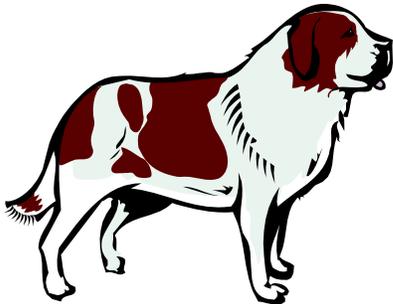


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 2 - 1st Quarter - Issue #6



CREATION CORNER

Big and Little

A LARGE DOG was one day walking with great dignity along a street in Battle Creek when a bit of fluff about the size of a Pomeranian flew out of a yard, shrieking to all dogdom that he was going to eat up that big lump of good-for-nothingness that was invading his domain.

The big fellow walked on, ignoring the bouncing hullabaloo that yip-yapped around his feet. The little fellow grew more frantic as he was ignored, and he dashed and snapped at the big one from behind and either side in a frenzy of jumping and squealing.

Still utterly snubbed by Mr. Big, the Pomeranian sprang toward his high-held head; the large dog looked calmly down a moment, then he said, "Boo-oof," in a deep bellow.

The sound seemed to flatten the little dog against the ground. Then the speed he developed for running away was amazing. The big dog had hardly missed a step in his majestic march.

At a friend's home I was once asked to walk her pet Pom on a leash around the block. Forgetting the other time, I paid no attention when

CONTENTS:

CREATION CORNER

HISTORY

TRUE-STORY-TIME

STORY LESSON

MISSION STORY

WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON

a strange woman and a child came toward me, walking a stately Collie.

But the next moment the Pom had snatched the light leash from my fingers and had it tangled in and out around the Collie's legs, where the Pom had frantically run in a spasm of yapping.

Amid laughter from the humans, we untangled the little Pom and his leash, while the big dog stood perfectly still, scarcely bothering to glance at the tiny sputterbudget.

One day somebody did something nasty to me. When I found out, I suddenly felt like doing something mean back. I told someone what I was thinking of doing to get even.

He held up thumb and finger about an inch apart as he replied, "If you did, you would be exactly the same size that he is."

Then I thought of the two calm, big dogs and I decided to be like them, rather than the yappy Pom.

Sometimes you meet boys and girls that are always yapping, always trying to show off and get people to notice them. They are like the silly little dog.

But it is much nicer to be like the calm,

noble, big dogs—quiet, having good manners and listening more than talking.

“A wise old owl sat in an oak;
The more he saw the less he spoke;
The less he spoke the more he heard
Let’s all act like that wise bird!” = ^..^ =



HISTORY

Mad Elephants and a Wicked King

This week we are going to go back to ancient history, all the way back to when Greece ruled the World Kingdoms, to the year 217 BC.

There is an interesting story that happened then. There was a Greek King named Philopater, who was the King of the South part of the divided Greek Kingdom. Remember Alexander the Great’s kingdom was divided up by the four generals after he drank himself to death? Well, they kept fighting and soon there were only two kingdoms and two kings, North and South.

Now Philopater had been making war against the King of the North’s kingdom. He conquered a lot of provinces and on his way back home to Egypt, he was having big parades and celebrations in each area he had defeated.

Philopater means ‘love father’, he may have loved his father, but he was a very evil man. He just wanted to indulge his appetites and drink and have lewd parties all the time. He was very proud and he thought he could do whatever he wanted to.

One of the places he decided to have a parade and a celebration was in Jerusalem. He came into the temple and made some blasphemous offerings to God on the altar in spite of the priests doing their best to stop him.

Then he decided he was going to walk right into the Most Holy Place in the temple. Now by this time the Jews were mostly not obeying God as they ought to have been doing, but still God honours His own name, and when this wicked heathen king decided he could walk right into the Most Holy Place, where no one but the High Priest was ever supposed to go and then only on one special day a year, God smote him.

Here’s what the historian, Prudeau says: “He was smitten from God with such a terror and confusion of mind that he was carried out of the place in a manner half dead.”

Well this made him very mad against the Jews. It is sad that he did not learn the lesson God was trying to teach him, but he didn’t, he just stayed as proud and wicked as ever, but now he was proud, wicked and angry.

