

# TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

## TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 1 - 3rd Quarter - Issue #11



### CREATION CORNER

#### The Bio-Dome Lesson

There was a great experiment done in the early 1980's in the American desert, called THE BIO-DOME. It was an exercise in attempting to create the "perfect" living environment for human, plant, and animal life.

A huge glass dome was constructed and an artificial "controlled" environment was created with purified air, water, filtered light, etc, offering the perfect growing conditions for trees, fruits and vegetables ...and humans.

People lived in the Bio-dome for many months at a time and it was wonderful because everything seemed to do well, with one exception. When the trees that had been planted there grew to be a certain height, they would simply topple over.

It baffled scientists for the longest time, until one day they realized the one natural element they had forgotten to recreate in the Bio-dome: Wind! Trees need wind to blow against them, which in turn causes their root systems to grow deeper into the soil, which in turn supports the trees as they grow taller!

What a great lesson from nature we can take from the Bio-dome experiment! Who among us doesn't long for our own "perfect growing

environment' with no disruptions from outside influences? We strive to avoid the times of strife and tension, those times when the challenges of daily life push against us, and when they do, our normal tendency is to push back against them, even curse them.

Well, don't be "normal," be "natural!" If the trees could talk, I wonder if we would hear them curse the wind each time they encountered a storm? I doubt it very much. More likely, I believe, we would hear them thank the wind for assisting them in deepening their root system, enabling them to grow stronger and taller. That's nature's wisdom at work.

We can learn a lot from the nature of a tree if we are open the lesson. Watch how a tree bends and sways gracefully when the wind blows against it. It does not stand rigid, resisting the flow of energy. It does not push back. The tree quietly accepts the strong wind as a blessing, which helps it grow.

Like a tree, we too need "the winds of strife" pushing against us, strengthening us. In those times we can think of God as "the soil" ...the essential foundation upon which we grow our lives.

He gives us the energy we need to grow strong, if we feed on Him, if we hang on tight, flowing with

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the difficulties of life, accepting them as His way of helping us learn to stand tall. Then we can view the challenges in our lives as blessings. This is why God asks us to “Give thanks in All Things.” He knows our needs and allows only the winds that will help us grow stronger.

Be flexible, give thanks, grow deep, and you will someday stand tall and upright. = ^..^ =

## HISTORY

### The Protestant Reformation: 7 ‘Where is He?’

When Luther mysteriously disappeared on his way back from the ‘Diet’ it had everybody talking. Friends were sad as they thought he had been killed. Enemies were mad as they wanted to kill him and they couldn’t find him. Many people spoke out openly for him who hadn’t before. God’s work went on.

But whenever God works- Satan tries to butt in. He sent false teachers to Wittenberg claiming they were taught by the angel Gabriel and had a message for the people; but their messages cause confusion and the people turned away from the Bible. Luther heard about it and determined to come and speak to the people.

Though there was great danger to him, he came to Wittenberg and preached. Thousands came to hear him. For a whole week he preached truth to them. The impostors, knowing they could not stand against Bible truth, went away.

Years later the same fanaticism came again. We have it today as well. It is one of Satan’s best tricks. He gets people to think they are specially led of the Spirit of God and they don’t need the Bible or the Spirit of Prophecy. They get to thinking every thought they get is straight from God. Once they get like that, Satan gives them all kinds of impressions and feelings; even dreams and they follow him thinking he is God.

And what was Luther doing back there in the castle at Wartburg? Luther realised that the people needed the Bible in their own language of German. So he translated it.

He started with the New Testament, and when it was finished and printed; it went out with power among the people. He had Erasmus’ work, which used the true Bible manuscripts to work from. See how God puts all the right pieces in place so His

work can prosper?

The priests and church leaders were in trouble now, because the common people could show them the truths of the Bible and they would be shown to be wrong and ignorant of God’s Truth!

In vain Rome roared and made laws and tried to stop the Bible from going forward and reaching the people. Luther said, “The Bible is like a lion; you don’t have to defend it; just turn it loose, and it will defend itself!”

