them and himself to booze. Saturday and Sunday were two days that Mother and we children dreaded. It wasn't long before Father lost his job; and when his job went so did our house. We all had to move into two rooms, and Mother had to get odd jobs along with Father to keep even this roof over our heads and buy enough food for us. Father still went to the clubhouse and spent money there that should have gone for food and clothes. For three years, Mother and the rest of us, had a terrible time.

"But one Friday night something happened. Father came home a changed man, and now our home is just like Heaven. This is what he told us: 'When I got finished cleaning Jones' office windows, I started for the clubhouse. I had walked only a few blocks when I passed some folks at the corner who were singing hymns. A boy handed me a tract, and I was about to tear it up when I noticed the title: Are You Prepared for Eternity? I had never thought of eternity before, so I shoved the tract in my pocket, thinking to read it sometime. When I got on the Barton Street train and sat down, right across from me on the sign rack was a card which read: 'Eternity Is Long

Without God.' Those words startled me. It seemed that a voice was speaking to my heart: 'Prepare for eternity!' But I kept on going to the clubhouse.

"When I transferred unto the Kenilworth bus, a young chap sat beside me. Pretty soon he got to talking to me. He was a Christian. He got the conversation around to 'religion', and I nearly fell off the seat when he remarked: 'It's surprising the number of people who live as though there were no eternity!' He saw my face turn pale, and asked me if I were sick. 'Yes,' I said, 'sick of sin!' I told him of how that word 'eternity' was following me that night. The result was we got off the bus at the Gore park, and right there and then I accepted Christ as my Saviour, and everything is going to be different from now on!"

Jim was listening intently. There was no smirk on his face now.

"And, Jim," continued Johnny, "everything was different from that night on. The difference was so great that Mother and I have accepted Jesus too; and we all go to the church down on the corner of our street, and Father and Mother teach in the Sunday School. In fact, Father is a deacon there now, too. You can see for yourself how well he has done back at his old job of toolmaker; and we don't live in two rooms, either. And there is only one Person who did all this, Jim, and that is Jesus. He changed everything for us! So don't try to tell me, Jim, that Jesus isn't alive!"

Jim was silent for awhile, as they walked together down the street.

"Say, Johnny," he finally said, "what time is Sunday School next Sunday? How about calling for me?"

A few weeks later Jim found out that Jesus lives; not only because of what Johnny had told him, but because he had received Jesus by faith and now He lived within his heart.

—G. H. C.

TESTIMONY

Mo.—Dear Aunt Marie: I thank the dear Lord for what He has done for me. For several months something was wrong with my stomach. It would pain and hurt nearly every morning when I would awake. I also had another affliction that caused me much pain. I was anointed and prayed for. After some time the Lord saw fit to heal me, and I am thankful to Him for it. The Lord has been so good to me, and I want to live to please Him. Pray that I will be faithful and serve Him.

Since I started this letter the Lord healed me of some kind of bronchial trouble. When I awoke about 2:30 Monday morning I could not lay down and get my breath. I did not go back to bed, but dozed in the chair. Mother sat up with me and Father was gone. I could not talk above a whisper. Bro. Darius Gibson and Bro. Leslie Busbee came the next morning and prayed for me. The Lord healed me and I was up and able to go back to school the next morning. I thank the Lord.

Christian love, —Jeanie Allen

Left Her To God

Over in West Africa there was a school full of boys and girls. Some missionaries had gathered them together and were teaching them to read and write. One day one of the girls hit one of her schoolmates. When the teacher found out about it she asked the girl who was hit, "Did you strike her back?"

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The girl answered, "No."
Then, "What did you do?" the teacher asked.

"I left her to God," the girl answered.

Do you hit back—or leave the folks who hurt you, to God?

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Today is Easter. What does Easter stand for? Do you just think of candy rabbits, eggs and pretty clothes? Easter means much more than that. Easter is a day in which we think of the wonderful power of God. He did a mighty work on that day.

Have you ever gone to a funeral? The person that died was put in the grave because all of us are made out of the dirt and we will go back to dirt. The Bible says, "Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was; and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it." (Eccl. 12:7; Gen. 3:19). This body is just the house that your soul lives in. When a person dies, their soul goes to God and the body goes back to dirt. When you look at a person that has died, you only see the house they lived in. They have gone to God. But when Jesus left this body, his house he lived in while here, and went to God, they took it down and put it in a grave. Those who looked on were grieved and wept. They

thought they would never see him again. Our lesson tells how that early in the morning the women went to the grave and they were so surprised to find that his body was gone. They thought some one had come and stole his body. But nothing is impossible with God. The wicked men wanted the governor to put his seal on the grave because they were afraid that someone might steal his body but that didn't amount to anything with God. The soldiers that were stationed around the tomb didn't stop God. God sent his angel down and the soldiers fell to the ground. The angels rolled the stone away from the grave. They broke the governor's seal and Jesus came back into his body and arose from the grave. Praise the Lord! He appeared unto different ones and they rejoiced to see him. He had a new body. God changed his old body into a new one and now he was alive forevermore. Oh, how we do rejoice to know that our Savior lives! He loves us and we love Him. Just as He arose and put on a new body, some day all those who have died will arise just as He did. Having faith in the resurrection of Jesus causes us to know we will arise also.

In the 7th verse of our lesson we notice that the angel told the women to go and tell the disciples and Peter that he would see them in Galilee. Jesus wanted Peter to know that he was forgiven for denying at the trial of Jesus that he knew him. Peter had been so sorry and had wept and asked for forgiveness. Jesus wanted Peter to know that he was forgiven. Then notice that one of the most wonderful messages to be given in the world was sent by women. They were to tell that Jesus had arisen. If Jesus had not arisen, we could not be saved. So that is wonderful news, isn't it? Let us rejoice today and thank God for His great love to us. —Aunt Marie

Lesson Four for April 22, 1962

JESUS AROSE

Mark 16:1-10

Mark 16:1 And when the sabbath was past, Mary Magdalene, and Mary the mother of James and Salome, had bought sweet spices, that they might come and anoint him.

2 And very early in the morning, the first day of the week, they came unto the sepulchre at the rising of the sun.

3 And they said among themselves, Who shall roll us away the stone from the door of the sepulchre?

4 And when they looked, they saw that the stone was rolled away: for it was very great.

5 And entering into the sepulchre, they saw a young man sitting on the right side, clothed in a long white garment; and they were affrighted.

6 And he saith unto them, Be not affrighted: ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, which was crucified: he is risen; he is not here: behold the place where they laid him.

7 But go your way, tell his disciples and Peter that he goeth before you into Galilee: there shall ye see him, as he said unto you.

8 And they went out quickly, and fled from the sepulchre; for they trembled and were amazed: neither said they any thing to any man; for they were afraid.

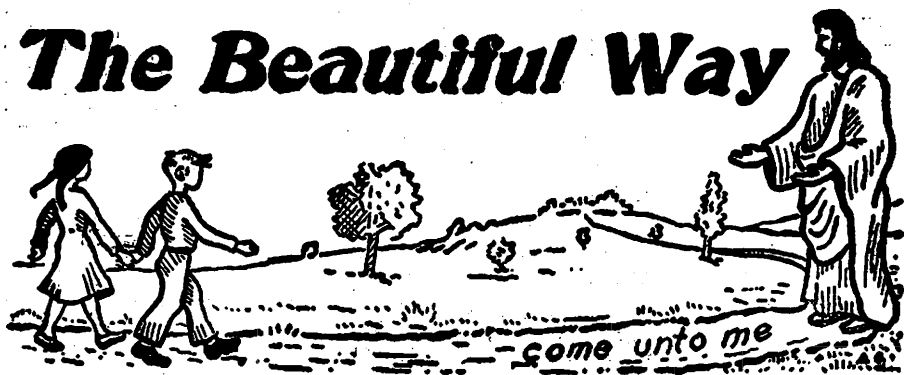
9 Now when Jesus was risen early the first day of the week, he appeared first to Mary Magdalene, out of whom he had cast seven devils.

10 And she went and told them that had been with him, as they mourned and wept.

Memory Verse: He is not here, but he is risen. Luke 24:6.

Central Thought: Rejoice because Christ lives today.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Five

April 29

"Bein' Good"

"Be good," said Daddy oft' to me,
 "Be good," said Mother, too;
 "Be good," said Granny, "when you play,
 And when you've work to do."
 "Be good," I told my naughty self—
 How well I know I should!
 But "bein' good" seem'd like a job
 A lot too hard for me.

And then one day I met the Lord—
 Yes, boys CAN know Him, too,
 And say, I was completely changed,
 With e'en a heart made new!
 No longer do I try alone
 To do the things I should;
 With Jesus helping all the while,
 I want-a be real good! —C. S.

Are You Ready?

When Mother is taking you out I expect you have often heard her say, "Are you ready?" Well, God says that also; He says, Are you ready for the mansions of glory? Are you ready for My Son? For He is surely coming again. Not as He came be-

fore, but as our Judge. Are you ready, boy or girl?

A Christian man in London wanted to arouse a page boy as to the salvation of his soul. One night he explained how "the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven with a shout" (1 Thess. 4:16), and concluded, "When the Lord comes you may have my house, John." The boy looked surprised. "And my carriages"—more surprise—"and furniture and money." "Thanks," gasped the boy. Alone in bed he began to think, "If he goes to Heaven, what will I do with his house, his carriages, etc? Where will I be? He aroused his master, explained his desire, was pointed to Christ, and ere morning was also ready."

Are you ready? How can I get ready, do you ask? You must first be washed. For sin has made you unclean, but God has provided a cleansing for your sin. Come to Him with the words of this chorus:

Cleanse me from my sin, Lord,
 Put Thy power within, Lord,
 Take me as I am, Lord, and make me all
 Thine own.

Keep me day by day, Lord,
Underneath Thy sway, Lord,
Make my heart Thy palace and Thy
royal throne.

One day a gentleman visiting a certain school, gave out that he would give a prize to the pupil whose desk he found in the best order when he returned. "But when will you return?" some of them asked.

"That I cannot tell," was the answer. A little girl who had been noted for her disorderly habits, announced that she meant to win the prize.

"You!" her schoolmates jeered. "Why, your desk is always untidy."

"Oh, but I mean to clean it the first day of every week." "But suppose he should come at the end of the week?" somebody asked. "But he may come at the end of the day." For a moment the little girl was silent. "I know what I'll do," she said decidedly; "I'll just keep it clean."

"Yes, that's it, we must just be ready every day and watch for the Lord Jesus to come back.

A little girl had been listening while her mother's friends were speaking of the near return of our Lord. After some hours she was missed. She was found looking out a window at the top of the house. Asked what she was doing, she said, "Oh, Mother, I heard you say Jesus might come today, and I wanted to be the first to see Him. See! I washed myself and put on a clean dress."