He went back to Egypt and started to try and force all the Jews in his country to worship heathen idols. By force and threats he got 300 of them to give up the God of heaven and do this idol worship. So, of course the Jewish leaders excommunicated them. This means they were thrown out of the Jewish church. They had to be; worshipping idols breaks God’s commandments!

Well, now Philopater was twice as angry and so he ordered all the Jews they could catch to be chained and brought to Alexandria, his capitol. These were placed in a large arena. He announced that on a certain day, he was going to put on a big show for the people of his realm and every one could come and see it.

They had some wild elephants, and they treated these huge beasts very badly so they were fierce and angry. On top of it all, they put something into their drinking water that made them drunk. When the day came, he was planning on driving these drunken mad elephants into the arena to kill all those poor Jews he had captive there.

Now there were among these people some who still loved and obeyed the God of heaven, and these ones cried to God and prayed for protection and help. On and on they prayed until the terrible day arrived and the people of the land and the King and all his big men gathered into the seats around this big arena to see the show. It was like they were going to watch a

circus or hockey game.

The huge doors of the mad, wild elephant's pen were opened, and the frantic, drunken beasts rushed out into the arena. But something strange happened. Now an elephant is a very powerful beast, and when angry he is like an army tank or worse!

Instead of rushing onto the helpless prisoners and stomping them to death, they turned around and began to destroy the arena and attack the people who had come to see the show! They killed great numbers of them. They did not harm a single Jew.

At the same time some scary pictures appeared in the air over the arena that really terrified the wicked king and his soldiers. He knew that God was protecting His people who had cried unto Him. Trembling with fear, he ordered the prisoners to be set free and restored them to all their rights and privileges. I don't know what happened to the elephants.

Did this wicked king learn his lesson after seeing this mighty work of the God of Heaven? Sad to say, he did not. In 213 BC, he turned on the Jews again and had 40,000 of them killed. Maybe this time there weren't any true ones to cry to God, I don't know. But Philopater just got more and more disgusting until he died of drink and his evil habits.

How different history might have been had he humbled his heart and worshipped the true God of Heaven! = ^ .. ^ =

TRUE-STORY-TIME

What a Kind Word Can Do

He almost killed somebody, but one minute changed his life. The beautiful story comes from Sherman Rogers' old book, "Foremen: Leaders or Drivers?"

During his college years, Rogers spent a summer in an Idaho logging camp. When the superintendent had to leave for a few days, he put Rogers in charge.

"What if the men refuse to follow my orders?" Rogers asked. He thought of Tony, an immigrant worker who grumbled and growled all day, giving the other men a hard time.

"Fire them," the superintendent said. Then, as if reading Rogers' mind, he added, "I suppose you think you are going to fire Tony if you get the chance. I'd feel badly about that. I have

been logging for 40 years. Tony is the most reliable worker I've ever had.

I know he is a grouch and that he hates everybody and everything. But he comes in first and leaves last. There has not been an accident for eight years on the hill where he works."

Rogers took over the next day. He went to Tony and spoke to him. "Tony, do you know I'm in charge here today?" Tony grunted. "I was going to fire you the first time we tangled, but I want you to know I'm not," he told Tony, adding what the superintendent had said.

When he finished, Tony dropped the shovel full of sand he had held and tears streamed down his face. "Why he no tell me dat eight years ago?"

That day Tony worked harder than ever before; and he smiled! He later said to Rogers, "I told Maria you first foreman in deese country who ever say, 'Good work, Tony,' and it make Maria feel like Christmas."

Rogers went back to school after that summer. Twelve years later he met Tony again. He was superintendent for railroad construction for one of the largest logging companies in the West. Rogers asked him how he came to California and happened to have such success.

Tony replied, "If it not be for the one minute you talk to me back in Idaho, I keel somebody someday. One minute, she change my whole life."