And it did! Soon colporteurs were traveling everywhere in and around Germany selling Bibles, and Luther’s writings. The Truth was going like wild fire and people were throwing off the chains of Rome and finding their salvation in Jesus. = ^..^ =

## TRUE-STORY-TIME

### DONI AND THE BRIGHT, SHINING VISITOR

Last week we started E.L. Martin’s amazing account of how an angel personally taught the gospel to a native chief in Western Papua. You will recall how the shining visitor told Doni to measure his food and set the tenth part of it separate. He did this and now awaited the shining one to return.

In the dead of night as Doni was waiting for his visitor to come, all of a sudden the whole area seemed to be lit up. Within moments the same bright shining visitor stood in his doorway. Doni said he always had to cover his eyes with his hands because of the dazzling brightness.

This time the visitor said, “Doni, tomorrow afternoon you and your family are to gather up all your food, and mine too, and return to your village. When you arrive, my ambassador will be there. Give him the food that is mine, and listen very carefully to every word that he says because you will know it’s true, it’s true.”

It was then that Doni handed Haru the billum of food. Doni, in telling Haru the story, said, “That’s why I kept on telling my people, ‘It’s true, it’s true.’ I know it’s true.”

I set sail almost immediately for the Turama area with Haru and his wife and family. Haru wanted to return to be with “his people.” I hadn’t planned for this trip but felt that since I had heard Haru’s story, it must take priority.

We found our way up the Turama and then up

the Wamuri. The Wamuri was slow going for we had to cut away overhanging trees and limbs every few yards. Sometimes whole trees had fallen right across the stream. My worry was whether we would be able to turn the boat around when we got there, because although the river was deep, we had only a few feet to spare. Haru assured me that there was a place near the village where we would be able to turn around. Haru's word was sufficient assurance for me.

I shall never forget my first night at this village. I forbade Kaura, Haru's wife, and his children to step off the boat, for after all we were among cannibals. While conducting my first meeting that night, I found it difficult to tolerate the stench of human flesh being cooked in the bamboo cooking tubes. Stench is the only word I can use, because the victims had been killed several days before, and this was the last.

That night Doni himself told me of the bright visitor. After two or three days with the Wamuri people, giving three or four meetings each day, I said to Haru, "How would you feel if I were to leave you to make this your base and to extend the work to other villages?"

Haru was jubilant. "I was hoping you would ask me to stay." I told him that my plan would be to sail for home the next morning and that I would be taking Kaura and the children with me, but that I would be back in six weeks. Then if he was sure that things were all right I would leave his wife and family with him.

Haru, great man that he was, said, "Master, I will do whatever you say, but I would like you to ask Kaura what she wants to do. I promise not to talk to her till after you have talked to her."

I went immediately to the boat to speak with Kaura. "I am leaving Haru here to begin work among these savage people. I am taking you and the children back with me, but in six weeks I will bring you back again." Kaura, one of God's great women said, "Master, if Haru stays, then I stay, too."

I sailed the next morning, leaving behind Haru and his wife and family. My work was pressing heavily upon me. I had seen my wife and family for less than two days in the past eleven or twelve weeks and knew that I could have only about three days at home before leaving on another patrol that would take me away for a month.

Six weeks later I was back in the Wamuri village and witnessed a marvelous transformation. They had built a new village. The old dubu was no longer

used. Houses seemed to have sprung up everywhere and a church was being built. As I sailed up to the village I found a line of about two hundred people standing side by side, dressed in new lap laps (loin cloths).

Haru said, "I want you to shake hands with my people." I shook hands, and shook hands, and shook hands. I asked Haru, "How come all these new lap laps?" He said that he had selected twenty young men and had sent them by canoe to the mouth of the Turama and up another river to where there was a plantation. There they worked as long as it took to earn ten or twelve lap laps each. They then returned quickly to precede my return. Haru had not only organized the building of a new village and the purchase of new lap laps for everyone, but he himself had visited people in all the nearby villages and as a result of his preaching they, too, were there to meet me.

As soon as I found a few minutes to spare, I spoke to Doni. "Your people should finish with their cannibalism," I said. "Master, we decided to end that the first night after you left. We have left that forever."

"Well," I said, "what about the village people. Isn't it time they finished with their pigs?" Doni replied, "There are no pigs left in this village. We killed them all. We won't even trade with them again."