Children, like that little girl, we want to be clean when He comes, do we not? How can we be kept clean after we are saved? Well, suppose some wet mud got on my window, if I took a cloth and wiped it off at once it would come off quite easily, would it not? But suppose I left it

there a little while until it got hard and dry, then I should require a knife to scrape it off. That mud is like sin. Never let sin stay on your conscience, boys and girls; go at once to the Lord Jesus. He will forgive you ten thousand times in one day if necessary. Only go to Him straight away and tell Him all about it. He will make you quite clean again. Ask Him to fill you with His Holy Spirit that you may want to do the things God likes.

A little girl had been asked to a meeting and was saved the moment that she received the Lord Jesus as her own Saviour. She went home and told her mother she could do as she liked now that Jesus had come into her heart. "Oh," said her mother, "can you?" "Yes," replied the little girl, "because Jesus has changed my likes."

Oh, boys and girls, do be ready for the great Coming of our Lord and Saviour! May He find you clean and ready when He returns. What joy and happiness that will be for you if you are!

—Edith G. Clarke

CHURCH OF GOD MISSION

Santa Catarina, Old Mexico

Feb. 15, 1962—Dear Saints: We have just passed through another time of sorrow since returning to this field of labor. An Indian boy of five years died of pneumonia last Monday about daybreak. When Andres and Juan came to the house so early in the morning, we learned that God had needed another flower in His garden and plucked this one to fill the place. God knows just what He is doing and we do not question, for this soul will escape hell, for he had not reached the age of accountability.

The heart of each is broken and bleed-

ing—they do not know the Great Healer of the brokenhearted—so their sorrow is much greater than those who have washed their robes in the Blood of the Lamb. Sister Edith Cole was very faithful to each one and we feel the Lord opened a door that we might get into the hearts of this people. She talked and explained the Word to them, but as yet it seems such a big jump off into darkness to put their trust in something they cannot see or touch—God had not become a reality to them. How our hearts long to take them by the hand and give them a personal introduction to the One who has done so much for them and us. Just one taste of this sweetness and I'm sure they would never turn back to the pignen of sin and the beggarly elements of this old world.

They laid their dear one away in such a loving manner. They have to make their own caskets. They try with all their might to give them the best they have. The trip to the cemetery was so precious. The little children walked in front of the casket, the larger children to the sides, and the relatives and friends came behind.

We desire your earnest prayers in all matters that concern the field.

Your missionaries, —Ruby Marken,

Edith Cole, Shirley Stice

Sisters Edith Cole, Ruby Marken, and Shirley Stice are missionaries living down in Santa Catarina, Old Mexico. They are doing all they can to teach the people there about Jesus and His great love. So many of them are hungry and have very little to live on. By giving them beans and clothing you can make them know that you love them and they will listen to the gospel. So boys and girls, you can help in this great work for God. Some Sunday school classes already have a missionary offering box, but if you do not have a missionary box

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to put your nickels and dimes in, you should get one now. What a wonderful feeling it would give you to know that you have helped some little boy or girl know about Jesus. Send your offering to O. B. Wilson, 12312 Osborne Pl., Pa-coima, Calif.

—Sis. Marie Miles

If we love God's Word we will keep it in our hearts, and it will direct our lives.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Allen started to reach and take a bar of candy off the grocery shelf and put it in his pocket but he drew his hand back. He just knew that someone was watching him. He went on down the aisle and he thought that he must be foolish because there wasn't anyone over there and he was sure no one was watching him. Just then a part of a song he had sung in Sunday school came to his mind. "There's an eye watching you, watching you. There's an all seeing eye watching you." "So that is the one that was watching me," thought Allen. Then all of a sudden he was so thankful that he had not taken the candy and put it in his pocket. Surely he would have been sorry to have stolen it, even if he wanted it so much. Then the thought came to him that he forgot to kneel by his bed and pray that morning before he left his bedroom.

While he was still thinking such deep thoughts he had walked out into the busy parking lot of the store and all of a sudden he had to step back to keep a car from hitting him. He caught his breath after such a scare and the words of the song came again to his mind. "There's an eye watching you, watching you, there's an all seeing eye watching you." Oh, I'm glad that Jesus is watching me and kept me from being hit just then. He was so glad he did not yield to temptation and steal the candy.

Our lesson tells us how Jesus arose and went back to heaven. The disciples watched as he arose and the clouds closed in around him and he was out of sight. But the 11th verse says that he will come again in like manner. Some day Jesus will burst through the clouds again, and Time will be no more. This old world will be burned up and all those who are righteous will arise to meet him but the wicked will be cast into the lake of fire. Those who have died will come to life and all will meet Jesus at the Judgment. It will pay us to be ready.

Jesus has sat down on the right hand of the throne of God and there he is hearing our prayers and keeps his eye upon us at all times. He sees us and he cares for us when we are in need. We should love Him very much and be careful to do those things that are right and pleasing in His sight.

As Jesus looks down upon us we should look unto Him for help. What a comfort to know we can. Jesus is the one that suffered so much for us and we want to be true and faithful to Him. He wants us to go to Sunday School and meeting so we can learn more about Him. The Bible says we should be more careful about doing this in the last days. We want to be ready when Jesus comes for us. So we need to obey the Bible.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Five for April 29, 1962

JESUS IS WITH GOD

Acts 1:9-11; Heb. 12:2, 3; 11:23-25

Acts 1:9 And when he had spoken these things, while they beheld, he was taken up; and a cloud received him out of their sight.

10 And while they looked steadfastly toward heaven as he went up, behold, two men stood by them in white apparel;

11 Which also said, Ye men of Galilee, why stand ye gazing up into heaven? this same Jesus, which is taken up from you into heaven, shall so come in like manner as ye have seen him go into heaven.

Heb. 12:2 Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God.

3 For consider him that endured such contradiction of sinners against himself, lest ye be wearied and faint in your minds.

11:23 Let us hold fast the profession of our faith without wavering; (for he is faithful that promised;)

24 And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works:

25 Not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together, as the manner of some is; but exhorting one another: and so much the more, as ye see the day approaching.

Memory Verse: For ye have need of patience, that, after ye have done the will of God, ye might receive the promise. Heb. 10:36.

Central Thought: God's eye is upon us and he hears our prayers.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June, 1962

Part Six

May 6

What Are You Doing For Jesus?

What are you doing for Jesus?

Think what He did for you,
Bearing your sins in His body,
Bearing your punishment, too.
From God set apart,
Breaking His heart.

What are you doing for Jesus?

Think what He bore for you.
His measure of sorrow and anguish
Only the Father knew.
We cannot know
The depths of His woe.

Think of the day you will meet Him!

No one so tender as He.
But think of His voice as He asks you,
"What have you done for Me?"

Think of that day,
What can you say? M. S. N.

A Child's Faith in God

One night my little charge, Kenneth Kile, aged six years, was tossing his pet Maltese kitten, (of which he

is very fond) in different directions, when it struck against the sewing machine. It was hurt very badly, and we felt sure that one of its legs was broken. It lay limp and helpless, shrieking and screaming with pain, and little Kenneth was brokenhearted over the suffering of his kittie.

He cried and sobbed and begged me to pray to God to heal the kittie's leg, and I did pray. But directly I said to him, "You pray." He knelt down and prayed and wept, then after a few minutes jumped up, still crying, and said: "Auntie, will we have to kill her?" Then between sobs he asked: "Who'll kill 'er? Will I have to kill 'er, How will I kill 'er?" And the while the tears were running over his cheeks and he begged me not to let her die.

I said: "Kenneth, why are you talking about killing kittie? Have you no faith in God? You must believe that God will do what you ask Him. Believe and ye shall receive. Kneel down here and pray and ask Him to make Kittie well, and if you believe He will do it."

He fell on his knees and bowed his head over the duofold and put his hands up over his face. He cried and sobbed and pleaded with God to heal his kittie. He was really burdened as much as we often become over a lost soul. As he grasped the faith to believe, he arose from his knees and walked up to and looked at the kitten steadily for a few minutes. Then turning to me (as I was standing in the adjoining room, looking at the scene), he said: "Auntie, come and see; the Lord is healing her; she drew her leg up."

He then walked into the kitchen after me, and the kitten, to my surprise, followed after him. She limped slightly, but ever since has been as active and playful as before.

A few hours after this, while undressing himself for bed, Kenneth dropped some of his clothes down beside his bed and immediately afterward stepped off the side of the bed upon a pin, which ran into his heel, and I really believe it struck the bone.

He looked at me and with a faint, sickening cry said: "Oh, how I hate to pull this out!" (He held the pin between his thumb and finger as he spoke.) He pulled the pin out and dropped it, then looked to me for help. He seemed nauseated, and really I felt faint, but I took his heel in both my hands. Though I could scarcely talk without crying out, I nerved myself as best I could and said: "Kenneth, pray! You know God healed Kittie and He can heal you." We earnestly prayed in faith, believing, and in a few minutes he said: "Auntie, it don't hurt now," and lying down on his bed, soon fell asleep.

He has never said anything about the matter since. I do not think he has ever thought of it since.

I might add that this little boy always returns thanks at the table and prays at bedtime. Though he sometimes forgets and acts naughty, he soon repents.

If only every one who knows God in the forgiveness of sins, had the simple childlike faith to believe that God will do what He promises in His Word!

—Melvina McBride.

A Good Foundation

On Monday night, March 9, 1891 the steamer "Victoria" left Dover for Calais. The weather was very thick, the wind a perfect hurricane, whilst the snow was so thick that the captain and crew could not see anything. Several times they were obliged to stop for the purpose of sounding, being unable to tell their whereabouts except by this means. At length they thought that they were near their destination, but were compelled to anchor until the darkness lifted sufficiently for them to proceed. Having two anchors, the captain resolved to use only one, in order to attach both cables, therefore he let the anchor out with both cables shackled to the length of 140 fathoms. The "Victoria" then rode head to the sea, the engines being kept revolving slowly to prevent, as much as possible, the drag on the anchor, "which," said the captain, "fortunately held on a sandy bottom, or I don't know where we should have been." Some hours afterwards, they were able to enter the harbor and land the passengers. A gentleman publicly thanked the captain, chief officer, and the engineer, for having saved their lives.

How very important it was to all on board to have a good bottom or

foundation for their anchor. It was the means of their safety. The captain realized the immense importance of it, and so have many other mariners, while some have found a watery grave owing to the anchor having nothing firm enough to take hold of. Anchors and chains, however strong they may be, are useless without a firm bottom, and equally so the bottom would have been useless had they not made use of their strong chains and anchor. Many persons have, so to speak, a chain and anchor, but they have not dropped it into the firm bottom or the right foundation. In other words, they have faith (it may be strong faith), in their own righteousness, but "have not submitted themselves unto the righteousness of God." They have not anchored their faith on the Lord Jesus Christ, the only true foundation. For other foundation can no man lay than that is laid, which is Christ.

