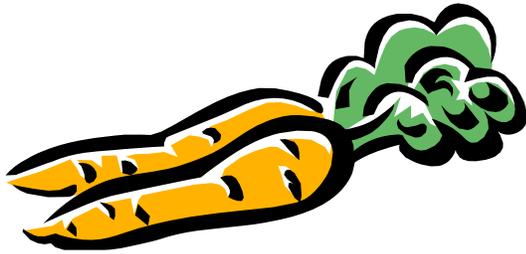


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 1 - 3rd Quarter - Issue #6



CREATION CORNER

VEGGIE POWER 1: CARROTS

The carrot, a relative of celery, parsnips, caraway, dill, and chervil, is a root vegetable to root for. Good for a wide range of ills—from the common cold to chronic fatigue, asthma, cancers, and a whole lot more—of the 25 vegetables the USDA rates tops, carrots provide the most protein, calcium, iron, and vitamins A, C and B.

Did you know that carrots were originally purple? Europeans developed the familiar carrot-orange varieties in the early 17th century. During World War 2 the British developed the high-betacarotene Mediterranean carrot most of us eat today.

Carrots are grown all over the world in a variety of shapes, sizes and colors. Greek physicians used carrots before cooks did, prescribing carrot root and juice tonics to treat cancer, indigestion, snakebite, and skin ulcers. And they were right on!

A carrot a day raw or juiced appears to reduce the risk of all cancers by nearly half. At twice that dose, carrots lower cholesterol levels by an average of 11%.

Carrots, like other all-star carotene rich

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foods (spinach, broccoli etc) effectively block the cell damage of cancers of the larynx, esophagus, prostate, bladder, cervix, and liver and lungs, as well as early aging and cataracts says the American Institute for Cancer Research.

Remember in the whole body, the skin is the largest expeller of toxins and is the largest organ so to speak. Vitamin A in carrots, help keep the skin cells healthy. Most skin cancer is not from sunshine, but because of the body being highly acid in those who smoke, drink alcohol and eat high protein meats and excess fats.

Carrots in fact, are the top rated source of certain chemicals which in 1994 studies at the University of Minnesota, indicate fights cancer before it starts and in early stages. Carrots, concludes a five year study in the Netherlands, also protect your heart by reducing the formation of oxidized LDLs, a major factor in hardening of the arteries. Carrots are an excellent blood cleanser and alkalizer, not to mention slowing down the aging process, and helping our eyesight; wow! Munch or juice some today! = ^ .. ^ =



HISTORY

The Protestant Reformation: 3 '95 Theses'

During the reign of Pope Leo X, he and the leaders in Rome hit upon a way to get lots of money flowing into the church to support their expensive habits. Telling the people that extra money was needed to build up the church of St. Peter at Rome, the Pope declared that for a price people could buy a paper that forgave their sins and would keep them from going to purgatory.

This wicked idea was taken to the people by the Dominican monks, of which a man named Tetzel, was the one to sell them in Germany. He was himself a wicked man but also very clever at influencing people. He knew just what kind of stories to tell that would get the people to buy these papers.

He would come to a town and tell the people, "The grace of God and of the holy father is at your gates." And the people would welcome him as if he were God Himself. He would go to the church and there set up a large red cross and he would hang the Popes coat of arms (a shield with symbols on it) on this cross.

He had a big strong moneybox with a hole in the lid and he told the people that as soon as their money rattled in that box, their sins were forgiven, even if it was something they were planning to do. He also told them that by buying these papers they could have all the sins forgiven for a dead person also, and as soon as the money was put in the box the soul would fly out of purgatory and go to heaven.

Now if the people would have had Bibles and could read them, they could not have been fooled by this wicked lie. But most of the people believed in what Tetzel would tell them and they would put their last coin into the box to save a dead relative or themselves.

Now here is one of the stories that happened and shows the kind of man Tetzel was. He had sold indulgences until he had just about all the money he could get in a certain town and it was all in the strong-box. But he had promised to give a big party for some people and he could not open the box until certain others who had keys with him for the box would come. So he went back to the church and rang the bells.

The people gathered round and he told them that the night before he had heard terrible groaning in the cemetery and it was a dead soul that was still in purgatory because somebody would not give money to Tetzel to let it out! The people were shocked at this as no one knew if it might be their relative that was groaning. So they dug down in their pockets to give the lying monk more money. This he took and went and had his big party.