Doni asked me whether I would baptize him while I was there. I hesitated. I told him I would be back in another six weeks. If he wanted to be baptized then, I would be glad to. I returned six weeks later, in fact, three days under the six weeks, but when I arrived Doni was dead. He had been buried a few days before I arrived. Don't spare me, Lord, for not baptizing Doni. I should have known better when You had sent an angel from heaven to speak to him face to face.

This experience illustrates how the prayers of the boys and girls back at the mission station were being answered. Because Doni first saw the heavenly visitor at the time the students began their prayer bands, I feel my confidence in prayer--in their prayers--is justified.

The whole story certainly put me on my knees. Doni was a man who, on his own admission, had never seen a white man before and had no contact with any mission bodies. Yet he received a lesson in health reform, kept his first seventh day Sabbath, and learned about tithing before we arrived. Do you wonder that the Master has a thousand ways

of finishing the work that we know nothing about?

Some years later when the work was well established in the Turama River area, all cannibalism was gone. Haru, too, sailed out into the sunset leaving many sad, lonely hearts and tear-drenched eyes behind. Why the Master permitted Doni and Haru to sleep I cannot quite understand. But the impact of His witness through them will never die.

Haru and Doni, without a doubt, were the two most unforgettable characters I have ever met, and I long with all my heart for the day when it will be my privilege to introduce you to Haru and Doni in God's wonderful kingdom where we will never part again. = ^ .. ^ =

## OLD TIME STORIES

### THE BROWN TOWEL

One who has nothing can give nothing," said Mrs. Sayers, the sexton's wife, as the ladies of the sewing society were busily engaged in packing the contents of a large box, destined for a Western missionary.

"A person who has nothing to give must be poor, indeed," said Mrs. Bell, as she deposited a pair of warm blankets in the already well-filled box.

Mrs. Sayers looked at the last-named speaker with a glance which seemed to say, "You who have never known self-denial cannot feel for me," and remarked, "You surely think one can be too poor to give?"

"I once thought so, but have learned from experience that no better investment can be made, even from the depths of poverty, than lending to the Lord."

Seeing the ladies listening attentively to the conversation, Mrs. Bell continued: "Perhaps, as our work is finished, I can do no better than to give you my experience on the subject. It may be the means of showing you that God will reward the cheerful giver.

"During the first twenty-eight years of my life, I was surrounded with wealth; and not until I had been married nine years did I know a want which money could satisfy, or feel the necessity of exertion. Reverses came with fearful suddenness, and before I had recovered from the blow, I found myself the wife of a poor man, with five little children dependent upon our exertions.

"From that hour I lost all thought of anything but the care of my family. Late hours and hard work were my portion, and to my unskilled hands it seemed at first a bitter lot. My husband strove anxiously to gain a subsistence, and barely succeeded. We changed our place of residence several times, hoping to do better, but without improvement.

"Everything seemed against us. Our well-stocked wardrobe had become so exhausted that I felt justified in absenting myself from the house of God, with my children, for want of suitable apparel.

While in this low condition, I went to church one evening, when my poverty-stricken appearance would escape notice, and took my seat near the door. An agent from the West preached, and begged contributions to the home missionary cause. His appeal brought tears to my eyes, and painfully reminded me of my past days of prosperity, when I could give of my abundance to all who called upon me.

It never entered my mind that the appeal for assistance in any way concerned me, with my poor children banished from the house of God by poverty, while I could only venture out under the friendly protection of darkness.

"I left the church more submissive to my lot, with a prayer in my heart that those whose consciences had been addressed might respond. I tried in vain to sleep that night. The words of the text, 'Give, and it shall be given unto you; good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over, shall men give into your bosom,' seemed continually sounding in my ears.

The eloquent entreaty of the speaker to all, however poor, to give a mite to the Lord, and receive the promised blessing, seemed addressed to me. I rose early the next morning, and looked over all my worldly goods in search of something worth bestowing, but in vain; the promised blessing seemed beyond my reach.

"Hearing that the ladies of the church had filled a box for the missionary's family, I made one more effort to spare something. All was poor and threadbare. What should I do? At last I thought of my towels. I had six, of course brown linen, but little worn. They seemed a scanty supply for a family of seven; and yet I took one from the number, and, putting it into my pocket, hastened to the house where the box was kept, and quietly slipped it in.

