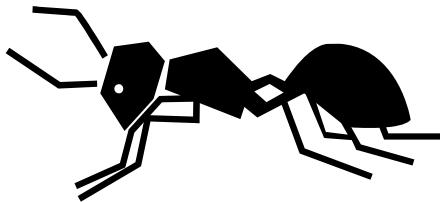


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

To provide Bible based, true reading material for children and youth.

Year 1 - 1st Quarter - Issue #4



CREATION CORNER

ANTS

Proverbs 6:6 "Go to the ant, thou sluggard; consider her ways, and be wise:"

King Solomon, who was the smartest king ever, told us to learn from the ants. Ants are some of the most amazing creatures, even though they are very small. There are many kinds of ants and they each do some different things.

Some ants grow gardens. They chew up leaves and grow a special kind of mold on them that these ants like to eat.

Some ants keep cows. Yes, they get a kind of bug called an aphid. These bugs suck juice from plants and then the ants 'milk them' by petting them with their feelers. The aphids give off drops of sweet juice and the ants drink this. These ants take care of the aphids and stop other bugs from eating them.

Army ants march together like soldiers for many days until the leaders signal them they found something to eat. Then they all attack the prey and eat it.

In the anthill, there is one queen ant. She lays eggs and the worker ants care for the eggs and the baby ants when they hatch out. If you open up an anthill, you will see little white things and the ants will quickly carry these to safety.

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These are the pupae, which are ant cocoons. The young ants will come out of these. The nurse ants take good care of these pupae.

Ants gather and store food in their hills so they have something to eat in the winter. There is one kind of ant called a 'honeypot ant'. Some of these ants fill their abdomens up with honeydew and then they hang upside down on the ceiling in the nest. If the other ants run out of food, they come to the honeypot ants and they feed them.

There are two main things we can easily learn from ants. One is that nobody has to keep telling them to do something. They all do their part to help in the ant hill. The other thing is they work very hard. Ants are always busy. They don't sit around wasting their time. Those are both good lessons for us to learn too; don't you think so? = ^ .. ^ =



HISTORY

Joy at the End of the Road: Elder Eric Hare's story (Condensed)

On the mount of transfiguration Peter, James, and John were given a preview of the glorious second coming of Christ. It was only a preview, but what courage and boldness it gave to Peter as he later wrote of the Second Advent, for he could say, "We have not followed cunningly devised fables, when we made known unto you the power and coming of our Lord Jesus Christ, but were eyewitnesses of his majesty." 2 Peter 1: 16.

Even so during the years of the past world war God has given to thousands of us a preview of the end of the world, a preview of the day of judgment, and many of us have been eyewitnesses of the things that happen when we come to the end of the road, when we come to the last, last day—the day that has no morrow.

Turning to the twenty-fifth chapter of Matthew, we read, beginning with the thirty-first verse: "When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory: and before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: and he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world." But of the others we read in verse 41: "Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels."

During the ministry of the Lord Jesus, He was very, very anxious to keep the eyes of His disciples on this great day. He knew there was a danger of waiting until the time would pass away before we made a choice of the kingdom of God. He knew that there was a danger of people waiting until they came to the end of the road before they made their decision as to whether they would be found among those on the right hand of God or those at His left, and in many and varied parables He taught them how important it was to make their choice now.

I would like to tell you about the great day when the good and bad shall be divided, and I

will not talk to you in cunningly devised fables, for I was an eyewitness of the things that I have seen. God gave me a preview of that day, and I know how the good and the bad are separated. I was there; I know the joy that belongs to those on the right hand of God. I have seen the weeping and the wailing and the gnashing of teeth of those who have waited until it is too late.

I have always carried with me a little poem entitled "What Then?" that I prize very highly. It is from the pen of J. Whitfield Green:

WHAT THEN?