One day he got fooled himself. A man asked if the paper was good for a revenge he planned to have on an enemy. The monk assured him it was, so he bought it. Then he and some armed men waited outside the town until Tetzel with his full money-box was coming down the road. They jumped him and beat him and took away all the money.

When the law caught the man he showed the paper with Tetzel's own signature on it. The judge shrugged his shoulders; "There is no charge can be brought against this man", he said, "let him go."

Now Luther had read enough Bible to know that this whole business was wrong; you cannot buy forgiveness from God for sins, Jesus' blood shed on Calvary, paid for that and money cannot take the place of repentance. So he began to preach that the indulgences were no good. People got very upset.

Finally on All Saints day (Oct.31), when all the people came to the church to worship the holy relics displayed on that day, he nailed a large paper with 95 reasons on it that the indulgences were no good. Very quickly the word went around and soon everybody was talking about it. Luther said he would defend his 'theses' next day at the University. To be continued. = ^ .. ^ =

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Tongues in the Jungle

by Mildred G. Lewis

Hidden away, deep in the jungles of Papua, New Guinea, primitive tribes that practice cannibalism still exist. It was to these people that Elder Jim Harris, a missionary to the South Pacific Islands, was seeking to bring the message of the gospel.

In 1980 he took a two hundred fifty-mile journey by canoe along the Sepik River and the May River to a little village called Sari. A little Christian church of twenty-five members met in a little thatched-roof building in this village that had been a stronghold of Satan.

Pidgin English is spoken by most of the people in New Guinea, but these tribes are so isolated that even Pidgin English is unknown to many of them. Finding someone who knows the tribal dialect as well as English is virtually impossible, so preaching the gospel usually requires two interpreters instead of one.

As Elder Harris presented the Gospel in the simple thatched-roof building, the devil worked hard to disrupt the meetings. There was a man in the village who hated Christians and was determined to destroy their church. He began by trying to burn the church down. Carefully he made twelve torches. Just one was more than enough to burn the church like paper since it was made only of dry thatch and thin wooden boards. Late at night, when the villagers were sleeping, he came stealthily to the church with his twelve torches. He stood outside, lighted one of the torches, and threw the flaming ball up onto the dry thatch.

As the torch hit the roof, a big ball of flame immediately shot thirty feet into the air. Everyone in the village woke up and came rushing out to see what was going on. But the fire went out! The church did not burn!

Again he tried as the villagers looked on. Again there was a tremendous flash, and flames leaped high, covering the church with fire. But just as quickly, the fire went out without burning the church.

The angry man tried the third torch. Then the fourth and the fifth! He continued until he had used every one of his twelve torches. Those simple village people witnessed a marvelous demonstration that led them to understand that

God's power is stronger than Satan's is.

The frustrated man went home to sulk. Undaunted, the angry devil worshipper tried another tactic. He owned an axe—not just a stone axe like most of the tribal people, but an axe with a steel head. He was determined that nothing would stop him from destroying the meetinghouse. If he could not burn it down, he would chop it down! He chose a post at the corner of the building and took a mighty swing. Before the blade struck the post, the axe handle broke and the axe head fell useless to the ground. Confused, he went home and carved a new handle. The next night he tried again, but again the handle broke in mid air. Once more he retreated to carve a new and better handle. But the same thing happened the third time. God had intervened.

After the third axe handle had broken, he decided to go in and learn about the God who was so powerful. Pastor Harris was giving a message to the people telling them of the hope of eternal life where there is no sickness, no death, and no hunger. It was a precious message too those needy people

Their lives are filled with unending sickness. The villagers contract malaria by the time they are two weeks old. For the rest of their lives they suffer from recurrences of the malaria. This weakens them leaving them vulnerable to many other diseases. Food is scarce, so hunger is a constant companion. Death is a well-known visitor to these tribal villages where people seldom live past forty years of age and where half of their little ones die in infancy.

They can hardly comprehend what it would mean to not be hungry, not be sick, and live in a peaceful land where there is no death. They know too well the meaning of tragedy, pain, and sorrow.

Pastor Harris announced the title of his sermon, "Our Father in Heaven." "The Big Pella Masta on Top," the first interpreter echoed. Then the voice of the second interpreter was heard translating from Pidgin into the tribal language.