I returned home with a light heart, feeling that my Saviour's eye had seen my sacrifice, and would bless my effort.

"From that day success attended all my husband's efforts in business. In a few months our means increased so that we were able to attend church and send our children to Sabbath-school, and before ten years had passed, our former prosperity had returned fourfold. 'Good measure, pressed down, and shaken together, and running over,' had been given us.

"It may seem superstitious to you, my dear friends, but we date all our success in life to God's blessing, following that humble gift out of deep poverty. He may not always think best to reward so signally those who give to Him, but He is never unmindful of the humblest gift or giver. Wonder not that from that day I deem few too poor to give, and that I am a firm believer in God's promise that he will repay with interest, even in this life, all we lend to him."

Glances of deep interest, unmixed with envy, were cast from the windows at Mrs. Bell, as, after bidding the ladies adieu, she stepped into her carriage. Her consistent benevolence had proved to all that in her prosperity she retained the same Christian spirit which, in her days of poverty, had led to the bestowal of the brown towel.

"Well," exclaimed Mrs. Sayers, "if we all had such a self-denying spirit, we might fill another box at once. I will never again think that I am too poor to give." – Our Young Folks. = ^ .. ^ =

## **BUILDING FOR JESUS**

### **"OLD CAST CLOUTS"**

There are many wonderful stories hid in the Bible that people who just read through quickly never see. There is one such story in Jeremiah 38 and 39.

The prophet Jeremiah had worked all his life bringing the warning messages from God to the disobedient and rebellious Jews. They knew he was a true prophet; he filled all the tests of a true prophet and everything he prophesied came true. But they hated him with a purple passion. WHY? Because he DID tell them the truth and they DIDN'T want to hear it! We have the same situation today.

They wanted to kill him but there were those

who were afraid to do this because in their hearts they knew Jeremiah was God's prophet. So one day they took the poor old man and threw him into a dungeon. It really was what we would call a sewer. Down in this pit it was smelly and muddy and the dear old man of God sunk in the mire.

Satan and the men whose hearts he controlled hoped this would kill Jeremiah. But God had a champion on the scene. It was Ebedmelech, a black Ethiopian eunuch that worked for the king. He came before the king and told him the terrible wicked thing the men had done and got permission to get Jeremiah out of there.

Then the Bible shows a sweet act of love from that man to the old prophet. He went and got a bunch of 'old cast clouts'; this means old rags. Why did he do that?

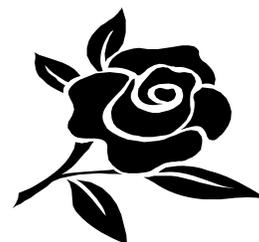
Well, he let down those rags to the poor prophet shivering in the smelly hole and told him to put them under his armpits so the rope wouldn't hurt him as he pulled him up out of the sewer. Wasn't that sweet and thoughtful?

Why, most would have thought that getting him out of there was enough of a good deed, but no, Ebedmelech added kindness to kindness.

You know it is said that obligation will give a piece of bread, duty may butter it, but real love will put jam on it too.

Did God notice this kind act? He sure did! When the city was about to fall to the enemies, God sent a message to the prophet for Ebedmelech. He told him —I will not let any bad thing happen to you. You will be safe and not be killed by those you are afraid of.

Dear readers; when you have a job to do, or you do someone a favour, remember the 'Old Cast Clouts' and see if you can't just add something extra to it—for love. = ^ .. ^ =





**Year 1: 3rd Quarter:**  
**“DANIEL, THE PROPHET”**  
**WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 11:**  
**“THE LATTER DAYS”**

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: “Then there came again and touched me one like the appearance of a man, and he strengthened me, and said, O man greatly beloved, fear not: peace be unto thee, be strong, yea, be strong. And when he had spoken unto me, I was strengthened, and said, Let my lord speak; for thou hast strengthened me.”**  
**Daniel 10:18-19.**

**Sunday**

**Text: Daniel 10:2,3 “In those days I Daniel was mourning three full weeks. I ate no pleasant bread, neither came flesh nor wine in my mouth, neither did I anoint myself at all, till three whole weeks were fulfilled.”**

Again we find Daniel fasting and praying for to understand the vision that had been given to him. Notice that fasting in the Bible does not always mean going totally without eating; in this case Daniel ate very plain food, nothing fancy. He prayed earnestly for help.

