

TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 1 - 1st Quarter - Issue #9



CREATION CORNER

Getting Smarter! Pt. 2

I am going to tell you a secret today that many folk don't know; it's all about your memory and something that affects it a lot. Believe it or not, what affects it a lot is WATER! Yes, water. Researchers have found that if your brain is even a little short of water, your memory will be badly affected.

It is probably true that many older people, who think they have a bad memory just because they are getting older, may not be getting enough water. Boys and girls need even more water for their size than do adults because a child's body is around 80% water, while an adult is about 75%. That shows that water is very important to us all.

Take your weight in pounds, divide it by two, which is the number of ounces of water you need each day. It is OK to drink more, but if you drink less you will gradually get dehydrated. (That means you will dry up inside)

So what does that have to do with getting smart? Well your brain is over 85% water and it uses water to generate the electricity that it runs on. It does this by moving water through cell membranes which act sort of like tiny generators.

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All the body and brain functions need water to work right.

Well you say, "I drink lots of soda pop, and juice, and milk." But this does not help. If you drink things that have refined sugar, or nutrisweet, or artificial colors, or flavors then your body has to take water to wash that out of you. Sometimes it takes more water out than the drink puts in! This is true of coffee and tea, soda and diet drinks. That's why pop on a hot day makes you thirsty. Milk is a food and so is not a good source of water.

Juice is only good if it is raw and fresh made. If you do use commercial juice make sure it is unsweetened and dilute it with half water. The best water to drink is distilled or reverse osmosis water, because it does not have a lot of minerals from the rocks in it that clog up your body. Your body can only use minerals from plants, not rocks.

The average grown-up person needs 2 to 2 ½ QUARTS of water daily.

You should always drink at least a whole large glass of water 30 minutes to one hour before you eat, and about 2 ½ hours after, but not at your mealtime because the special juices that digest your food would get watered-down and not work so well.

So try it, Drink Water: Get Smarter! = ^ .. ^ =

HISTORY

Joy at the End of the Road: Elder Eric Hare's story (Condensed) PART 4

In last weeks story, Elder Hare and other missionaries had to flee for their lives from the country of Burma in the Second World War. We now conclude our story:

I saw something else in my preview of the end of the I world. I saw the punishment of the wicked. No, I didn't see them burning in fire, but I saw the smoke of their torment ascending up and up. It was after we reached the beginning of the Indian road, and were taken to the beautiful evacuation camp of Imphal. We had beautiful bamboo barracks, and hot water to bathe with! Think of it!

But again I noticed the good ones went to one end, and the bad went to the other. The good ones at once began to clean up and shave, and what fun it was introducing ourselves to one another while waiting for dinner.

But at the other end of the barracks the bad ones were not cleaning up! The only thing they thought about was liquor. They inquired where the liquor shops were, and men and women went off together. When you come to the end of the way it doesn't matter any more whether you are a man or a woman. If you are a good woman, you go among the good people; and if you are a bad woman, you go among the bad people. And there is nothing worse than a bad woman.

These men and women drank all the liquor they could hold; then they carried back all the liquor they could carry. And that night while we were having our usual singing service, they had a drunken brawl at their end of the barracks. This is not what I mean by the punishment of the wicked. I'll be explaining that farther on.

The next morning while we were having breakfast the captain came in, and clapping his hands to call us to attention he called, "Everybody be ready at eight-thirty! Busses and trucks will be here to take you 104 miles to Dimapur Railway station. There you will be given free tickets to any part of India you want to go to. Everybody be ready at eight-thirty!"

It didn't take us long to close our one suitcase and tie a string around our one blanket, and long before eight-thirty we were ready, standing on the side of the road that went through our camp. But again I noticed that the good ones were at this end,

and the bad ones at that end. While waiting I couldn't help hearing what the people round me were saying. At this end they were counting their blessings. They were telling of the wonderful dinner they had had last night, and the wonderful breakfast and the clean bamboo platform we could sleep on, and the train we were going to ride on!