"The Big Pella Masta on Top"—"Is preparing a place for you," Elder Harris continued. Again the two interpreters translated. It was a lengthy, time consuming process. The people had no background in any religion except devil worship, so even the concept of what heaven is and who "Our Father in Heaven" is, had to be explained.

With two translators, this simple message would take nearly one and a half hours to give.

About three-fourths of the way through the sermon Pastor Harris noticed that both translators were standing there silent. "Do you understand what I am saying?" He questioned them in English.

To his utter amazement, before they could respond, the gathered people replied, "Yes, Pastor, we understand, keep speaking." Thrilled, but awed by the obvious presence of the Holy Spirit, he completed the sermon. The people understood every word.

Upon finishing the sermon he taught them to sing two songs in English. What a sweet sound that must have been to hear those fierce tribal people as they began to sing the songs of Jesus.

"God is so good,

"He answers prayer,

"He's coming soon,

"He's so good to me.

"Alleluia, Alleluia,

Alleluia, Praise the Lord!"

The sound of harmonious singing drifted out over the jungle. Once again the presence of the Holy Spirit was felt as the people, most of whom had never even heard English before, sang with perfect understanding and flawless accents.

Pastor Harris was filled with a quiet, holy joy as he stepped into the canoe with his companion to return to his humble abode that night. As the reality of what had happened dawned upon them, they praised God for His marvelous works to the children of men. God works in mysterious ways His wonders to perform. Instead of giving just Elder Harris the gift of tongues, He had given the whole audience the gift of tongues so that they could be taught more effectively the gospel of God's love. God wants them to know that He is powerful and that He loves them.

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Hannah Moore was involved in producing a series of early Christian Tracts called the 'Cheap Repository' as well as writing books. This is a photo of one about Daniel and the Lions. I also have in my library a small book by her.

ADVENT HISTORY

Inasmuch as Ye did it Not! The Hannah More Story

Back in Battle Creek in 1867, the Lord sent a special blessing to the young church. They were just starting to get interested in foreign missions and the Lord sent to them a dear older lady who had given her life to working as a missionary overseas.

At this time, she was 58 or 59 years of age. She was a marvellous woman, a great missionary woman and a well-known writer. And our church needed her as a counsellor very badly. She was a wonderful worker for the young people. And she could speak several different languages. Oh, how much we needed her.

She had accepted the Sabbath truth In Africa, and was employed by another denomination. But her church fired her when she accepted the Adventist message. Poor Hannah More was left homeless. You can read about Hannah In 1 *Testimonies*, pp. 632, 668-680; 2 *Testimonies*, pp. 140-145, 332; 3 *Testimonies*, pp. 407-408.

James and Ellen White met her, and thought our people would help her. They explained all about her need for a home among our people In Battle Creek. Our ministers should have taken a great interest in her, and given her work at the publishing house. She was a very efficient woman.

But she had lost her home and her money for believing the truth. So they pleaded with the church members In Battle Creek to help this poor lady find a home. Then James and Ellen had to leave for a very urgent call to New York. While they were in the East, neither the ministers nor the church members In Battle Creek took any Interest In Hannah More.

The poor woman was practically in rags. She had hardly any clothes left to wear. When the White family left for the East, they thought that anybody and everybody in Battle Creek, would have been willing to give that woman a home. She pleaded that she would do any job they would give her; but nobody wanted her.

One person took her in for a couple days but that was all and another said it just wasn't convenient to take her in. You would think she was a stray dog instead of a Christian lady, the way they treated her.

Finally, the woman only had a few dollars left. Now desperate, Hannah remembered a minister that she knew in Africa that had come to America and he was living in Northern Michigan. So she decided to go up to Northern Michigan to see this non-Adventist minister and maybe they could take her in.

She just barely had enough money for the boat ride to get up to the northern, part of the state, where this minister lived. Arriving there, she found them living way out in the country. It was bitterly cold and they only received mail once a week from the postmaster on snowshoes.

They gave her a Job for \$1.50 a week and a room to live in upstairs. She worked five days as she would not work Sabbath and they didn't want her to work on Sunday. They had an old stinking stove up there with the smoke coming out into the room. It almost choked her. But that is the only place she had to sleep.

If she left the fire off, the room was freezing cold, and when on, she choked in the smoke. She would stay in this room all day on Sabbath as she did not want to be where all the work was going on during God's holy day.