He was still worried that the Jews might not get to return to Jerusalem as the prophecy had

said. He knew God was true, and His word never fails, but he also knew that many of the Jews were still in rebellion against God, and were not obeying Him.

**Thought** - This is one of the important differences between a 'psychic' and a real prophet of God. A psychic just goes into a trance and gets his information from evil angels, whenever he wants to; a true prophet must wait for God to see fit to give him information. But remember, God's information is always true!

**Monday**

**Text: Daniel 10:5,6 “Then I lifted up mine eyes, and looked, and behold a certain man clothed in linen, whose loins were girded with fine gold of Uphaz: His body also was like the beryl, and his face as the appearance of lightning, and his eyes as lamps of fire, and his arms and his feet like in colour to polished brass, and the voice of his words like the voice of a multitude.”**

Turn over to Revelation 1 in your Bible and read there the description of what Jesus looked like when He came to see John; then you will know Who it was that Daniel saw. It was Jesus, who evidently came with the angel Gabriel to Daniel.

“This description is similar to that given by John when Christ was revealed to him upon the Isle of Patmos. No less a personage than the Son of God appeared to Daniel. Our Lord comes with another heavenly messenger to teach Daniel what would take place in the latter days.” *The Sanctified Life*, page 49.

Now Daniel was down by the river 'Hiddekel' (the Tigris) and he had people with him. They did not see what Daniel saw, but they knew something was happening. They were afraid and quickly ran away to hide!

Notice what happened to Daniel:

Verses 8, 9, **“Therefore I was left alone, and saw this great vision, and there remained no strength in me: for my comeliness was turned in me into corruption, and I retained no strength. Yet heard I the voice of his words: and when I heard the voice of his words, then was I in a deep sleep on my face, and my face toward the ground.”**

There he was on his face on the ground helpless. Then he was given strength and the angel helped him up. But even then he 'stood trembling.'

Then again he became dumb (couldn't speak) and fell on his face again. The angel touched him so he could speak, and tried to comfort him, telling him the words of our memory verse. Then the angel changed and appeared as a man and finally Daniel could stand after being strengthened again.

**Thought** - If you meet people who boast that they know God, and yet they are proud and like to brag; you can know for sure that they don't really know God, they have never really come close to Him; because anybody who really talks with God, will be quiet and very humble.

## Tuesday

**Text: Daniel 10:12, 13** **"Then said he unto me, Fear not, Daniel: for from the first day that thou didst set thine heart to understand, and to chasten thyself before thy God, thy words were heard, and I am come for thy words. But the prince of the kingdom of Persia withstood me one and twenty days: but, lo, Michael, one of the chief princes, came to help me; and I remained there with the kings of Persia."**

Now we see a very important thing here; Gabriel tells Daniel how his prayers had been heard right from the first day, but Gabriel also tells him that he had been working with Cyrus to get him to fulfil the prophecy, and allow the Jews to return to Jerusalem. But Satan was working there also to try and stop it; and for three weeks the king seemed more interested in listening to Satan.

But then it says Michael came to help him and the battle was won. Who is Michael? It is Jesus. The true meaning for 'Michael, one of the chief princes,' is 'Michael, the chief or first of the princes.' The name 'Michael' means 'He who is like the Most High.' This title was coveted by Lucifer, (See Isaiah 14:14) But it rightly belongs to the One we know as Jesus Christ.

Then Gabriel tells Daniel that he is going to stay with Cyrus fighting to have him follow the will of God and when he would leave, then the Medo Persian kingdom would fall to Greece.

**Thought** - I want you to always remember that no matter how dark and scary things in this world may be; that God is in charge and He will only allow Satan to go so far and no further. If you are surrendered to Jesus, you are safe under His wings!

## Wednesday

**Text: Daniel 10:14** **"Now I am come to make thee understand what shall befall thy people in the latter days: for yet the vision is for many days."**

This was the reason Gabriel was there to talk to Daniel, to help him to understand. God wants us to understand what He has shown to us in the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy. He will help us also if we pray and ask Him to teach us.