One minute. Have you got one minute to thank someone? A minute to tell someone what you sincerely like or appreciate about them? A minute to elaborate on something he did well? One minute to share your faith? One minute. It can make a difference for a lifetime. = ^ .. ^ =

STORY LESSON

My Body Temple: Helping Our Lungs

A person may go without eating for a month, or without drinking for several days, and still live; but a strong man will die in minutes if he has no air. It is very important that we breathe plenty of pure, fresh air. There are many things that can make air impure.

Anything which rots or decays produces an unpleasant odor. Bad odors produced in this way are not healthy. People may have rotting vegetables in their cellars, and heaps of garbage in their backyards. We should remember that bad odors, caused by rotten stuff, are all bad for

health, and can cause disease. Harmful germs may be in rotting stuff. We need to remove garbage like this if we can, or stay away from it as much as possible. A compost pile needs to be kept a long ways from our homes.

Many of the things we use, such as spray paint, glue, and other chemicals, can be very harmful to the lungs and should be avoided as much as possible. Spray cleaners, weed and insect sprays, and air 'fresheners', as well as hair sprays are not good for our lungs either.

Rotten smells and odours of various sorts can arise from damp, closed-up places under a house. Ventilator grills should be placed in walls of these places so they can air out and dry. Rooms which are shaded and shut up so tight that fresh air and sunshine seldom get into them should be well aired, cleaned and warmed before anyone lives in them.

The way to get the fresh air needed, when we are shut up indoors, is to have windows open at least partly so fresh air comes in and stale air goes out.

This is called ventilation. Every house, especially the sleeping rooms, should be well ventilated. School-houses, churches, and places where many people gather, need good ventilation.

We should learn to expand the lungs well in breath-ing, and use both the upper and the lower part of our chest. Our clothing should not be tight around our chest or our waist. We should not wear any tight bands, especially around our chest. It is not wise to wear clothing very tight. We need to be able to take good, deep breaths, and move freely.

We should sit straight and walk and stand tall, with our shoulders back. Then, if we remember to breath deeply at times every day, we can get into the habit of this, and we'll breathe deeper, even when we are not thinking about it.

We should breath through the nose, and not through the mouth. The nose acts as an air cleaner, to remove particles of dust that are not good for our lungs. It also warms and moistens the air in cold weather.

We know smoking is bad for our lungs, but so is alcohol. Both alcohol and tobacco produce disease of the breathing organs. Smoking injures the throat and sometimes causes loss of smell. Smoking can also cause lung and throat cancer and emphysema. Alcohol is dam-

aging to every organ of the body; for it poisons the blood, so it is also very harmful to the lungs.

Have you ever been very out of breath, maybe after running fast? You are gasping to get enough air. It does not feel good at all, but it soon goes away. But imagine what it is like to always feel short of breath, and no matter how you try to breath, you can't get enough! This is what smoking has done to many people. They end up not able to walk across the room without gasping for breath, like you do when you ran a long way. Never smoke and stay away from those who do!
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MISSION STORY

HAUNTED!

"For some time the Dee family lived in the house without incident. After the garden was cleaned and the house repaired and painted, it was really a comfortable home, and they were happy there. The house was so big that they did not have enough furniture to fill all the rooms; as a result, two of the back rooms were empty and kept closed.

It was from one of those back room one day, that Mrs. Dee heard a strange noise. She was alone in the house when she heard some sound like as soft hiss or a sigh. She stopped to listen closely. "Hshhh shhh shh." Whatever could it be?

She walked closer to the doors listening carefully. The sound was coming from one of the two closed rooms. Courageously she opened a door and looked in. The room was gloomy, and in the far corner she haw a great black shape like a buffaloe. With a muffled shriek of terror she slammed the door and fled out- of the house.

When Pastor Dee returned from the bazaar and his wife told him what had happened, he laughed. Striding Into the house he threw wide-open the door of the back room and called to

his wife to look. There was nothing at all there.

"Imagination," he teased her. "You've been listening to the neighbor's tales too much."

Mrs. Dee laughed too, but a little nervously. She knew that she had not imagined either the noise or the dark shape. They had been in the empty room.

At family worship that night Pastor and Mrs. Dee prayed more fervently than usual for God to protect and care for them and their family. They read many promises from the Bible, and gradually Mrs. Dee forgot her fears.