John Knox, the Scottish Reformer, just before he died, said to his wife, "Go read where I first cast anchor," and she read the 17th chapter of John's Gospel. His anchor was on the firm Word of the eternal God.

Dear friend, your anchor — your faith—must be on the only foundation; all else—self, good works, etc.—will all fail, but He abideth ever.



Dear Boys and Girls:—

One time a mother told her son that she would bring him a book he wanted when she came from town. The little boy told his playmates that his mother was going to bring him a book. Another boy said, "How do you know she will? She might forget it." But he would not be chagrined. He just knew that his mother

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would bring him a book. Soon he saw his mother driving up in the car. He yelled as he ran, "Come on and see my new book my mother bought for me." The other boy followed behind. "Where is my book, Mother?" Mother took a book out of the package and gave it to her son.

Now this little boy had faith in his mother. He had asked her to bring him a book and she had told him she would. He began to look for it. He believed it so strong that he even told his friends that his mother was going to bring him a book. The little boy could not buy the book himself but he knew his mother could. That is the way it is with us. We can't do some things for ourselves but God can do anything. He is all-powerful and can do anything. He loves for us to have faith in Him.

Our lesson shows us how great God is. Some wicked men put Peter in prison. But the church began to pray to the Lord for him. They just kept praying and asking God to help Peter to get out. Peter's friends could not help him out. But thy knew that God could help him out. They had Peter even chained inside the prison and had keepers before the door. They were going to be sure that he was safe in their keeping. But God looked down upon the saints who

were praying and he saw Peter in prison. Man could not get Peter out but God could. He just sent an angel down and awakened Peter from sleep. The angel told Peter to follow him and he did. They both just walked out through the first ward and then through the second ward. Finally they came to an iron gate which usually took 20 men to open, but it opened because God had taken over. Isn't that wonderful? Peter could not get out of the prison himself but God got him out. Peter was God's man. I'm sure he had prayed to God and also the church was praying. We need to have faith in God as they did, don't we?

When Peter came to the house where they were gathered together praying, he knocked on the door. The little girl named Rhoda was standing at the gate. When she heard Peter's voice, she was so happy that she ran back to tell the others about it and just left Peter standing outside. All were so glad to see him and they thanked God for answering their prayer. God can do the impossible. Have faith in God. —Aunt Marie

Lesson Six for May 6, 1962

THE PRISON OPENS

Acts 12:5-16

5 Peter therefore was kept in prison: but prayer was made without ceasing of the church unto God for him.

6 And when Herod would have brought him forth, the same night Peter was sleeping between two soldiers, bound with two chains: and the keepers before the door kept the prison.

7 And, behold, the angel of the Lord came upon him, and a light shined in the prison: and he smote Peter on the side, and raised him up, saying, Arise up quickly. And his chains fell off from his hands.

8 And the angel said unto him, Gird thyself, and bind on thy sandals: and so he did. And he saith unto him, Cast thy garment about thee, and follow me.

9 And he went out, and followed him; and wist not that it was true which was done by the angel; but thought he saw a vision.

10 When they were past the first and the second ward, they came unto the iron gate that leadeth unto the city; which opened to them of his own accord: and they went out, and passed on through one street; and forthwith the angel departed from him.

11 And when Peter was come to himself, he said, Now I know of a surety, that the Lord hath sent his angel, and hath delivered me out of the hand of Herod, and from all the expectation of the people of the Jews.

12 And when he had considered the thing, he came to the house of Mary the mother of John, whose surname was Mark; where many were gathered together praying.

13 And as Peter knocked at the door of the gate, a damsel came to hearken, named Rhoda.

14 And when she knew Peter's voice, she opened not the gate for gladness, but ran in, and told how Peter stood before the gate.

15 And they said unto her, Thou art mad. But she constantly affirmed that it was even so. Then said they, It is his angel.

16 But Peter continued knocking: and when they had opened the door, and saw him, they were astonished.

Memory Verse: "... With men this is impossible; but with God all things are possible." Matt. 19:26.

Central Thought: We believe what the Bible says.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June, 1962

Part Seven

May 13

Mother Knows

Nobody knows of the work it makes

To keep the house together,
Nobody knows of the steps it takes—

Nobody knows but Mother.

Nobody listens to childish woes,

Which kisses only smother;

Nobody's pained by the naughty blows

Nobody, only mother.

Nobody knows of the sleepless care

Bestowed on baby brother,

Nobody knows of the tender prayer—

Nobody knows but mother.

Nobody knows of lessons taught

Of loving one another,

Nobody knows of the patience sought

Nobody, only mother.

Nobody knows the anxious fears

Lest darlings may not weather

Storms of life in coming years—

Nobody knows but mother.

Nobody knows of the tears that start,

The grief she gladly smothers;

Nobody knows of the breaking heart

Nobody, only mother.

Nobody clings to the wayward child,

Though scorned by every other,

Leads it so gently from pathways wild

Nobody can but mother.

Nobody knows of the hourly prayer

For him, our erring brother,

Pride of her heart, so pure and fair—

Nobody, only mother.

The Best Present

Brent threw his hat in the air twice before smashing it down on his head. Then he broke into a run and a big slide that brought him up even with Sadie. Sadie was hugging such an interesting looking package.

"Hello, Madame," said Brent, and he rattled his lunch bucket in Sadie's ear.

"Hello," said Sadie, giggling good-naturedly.

"What's in the bag?" asked Brent, poking the fat package under Sadie's arm.

Sadie hugged her package a little tighter as she answered, "Oh, this is a present for my mother." Sadie's eyes glowed as she lowered her voice

and whispered, "It's a big box of chocolates that says 'Mother' on it."

Suddenly Brent's heart almost stopped beating. He had forgotten to buy his mother a present for Mother's Day. And he spent all of his allowance. All of it, except one thin dime, and that was his Sunday school offering. It should have gone in the offering last Sunday, but Brent had been sick and couldn't go to church. He wondered if he should spend that dime, anyway, and get his mother a card? After all, he had to have at least a card for Mom.

That night Brent wished more than ever for his dad. If only Dad were here, he'd understand and give Brent some extra money. But Dad was to be gone a long time. And Mother's Day was Sunday! Whew! Sometimes it sure was hard to know what to do!

Just before Brent left for school the next morning, he saw his mother reach for the cook book. With a little smile, she said, "I'll have some nice fresh cookies for you when you get home, Brent."

Brent just nodded his head. He ducked out the door as fast as he could, thinking, "I just gotta get her a card with that dime. After all, Daddy said I should take care of her while he's gone. I guess the Lord won't care if I spend His money, since I forgot to save some out." Still, Brent didn't feel too good inside.

That night after school, Brent stood in front of Brown's Ten Cent Store, staring in the window. There was one awfully pretty card with a basket of flowers on the front. It was only ten cents. Brent's hand that clutched the dime in his pocket, was sweaty and hot. Should he, or shouldn't he? He couldn't enjoy those cookies mother

had made if he didn't have something to give her, too.

And then Brent thought of something. Could he spend a dime that wasn't really his dime? Because, well, it wasn't his, if it was the Lord's. It didn't belong to him any more than if it was in somebody else's pocket. Brent took a deep breath and turned away from the window. He could explain it all to mother, and she would understand. Maybe she would be glad-der if he didn't spend that dime.

As Brent trudged down the street, he noticed a tall figure ahead of him. Somehow, that figure looked familiar. After taking one good look, Brent let out a war whoop and ran as fast as he could to catch up with him. There stood Brent's dad with a big grin on his face.

He forgot all about the card for Mother, until they were almost home. Then he said, "Dad, would you be my present for mother? I forgot to get her one for Mother's Day."

"Sure," said Dad, and he stepped back in the shadows.

Brent opened the door and burst into the room, calling excitedly, "Mom, I brought you a Mother's Day present!"

Mother came out, wiping her hands on her apron. "How nice," she said, "what is it?"

Then Brent opened the door, and in walked Dad. With a little cry of joy, Mother ran right into Daddy's arms. And Brent's heart was so full of joy, he could hardly breathe.

Later on, when he and his mother sat close to Daddy on the davenport, Brent told them all about the dime and the beautiful card. "I just couldn't do it," he said, "when it was the Lord's money."

With tears in her eyes, Mother said, "Oh, Brent, I'm so glad you obeyed the voice of the Lord." And then, patting Daddy's hand, she said, "And this is the best in the world, anyway!"—M. L. N. present

—o—

ONE In A Hundred

There was a man who was very friendly to a certain boy. The man was a Christian and he wanted the boy to be saved too. So one day he said to the boy, "George, you're one in a hundred."

The boy thought the man was praising him. But he kept hearing the man say those words to him day after day. At last he was very curious, so he asked, "What do you mean by telling me that I am 'one in a hundred'?"

The man replied, "George, there was once a fold with a hundred sheep in it. One silly sheep wanted to have its own way, so it wandered away. But the Shepherd missed it. He left the ninety-nine sheep behind, and looked for the one lost sheep until He found it. Then He brought it safely back."

The boy's eyes opened wide. "Do you mean that I am one of the hundred sheep? Am I the silly sheep that wandered into sin?"

"Yes, George. Jesus is the Good Shepherd, who came to save you and bring you back to the fold safely."

So George thought about it. Two or three days later he came and asked his friend how to be saved. He said he did not want to be lost. So his friend showed him how to tell Jesus he had sinned, and how to claim Jesus as his personal Saviour. From that day there was a great change in George's life because he had become a Christian.—Sel.

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Smiling For Jesus

If we smile for Jesus, we are telling others that Jesus is kind to us. We are telling others that He makes us happy. They look at our faces, and watch to see how we act, when they want to find out what kind of Jesus we have.

So our lives should tell to others what a dear and loving Saviour we have. When we have the smile, or happiness, in our heart, it will also be on our faces.

—o—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

I'm sure that all boys and girls want to do the right but the devil doesn't want them to. He will work in any way he can to keep you from doing the right. But one thing you must know is that you do not have to do what the devil tells you to do. Jesus will help you if you will pray unto Him and let Him. Our lesson says that the devil goes about like a roaring lion. Now if you saw a lion going through the woods roaring, it would scare you, wouldn't it? But if someone was close to you that had a gun and could shoot straight and you knew they could kill the lion or scare him away, you wouldn't be afraid, would you? Now you do have God to help

you, but He wants you to ask Him to help you and to trust Him. God doesn't want you to be afraid of the devil. When you have prayed unto God, just believe that He will help you.

Now you can't see the devil with your eyes, but he is around so we need to have on an armor to fight him with. Now this armor is different from the ones that the soldiers of olden days wore. This is God's armor. When we get on this armor, then we can stand and be a winner.