Here are some more facts about Gabriel:

"The words of the angel, "I am Gabriel, that stand in the presence of God," [Luke 1:19] show that he holds a position of high honour in the heavenly courts. When he came with a message to Daniel, he said, "There is none that holdeth with me in these things, but Michael [Christ] your Prince." Daniel 10:21. Of Gabriel the Saviour speaks in the Revelation, saying that "He sent and signified it by His angel unto His servant John." Revelation 1:1. And to John the angel declared, "I am a fellow servant with thee and with thy brethren the prophets." Revelation 22:9, R. V. Wonderful thought, that the angel who stands next in honour to the Son of God is the one chosen to open the purposes of God to sinful men." *Desire of Ages*, page 99.

**Thought** - Don't ever think that you are not important to Jesus; He would send every angel out of heaven to come and help you rather than have one of His true children overcome by Satan!

## Thursday

**Text: Daniel 10:21** **"But I will shew thee that which is noted in the scripture of truth: and there is none that holdeth with me in these things, but Michael your prince."**

"The Lord God will do nothing, but He revealeth His secret unto His servants and prophets." While "the secret things belong unto the Lord our God," "those things which are revealed belong unto us and to our children forever." Amos 3:7; Deuteronomy 29:29. God has given these things to us, and His blessing will attend the reverent, prayerful study of the prophetic scriptures.' *Desire of Ages*, 234.

There seems to be a lot of people running around these days that are quick to tell you that

there is no sense for you (especially if you are a child) to try and study and learn the Bible prophecies and truths, because only the important people with many years in worldly schools can tell you what they mean.

This is a lie, and it is the same lie that allowed the Roman church to control the people for so long. They didn't let the people read the Bible for themselves but told them only the important people; the church leaders could understand it.

Don't be fooled by this now! As soon as you can read, you can start to learn the Bible and the Spirit of Prophecy for yourself! And if you pray and ask God to send his angels and the Holy Spirit to teach you and let you be in Jesus' school; He will do it for you! Oh, you may not see the angel, but after a while, you will get to know he is there.

**Thought** - God wants you to KNOW, don't let anyone take that away from you!

### Friday

**Text: Daniel 10:17 "For how can the servant of this my lord talk with this my lord? for as for me, straightway there remained no strength in me, neither is there breath left in me."**

This is another sign of a true prophet of God; they do not breathe the whole time they are in vision! We do not know how long Daniel was in vision, but Sister White was sometimes in one for more than an hour and she DIDN'T BREATHE the whole time. Even doctors often proved this!

Now there is another thought I want to share with you:

"If one angel from heaven caused the Roman guard to fall as dead men, how can those who are unprepared, unholy, bear the sight and live, of seeing Jesus in the glory of His Father and ten thousand angels accompanying Him. O how can sinners bear this sight! They will cry for rocks and mountains to fall on them, and hide them from the face of Him that sitteth on the throne, and from the wrath of the Lamb." *Youth's Instructor*, April 1, 1854.

Remember how the people who were with Daniel when the vision came were terrified and ran to hide themselves? They were probably not believers in God. In order to be able to bear the presence of heavenly beings, we must totally belong to God.

But even Daniel was overcome by the presence of the heavenly beings. But, and here is the good news; God strengthened him. If Daniel would have been living a sinful life, he would have died when the heavenly beings came to him. But he belonged fully to Jesus.

There are church leaders today who are telling young people; "Oh, don't worry about your life. Jesus understands. You can do whatever you like and just ask Jesus to forgive and you will still go to heaven." This, dear TEMKIT readers, is a Lie, and those who tell it are working for Satan whether they know it or not!

As you read the Bible and get to really know God's truths, you will learn that no sin that is not forsaken (that means you haven't stopped doing it) is forgiven! To be ready to meet Jesus; there must be no sins left that we know about, that we have not asked Jesus to forgive and allowed Him to remove from our lives.

**Thought** - Jesus only forgives those sins we are willing for Him to Remove from our lives. What if you are not willing to give up a sin? Don't despair—just ask Jesus to make you willing; tell Him "I am willing to be made willing". Then things you think you can never give up, will be easy to throw away.  
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