Suddenly something seemed to tell me to go to the other end of the line and see what they were talking about. I sauntered along casually, but saw not a smile in the whole group there; they had the worst hang-over you could ever imagine. They were grumbling and growling, with the corners of their mouths drawn down: "Rotten old government. Rotten old camp. Couldn't sleep for mosquitoes. Why couldn't the trucks come earlier?"

And I went back to my end of the line as fast as I could. You couldn't pay me enough money to spend one unnecessary minute in the company of such people. Back I came to the people who were counting their blessings. That's where I like to be, and I prayed that God would search my heart for the roots of bitterness and criticism, and that He would deliver me from these fearful habits, for I know where grumbling and murmuring and criticizing is going to place you at the end of the road, and I don't want to be there!

It seemed a very little while until we heard a rattle and a clatter, and two tea wagons, something like military trucks, came to the camp. They had canvas roofs and half walls, but no seats inside of them at all. As these tea wagons came in, those at the other end of the line yelled, "These are ours; we were waiting first. There are others coming; you wait for them."

We just said, "That's all right, you go ahead," but to ourselves we said, "You couldn't pay us enough money to ride in the same trucks with you." We watched them loading up. They threw in their boxes and bundles, and as they did so they were fighting, quarreling, cursing, pushing, poking, and knocking people off. At last, squeezed in like sardines, swearing at their drivers, they started off. As they disappeared around the corner one of our group said, "Good riddance. If we never see you again any more, it will be too soon." And I know five good preachers who said "Amen."

It was not very long before we heard , the clattering of more vehicles, and there came into our camp compound three elegant passenger busses with padded seats and padded back rests, and there were no more selfish people to quarrel

and fight. We put the weaker ones on a whole seat with a pillow under their heads, we put the womenfolk near the windows, we stacked the luggage carefully, and we checked each bus to make sure that everyone was comfortable. Then with a smile on our faces, we said to the drivers, "All right, let's be going," and away we went.

Five miles down the road we passed the first two tea wagons, and that's where I saw the punishment of the wicked. For just a moment we saw them screw their noses into the air as they decided not to notice us while we went by, but they couldn't help it.

There they were jammed in like sardines in a can, and there we were driving along in elegance and comfort, with padded seats and back rests, and they couldn't keep quiet. They poked their heads out and began to wave their hands up and down and rave and curse.

They yelled to our drivers that it was time to change, or to put all the baggage in the tea wagons and let all the people ride in the busses, but our drivers gave them no heed. They drove on, and as we passed them I saw something I will never forget if I live to be a hundred. I saw the dust of that road going up and up, and there I saw their arms waving. I could see their lips forming curses and blasphemies, and I will always declare I had that day a little preview of the smoke of their torment ascending up forever and ever. The Good Book truly says, "So the last shall be first, and the first last: for many be called, but few chosen." Matthew 20:16.

We learned afterward that the government arranged that transportation that way on purpose. They found out from experience that human nature generally reacts the same way, and they deliberately segregated the evacuees that way, but those selfish people got into the trucks themselves. The first came last, and those who were last came first. We got our tickets and had found our seats on the train two hours before the others came, and in a few more days we were reunited with our loved ones.

I know now that I don't mind being last for a few days in this world. I don't mind letting others go first, as long as I can be among those who go through the pearly gates.

Dear young people, this is what I saw when I came to the end of the road, and again I say, God gave me a preview of the end of the world and the Day of Judgment. Ever since that experience, as I have driven from one town to another, even the

highway signs preach to me and remind me of the reconsecration that I made to God at that time. Everywhere little signs say, "Keep to the right." When I go to Baltimore I see them: "Keep to the right." In Los Angeles I see them: "Keep to the right." Everywhere I see them, and every time I see one of those signs I rededicate my life to the Lord, and I say, "That is just exactly what I am going to do, keep to the right, for that is where I want to be when the Lord Jesus comes."

Sometimes the boys and girls embarrass me with their questions about the places of amusement that are too near the middle of the road, if not on the wrong side. I do not want to condemn any who do not realize yet that some things that are lawful may not be expedient (1 Corinthians 10:23), but all I can answer is that I don't go because I want to be away over on the right side of the road, and I'm afraid of some of those places that are too near the middle of the road.