Let us learn by memory what this armor is. Around your waist you put on Truth. Love the truth and be truthful in your heart. Then on your breast you have the breastplate of righteousness. Always do right and have God's righteousness right down in your heart. You don't want the devil to shoot a dart at your heart and kill God's righteousness in your heart. And you need something on your feet. That is the gospel of peace. Go about and make peace. Did you ever see any boys and girls who were always walking around making trouble? They need their feet shod with peace, don't they? They are sure to get into trouble.

Now we need a shield and that is faith. Believe God and know that He will help you. Sometimes the devil might want to shoot a dart of doubt or unbelief at you but you quickly put up the shield of faith and you will not be hit.

You need something on your head. That is the helmet of salvation. And then you need the Sword of the Spirit which is the Word of God. Now you are ready to meet the devil. When he walks about like a roaring lion you need not fear because you are ready to fight. When you have on the whole armor, you will never fall. Learn the memory verse and that will be a sword for you

to use against the devil. Believe God's Word, the Bible. God loves you and he wants you to be a conqueror over the devil.
—Aunt Marie

Lesson Seven for May 13, 1962

PUT ON GOD'S ARMOR

1 Peter 5:6-9; Eph. 6:13-18

1 Peter 5:6 Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time;

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

8 Be sober, be vigilant; because your adversary the devil, as a roaring lion, walketh about, seeking whom he may devour:

9 Whom resist stedfast in the faith, knowing that the same afflictions are accomplished in your brethren that are in the world.

Eph. 6:13 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.

14 Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

15 And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

16 Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

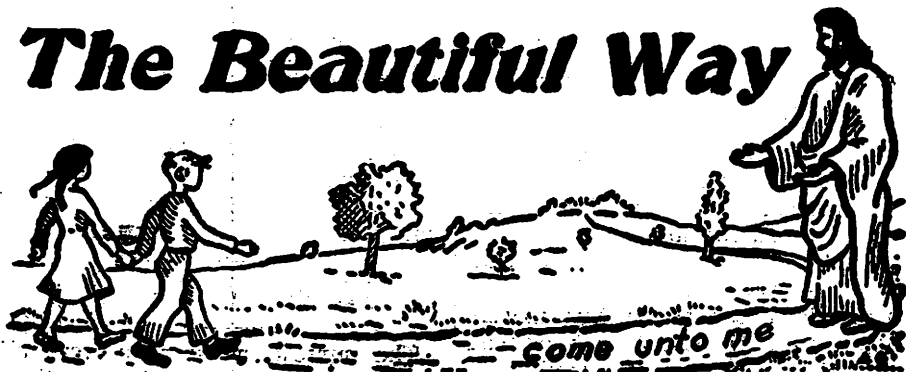
17 And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

18 Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the Spirit, and watching thereunto with all perseverance and supplication for all saints.

Memory Verse: "... Resist the devil, and he will flee from you." James 4:7

Central Thought: God will fight our battles for us if we will let him.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June, 1962

Part Eight

May 20

He Told A Lie

He told a lie to hide a deed,
And ere the day went by
He found a sudden, direful need
To hide that spoken lie.
Thus he was forced to tell some more,
Which came with greater ease,
Each one to hide the one before—
They came by twos and threes.
So on he lied to hide the few
He'd told to hide the first;
Those called for more until he knew
Not which one was the worst.
He lied with swift increasing might
To keep his lying hid—
He found his lies before the night
Were like a pyramid.
So shaped were they because they grew
From one as best they could;
But, ah, his pyramid, 'tis true,
Upon its apex stood!
At last the structure tumbled flat,
And he had no excuse;
So, friend, don't try to build like that—
It isn't any use. —Sel.

Prayer is the place where we trim our
lamps and polish our reflectors.

A Remarkable Rainbow

"They that will live godly shall suffer persecution." We cannot be too thankful that our privilege is to live in a land where the greatest liberty is allowed to all to read the Scriptures, and to practice what they read. It was not always so, and it may not for ever be so. Meantime let us see that we use rightly those privileges, so costly and so precious.

In the year 1621, a number of nobles were suddenly laid hold of and thrust into prison. After being months there they were told one morning that in three days their execution was to take place.

They spent the two intervening days in prayer, praise, and reading and conversing over the Word of God. On the night before their execution, while singing the 86th Psalm, which contains the words, "Show me a token for good," one of them broke out into a petition, that God would send them some token whereby they might be strengthened and their enemies confounded. Early in the morning, hav-

ing washed and dressed, they were struck to observe a rainbow of unusual color around the sun, although no rain had fallen for two days. They looked on this as the answer to their prayer: a token for good from God for their encouragement. Some fell on their knees, some clapped their hands, some shouted for joy.

Shortly afterwards they were called out—twenty-seven in all. They cheerfully responded. As they marched out they addressed each other something as follows: "Farewell! God give you the comfort of His Spirit, with patience and courage, that what you have already testified with heart and mouth and hands, you may now testify by a glorious death. We are going to see the glory of our Lord Jesus Christ, and shall soon behold the face of our Father." Others responded, "God in Heaven, to whom you are going, prosper your journey, and grant you a happy passage from this vale of misery to the Heavenly country. Go, dear brethren, to the Father's House, your Father and ours. We shall soon be after you; we have this confidence through Him, in whom we have believed."

Baron Wenceslaus, one of them, a great traveller and eminent nobleman, being told a report that he died from very vexation, "What, me?" he said, "I have never known such happiness as I have now; behold my paradise (holding up his Bible). It never yielded me so much nectar and ambrosia as now." As he went to the scaffold he said to his servant, "Now I go covered with the robe of righteousness to appear before God, in whom I trust." On the scaffold two Jesuits came to him saying they would fain save his soul. "Save my soul?" said he, "would you were as

sure of your salvation as I am of mine! The Lord be praised, who, by His Holy Spirit, has assured me of my salvation by the Blood of the Lamb." As he walked to the block he stroked his white beard and said, "Grey hairs, what an honour it is for you to be crowned with the crown of martyrdom!"

Homeward Bound

The nurse's instructions were all concerning the comfort of the mother. She was professionally discreet and silent. The children playing on the stairs were told to make no noise. The gloomy day wore on and the patient slept and was not disturbed. But that night, before they went to bed, they were allowed to go in and kiss their mother good night. This privilege had been denied them lately and their little hearts responded with joy to the invitation. Mamma was better or she could not see them.

She was very pale but smiling, and her first words to them were: "I am going on a journey!"

"A journey," cried the children. "Will you take us with you?"

"No; it is a long, long journey."

"Mamma is going to the South," said Katy; she will get well in orange groves of Florida."

"I am going to a far distant country, more beautiful than ever the lovely South," said the mother, faintly, "and I will not come back."

"You are going alone, Mamma?" asked Katy.

"No," said the mother, in a low, sweet voice. "I am not going alone. My dear Lord Jesus goes with me. Kiss me good-by, my dear ones, for in the morning before you awake I

shall be gone. You will all come to me when you are made ready, but each must make the journey alone."

In the morning she was gone. When the children awoke their father told them of the beautiful country at which she had safely arrived while they slept.

"How did she go? Who came for her?" they asked amid their tears.

"The Lord sent His angels for her," their father told them solemnly.

People wonder at the peace and happiness expressed in the faces of these motherless children; when asked about their mother they say: "She has gone on a journey," and every night and morning they read in her Guide Book, the Bible, of that land where she now lives, whose inhabitants shall no more say, I am sick, and where God Himself shall wipe all tears from their eyes.—Detroit Free Press.

"Do You Know The Lord?"

Two men were sawing wood in a gentleman's yard. As they worked they talked; as they talked they swore—swore as glibly and fluently, perhaps as unconsciously, as if it had been their native tongue—which it doubtless was.

A little son of their employer stood leaning against the shed, intently watching them. The face of the boy was a study. He was a beautiful child, and the emotions of his mind were distinctly painted upon his luminous countenance.

Evidently there was a great struggle going on in his little bosom, and at last he mustered courage to ask, in a low, awed voice, and with an indescribable expression beaming from

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his large gray eyes, "Do you know the Lord?" Low as were the words, they sounded so loudly in the ears and in the consciences of those wicked men, that they were both confounded and put to shame. There was little more swearing there that day.—Gathered Gems.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Daddy had clearly told the girls and Bill to get cleaned up and be ready, and when he came back from talking to the neighbor he would take them to town with him. He told them plainly that he had to go just as soon as he returned and if they were not ready they would not get to go. Two of the girls quickly began to get washed up and get ready, but one of the girls and Bill said, "Oh, you know how long daddy talks. He might not be back for a long time. I can still do what I am doing and get ready before he comes." Time slipped away. The two girls were all ready and sitting on the porch waiting for daddy to come. Finally Bill and the other girl decided they had better start to clean up but as they started they heard the car honk and they were not ready. They called to the two girls who were ready to come and help them, but daddy honked again and they ran on out. They got in, and when daddy saw that

Bill and the other girl wasn't ready, he drove on to town and left them. They could not go because they did not obey and wasted their time. They were very disappointed and cried about it, but they had acted foolishly, hadn't they?

Our lesson is about five foolish virgins and five wise virgins. The wise virgins kept their lamps trimmed and burning. They kept plenty of oil in them. They wanted to be ready when the bridegroom came. They were interested in going to the wedding. They did not want to miss it. They were alert. They were careful to be ready. The foolish virgins didn't seem to be very alert. They were careless. Their oil was getting low but they said that the bridegroom had been so long in coming that they would have plenty of time to get more oil in their lamps. They were foolish and careless. Finally the word was passed along, "The Bridegroom is coming, go out to meet Him!" The five foolish virgins and the five wise virgins began to check their lamps and get ready to go, but oh, the five foolish virgins became alarmed because they didn't have enough oil in their lamps. They asked the five wise virgins to give them some of their oil, but they didn't have enough to spare. So the five foolish virgins ran to the store to buy more oil, and while they were gone the Bridegroom came and the five wise virgins went with him. The five foolish virgins came later and wanted to come in, but it was too late. The door was closed. Oh, how sad! They had missed it!

Now Jesus is coming some day, bursting through the clouds to take those who are ready to go, to heaven. We don't know when He will come, but we want to be ready all the time. We are all going to die and we don't know when that will be, but we must be ready. Let's be like the five wise virgins and not like

the five foolish. We want to be ready when Jesus comes. —Aunt Marie

Lesson Eight for May 20, 1962

THE TEN VIRGINS

Matthew 25:1-13

1 Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, which took their lamps, and went forth to meet the bridegroom.