"When the great plants of our cities
Have turned out their last finished work—
When the merchant has sold his last yard of silk
And dismissed his last tired clerk—
When the banks have rolled in their last dollar,
And paid out their last dividend—
And the Judge of the world says,
'Close for the night' and calls for a balance—
What then?"

"When the choir has sung its last anthem,
And the preacher has said his last prayer—
When the organ has pealed its last echo,
And its sound has died out on the air—
When the Bible has closed on the altar,
And the pews are all empty of men—
And each soul stands facing his record,
And the Great Book is opened—
What then?"

"When the actor has played his last drama,
And the mimic has made his last fun—
When the movie has flashed its last picture,
And the billboards displayed their last run—
When the crowds seeking pleasure have vanished,
And gone out into darkness again—
And a world that rejected its Saviour,
Is asked for a reason—
What then?"

"When the bugle dies out in the silence,
And the long marching columns are still,
When the millions of earth are gathered
From ocean and valley and hill—
When the Day that has no morrow
Has come to the last, last end,
And the voice of God from the Heavens,
Says, 'It is done,'—
What then?"

That poem always inspired me, but now that I know the answers to all those questions, it means so much more to me. I was in Rangoon

when the merchants closed their shops and dismissed their tired clerks. I saw them fleeing for their lives. I saw the banks close their doors, and the bankers flee for their lives. I saw the post office close, and the post office workers flee for their lives. I was in Rangoon when the doctors and nurses in the general hospital put their weak, sick patients out on the sidewalks, and then fled for their lives.

The Japanese Army was within seventy- five miles of the city, and our last supply line had been cut- Out at the zoo the keepers of the animals shot the lions and tigers to keep them from starving to death, then they fled for their lives. Out at the leper and insane asylums the warders opened the doors and let the loathsome and un- fortunate people come into town, while they too fled for their lives.

And out at the jail, just three miles from our mission station, the prison doors were opened, and three thousand criminals came walking into town, while the keepers of the jail and the policemen fled for their lives. I was there; I saw it. I saw the last boat leave for India; I saw the last train leave the depot. I saw the government headquarters move out of the city. I saw the military head- quarters move out, and I know what happens then.

I was in our beautiful church on the morning that we escaped for our lives. It was my privilege to play the organ for the last time. Little did I realize that that was the last hymn that organ would ever play. A few days later the Japanese soldiers used our church as a barracks and broke, the organ up and used it for firewood.

I was there when E. M. Meleen read from the dear old Book and closed the Bible on the pulpit for the last, last time. It fell to my lot to turn the key in the door when the pews were all emptied of men. I was there; I saw it. I know what happens then. And I am going to tell you what happens, and can speak with a note of confidence, for in what happened in Rangoon God gave me a preview of the end of the world and the day of judgment. (To be continued-)

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TRUE-STORY-TIME

When I was growing up, my father use to say, "No matter who they are or what they do, treat your neighbors with love."

I didn't fully understand what he meant until one day on our way to church, when we spotted someone shoveling corn from our crib into a battered old truck. Dad stopped the car and got out. The man looked up and froze.

I knew this man. Everybody in town suspected him of stealing their gas! No one had ever confronted him for fear of his violent temper. Now we'd caught him red-handed. What was Dad going to do?

"If that's not enough," my father said evenly, "come back tomorrow. Take as much as you need. Remember, you're my neighbor."

The man dropped his shovel and hung his head. He never stole from us or anyone else in town again, as far as I know. Perhaps he learned how to be a good neighbor that day. I know I did. by Louis Lehman, Albany, Oregon From Guideposts March, 1999 = ^ .. ^ =

ADVENT HISTORY

We are continuing our stories about the life of the messenger of the Lord for these last days, Ellen White. We started our story when she was a girl. Her name was Ellen Harmon then. Today I am going to tell you about what she saw in her very first vision.

First Vision

As you remember, little Ellen was a very weak and sick girl. She had a bad cough and the doctors said she would soon die. She was only 17 years old. She was visiting a dear friend who loved Jesus just like Ellen did. There were five ladies in all. They were all together having morning prayer.