Sometimes I am called an old foggy, but I don't mind. If I am an old foggy, I am a very, very happy one. I just want to make sure that I am away over on the right side of the road, because I want to be at God's right hand when He comes.

I like the way the editor of the Free Methodist expressed it a few years ago in an editorial. He said: "At the Iroquois Theatre fire in Chicago some years ago several hundred persons lost their lives. But I was not there;

"At the Cocoman Grove fire in Boston a few years ago (1942), 488 persons were burned or trampled to death. But I was not there. At the barn dance fire in Newfoundland, December 13, 104 were killed and 130 injured. But I was not there!"

I was not at any of those places either, and I don't ever expect any boys and girls to pick up any newspapers anywhere, and read that some roadhouse or some theater has burned down, and that Eric B. Hare's charred carcass was found among the dead. No! Because I'm going to keep far, far away from those places, so far that it will always be safe for boys and girls to be where I am.

Soon Jesus is coming. Soon the voice from the heavens will say, "It is done." And what then? Where will you be then, on the right hand or on the left? I can hear your hearts answering. I know the only place where you and I can be happy. You can be there; I can be there. The way is plain. It is marked, "Keep to the right."

"Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the

presence of his glory with exceeding joy, to the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.” Jude 24,25. Conclusion. = ^..^ =

TRUE-STORY-TIME

We hear so much about evolution and so little about the Bible flood in our day, that many don't know about things that really have been found that show the flood was true. In the 1800s many man-made items were found embedded inside solid coal or quartz rocks.

In 1851, Hiram de Witt of Springfield Mass. Found a metal nail inside of a solid piece of quartz.

Also in 1851 a beautiful vase of an unknown kind of metal was blasted out of solid rock in Dorchester Mass. It is about 4 ½ inches tall and shaped like a bell, it has beautiful flowers on it in silver.

In 1891, Mrs. S.W. Culp of Morrisville Ill. found a fine chain in a solid lump of coal that she smashed for her fire.

In 1961 three Rockhounds in California found a geode and when they tried to cut it they found an item like a sparkplug inside of it.

Other tools, nails and strange items also have been found. Giant human bones have also been found.

One of the most amazing finds I have read of, and unfortunately I do not have all the facts handy, was a coal miner who broke into an open space in a seam of coal; it was like a small room and when he shown his light into it, he could see people's faces made of coal in the walls and ceilings. Several people saw it but when they asked scientists to look at it, they arranged for the place to be flooded and the room destroyed.

We do not get strange things in coal so much now as they use a big power tool to dig out the coal, where before it was done by hand.

It does seem that the evolution scientists, if they find things they can't explain by their own ideas, will hide them away or say they are just a trick. But they can't hide all the twisted and turned layers in the mountains and canyons, and they can't really explain them either. = ^..^ =

ADVENT HISTORY



We are continuing our stories about the life of the messenger of the Lord for these last days, Ellen White.

Part 9: WHEN A COLT BOWED ITS HEAD

One day Elder and Mrs. White were riding in a wagon. A minister named Elder Bates was with them. Elder White was driving. He had to hold the lines tightly, for the young horse he was driving was hard to manage.

If the lines touched the horse, he would kick wildly. Unless the lines were held tight, he would run away. Before this, two men had been killed while trying to drive him. Elder White tried to drive carefully.

Suddenly Mrs. White shouted: “Glory.” The colt stopped and bowed his head. Mrs. White was having a vision. She started to get out of the wagon. “As she stepped down from the wagon Elder Bates cried out:

“If she puts her hand on the colt, that colt will kick her to death.” But the colt did not kick. He stood quietly with bowed head. Mrs. White walked back and forth by the side of the road while Jesus talked to her. All this time the colt stood as gentle as an old horse.

Elder White said: “I will test him to see if he is really tame.” He touched the colt lightly with a whip. But the colt did not kick. Then he hit him hard with the whip. But the colt did not run.

As Mrs. White stepped back into the wagon, she put her hand on the colt again. He did not move. His head was still bowed.

When Mrs. White sat down, the vision was over. Then the colt started without even a word from Elder White. Now he was as hard to manage as ever. Elder White had to hold the lines tight.