2 And five of them were wise, and five were foolish.

3 They that were foolish took their lamps, and took no oil with them:

4 But the wise took oil in their vessels with their lamps.

5 While the bridegroom tarried, they all slumbered and slept.

6 And at midnight there was a cry made, Behold, the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.

7 Then all those virgins arose, and trimmed their lamps.

8 And the foolish said unto the wise, Give us of your oil; for our lamps are gone out.

9 But the wise answered, saying, Not so; lest there be not enough for us and you: but go ye rather to them that sell, and buy for yourselves.

10 And while they went to buy, the bridegroom came; and they that were ready went in with him to the marriage: and the door was shut.

11 Afterward came also the other virgins, saying, Lord, Lord, open to us.

12 But he answered and said, Verily I say unto you, I know you not.

13 Watch therefore; for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of man cometh.

Memory Verse: "And what I say unto you, I say unto all, Watch." Mark 13:37.

Central Thought: It doesn't pay to be careless.

The Beautiful Way



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April, May, June, 1962

Part Nine

May 27

Watch Your Thoughts

Would you like to have true beauty?

Watch your thoughts.

If old age you'd never fear,

Watch your thoughts.

For the face but shows the growing

Of seeds the mind is sowing:

Watch your thoughts!

Would you like to have true friendship?

Watch your thoughts.

Keep them ever pure and wholesome,

Watch your thoughts.

The whole world seeks with longing

For the mind with good thou'gs throng-
ing:

Watch your thoughts! —Sel.

Kenneth's Debt

"Mother, I want it just dreadfully; and it don't cost but a quarter."

But Kenneth's mother only replied patiently, as she had done several times before: "I am sorry, dear; but I can't give you even a quarter."

"All the same, I'm going to have that rooster," Kenneth proclaimed to

the younger children, who gathered around him. "I never can have anything. Mother could give me that quarter just as well as not." In his heart he knew this charge was not true, but it made him feel better to say so.

When the children came trooping in to supper that night, Ray ran to her mother, her blue eyes shining with excitement.

"Mother, mother," she cried, "Kenneth's got the banty rooster, and the coop is all made for it; and by and by he's going to have a hen and lots of little chickens and sell the eggs, and buy a farm, and we're all going to live there."

Kenneth looked somewhat defiant as he took his seat; but, when his mother said gravely, "Where did you get the rooster, Kenneth?" the answer was prompt and frank. "Don't you worry about that, Mother. That's all right, honest it is."

Mrs. Miller was in the habit of trusting her children, so the subject was dropped. The rooster flourished in his new home, and all the children fed him, hung over his coop, and

counted the number of times he crowed. Matters went on smoothly for a while until one day at luncheon Ethel announced, with her most elder-sisterly air: "Kenneth Miller is going to be arrested, and I saw the policeman that's going to do it. That lady told me so, the one you borrowed the quarter from."

Mother drew the frightened boy into her room, and closed the door. Then Kenneth confessed.

"I borrowed it, Mother. The lady that lives across the street from the lady that was going to sell me the rooster, she knew I didn't have any money, so she said she would lend it to me. I mean to pay her. I do, honest."

"What are you going to pay her with?" Mother asked. "You haven't any money, and Mother told you she could, not spare any."

"I thought maybe you could spare it by and by, or maybe Eddie or Nan would give it to me, or maybe I might find it on the walk, like Jimmy Lawrence did."

They talked it over a little more, and together they decided that Kenneth must make his own plans to pay his debt.

He wore a very puzzled face for several days; and once, coming close to his mother, he breathed a woe-begone sigh: "Mother, isn't it just dreadful to owe things and have bills?"

One night Eddie came in hurriedly, and called upstairs, "If any of you children will take this package to town, I'll give you five cents."

Kenneth's face lighted up, and he sprang forward eagerly. "I will, Eddie," he cried, and was out of the gate like a flash.

That nickel was the beginning. The

next morning the boy shouldered a small spade which belonged to Papa, without a word to any one, started down the street. Going bravely to door after door, he asked, "Do you want your flower beds spaded up? I'll do it for ten cents."

Two people said yes; and so in the hot sun, hour after hour, sometimes struggling to keep back the tears, the boy dug away, and by the middle of the afternoon he had twenty cents. On the way home he stopped again at Mrs. Demorest's and gave her the money.

"That boy has got good stuff in him; he'll make a fine man some day," she remarked to her husband as the gate closed behind the tired little laborer.

His head ached, he was tired, he was hungry; but he had never been so happy in his life as when he whispered in his mother's ear:

"I am not ever going to have any bills again, Mother dear; I'm going to pay cash."—Morning Star.

—o—

The American Girl and The Hindu

Some years ago I was traveling on the train in this country with a native evangelist from India. As we took our seats, we noticed a girl get in with her mother.

Her curiosity as we went along got stronger and stronger. At last she came up to me and said, "Please, sir, is that a real live Hindu?" pointing to my friend.

"Yes," I replied.

"Oh, I am so glad! May I speak to him? Do you know, I have often thought about the Hindus. In the Mission Band at church services we

give all our dimes to go and convert the Hindus. Oh! I should like to talk to him.

I told her how glad he would be to speak to her. "He knows English well," I said. So I introduced her to him. You would have smiled at the number of questions she asked him—all about India.

At last she got through with a deep sigh of satisfaction. My friend then said: "Now you have asked me lots of questions; it's my turn to ask you one. May I?"

"Oh, yes!" she replied.

"It is just this: Can you say your sins are all forgiven? You have sent your money to India to convert the heathen; but are you converted?" She hung her head, and whispered so low we could hardly hear it, "I am not sure I can say so."

My friend put his hand on her shoulder and spoke so pleadingly that it quite won her heart. "Well, and would you like to be quite sure?"

And he went on to tell her about Jesus, how much He loved her, all that He had suffered, and how He bled and died, just that she might be forgiven.

She looked up, and there were signs of tears in her eyes. "Oh, yes, I would!" So then and there in the car he showed her how she could be saved...

Next day they got off the train, and as she was leaving she came up with such a beaming, happy face to say goodbye, and said, "Oh! I am so glad I met you, for now I can say Jesus is my own Savior."

I shall never forget her bright, smiling face, and the joy in which she said, "Now I know my sins are forgiven and that I belong to Jesus."

Do you?

—Faithful Words

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Are You Friendly?

"Why," asked a Sunday School teacher, "do young folks sometimes get in with the wrong crowd?"

"Maybe," answered a boy, "it's because the right crowd isn't friendly enough."

Could this possibly be said of your Sunday School, or your class? Is there a boy or girl wishing for a friendly invitation to join your crowd?

—O—

Dear Boys and Girls:—

Mary was telling me about how she felt when it came time for her to take her English test at school. She felt she just must have the Lord to help her. She had studied but it seemed she just didn't feel sure about passing it. She said she just put her head down on her desk and prayed to the Lord and asked Him to help her. She said she just knew He would. When she received her questions she was so happy because she knew them. She was so thankful for how the Lord helped her to pass her test.

Now each of us is being tested in this life. Sometimes hard things comes against us. Maybe someone has told something on you that was not true and it has hurt you so much. Are you going to let hatred get in your heart

for that person who told it? Or are you going to ask the Lord to help you to love them anyway and ask God to take care of the tale that was told? This is a test. Your faith is being tested and if you will pray, the Lord will help you to pass the test and make an A.

We can't do the right unless we are God's child. Our lesson tells us that we must first come to the Lord and confess our sins. And if we will do that, the Bible says that God will forgive us of our sins. We want to believe that he will do that. When you are sorry for sinning against a great loving God, then you can know that He will forgive you. Jesus died on the cross and arose again. He died for us. He took our sins upon Him. We want to believe that He took our sins. That will bring peace and happiness in our souls. That is a firm foundation. We want to prove to Him that we love Him by doing what He tells us to do. The Bible tells us what to do and we want to obey it.

Those who confess their sins and ask Jesus to forgive them are God's children. They will go about doing good and obeying the Bible. They are like the wise man who built his house on the rock. When trouble comes and they are tested, they will stand. Jesus compared the troubles and tests to the winds and the floods that beat upon the house that was built upon the rock.

The man who had heard the Word of God and would not obey it, was like the man who had built his house on the sinking sand. When trouble came and he was tested, his house fell. How sad that was!

God puts love in our hearts for every one, and when we pray to Him He will help us to keep it there. When we are tested we will come through all right because we belong to the Lord.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Nine for May 27, 1962

OUR FAITH TESTED

1 John 1:9, 10; 2:1-4; Matt. 7:24-27

1 John 1:9 If we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins; and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.

10 If we say that we have not sinned, we make him a liar, and his word is not in us.

1 John 2:1 My little children, these things write I unto you, that ye sin not. And if any man sin, we have an advocate with the Father, Jesus Christ the righteous:

2 And he is the propitiation for our sins: and not for our's only, but also for the sins of the whole world.

3 And hereby we do know that we know him, if we keep his commandments.

4 He that saith, I know him, and keepeth not his commandments, is a liar, and the truth is not in him.

Matt. 7:24 Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, which built his house upon a rock:

25 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

26 And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, which built his house upon the sand:

27 And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew, and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

Memory Verse: "Prove all things; hold fast that which is good." 1 Thess. 5:21.

Central Thought: God will help us stand the test if we will let Him.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June, 1962

Part Ten

June 3

Be Kind To Each Other

"Be kind to each other; the sunbeams
that fall
Are teaching this beautiful lesson to all;
Be thankful to God for the pleasures
they give,
And love one another as long as you live.

"Be kind to each other; how little we
know
The joy that a look or a word may be-
stow.
And though you have nothing but kind-
ness to give,
Oh, love one another as long as you live!

"And, oh, be not ready to censure and
blame!
Far better, by kindness, the hearts to
reclaim;
The faults of the erring, how sweet to
forgive,
And love one another as long as you live.

—Selected

Without Any Strings

Becky and Lucy were making the
round of the dime stores, as they

often did Saturday afternoons. New
kerchiefs that had just come in were
attracting them today. Lucy bought
one. Turning away, Becky said, "No,
I musn't. I've got to save my dollar
to buy some food for that offering for
the poor."

Just then Becky felt for her purse
and noticed that she did not have it.
Back to the toy counter the girls
raced. There it was—open—empty!

"Someone has taken the money,"
gasped Lucy.

"And I had saved it to give to the
poor—no, I mean to Jesus. Miss
Creasman said we ought to give what
we give to Jesus, instead of to peo-
ple."

"Maybe your mother will give you
some more," suggested Lucy.

But Becky didn't like the idea of
her mother giving her the money for
her offering. "Perhaps you could
find some work I could do that would
be worth fifty cents," she suggested
when she got home.

"I'm afraid not," her mother said.
"However, there are a lot of tomatoes
out in the garden. If you would gather
them and can them you would not only

have an offering to make, but would be learning how to 'put up' tomatoes."

"Oh, let me help," begged Lucy. "Then I would be giving, too. Can't we do it together?"