All at once Ellen felt she had light all around her and she was going up higher from the earth. She turned to see the church members but she could not find them until an angel told her, "Look a little higher."

She looked up and saw a straight and narrow path high above the earth and the Advent people were on the path going to the heavenly city. There was a bright light at the start of the path and it shone all alone the path so they would not trip and fall off. It was the special Advent message of 1844.

Jesus was in front of the people leading the way and if they kept their eyes on Him they were safe. But some got tired. They said the way was too long. But Jesus would raise His arm and a bright light would wave over the people. That made them feel better and they would shout Hallelujah!

But some began to say the light behind them wasn't real. And then the light for them went out. They were not seeing Jesus and were in the dark and they fell off down into the wicked world.

Soon God's voice told them when Jesus was going to come. He gave the Holy Spirit to the people too and it made their faces shine with joy. They had a name written on their foreheads—it was almost like an address to say that they were going to heaven and that they all belonged to Jesus.

Then she saw what it is going to be like when Jesus comes. Just before He came, the people who hated Jesus tried to put His people in prison, but they could not hurt Jesus' people.

Then they saw a small black cloud half as large as a man's hand. They knew it was Jesus coming to take them home. As it came closer it got bright and shiny and there was a rainbow over it. The rainbow tells us of God's love and His promise to us.

The angels were singing. Jesus was on the cloud. He had a sickle in one hand and a shiny trumpet in the other. He looked at His people. Then they felt afraid. They were afraid there might still be some sins in their hearts. The angels stopped singing and everything was quiet for an awful minute.

Then Jesus said, "My grace is enough for you!"

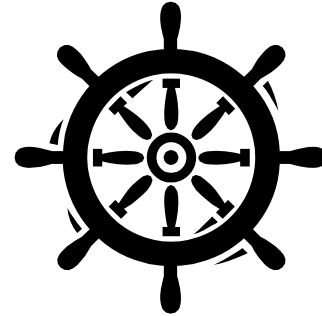
Then everybody was so happy. The angels sang then Jesus blew His trumpet and told all the dead people that loved Him to wake up. Then all the people went up together to meet Jesus on the cloud and they traveled to heaven with Him.

In heaven Jesus gave them harps of gold to sing with and bright crowns. Jesus opened up the pearly gate to the heavenly city and they all went in together. They saw the tree of Life and the river of Life. They were all so happy they took their harps and sang songs of praise to Jesus.

When the vision was over, Ellen said "Oh

how dark this world looked to me!"

I want to give my heart to Jesus so I can go there too, don't you? = ^ .. ^ =



BUILDING FOR JESUS

Remember how we learned that the power that created the whole world is in the Word of God?

Here is a way to read your Bible that makes Jesus real to you.

There are thousands of promises in your Bible. To really know Jesus you must think of His promises as being specially for you. Practice putting your own name into every promise in the Bible.

A sea-captain who never gave his heart to Jesus, was stricken with a fatal disease in mid-ocean. The ship's doctor said, "Captain, you cannot live more than twenty-four hours." The old captain was terrified and wasn't ready to die. He demanded that someone from his crew come and read the Bible to him and pray for him.

Finally the cook's boy, little Willie Platt, entered the captain's quarters quietly. The captain said, "Willie, I want you to read something about God having mercy on a sinner like me." At first the boy didn't know what text to read, but finally he found a verse that had been marked by his mother before she died. It was...

Isaiah 53:5 "But he was wounded for our transgressions, he was bruised for our iniquities: the chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed."

The captain said, "That sounds like what I need. Read it again." Encouraged by the captain's response, Willie said, "Captain, I would like to read this verse the way my mother taught me to read it" "That will be fine, Willie," said the captain,

Slowly and reverently Willie read: "Jesus was wounded for Willie Platt's transgressions, Jesus

was bruised for Willie Platt's iniquities; the chastisement of Willie Platt's peace was upon Jesus; and with Jesus stripes, Willie Platt is healed."