She forgot them until the sad day when little three-year-old Lilly fell off a bed and struck her head hard on the cement floor. Despite all that the doctor and the distraught parents could do, the little dark-eyed girl died.

All the non-Christian neighbors crowded around to offer their sympathy, nodding and talking among themselves. "The curse of the devil is on these Christians," they said wisely, "The spirits have killed their youngest child in revenge for their unbelief. Why else should a child die from just falling off a bed?"

Of course, the Dees did not believe their words, but they were so heartsick and the burden of their grief was so heavy that they asked to be moved to another town. The conference complied with their request and called two families to take their place. Perhaps they thought that two families would encourage each other in the haunted house, or perhaps they put both families into the same house simply because the two ministers were to work together holding public meetings in Meerut.

Now every room of the big old house was used. The Pauls lived in one side of the house, and the Chands lived in the other.

One evening, several months after they had all settled in, Mrs. Paul was startled to enter a room and see a huge, dark shape like a buffalo in the far corner, "The ghost!" she said aloud as she switched on the light. She was not the type to be intimidated by dark shapes, and she dismissed the matter with a shrug when the light flooded the room and re-vealed nothing in it that should not have been there.

But a few days later, when her son suddenly fell ill she could not help thinking of Lilly, the girl that died. Mr. and Mrs. Paul tried every remedy they knew, but the little boy grew worse. The doctor was called, but his medicine did no

good. The neighbors heard of the child's illness and began to nod knowingly to one another. "A curse," they whispered. "It is the devil spirits again,"

When the Pauls heard the whispering, they were startled into action. It is not the evil spirits!" they declared stoutly. "Our son is very ill with fever, but It has nothing to do with this haunted house." Their very assertions strengthened their faith.

The Pauls did not believe that their son's illness had anything to do with any curse, but if the neighbors believed it, it would undermine all the good they were trying to do. "We must pray even more earnestly for his recovery," said Mr. Paul. "Let us call Brother Chand in, and I will tend a message to the conference and ask all the Ministers to join us in praying for our boy's life."

Their prayers were answered speedily. The little boy's amazing recovery made a great impression on the unbelieving neighbors. For a long time after that the families in the big old house had no further trouble.

Late one afternoon while David, the oldest Chand boy, was studying in his room, he became aware of something strange, looking up he saw an earthenware pot in the far corner, Flames were flickering up out of the pot's mouth as if something inside it was burning, but there was no smoke and no sound of fire crackling.

Fascinated the boy watched the flames leaping and dancing out of the pot. He knew what it meant. He had heard that the local people used such charms. They would take a clay pot to the local holy man (fakir) and have him cast spells and put curses on it, and then they would sneak it inside the house of their enemy. The curses would emerge from the pot like flames of fire and take effect on the occupants of the house, who would be terrified at its appearance.

Someone who did not like Christians must have cursed a pot and smuggled it into the house hoping to frighten them away. Or could it be that the evil spirits themselves, were trying to frighten the Seventh-day Adventist families away from their work in the town? David didn't know,

Not taking his eyes off the bewitched pot the boy called loudly; "Father, Mother, come here and see this!"

As his parents entered the door the boy turned toward them excitedly, "See that pot of flames

in the corner? Someone has put a curse on us.” When he looked back at the corner, the pot, had disappeared.

David’s face lengthened in surprise. “It’s gone!” he said, staring at the at the empty corner.

“What has gone, Son, What are you talking about?” Father looked at the boy impatiently, “Why did you call us in here? Are you ill?”

David stood up and stepped over to the corner of the room to satisfy himself that the pot of flames had really gone.

“Father, Mother,” His voice broke, “I was sitting here quietly, doing my homework, when I suddenly looked up and saw a large clay pot on the floor just here. Flames were coming out of the mouth of It. I watched it for a long time before I called you. But, he paused mystified, “the minute you appeared at the door the pot disappeared.”

Mr. and Mrs. Chand looked at each other, “More of the devil work,” said Dal Chand grimly. “We must pray as never before that God will rid of the evil spirits that haunt this house. Of a surety the landlord is right, the evil one is here in force.”