"All right," said Becky, and the girls hurried out to gather tomatoes. When they finished they learned that Becky's father had phoned and her mother had to go to town. "I've written out here on this slip of paper just what to do," she said. "When you do all this, call Nora to fill the cans and seal them. You girls must not handle those boiling tomatoes."

"All right," they promised.

It was great fun dropping the tomatoes in the hot water, then thrusting them into cold water to loosen the skins. When they had quite a few, Becky began peeling and cutting them up. As she filled the kettles, she placed them on a near-by table, for her mother had said to wait until all were peeled before starting any to cook. They peeled and peeled. At last Lucy said, "I'm getting tired. Suppose I do something else."

"All right," said Becky. "Run and get some wood. I've just about let this fire go clear out."

"Becky, we'll never get through," said Lucy when she came back and saw how many were yet to be peeled. "I had no idea it would take so many to make ten quarts. Do you think there's any use trying to can enough for fifty cents worth apiece?"

"It's a pretty big job," agreed Becky. "But we've picked the tomatoes. And we're doing it to make a gift to Jesus."

"I know," sighed Lucy. "But it takes so long!"

After much coaxing the stove finally got hot. They had to go find

fruit jars, wash them, and put them in hot water.

"Cheer up," said Becky. "We'll soon be half through. Read those directions again to see if we're doing everything we should."

"Did you get any rubbers and lids?" asked Lucy.

"No," groaned Becky. "I might get some tomatoes peeled if there weren't so many other things to see about."

Finally the last tomato had been peeled and quartered, the fire was good and hot, and the tomatoes began to cook. When they had boiled long enough, Becky called Nora. The girls watched her fill the cans, then with a strong grip, screw the lids on tight.

"There," said Lucy, as the last top went on. "We're done. And this is the biggest offering I've ever made to anybody. Wouldn't it be fun to find out where it goes?"

"We'll ask Miss Creasman if she knows," promised Becky.

They did. Miss Creasman checked her list. "I'm sending it to the Hicks family over on Front Street," she told them. The girls looked at each other, saying nothing.

"Hicks family," exploded Lucy when they got to themselves. That Tom Hicks is the meanest boy in our room at school and his father drinks. To think we did all that work for them!"

"No, we didn't," said Becky. "We did it for Jesus. Didn't we give our offering to Jesus? I guess if He put it in Miss Creasman's heart to send it on to them, He wants it there. It ought to be all right with us."

"You're right," agreed Lucy. "I'm glad you reminded me. We gave it to Jesus—without any strings."

"Yes, that's it," said Becky, "Without any strings. And I'm glad we did."
—Sel.

God Answers Prayer

The most precious recollections of early childhood are associated with stories told us by our mother, many of which illustrated the power of prayer.

One that made a specially deep impression upon us was about our grand father, who as a little boy went to visit cousins in the south of England, their home being situated close to a dense forest. One day the children, lured by the beautiful wild flowers, became hopelessly lost in the woods. After trying in vain to find a way out, the eldest, a young girl, called the frightened, crying little ones around her and said: "When mother died she told us to always tell Jesus if we were in any trouble. Let us kneel down, and ask Him to take us home."

They knelt, and as she prayed, one of the little ones opened his eyes, to find a bird so close at his hand that he reached out for it. The bird hopped away, but kept so close to the child as to lead him on. Soon all were joining in the chase after the bird, which flew or hopped in front or just above, and sometimes on the ground almost within reach. Then suddenly it flew into the air and away. The children looked up to find themselves on the edge of the woods and in sight of home.

With such influences bearing upon one at an impressionable age, it is not surprising that I came even as a very little child to just 'tell Jesus' when in trouble.

—Sel.

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

One time a little boy died. He and his sister loved each other very much. The sister looked at him lying in the bed and she wept because she knew that she would not see him any more here in this life. Then she asked her mother if she could take hold of his hand, and she said she could. She picked up his little cold hand and said, "This little hand never struck me." Wasn't that a wonderful thing to be said about a little boy? Could that be said about your hand after you are gone? Maybe you are saying, "But I have already hit someone." Yes, you might have, but won't you from this day ask the Lord to help you not to do it again. I'm sure that the Lord will help you, and maybe some day when you are gone it will be said of you that you were so very good and kind.

Our lesson is about a man who was very kind. He helped a poor man when he was in trouble. This man had been robbed and hurt by wicked men and was left by the road to die. A priest came up the road. He saw the wounded man but he went right on and would not help him. Oh, how sad that was! I'm sure the wounded man was glad when he heard footsteps coming and he would have some help, but, no, this priest went right on and left him lying there

wounded and dying. This priest didn't have any love in his heart for this man, did he?

Now a Levite came by. Again I'm sure the wounded man was glad. Oh, he knew that now he would have some help. But how sad it was when the Levite looked at him and then went on and left him. How disappointed the poor wounded man must have been. But again he heard footsteps. Oh, surely this one will help me, he thought. Again he took courage and had some hope. The Good Samaritan had pity on the wounded man. He began to wrap up his wounds and try to make him feel better. He tenderly lifted up the man and put him on his horse. He could have rode himself, but he walked along and comforted the wounded man until he got him to the hotel. There he put him in a good bed and asked them to take care of him because he had to go on his way and take care of his business. He gave them money to care for him, and told them if they spent more, to let him know and he would pay for it. How good and kind the Samaritan was! Surely he loved him and showed his love to this poor man.

Our lesson tells us that if we say we love people and do not show it to them, we are not truthful. When the opportunity comes, we want to do for others. God will bless us if we will.

God loves all the peoples of the world and He wants us to love all of them. Even those who do not love us we want to love them, too. —Aunt Marie

Lesson Ten for June 3, 1962

SHOWING LOVE

Luke 10:30-37; 1 Jno. 4:7, 20, 21.

Luke 10:30 And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jeru-

salem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

31 And by chance there came down a certain priest that way; and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

32 And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

33 But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him.

34 And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

35 And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him: and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

36 Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbour unto him that fell among thieves?

37 And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

1 John 4:7 Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God; and every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God.

20 If a man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar: for he that loveth not his brother whom he hath seen, how can he love God whom he hath not seen?

21 And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

Memory Verse: "My little children, let us not love in word, neither in tongue; but in deed and in truth." **1 Jno. 3:18**

Central Thought: Others will know by our actions if we love them.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June, 1962

Part Eleven

June 10

The Boy Who Forgets

I love him, the boy who forgets!
Does it seem such a queer thing to say?
Can't help it; he's one of my pets;
Delightful at work or at play.
I'd trust him with all that I own,
And know neither worries nor frets;
But the secret of this lies alone
In the things that the laddie forgets.

He always forgets to pay back
The boy who has done him an ill;
Forgets that a grudge he owes Jack,
And smiles at him pleasantly still.
He always forgets 'tis his turn
To choose what the others shall play;
Forgets about others to learn
The gossipy things that 'they say.'

He forgets to look sulky and cross
When things are not going his way;
Forgets some one's gain is his loss;
Forgets in his worktime, his play;
That is why I must take his part;
Why I say his is one of my pets;
I repeat it with all of my heart:
I love him for what he forgets.—Sel.

Clean Inside

"Roberta, whew! you do look pretty."
So Perry Perkins complimented his
sister in her new pink dress, all ready
for the first day of school!

"Humph! Who cares what you
say, you old boy!" Roberta cut him
short.

"Maybe I should have added, 'On
the outside.' Ladybug," was Perry's
remark. "Of course we all know how
ugly you are inside, no matter what
dress you put on."

Roberta's mother tried to talk to
her girl about how pretty she might
be, but how ugly she really was allow-
ing herself to become. Then added
"I want you to try to study about
this verse all the rest of the morning.
'Cleanse first that which is **within** the
cup and platter.'"

"Oh, yes, I'll study about it," sneer-
ed Roberta. "Probably I'll conclude
that it's the **outside** that people see."

Whatever were they going to do
with Roberta, grieved the mother. No
matter what any of them said, she
had an unkind answer and flew up at

them impudently. It made home so unhappy.

"Mother, suppose we try praying for Sis right now, while she's gone," said Perry. And right then they got down and asked God to let something happen to show Roberta how ugly she was inside.

Roberta's nose was still in the air as she passed Tom and Lucile and some other school children, but she poked it up a little higher, as if she didn't even see them.

"Phew!" Tom giggled. "Thinks she's a flying fortress!"

"A whole skyful at once!" snickered Lucile.

"I used to think she was pretty," remarked another girl, "but now I don't. Her snooty ways spoils all her looks!"

Roberta felt the swat of that, and it really hurt, but she did not let on.

"Why, she even tells lies," declared another.

"And she cheats too," added Lucile.

"But the meanest thing that she does," Tom said, "is to be so hateful to her brother. If I had a sister like that, I don't know what all I'd do to her."

Roberta had walked so fast that she could not hear any more, but that was enough. She realized by now that other people did not just look on the outside, at her pretty hair and dress. That they, too, had found out how naughty she was inside. Then she thought of her verse sure enough, "Cleanse first that which is within the cup and platter."

She was running and nearly crying by now. God had helped her to see, and how hateful she looked to herself! On into the basement she ran, and asked God to forgive her. She was glad that she was early, so that

no one saw her crying. Then she washed her eyes. She felt so different now. Jesus had forgiven her, she knew, for the Bible says, "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins, and to cleanse us." How clean and nice she felt now that she was forgiven and cleansed!

"And I'm going to ask Jesus every single morning, to help me to keep clean," she whispered to herself.—Sel.

Missionary Jean

Jean was all alone in her little play room one morning. Buddy had gone to pick berries and Mother was busy in the house sewing. Jean wished for Mary or Jo or some of the other little girls who were away from home that day.

Soon Jean took down some of her mother's old missionary magazines and began looking through them. She came to a picture of a little girl of India. The little girl was dressed in a flowing garment of white cloth. The cloth really looked more like a wrapping than a dress. Jean read about the little girls of India and then suddenly she wanted to dress up like the little girl was dressed.

She went quietly into the room where mother was busy sewing, and looking around she found a large piece of cloth suitable for the dress-up idea. She put on a little waist then began to wrap the cloth about her body. It was not long enough to cover her head as the pictured girl had hers, but there was enough to cover her shoulder.

Just as Jean finished dressing up, her mother looked up from her sewing.

"Why, Jean, you look like a little girl of India. But why do you have

such a serious look on your face?" she asked.

"I got all dressed up like this, but now I am remembering what the missionary magazine said about the little girls of India," Jean answered.

"What did the magazine say, dear?" asked her mother.

"It said that most of the little Indian girls are very unhappy. And although the English people have made laws to stop child marriages, yet there are still many "sold" babies. The girl children are taken from their homes and are treated as little drudges and slaves. And they don't know about Jesus either. If I could not say my prayers to Jesus I would be afraid to go to sleep at night. I would be afraid in the daytime, too, if I did not know that Jesus cares for me," Jean said.