She wrote to the Whites, who were horrified at how cruel and cold the people in Battle Creek had been to her. They told her that as soon as they got back, they would send for her to live with them. She wrote a touching letter saying how much she wanted to be with other Sabbath keepers and looked forward to being with the Whites. She told Mrs. White how she wanted to make a proper dress reform dress to wear.

But sadly now the winter had settled in and no one could travel up where she was staying. It was too late. Soon she had pneumonia and finally she wrote a letter to the Whites back in Battle Creek and said, "I am going to die." She also said that she believed if there were only a way they could come and pray for her, she would be healed; but it was not possible.

Soon the Lord's blessing that nobody wanted, fell asleep in Jesus. The outside minister preached her funeral service and sent the obituary to the *Review and Herald*.

When the Whites came back they were so sad that no one in Battle Creek even offered to give her a home. Mrs. White said that Hannah More died as a martyr. Because of the way that the entire church treated her, the Lord sent Mrs. White a special message, that the Adventist

Church would be tested on making homes for the homeless.

She told them that if Jesus had come to them, they would have treated Him just like this poor lady. The Lord brought Hannah More into Battle Creek to test His people. She told them that if they would not provide homes for the homeless and poor as given in Isaiah 58, then God will withdraw His presence from them, and they would go into darkness. She made that very clear; He would not answer their prayers!

I wish I could tell you that things in the church changed after that; but the truth is nothing changed. Think about it! = ^ .. ^ =

BUILDING FOR JESUS

God sent His angel!

More than 80 years ago, there used to be coal mining near Harrisburg, Illinois. Old-timers in the area still talk about what happened. One day, the roof of a coal mine caved in, and those able to do so ran out. When the men were counted outside, there was still one man in that cave. Wives and children quickly gathered, and everyone began praying. When they tried to go back in for him, they found the tunnel blocked at a certain point by immense rocks; beyond it they could not go. The situation appeared hopeless. But the families outside kept praying.

Inside the coalmine, a man sat huddled in a corner in the darkness. Somehow, he had lost his headlamp and did not know how to find his way out. So he sat there and wept. Then a man came over with a light and said, "I can help you. Come, follow me." As he followed the man, he wondered how the one leading him could be wearing white clothes-without one stain of black on them. White clothes in a coal mine, where everything you touched turned you black! But he was too frightened to think much about it.

Soon his guide led him along the tunnel to a point where light from the entrance could be seen; and, just before turning to go back into the mine, he told the miner to continue on out. When the man emerged from the mine, there were tears and great rejoicing. Then he told them about the man dressed in white, who had entered the tunnel and brought him out. Apparently he had gone back in to bring out more men. Those outside told him that there were no other miners inside and that no man in white

had gone into that tunnel; and besides, the tunnel was blocked with rubble. That is why they did not go in to try and find him.

Dear readers, God answers prayer! Heaven is no further away today than when God's angels guarded Elisha or shut the mouths of Daniel's lions. And you don't have to be 'somebody important' or know some special 'magic prayer'; just pour out your heart to God in the name of Jesus. No genuine cry for help will ever be ignored by our dear heavenly Father!

And think about that man huddled in the dark; he has lost his light; he has no way out. We are like that in this world. We live huddled in the dark; we have no light and no way out! Just as God sent His angel to the poor miner, so He eagerly offers the mighty power of salvation to each lost soul. There is 'a way out' and God will lead you all the way! = ^ .. ^ =



Year 1: 3rd Quarter:

"DANIEL , THE PROPHET"

**WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 6: "IS YOUR
GOD ABLE?"**

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.

**MEMORY VERSE: "My God hath sent his
angel, and hath shut the lions' mouths,
that they have not hurt me:" Daniel 6:22**

Read the story in Daniel 6.

Sunday

Text: Daniel 6:3 "Then this Daniel was preferred above the presidents and princes, because an excellent spirit was in him; and the king thought to set him over the whole realm."

Because God had arranged for Daniel to be brought to honour again just before the army of Cyrus took Babylon and executed Belshazzar, Darius who took the throne for Cyrus got to know Daniel. He was so impressed with Daniel's wisdom and honesty that he made him chief ruler. He set up 120 Princes and over them was to be three presidents. Daniel was the chief of the three. Daniel was the one they all had to answer to.