On another occasion the pot of flame was seen by Margaret Chand. The frightened girl fled, crying from the room, When her parents and brothers rushed to Investigate, the pot was gone.

Once more the family prayed earnestly for deliverance from the evil spirits, and they were not bothered gain. Life flowed on very smoothly. Daily they witnessed before the landlord and their unbelieving neighbors, and It seemed as though their words were at last beginning to take effect.

But one more test lay ahead. Pastor Dal Chand had to be away on mission badness for several weeks, and while he was gone one of his sons became ill -suddenly- mysteriously ill. One minute he was well and playing about the house as usual; the next he was burning with fever and crying out With pain. Mrs. Chand put cold wet cloths on his head and gave him cooling lime water to drink. What else should she do? Despite herself, her thoughts flew to the Dees’ little girl, who had died in this house, And to the Pauls’ boy who had been so close to death. Was this real sickness or the curse of the devil?

The whole neighborhood took a great Interest in the Christian families and it was not long

before they heard of the stricken child. In a short time many of them gathered at the big old house to offer their sympathy and help and to satisfy their curiosity, There was panic among some of the more superstitious womenfolk.

“He will die. Send for his father to return home immediately if he wants to see his son’s face again,” advised the landlord’s wife. “The child is bewitched. Hear how he cries!”

“He will die. Surely he will die.” Others in the crowd nodded and murmured.

But their frightening prophecies only served to strengthen Mrs. Chand’s faith. Now she knew what she should do.

“No,” she said decidedly, “I will not send for his father. Mr. Chand Is away doing God’s work. I shall not call him home. We will pray.”

“David, Vijay, Shishpaul.” She bravely called her sons to her. “Go around and call the church members to come here and pray with us. Margaret, see if Brother Paul has returned home yet, and ask the whole family to come in here and pray.”

While the little sufferer still tossed about and cried in delirium, the humble workers and church members prayed for his healing.

“Dear God,” they begged, “show Thy great power over the evil one. Heal the child immediately if it be Thy will.”

The neighbors crowded the doors and windows, staring round-eyed at the kneeling group. They had never seen anything like this before. Their eyes grew even rounder as they saw the prayer answered. The little boy stopped moaning and tossing and sank into a sound sleep. Hours later when he awoke he was perfectly cured!

The spell of the evil one was broken for good. Never again did he manifest himself in the haunted house. Instead that house became a lighthouse in the community. Songs of praise and prayers of thanksgiving arose to the courts of heaven as one by one new believers were added to the little company of worshippers in Meerut.
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Year 2: 1st Quarter:
“THE WONDERS OF REVELATION”
WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 7: “THE 7
TRUMPETS: 2”

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: “Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus:”
Philippians 2:5

Revelation 9

Sunday

Text: Revelation 8:13 “And I beheld, and heard an angel flying through the midst of heaven, saying with a loud voice, Woe, woe, woe, to the inhabitants of the earth by reason of the other voices of the trumpet of the three angels, which are yet to sound!”

The last 3 trumpets are also called the ‘three woes’. Why? Because they were even more terrible than the 4 before them and also they were different because a new religion is here introduced into the world. A religion of darkness; that was almost the exact opposite to the teachings of Jesus.

The western part of the former Roman Empire has been brought down in the first 4 trumpets. There is no emperor on the throne in the city of Rome any more. Instead the Bishop of Rome sits on the throne and rules over both the church and the government. So now the 5th and 6th trumpets bring attacks on the eastern part, where there still a Roman Emperor ruling. By the end of the 6th trumpet, the eastern

Roman Empire is destroyed completely also.

Thought - The word ‘WOE’ or ‘WO’ here, is a cry of sorrow. The evil ways of men bring suffering and misery on themselves and others. Only in loving and obeying Jesus is real joy to be found.

Monday

Text: Revelation 9:1,2 “And the fifth angel sounded, and I saw a star fall from heaven unto the earth: and to him was given the key of the bottomless pit. And he opened the bottomless pit; and there arose a smoke out of the pit, as the smoke of a great furnace; and the sun and the air were darkened by reason of the smoke of the pit.”