The angels who had closed the lions' mouths for Daniel had made the colt tame while Jesus gave a vision of important information to His prophet. = ^..^ =

BUILDING FOR JESUS

It is a sad, sad fact that what most people want in this world is not the things that are good. It is not the true, worthwhile books and movies that earn the most money. It is not the kind, true and beautiful that most people want, it is the bad, the mean and the ugly.

But I want you to know that there are lots of true, pure, worthwhile things to read, look at and learn about, but you will have to be careful to make wise choices. You must ask Jesus to show you what is good, and if He shows you that something you like is not good, then you must ask Him to help you not to like it any more, and you must choose to get rid of it.

Because bad, wicked things earn more money than good things in this world there are many people who write the stories and make the pictures and games that really are working for Satan. He teaches them to make movies, video games and books that are bad and harmful to children's minds.

Children who watch, play or read these things will have a very hard time to ever love Jesus or the Bible! Many things on TV for children are made by people who want the Bible and real Christians gotten rid of. They may seem nice, some of them, but they cause people to love the things of Satan.

Be careful, boys and girls! Remember the rule, is it true, pure and worthwhile?

Now here is another test; can you read, watch or play it, and then sit down and enjoy reading your Bible after? If your Bible seems boring to you, and it is hard to pray, then what you are reading or watching is not good for your mind. = ^ .. ^ =



WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 9:

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.

“NOAH, AND THE ARK” Part 2

MEMORY VERSE: “I do set my bow in the cloud, and it shall be for a token of a covenant between me and the earth.”

Genesis 9:13

Read Genesis 8

Sunday

Text: Genesis 7:24 “And the waters prevailed upon the earth an hundred and fifty days.”

For forty days and nights the terrible storm raged, if must have been a trying time for the little family in the Ark. High above the highest mountains rose the waters; but Noah and his family were safe in the ark, under the care of God. The Lord had shut out all Noah's foes, and he was never more to hear their taunts and sneers.

The boat was swept here and there and sometimes it seemed they would be destroyed but Noah believed God. He knew that God was caring for them.

Some people think Noah and his family were only in the ark for forty days, but that was how long the storm lasted; they were in the ark for a whole year.

As the waters began to abate, the Lord caused the ark to rest upon the top of a group of mountains, which had been preserved by his power and made to stand fast all through that violent storm. These mountains were close together, and the ark moved about and rested upon one, then another, and was no more driven on the endless ocean. This gave great relief to all within the ark.

Thought - Imagine being there and knowing that no other people or land animals were alive in the whole world except on that boat.

Monday

Text: Genesis 8:1 “And God remembered Noah, and every living thing, and all the cattle that was with him in the ark: and God made a wind to pass over the earth, and the waters asswaged.”

After the storm, this world must have been a mess, deep water surged everywhere and floating bodies and mats of uprooted trees and vegetation were to be seen. God began a great burial process. A great wind came up and would blow first one way and then another. This caused everything to

get washed back and forth and covered over with layers of sand and dirt. The word 'asswaged' gives us the picture.

This is where the layers came from; that the evolution people try to tell you took millions of years to lay down. No, it actually only took a few months. As the dead animals and vegetation were buried deep in the ground, the process was started that gave us fossils, oil and coal. There were huge forests and rich plant life before the flood, even the best we have on earth today cannot come close to what there was before, so there was a lot of layers buried to become oil and coal.

You see the only way that fossils can happen, is for a dead animal to be quickly buried deeply in mud before it decays; this is what happened after the flood. They try and tell you that fossils are still being formed today and that animals that die become fossils, this is NOT true and evolution cannot explain why. The only place in this world where the 'geologic column' of layers exists is in the evolution books—not in the world.

Thought - Can you think why people who don't love God want to think there was no flood?

Tuesday

Text: Genesis 8:5 "And the waters decreased continually until the tenth month: in the tenth month, on the first day of the month, were the tops of the mountains seen."

Here and there in the world we see the evidence of those great winds that buried everything; there are places where heaps of bones of all kinds of animals and fish and birds are all mixed together in a common grave. The reason fish are there is because of the great winds driving the water full of rocks and dirt to cover the dead things and some fish got in there also. Evolutionists make up many strange stories to try and explain what their eyes see so plainly—but their hearts will not admit.