By this time the captain was halfway over the edge of the bed. He said, "Son, read it again and put your old captain's name in there." Then Willie again reverently read, "Jesus was wounded for John Clout's transgressions. Jesus was bruised for John Clout's iniquities; the chastisement of John Clout's peace was upon Jesus and with Jesus' stripes Captain John Clout is healed."

The captain fell back upon his pillow and repeated over and over again this beautiful text, putting his own name into it every time. Finally light from heaven broke in upon his darkened soul. He gave his heart to Jesus.

I want to put my name into this text, don't you? And let's do it again in -Hebrews 13:5- Jesus says, "I will never leave (your name), nor forsake (your name)."

Take time every day for your own Bible reading and prayer. 1st thing in the morning is best because then you can carry the blessing with you all day. = ^ .. ^ =



WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 6:

For our Bible lessons we are going to use the King James Version of the Bible. Just like the boys and girls used to use to learn to read from in the pioneer days.

There will be some texts to look up for each day and you should practice your memory verse until you can say it without looking. Don't forget to learn the text too.

"CAIN AND ABEL"

MEMORY VERSE: "And the LORD said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my

Read Genesis 4:1-16

Sunday

Text: Genesis 4:1 "Eve...bare Cain, and said, I have gotten a man from the LORD."

It must have been a wonderful event when the first little baby was born on this earth. Remember that Adam and Eve had not ever been children, they were made as grownups. They had never seen a baby. I'm sure it was a most thrilling event indeed.

Eve knew that the promised Redeemer was to be born of a woman and there are hints in the original Bible language that say that she may have thought Cain was the promised Redeemer! She called him Cain, which meant, I have gotten a "man from the Lord". When his brother was born she called him Abel, which meant 'useless'. It just might be that Eve spoiled Cain when he was growing up, letting him have his own way too much.

Now you must remember that Cain and Abel were not the only babies that Adam and Eve had born to them. We don't really know how many; but they lived for hundreds of years and must have had dozens and dozens of babies. Soon there were grand-babies as well. The family got bigger quickly and spread out on the earth. The Bible only tells us about three because they were the ones most important to the Bible record.

Some people have wondered who Cain married when he grew up. They have made up many silly stories about this. But it is really simple; Cain married one of his sisters.

Thought - Eve thought Cain was the Savior, what a sad disappointment she later had!

Monday

Text: Deuteronomy 6:7 "Thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children"

Our special messenger, Ellen White, tells us many things about Adam. He taught each of his children and told them the story of his sin and why they had to leave Eden. He told about the promised Savior. He told the story over and over to his grandchildren, and so on for many generations because Adam lived for more than 900 years!

Some of his children were angry with him for the mistake he had made. They didn't like it that their life was made harder. They hated God

and rebelled against Him. Others were glad of the promise that the Redeemer would come and they would obey God and offer sacrifices to show their faith in the Gift God was going to send to save them.

Adam saw the changes that came into the world because of sin. It made him feel very sad.

Thought - How hard it must have been for Adam to tell the story of his sin over and over again! But he faithfully did it.

Tuesday

Text: Genesis 4:2 “And Abel was a keeper of sheep, but Cain was a tiller of the ground.”

Now Cain and Abel were very different, even though they were brothers. It wasn't just because Cain was a gardener and Abel was a shepherd. No indeed. Cain was rebellious and proud while Abel was humble and obedient.

When they were boys, if their Mom and Dad told them to do something, Cain would argue but Abel would obey.

As they grew up, their father Adam taught them all about the promise of the coming Savior. He showed them the angels guarding the Tree of Life. They went on Sabbath to the gate of Eden and there sacrifices were offered. They knew that the lamb was to point them to the coming Lamb of God that would die for their sins. Both of them were taught all about the difference between sin and obedience.

Thought - If you find yourself acting like Cain, you better pray to Jesus to make you like Abel.