If you look back at the 1st chapter of Revelation, you will see there that Jesus had seven ‘stars’ in His hand and we learned that these were messengers to the churches. Here we see a fallen star, a religious messenger, but a fallen or false one.

Here we see him open up a pit and smoke comes out so thick that the sun and air is made dark. Now remember these are all symbols so what does it all mean? This is telling us about when the religion of Mohamedism was invented by the man that claimed to be a prophet. His name was Mohamed, and from his sayings, later a new ‘bible’ was written, called the Koran.

The Bottomless Pit here can mean the dark and evil side of the world or any desolate area and Mohamedism poured upon the world from the desert lands of North Africa.

Just as the gospel of Jesus is well described as light to the world, so this religion is well described as darkness. Jesus taught us to seek peace and love our enemies, this darkness teaches men that war and killing their enemies is the highest and best thing they can do for their god.

Christianity was never to be forced on people, but Mohamed taught that all should be forced to obey his religion, or they should be killed. These people were taught that to die in battle when forcing people to worship Mohamed or ‘Allah’ as they call their god, was the best thing they could ever do.

They were told that they then go straight to a wonderful place where they have all kinds of beautiful women, and wine to drink, and fancy food to eat forever. So they were happy to make war, and didn't mind getting killed, fighting for

their 'faith'. This 'smoke' made it almost impossible for people taught like this, to see the light of Jesus' gospel or breath the pure air of Bible truth.

Thought - There are people today that say Mohamedism is a good religion, but that is not what the Bible tells us. Jesus longs to have these people blinded by the 'smoke' to come to Him and be saved.

Tuesday

Text: Revelation 9:3 "And there came out of the smoke locusts upon the earth: and unto them was given power, as the scorpions of the earth have power."

Here we see 2 more symbols that make us think of the deserts; the locusts that would come out of the deserts at certain times and eat up all the crops; and the scorpion, a nasty, poisonous creature, like a long-tailed spider with a sting, that would strike with the sting in his tail and it would really hurt!

9:4 "And it was commanded them that they should not hurt the grass of the earth, neither any green thing, neither any tree; but only those men which have not the seal of God in their foreheads."

Green things here means God's true people, who were not attacked by this power but 'those that had not God's seal' referred to Papal Rome. Remember by now they no longer had God's 'Seal', His true Sabbath.

9:5, 6 "And to them it was given that they should not kill them, but that they should be tormented five months: and their torment was as the torment of a scorpion, when he striketh a man. And in those days shall men seek death, and shall not find it; and shall desire to die, and death shall flee from them."

This power tormented the Eastern Roman empire but did not manage to destroy it completely, so the verse says 'they should not kill them'.

Notice the five months; this is prophetic time so a day = a real year. This means 150 years this force would be coming out of the deserts and striking the eastern part of the former Roman Empire. This time started in July 27th, 1299, so the one hundred and fifty years reach to 1449. However the Mohammedans started long before that, but this five months, was when they had 'a king over them.'

The tormenting power of these raiders made life a burden for the eastern empire, who were getting attacked by them, they would rather have been conquered by them and thus stop the torment.

Thought - There are many more interesting things this prophecy tells us but we don't have room for them all here. See 'Daniel and Revelation' by Uriah Smith for more.

Wednesday

Text: Revelation 9:7-9 "And the shapes of the locusts were like unto horses prepared unto battle; and on their heads were as it were crowns like gold, and their faces were as the faces of men. And they had hair as the hair of women, and their teeth were as the teeth of lions. And they had breastplates, as it were breastplates of iron; and the sound of their wings was as the sound of chariots of many horses running to battle."

Here we have a description of what these desert warriors were like. It talks about their battle horses. The Arabian Desert horses were amazing animals. They were raised by their owners in the tents right along with the family and were treated with gentleness so they were very highly trained. At a word or touch from their master they would run like the wind into battle, or flee away across the sand.

The 'Crowns of Gold' were the yellow turbans these men wore.

They had long hair either braided up or loose and the 'teeth of lions' meant their fierceness in battle.

Again it talks about 'many horses running to battle'; The Arab warrior on their swift horses did not march in rows or ranks like Greek or Roman soldiers, they swarmed down onto their enemies on their swift horses almost as quickly as if they were flying.