So now we see him again in a position where heathen rulers were forced to have a worshipper of the True God as head over them. Satan didn't like it. The heathen rulers didn't like it. But they were stuck with it. Darius was very pleased with his new friend, Daniel.

Then they got a good idea. They decided to watch him very closely and surely they would be able to catch him making a mistake or being dishonest. They watched him in everything he did. They wanted to catch him in something that they could use to get him fired or better yet, executed. But they couldn't get anything to report that was bad about Daniel.

Thought - God cares for His faithful children even in their older years.

Monday

Text: Daniel 6:5 "Then said these men, We shall not find any occasion against this Daniel, except we find it against him concerning the law of his God."

Now you would think that they would have been ashamed to try to harm this dear old man who did his work so well and faithfully; but they were jealous and determined to get rid of him. They realized that the only way they could trap him would have to be "concerning the law of his God".

'What a lesson is here presented for all Christians. The keen eyes of jealousy were fixed upon Daniel day after day; their watchings were sharpened by hatred; yet not a word or act of his life could they make appear wrong...The more blameless the conduct of Daniel, the

greater was the hatred excited against him by his enemies. They were filled with madness, because they could find nothing in his moral character or in the discharge of his duties upon which to base a complaint against him.' *The Sanctified Life*, pages 42-43.

So they got their heads together and they started to flatter king Darius. They told him what a great king he was, and what he could do to make himself even greater. "Why don't you make a law that says for 30 days nobody can ask anything from any man or even any god except you; and if they do, they will be thrown into the lion's den."

That was really silly, don't you think? But they had flattered him so much and made him feel so proud of himself that he just fell for it. Quickly they put the 'law' before him and he signed it and sealed it. He never dreamed it was just a plot to get rid of his best friend.

Thought - If anybody ever starts flattering you and telling you how wonderful you are; watch out! They may be setting a trap for you.

Tuesday

Text: Daniel 6:10 "Now when Daniel knew that the writing was signed, he went into his house; and his windows being open in his chamber toward Jerusalem, he kneeled upon his knees three times a day, and prayed, and gave thanks before his God, as he did aforetime."

Daniel was a man of prayer. Three times a day he knelt before the Lord; and Satan told his enemies that they could use this to destroy him. Daniel knew about the decree, he knew it was designed for one reason only, to get him.

Now Daniel could have just prayed secretly for a month. He could have just prayed in his head in the bathroom or something. But he would not dishonour his God like that. He knew also that no man has any right to tell another man how he is to worship his God. To even pretend to go along with it would deny and insult God.

So he opened his windows just like always, towards Jerusalem and he prayed. Not once, not twice but three times a day, just like always. And hiding where they could watch the whole thing, were those wicked, jealous rulers. Daniel knew it; but he committed himself to the Lord and went about his business anyway. He was no

different in this time of danger, than when all was well with him. Just like his three friends had years before, he trusted God and left the problem in His hands.

That law seemed silly, but it was meant to destroy God's faithful one; the Sunday Law in the last days is silly also, but it is Satan's plan to get rid of God's true children.

Thought - Like Daniel we can obey God and leave the results with Him. He will care for his obedient children.

Wednesday

Text: Daniel 6:13 "Then answered they and said before the king, That Daniel, which is of the children of the captivity of Judah, regardeth not thee, O king, nor the decree that thou hast signed, but maketh his petition three times a day."

As soon as they said it, the king saw his mistake. King Darius realized that all along it had been just a plot to get rid of Daniel. He knew they were jealous of him and now they had their weapon to use against Daniel and he foolishly had given to them.

14 "Then the king, when he heard these words, was sore displeased with himself, and set his heart on Daniel to deliver him: and he laboured till the going down of the sun to deliver him."

Now there was a very interesting law that the Medo-Persian Empire had made for themselves; they had passed a law that no law that they made could be changed. In other words they felt they could never make any mistakes. They thought they were infallible; like God Himself! So the king couldn't just pass another law and not put Daniel in with the lions. Those rulers would have made big trouble for him if he did that.

Thought - There is another power today that claims to be infallible. Do you know who it is? Yes, it is the Pope of Rome. He thinks he is like God also. But was Darius really infallible? Hadn't he just made a terrible mistake? Yes indeed! And so will the popes of Rome find out someday that they have made a terrible mistake by persecuting God's people.