There were several great changes that happened in this world at the time of the flood. Before this the whole world was warm and there was no winter. The earth was changed to be slanted, what we call 'on its axis'; this made the seasons. Something else happened at that time which froze the ends of the earth.

The special firmament that God had placed around the earth in the beginning had collapsed and that was where a lot of water for the flood came from. The air was richer in oxygen, before the flood and that was why such large animals could live.

There was also a great crack in the earth that came, making the oceans miles deeper than they had been, this allowed much water to flow rapidly off the land. This was how the great canyons and such things were made.

The flood was the third 'curse' that came upon the earth and now it was very different from when God said 'it was very good'. We still have much beauty and the wonder of creation around us, but as man insists on living wickedly and away from God it gets spoiled more and more.

Thought - When you hear someone start saying, "Millions of years ago..." then know he is telling a fairy-tale.

Wednesday

Text: Genesis 8:13 "and Noah removed the covering of the ark, and looked, and, behold, the face of the ground was dry."

By the time the water was dried up and most of the mess all buried, the earth was all twisted and ragged mountains and cliffs with deep canyons were to be seen. We can see the evidence of the terrible storm and winds in the layers of rock folded and set on edge all over the world. Evolution cannot explain it, but they try, because they just don't want to believe God.

Anxiously did Noah and his family watch the waters go down. They wanted to go out upon the earth again, and Noah sent out a raven, which flew back and forth, to and from the ark. Not receiving the information he desired, he sent forth a dove, which finding no rest, returned to the ark. After seven days the dove was again sent forth, and came back with an olive leaf in her beak. There was great rejoicing by this family, which had so long been shut up in the ark.

Then an angel descended from Heaven and opened the door of the ark. Noah could remove the top, but he could not open the door, which God had shut. God spoke to Noah through the angel and told him to go with his family out of the ark, and bring with them every living thing.

Thought - Can you imagine how happy the animals and birds all were to go free again?

Thursday

Text: Psalm 118:29 "O give thanks unto the LORD; for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever."

Noah did not forget Him who had taken care of them, but made an altar and took of every clean

beast, and of every clean fowl, and offered burnt-offerings on the altar, showing faith in Christ the great sacrifice, and saying thank you to God for their lives. Noah's offering pleased God; He accepted the sacrifice, and blessed Noah and his family.

Thought - For everything God does for us, we should worship Him and give Him thanks.

Friday

Text: "While the earth remaineth, seedtime and harvest, and cold and heat, and summer and winter, and day and night shall not cease." Genesis 8: 22

God did not want man to be terrified when clouds and rains came, fearing another flood. God made a special promise to Noah and his family;

and He put a lovely rainbow in the sky as a sign of that promise.

"And I will establish my covenant with you; neither shall all flesh be cut off any more by the waters of a flood; neither shall there any more be a flood to destroy the earth."

A rainbow is seen in Heaven round God's throne, also above the head of Jesus, as a symbol of God's mercy to all on the earth. When man, by his great wickedness, provokes the wrath of God, Jesus, pleads for him, and points to the rainbow in the cloud, as a sign of God's great love for man; also to the rainbow above the throne and upon his head, a sign of the glory and mercy from God resting there for all who are sorry for their sins.

Thought - Next time you see a rainbow, remember God's love for us all. = ^ .. ^ =

HUSH MY BABE

Hush, my babe, lie still and slumber,
Holy angels guard thy bed,
Heav'nly blessings without number,
Gently falling on thy head.
How much better thou'rt attended,
Than the Son of God could be,
When from heaven He descended,
And became a child like thee!

Soft and easy is thy cradle,
Coarse and hard thy Savior lay:
When His birthplace was a stable,
And His softest bed was hay.
Oh, to tell the wondrous story,
How His foes abused their King;
How they killed the Lord of glory,
Makes me angry while I sing.

Hush, my child, I did not chide thee,
Though my song may seem so hard;
'Tis thy mother sits beside thee,
And her arms shall be thy guard.
May'st thou learn to know and fear Him,
Love and serve Him all thy days;
Then to dwell forever near Him,
Tell His love and sing His praise.