8:11 "And they had a king over them, which is the angel of the bottomless pit, whose name in the Hebrew tongue is Abaddon, but in the Greek tongue hath his name Apollyon."

The rise of Mohamed was in 606 AD and for a long time after his death, there was no central king over them. Each tribe had its own ruler; but in July 27th, 1299, Othman became king and what we call the 'Ottoman Empire' was set up. We know that the five months begins at this time because the prophecy says 'they have a

king’.

Thought - This ‘woe’ ends in 1449 and the second ‘woe’ starts.

Thursday

Text: Revelation 9:13-15 “And the sixth angel sounded, and I heard a voice from the four horns of the golden altar which is before God, Saying to the sixth angel which had the trumpet, Loose the four angels which are bound in the great river Euphrates. And the four angels were loosed, which were prepared for an hour, and a day, and a month, and a year, for to slay the third part of men.”

Now we see this same dark religious power but this time coming from the ‘river Euphrates’, which referred to area of the country of Turkey.

The ‘four angels’ refer to the four great kingdoms of which at that time the Mohammedan power was composed, Baghdad, Damascus, Iconium, and Aleppo.

Notice this time period — an hour, a day, a month, and a year— when it was all added together it went from the end of the Fifth Trumpet, July 27, 1449; all the way to, August 11, 1840. Then this period of an hour, and a day, and a month, and a year, would end. For this length of time, and to this date, the power of the Ottoman Empire was to continue. Did this empire lose its power at that time? Yes, it did!

On the 11th of August 1840, on board a ship, the Turkish leader signed a paper that took away the independence and power of the Turkish Sultan forever. Where, then, was Turkish supremacy Aug.11,1840?—It was gone. Who now held the power?—The four great Powers of Europe.

Up until that time, they had continued to attack that eastern part of the Roman Empire until the last remains of it were gone and the modern nations ruled.

Thought - This amazing prophecy was pointed out and written up in the newspapers before August 11,1840 and when it really happened on time, many people believed that God’s Word was true.

Friday

Text: Revelation 9:17-18 “And thus I saw the horses in the vision, and them that sat on them, having breastplates of fire, and of jacinth, and brimstone: and the heads of the horses were as the heads of lions; and out of their mouths issued

fire and smoke and brimstone. By these three was the third part of men killed, by the fire, and by the smoke, and by the brimstone, which issued out of their mouths.”

What is this? Fire-breathing horses? That’s silly!

Oh, no it isn’t—at this time gunpowder and guns were used for the first time against the people in Eastern Europe. When the pistols were held close to the horses as they rode to the attack, it looked like fire and brimstone came from the mouths of the horses. This is also the time that knights in armour weren’t much use any more as the armour would not stop the bullets.

Notice here, that it now says the third part of men were killed, where before they were only tormented. This power brought the Eastern Roman Empire finally to its political end.

“Having breastplates of fire, and of jacinth, and brimstone” These three colors red, yellow and blue were the ones these Turkish warriors wore. And again we see the amazing warhorses of these desert people, even their horses were trained to attack and be fierce.

They also made great cannons and using their power, managed to overthrow Constantinople where the eastern Roman Emperor had for so long had his throne.

20-21 “And the rest of the men which were not killed by these plagues yet repented not of the works of their hands, that they should not worship devils, and idols of gold, and silver, and brass, and stone, and of wood: which neither can see, nor hear, nor walk: Neither repented they of their murders, nor of their sorceries, nor of their fornication, nor of their thefts.”

Here we see lessons that God wanted people to learn. The Roman Church was worshiping images, and they worshipped dead people as ‘saints’. When you worship the dead, you really worship devils. People also make idols of gold and silver money— always trying to get as much as they can away from other people.

The murders, thefts and sorcery are all part of the false system of worship and the persecution of all who differed with them. The ‘fornication’ is when the church uses the government power to force her religion on others.

Thought – Sadly, the Roman church did not learn its lesson from these woes. If we have a hard times or trouble come into our lives, it is good to see if there are some lessons that we need to learn! = ^ .. ^ =