Thursday

Text: Daniel 6:6 "Then the king commanded, and they brought Daniel, and cast him into the den of lions. Now the king spake and

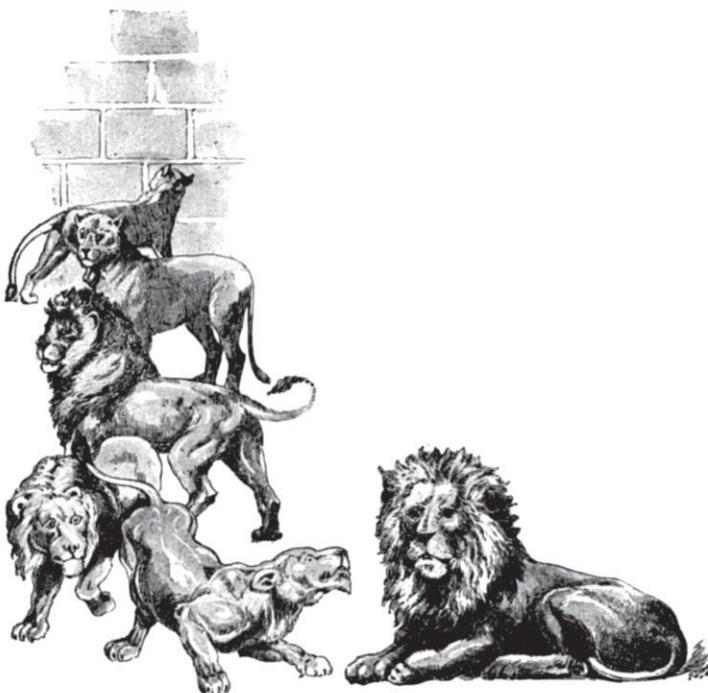
said unto Daniel, Thy God whom thou servest continually, he will deliver thee."

King Darius gave the order and went with Daniel to the lions' den. In those days kings liked to have caged lions, and throwing people to them was a good way to get rid of people they didn't like, and help to feed the hungry lions. But the king had learned something about Daniel and his God, and he assured him that his God would protect him.

Daniel was thrown into the den, and a stone was brought and placed on the mouth of the den, and the king sealed it with his own seal. It seems King Darius was not as worried about the lions, as he was about the wicked rulers coming and stealing Daniel out of the den and perhaps killing him or taking him away; and everybody would think he was eaten up. So he made sure the den could not be opened without breaking that seal.

Then he went back to his palace and spent a sad, miserable night. He felt very ashamed of himself that he had allowed the rulers to trick him like they did. He kept thinking about his dear old friend out there in the den of nasty lions. He would not eat or listen to music and just counted the hours till morning.

Thought - It is not easy to face the truth when you have made a bad mistake, but if we admit it, Jesus can give us strength and forgiveness.



Friday

Text: Daniel 6:20 "And when he came to the den, he cried with a lamentable voice unto Daniel: and the king spake and said to Daniel, O Daniel, servant of the living God, is thy God, whom thou servest continually, able to deliver thee from the lions?"

The first rays of dawn saw the worried king hurrying out to the lions' den. He called out to his old friend and was overjoyed to hear the polite reply of the faithful servant of God. "My God has sent His angel and has shut the lions' mouths, that they have not hurt me.

Quickly the king orders the stone removed and Daniel taken up out of the den. He was examined carefully and there was no hurt on him. Not even a scratch or a bite.

Now Darius ordered the wicked rulers who had tricked him to be brought with their whole families and thrown into the lions' den, 'and the lions had the mastery of them, and brake all their bones in pieces or ever they came at the bottom of the den.' Those big cats just crunched them up like everything. So their evil plan came back onto their own selves.

The king then sent around a decree telling the story of the great God of heaven. "I make a decree, that in every dominion of my kingdom men tremble and fear before the God of Daniel: for he is the living God, and stedfast for ever, and his kingdom that which shall not be destroyed, and his dominion shall be even unto the end. He delivereth and rescueth, and he worketh signs and wonders in heaven and in earth, who hath delivered Daniel from the power of the lions."

Because of this, the message of the true God went around the world again.

Thought - Never join in with someone who is planning a cruel joke or trick to hurt somebody. It will come back on them sooner or later.

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