Wednesday

Text: Genesis 4:5 “But unto Cain and to his offering he had not respect. And Cain was very wroth, and his countenance fell.”

When the time came that these young men were old enough to start offering their own sacrifices, something happened. Abel carefully chose his best lamb from his flock of sheep. He took the lamb to the altar and he killed the lamb and offered the blood to show he was sorry for sin and chose to be saved by the promised Savior. God honored Abel's faith by sending fire to burn up the lamb.

At the same time Cain brought an offering. But Cain was proud. He didn't think he needed any Savior. He brought God fruit from his garden. We are told that he didn't even care if it was the best. “That is good enough,” Cain thought,

“God should be glad I bring Him anything. After all it is my own garden and I did all the work.”

Like we learned last week, the sacrifices are to show faith in what God gave to save us; it is not something people give to Him. We can't give anything to God as it is all His to start with. That would be the same as if I came to your house and took your bike and gave it to you and said “Here is my gift to you.” That would be silly wouldn't it?

There was no blood to show faith in the Savior in Cain's offering. Cain didn't even think he had any sin to worry about. He was proud, rebellious and disobedient but he thought he was just fine.

God did not burn up Cain's offering and Cain was angry with God—and with his brother.

Thought - when we do wrong and someone tells us, we are angry! If we weren't wrong, we would not feel angry.

Thursday

Text: Genesis 4:6 “And the LORD said unto Cain, Why art thou wroth? and why is thy countenance fallen?”

God is so very patient with us! Here Cain was disobedient and angry for no good reason. Yet God talked to him and asked him what was the matter. God told him that if he would do right, his offering would be accepted just like Abel's was. God wasn't being nicer to Abel than to Cain.

Cain could still have gone and got a lamb and offered it and everything would be just fine. But instead he didn't listen to God. He hated his brother and his hate got bigger and bigger every day!

Finally he got Abel to go with him out into the fields and then he tried to get Abel to say that God wasn't fair in how He had treated their Mom and Dad. Abel, who was usually quiet and would obey his brother, spoke up and said that God was so very kind that he was going to send His Son to die for man. He told Cain that if he would just obey God everything would be OK.

Cain got so angry now that we are told he was insane! He killed his poor brother Abel and hid the body. Then he went back home as if nothing had happened.

Thought - How sad it was that the very first baby Eve had—was the first murderer!

Friday

Text: Genesis 4:9 “And the LORD said unto Cain, Where is Abel thy brother? And he said, I know not: Am I my brother’s keeper?”

God gave Cain some time to cool off and think about what he had done. I am sure the Holy Spirit made him think about all the happy times he had playing with his baby brother. But Cain did not repent.

Finally God asked Cain, “Where is your brother?”

God knew where Abel was, but He wanted to give Cain one more chance to repent, to say he was sorry. But Cain gave a rude answer to God. Sin makes us so stupid. Cain even thought he

could fool God and he wasn’t even afraid to be rude to God.

God told Cain that the ground was now cursed again because of the murder of Abel. Cain never felt sorry for what he had done, he only felt sorry for himself.

The reason why God didn’t let Cain be killed for the terrible deed he had done was to show to the universe what happens when wicked men are allowed to live on in sin.

Soon almost the entire world was wicked. So wicked that God finally had to do something about it, or there would be no good people left alive.

Thought- Remember if you want to be wise, obey God. Sin makes every one stupid.
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WHAT SATAN FEARS MOST

**What Satan fears most
Is a man on his knees;
Not vast marching armies
With great weaponry.**

**He knows he can stand
Against the power of men;
To engage us in battle
Is mere sport to him.**

**But a man on his knees
With his head bowed in prayer
Is something quite different
To the prince of the air.**

**For when he sees us in prayer
To our God most high,
He knows we have seen
Through his devilish lies.**

**That’s why Satan fears most
A man on his knees;
And we’ll keep him trembling
If our prayers never cease.**