Jean slipped over to her mother's arms for a moment. Then silently she walked to the mantle where her little bank was kept. She reached up for it and opening it with her key, she came back to her mother's side and emptied the pennies, nickels and dimes into her mother's lap.

"I don't need any more toys. Please send these to help the little brown girls learn about Jesus. If I saved this money, I am afraid that Jesus would think I loved toys more than I loved His little Indian girls."

—○—
Dear Boys and Girls:—

Our lesson today is in Revelation, the last book in the Bible. It is a book of symbols. For instance, you might hear a mother speak of her child who is always easy to manage or doesn't ever seem to want its own way, and she might say, "Ellen is as meek as a lamb." What would she mean? A lamb is easy to

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pick up and manage, and so is Ellen, although Ellen is a child and not a lamb. So we would say that a lamb is the symbol of Ellen. I have heard mothers call their little child a lamb. They only meant that the child was like a lamb in character.

Revelation in some places tells you what the symbol stands for, but in other places we have to look to the Lord to help us understand it. But it is a wonderful Book! John, who was one of Jesus' disciples, wrote it. A wicked king put John out on an island all by himself to punish him. Of course, John didn't do anything wrong, but the wicked king didn't like John because he loved Jesus. While he was out there on the island he wrote the book of Revelation as the Lord showed it to him.

Now the first two verses of our lesson is Jesus speaking to John. He told him that he was the first and last and was alive for evermore. Jesus is in heaven, and is alive and was speaking to John. It would be good to read the verses before our lesson. We can get a vision of what John saw. There stood one like Jesus in the midst of seven candlesticks. He was clothed with a garment down to his feet. He had hair white as snow. His eyes were as a flame of fire. His feet were like fine brass and glowed like fire. His voice was like the sound of

many waters. What a wonderful sight John beheld! Then John looked again, and Jesus had seven stars in his right hand and out of his mouth went a sharp twoedged sword, and his face shone as the sun. John was so overwhelmed with the sight that he fell down at his feet. Jesus spoke to him and told him to write what he had seen in a book. We have that book today. He told him things that had happened and things that were to come to pass.

Now the Bible tells us what they stand for. The seven stars in the right hand of Jesus are symbols of the seven angels of the churches. The seven candlesticks are symbols of the seven churches of Asia. God had a message for each one of the seven churches. Our lesson tells us what Jesus said about one of the churches. The city of Laodicea was one of the wealthiest of Asia Minor. It was in the center of a fertile land. On the hills the sheep grew beautiful wool. Paul established a church there. But our lesson tells us that Jesus had something against them. We should take warning today and be careful to please the Lord. —Aunt Marie

Lesson Eleven for June 10, 1962

CHRIST SPEAKS TO THE CHURCHES

Rev. 1:17c-20; 3:14-22

17c I am the first and the last:

18 I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore, Amen; and have the keys of hell and of death.

19 Write the things which thou hast seen, and the things which are, and the things which shall be hereafter;

20 The mysery of the seven stars which thou sawest in my right hand, and the seven golden candlesticks. The seven

stars are the angels of the seven churches: and the seven candlesticks which thou sawest are the seven churches.

14 And unto the angel of the church of the Laodiceans write; These things saith the Amen, the faithful and true witness, the beginning of the creation of God;

15 I know thy works, that thou art neither cold nor hot: I would thou wert cold or hot.

16 So then because thou art lukewarm, and neither cold nor hot, I will spue thee out of my mouth.

17 Because thou sayest, I am rich, and increased with goods, and have need of nothing; and knowest not that thou art wretched, and miserable, and poor, and blind, and naked:

18 I counsel thee to buy of me gold tried in the fire, that thou mayest be rich; and white raiment, that thou mayest be clothed, and that the shame of thy nakedness do not appear; and anoint thine eyes with eyesalve, that thou mayest see.

19 As many as I love, I rebuke and chasten: be zealous therefore, and repent.

20 Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me.

21 To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with me in my throne, even as I also overcame, and am set down with my Father in his throne.

22 He that hath an ear, let him hear what the Spirit saith unto the churches.

Memory Verse: Behold, I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will come in to him, and will sup with him, and he with me. Rev. 3:20.

Central Thought: Jesus requires us to listen and obey Him when He speaks.

The Beautiful Way



Vol. 14, No. 2

April, May, June, 1962

Part Twelve

June 17

FATHER

The one to guide my trembling feet,
The one who helps life's cares to meet,
And soothes the way with counsel sweet.

No sweeter thot to children's mind;
That which the Heav'nly God designed:
The love of father pure and kind.

Thus father is a name we love;
We have a Heav'nly One above,
And He's the One we're children of.

Leslie Busbee

The Longest Day

After the long cold winter is passed and the days begin to warm up, then daylight lasts longer. Night does not seem to come so soon, for the days are longer and the nights shorter.

We found a short article in an old book that tells in what country the day is the longest. Of course, the longest day depends in which part of the world you live. If you live in America the longest day is about fifteen hours. At Montreal, Canada,

it is sixteen hours long. At London, England, it is sixteen and one-half hours long. At Hamburg, Germany, seventeen hours; at Stockholm, Sweden, eighteen and one-half hours; at St. Petersburg, Russia, nineteen hrs.; at Faroe, Finland, twenty-two hours; at Warbury, Norway, the longest day lasts for two months. At Spitzbergen it lasts for three and one-half months.

But in Heaven, to which all who believe on the Lord Jesus Christ are going, it lasts forever! Why? For there shall be no night there.

If we were going to visit one of the above-named cities, we would be required to board a train, a plane, or even a boat, to make our destination. We would make sure at the station that we boarded the right train, or at the dock we would make sure the boat we took would be going to the right country. We would count the person foolish indeed who did not care what train he boarded to reach his destination.

But what about your trip to heaven? Oh, yes, we are sure you want to get there, but in what direction are you headed? Have you made sure you are

on the right road to that City? There are but two roads leading into eternity. One is the road to heaven, and the other to hell. Which road are you traveling? You are on one or the other. So make sure today that you are walking the heavenward way.

Maybe you have not known before that you are on the road that leads to everlasting destruction — hell. But while God's warning is sounding in your ears, step over on Jesus' side, and let Him be your Guide. He died for you and shed His blood that you might have eternal life. —Sel.

What Followed

A young man, arrested for swindling his employer out of \$30,000, sat alone in a criminal's cell out of which daylight had faded. Lying on his hard bed, he pictured himself with the world outside full of warmth, and light, and comfort. The question came to him sharply, "How came you here?"

Was it really the stealing of this great sum? Yes and no.

Looking back twenty years, he saw himself a schoolboy, ten years old. He remembered his Uncle John—such a queer, kind, forgetful old man. That very morning his uncle had sent him to pay a bill at the country store and there were seventy-two cents left and Uncle John did not ask for it. When they met at noon, this boy, now in prison, stood there under the beautiful blue sky, and a great temptation came. He said to himself, "Shall I give it back, or shall I wait until he asks for it? If he never asks, that is his lookout. If he does I can get it together again."

He never gave back the money.

A theft of \$30,000 brought this young man to a prison door, but when a boy, he turned that way when he sold his honesty for seventy-two cents. That night he sat disgraced and an open criminal, in his chilly cell. Uncle John was long ago dead. The old home was desolate, his mother broken-hearted. The prisoner knew that what brought him there was not the man's deed alone, but the boy's. Had the ten-year-old boy been true to the teaching of God's Word, "Thou shalt not steal," life now would have been different. One little cheating was the first of many, until his character was eaten out, could bear no test, and resulted in a wrecked life. —The Youth's Visitor.

Wings For Jerry

Jerry sat on the porch steps. He was catching a big June bug in the pail beside him.

Grandmother came to the kitchen door.

"What is making that scratching, thumping noise I hear?" she asked.

"It is this June bug, Grandmother," Jerry answered. "It crawls almost to the top of the pail, and then it falls down hard onto the bottom of the pail. Then it crawls up and falls down on its back. It works and works to turn over onto its feet so it can crawl up in the pail. I should think it would use its wings and fly out of the pail."

"It has forgotten that it has wings—like a certain boy I know." Grandmother's face was almost sad.

Jerry watched the June bug as it tried once more to climb out of the pail. Then, at last, it opened its wings and flew out and away.

He turned around. "You mean I have wings I do not use?" he asked.

Grandmother nodded. She looked at the three garden rows where the weeds were growing taller and taller.

"Those old weeds grow so fast," he grumbled. "It is so hot in the garden I will never get them all pulled today."

"And so you act like that June bug. I suppose every time it climbed up it seemed farther and farther to the top of the pail. Every time you think about pulling those weeds they seem taller and the sun seems hotter. Every time you look at those garden rows they seem longer. What a June bug you are, forgetting all about your wings!"

"My wings? What do you mean?"

Grandmother did not answer that question. All she said was, "What is the verse you learned this morning?"

She went into the kitchen without waiting for Jerry to repeat the verse.

Jerry sat very still for a minute. Then he laughed. "Grandmother is right. I'm a big June bug. But I won't be a June bug any longer."

He ran to the garden.

The sunshine was just as warm. The garden rows were just as long. And the weeds were just as tall. But somehow Jerry did not mind all that now. He worked fast and soon he came back to the kitchen porch.

"Grandmother! The weeds are all pulled and the three garden rows are clean."

"So soon?" asked Grandmother.

"Yes," laughed Jerry. "It was not hard when I used my wings, 'Certainly I will be with thee.' And Grandmother! When I forget again and fuss about things being hard to do, will you say 'June bug' to me, so I will remember my wings?" — I. B.

THE BEAUTIFUL WAY

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Dear Boys and Girls:—

There was a great blizzard out on the plains and for days it snowed, and the wind blew it into big drifts around a man's house. He could not get outside, and when he wanted exercise he could only walk to one wall and back to the other. He had only beans to eat, and his wood was nearly all burned up. He was in a close place, and became very tired and weary with the prolonged storm. Soon the sun began to shine, but it took days for it to melt the snow away so he could dig out a little ways. Finally after weeks he was able to be out again. Soon he was able to walk for miles in the open again and get more food. Don't you know he was glad and happy to be freed from his prison house where the snow had kept him in?

Some day we are going to get to heaven and we will be free from this old house of clay. Our bodies keep our spirits from enjoying all the good things God has for us. Some day we will leave this old body and go to be with the Lord and it will be wonderful. We will be free and happy in the sunlight of Jesus. Heaven is a wonderful place.

Our lesson today is in Revelation, and again God opened up the future to John. He saw what is to come to pass. He looked into heaven and saw a great mul-

titude. This multitude was without number. They were from every kindred, tongue and people of the whole earth. The red, white, black and yellow people were there. They stood before the throne of God and had on white robes of salvation. They had palm branches in their hands. Can't you just see that white-robed throng waving the palms of victory as they stand before the great and Almighty God? Oh, how they loved Him and were praising Him! All around the throne were the angels and the elders and the four beasts. They were on their faces worshipping God, the great and mighty. Honor, thanksgiving, blessing and glory is due Him, who is all wise, mighty and powerful.

Now one of the elders said to John, "Who are these in white robes and where did they come from?" John said he did not know. The elder said that they are those who have come up through great troubles, but that they had been kept clean through Jesus helping them. Those are the ones who have made it to heaven and they are happy and secure. They will not ever be hungry, nor troubled any more. They shall have plenty and God will wipe all their tears away. Oh, how wonderful it will be to be in heaven. We can't imagine how wonderful it will be but God tried to show John and us how wonderful it will be. We want to praise and honor our God for all He is to us.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Twelve for June 17, 1962

THE SONGS OF PRAISE

Revelation 7:9-17

9 After this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne,

and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands;

10 And cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvatoin to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb.

11 And all the angels stood round about the throne, and about the elders and the four beasts, and fell before the throne on their faces, and worshipped God,

12 Saying, Amen: blessing, and glory, and wisdom, and thanksgiving, and honour, and power, and might, be unto our God for ever and ever. Amen.

13 And one of the elders answered, saying unto me, What are these which are arrayed in white robes? and whence came they?

14 And I said unto him, Sir, thou knowest, And he said to me, These are they which came out of great tribulation, and have washed their robes, and made them white in the blood of the Lamb.

15 Therefore are they before the throne of God, and serve him day and night in his temple: and he that sitteth on the throne shall dwell among them.

16 They shall hunger no more, neither thirst any more; neither shall the sun light on them, nor any heat.

17 For the Lamb which is in the midst of the throne shall feed them, and shall lead them unto living fountains of waters: and God shall wipe away all tears from their eyes.

Memory Verse: "Let us be glad and rejoice, and give honor to him." Rev. 19:7.

Central Thought: Jesus has great things planned for us in heaven.

He cursed the neighbor o'er the fence.
He sold his soul for anger's sense.

He smiled and spoke one kind remark,
And helped to guide a storm-tossed bark.

The Beautiful Way



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Part Thirteen

June 24

Words, Actions, Thoughts

Watch your words whate'er you do,
Think before you speak;
Striving, with a purpose true,
Truth alone to seek.

Watch your actions day by day,
Let them always be
Good and kind along life's way,
From all evil free.

Watch your thots and keep them pure,
Thinking as you should;
Then your peace will be secure
And your life be good.

Watch your company with care,
With them do not dwell
If to live in sin they dare,
You may shun them well. —Selected

Oliver And The Oil

Oliver had moved to the oil boom town, with his parents, where his father had gone to work in an office. Oliver had never seen oil wells before and he found lots of interesting things

to look into. He was a fine Christian lad and had always obeyed his father and mother until he listened to the devil.

But one day Oliver decided to walk out into the country about half a mile from town. He had heard some men say that a well was about to be brought in and he wanted to see them do it. He'd never seen a well come in.

When he got to the place where the well was, he found that they had stopped work on it. One man had stayed at the place where the road to the well branched off the highway to lead to the well. Oliver's father and mother had told him to never get close to a well. There was always danger of a well "blowing in," catching fire, or something else happening. Accidents occurred in the oil fields nearly every day. Sometimes the workers would get hurt or burned in a fire.

Oliver kept on walking until he came to the man who seemed to be a watchman. So he just slipped around through the woods so that the man wouldn't see him. He got to the well and was thrilled. It was the

first time he had been so close to one. As he stood there looking at the tall derrick and the big machinery, Oliver decided that he would like to work on an oil well when he became a grown man.

As he stood there, Oliver thought he felt the ground shake beneath his feet. Then he felt it again and knew that the ground did shake! Could it be an earthquake! Oliver wondered and he became frightened. Then he heard a rumbling noise 'way down in the ground. He started running away from there as fast as he could go! Then he heard a great noise that sounded like an explosion. He heard some kind of spewing noise. He looked around and saw oil shooting up through the derrick. It just kept shooting up and the roaring in the well became louder. The well had blown itself in and there was great danger of its catching fire. Oliver wished he had obeyed his parents.

Before he could get far enough away from the wild well, the oil started coming down like rain. Oliver felt it all over him. He was being drenched in black oil! The watchman saw him and ran to him. He grabbed Oliver and hurried with him to the cabin up the road. There was a telephone in it. The man put Oliver on the floor and told him to stay there. Then he telephoned his employers to tell them that the well had blown itself in and was showering oil everywhere in its wild force.

"Where you live, Sonny? You shouldn't have slipped out to the well!" the man said.

"Why . . . I live down the road a little piece. I'm scared . . . I want to get home!" cried Oliver.

The man took Oliver and put him in a small truck. Then he took him

home. Oliver was terrible looking . . he was drenched with black oil and it scared his mother. The man told her what had happened. Then he drove off in a hurry.

"You might have been drowned in oil . . . or killed!" said his mother.

"I know, mother . . . I'm sorry I disobeyed you and dad!" said Oliver as tears started streaming down his black face. His mother had to rub the oil off him and then Oliver had to take off his clothes and bathe in hot soapy water. It took lots of scrubbing to get the oil off and he didn't get it all out of his hair for several days. And you can be sure that Oliver was obedient after that! He was glad nobody saw him when he was covered with oil . . . except the man and his mother.

The Bible says: "Children, obey your parents." Oliver does that now.

The Wondrous Cross

A missionary among the Indians tells of a poor little Indian girl who attended the mission school. She saw a picture of the crucifixion, and wished to know what it meant. The teacher told her, in very simple words, the story of the Cross.

As she went on with the history tears streamed down the face of the little girl, who did not speak for a-while. Then her first words were:

"Me never want to do bad any more."

Her heart was so touched with the love of the Saviour who died for our sins that she resolved never to grieve Him, but desired to please Him perfectly.

From this resolution she never wavered, but became her teacher's

right-hand girl, always ready to do her bidding; and she exercised a powerful influence for good at the mission.

—Sel.

"Just Going To"

"Why didn't you shut the gate, Peter; and keep the hens in?" asked his father.

"I was just going to, when I saw they were all out."

"Why didn't you look after the baby, and not let her fall off the porch?" asked mother.

"I was just going to get her when she fell."

"Why didn't you study your lesson more?" asked the teacher, when he failed in reciting.

"I was just going to when you called the class."

"Oh, Peter," Father said, "just going to never gets there."

I wonder if you "were just going to" give your heart to Jesus, but the time slips by and you have not done it yet? "Now" is the time to give your heart to God.

Dear Boys and Girls:—

The minister was telling how God was not pleased with those who would make fun of the people that were afflicted or deformed in some way. Then the minister continued to tell about how boys and girls should show respect to the older people—that if an older person should come into the room, the boy or girl should get up and let them have the nice easy chair. God would bless them for doing that. After the service was over, a little sweet girl came to the minister and said, "Last night when my daddy came in the front room I was sitting in his big easy chair. I got right

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up and let him have the chair." The minister was very pleased and said, "You were measured up before the Word went forth, weren't you?" She said, "Yes."

God is also pleased when we are kind to everyone—kind to those who are in need. I'm sure there are those boys and girls who go to school with you who do not have very nice clothes. No doubt their parents are doing all they can to give them the clothes that they do wear. You want to be nice to them. Maybe they bring only a little food in their lunch. I'm sure that your mother would not mind sending a little extra in your lunch for you to share with them. God would be pleased with that. You want to be kind to all and comfort the poor and needy.

Our lesson is about a poor beggar named Lazarus. He didn't have food to eat and was sorely afflicted. His body had many sores on it. He sat at the gate of the rich man's home, but the rich man would go past him every day or so and would not help him. The beggar didn't ask for much, just the crumbs that fell from the table. Oh, how sad that was and how hard-hearted the rich man was! He didn't love God and did not want to help others. The beggar loved God and one day God sent the angels to take him to heaven. Isn't that a wonderful thought? If we are

saved from sin when we die, God will send His angels to take us to heaven. Oh, how wonderful to be with God and His angels in heaven! Lazarus was comforted. He no longer felt those pangs of hunger. He did not feel pain in his body. How wonderful it was to be comforted in the presence of Jesus! His riches were great, and I'm sure he no longer thought of the suffering here on the earth.

Not long after Lazarus died, the rich man also died. He was not ready to die. There were no angels to come for him. He was selfish—had done wrong and was unprepared to meet God. He had rejected God and His ways. He found his place in hell and was tormented in the flames. He saw Lazarus afar off in comfort, and asked that he might bring him just one drop of water to cool his tongue. But there is a great gulf between heaven and hell, and no man can cross it. Oh, we don't want to go there, do we? Hell is for those who do not choose God's way. We want to obey God's Word and He will take us to heaven. The rich man didn't want his brothers to come there either. But they needed to listen to the ministers of the gospel and prepare to go to heaven. God bless you and help you to be ready when death comes so you can live with God in heaven.

—Aunt Marie

Lesson Thirteen for June 24, 1962

LAZARUS IS COMFORTED

Luke 16:19-31

19 There was a certain rich man, which was clothed in purple and fine linen, and fared sumptuously every day:

20 And there was a certain beggar named Lazarus, which was laid at his gate, full of sores.

21 And desiring to be fed with the crumbs which fell from the rich man's

table: moreover the dogs came and licked his sores.

22 And it came to pass, that the beggar died, and was carried by the angels into Abraham's bosom; the rich man also died, and was buried;

23 And in hell he lifted up his eyes, being in torments, and seeth Abraham afar off, and Lazarus in his bosom.

24 And he cried and said, Father Abraham, have mercy on me, and send Lazarus, that he may dip the tip of his finger in water, and cool my tongue; for I am tormented in this flame.

25 But Abraham said, Son, remember that thou in thy lifetime receivedst thy good things, and likewise Lazarus evil things: but now he is comforted, and thou art tormented.

26 And beside all this, between us and you there is a great gulf fixed: so that they which would pass from hence to you cannot; neither can they pass to us, that would come from thence.

27 Then he said, I pray thee therefore, father, that thou wouldest send him to my father's house:

28 For I have five brethren; that he may testify unto them, lest they also come into this place of torment.

29 Abraham saith unto him, They have Moses and the prophets; let them hear them.

30 And he said, Nay, father Abraham: but if one went unto them from the dead, they will repent.

31 And he said unto him, If they hear not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded, though one rose from the dead.

Memory Verse: "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." Matt. 25:34.

Central Thought: There is a heaven to gain and a hell to shun.