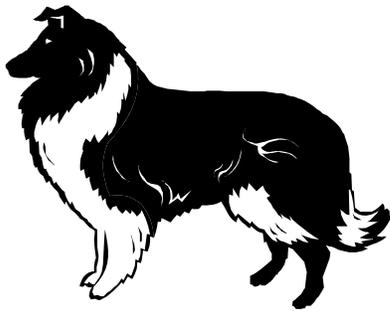


# TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

## 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 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.

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“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!

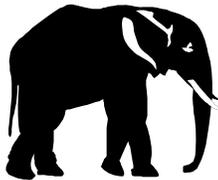
Instead of rushing onto the helpless prisoners and stomping them to death, they turned around and began to destroy the arena and attack the people who had come to see the show! They killed great numbers of them. They did not harm a single Jew.

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 breathing, 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 damaging 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! = ^ .. ^ =



## MISSION STORY

### Moffat and Africaner

Robert Moffat, was a poor Scottish lad, who, by living on beggar's fare, managed to get an education in theology and medicine. He was one of the great pioneers of Central African exploration. On October 31, 1816, he set sail for the Cape of Good Hope. He was only twenty years of age, but in both maturity and heroism, he was a full-grown man.

His greatest obstacles were found, not in the hopeless paganism of the degraded tribes of the Dark Continent, but in the uncaring representatives of Christian governments. The British governor would have penned him up within the bounds of Cape Colony, lest he should complicate the relations of the settlers with the tribes of the interior. While fighting out this battle, he studied Dutch so he might preach to the Boers and their servants.

When permission was obtained, while traveling to the country of the Bechuanas, he stopped at a farmhouse and offered to preach to the people that evening. In the large kitchen, where the service was to be held, stood a long table, at the head of which sat the Boer, with his wife and six grown children. A large Bible lay on the table, and underneath the table half a dozen dogs. The Boer pointed to the Bible as the signal for Mr. Moffat to begin. After waiting for others to

come in, he asked how soon the working people were to be called. "Working people?" impatiently cried the farmer.

"You don't mean the Hottentots,—the blacks! You are not waiting for them surely, or expecting to preach to them? You might as well preach to those dogs under that table!" A second time, and more angrily he spoke, repeating the offensive comparison.

Young as Mr. Moffat was, he was confused only for a moment. Lifting his heart to God for guidance, the thought came into his mind to take a text suggested by the rude remarks of the Boer. So he opened the Bible to Matthew 15:27: "Truth, Lord: yet the dogs eat of the crumbs which fall from their masters' table." Pausing a moment, he slowly repeated these words, with his eyes steadily fixed on the face of the Boer. Again pausing, a third time he quoted these appropriate words.

Angrily the Boer cried out, "Well, well, bring them in." A crowd of blacks then thronged the kitchen, and Moffat preached to them all.

Ten years passed, and the missionary was passing that way again. Those work-people, who held him in the most grateful remembrance, seeing him, ran after him to thank him for telling them the way to Christ in that sermon.

His whole life in Africa was a witness to miracles of transformation. He had no scorn nor contempt for the black sons of Africa. The most degraded of them were open to the gospel. Even the worst and among them were compelled to confess the power of that gospel to renew. One savage, cruel chief, who hated the missionaries, had a dog that chewed and swallowed a copy of the book of Psalms for the sake of the soft sheepskin in which it was bound. The enraged chief declared his dog to be henceforth worthless: "He would no more bite or tear, now that he had swallowed a Christian book."

This godly, devoted missionary preached and taught the warlike Bechuanas till they put away their clubs and knives, and farming utensils took the place of bows and arrows and spears. This strange change in African savages was so wonderful that the other tribes could account for it only as an instance of supernatural magic. There was nothing they knew of that would lead men like the Bechuanas to bring war to an end, and no longer rob and kill.

Mr. Moffat was especially warned against Africaner, a chief whose name was the terror of the whole country. Some said he would be eaten by this monster; others were sure he would be killed, and his skull turned into a drinking-cup, and his skin into the head of a drum. Nevertheless, the heroic young missionary went straight for the kraal of the cruel murderer. He was accompanied by Ebner, the missionary, who was not in favor in Africaner's court, and who soon had to flee, leaving Mr. Moffat alone with a bloodthirsty monarch and a people as treacherous as their chief.

But God had armed his servant with the spirit, not of fear, but of power, and of love, and of a sound mind. He was a man of singular grace and tact. He quietly but firmly planted his foot in Africaner's realms, and began his work. He opened a school, began services of worship, and went among the people, living simply, self-denyingly, and prayerfully.

Africaner himself was his first convert. The wild warrior was turned into a gentle child. The change in this chief was a moral miracle. Wolfish rapacity, lion-like ferocity, leopardish treachery, gave way to the meekness and mildness of the calf or kid. His sole aim and ambition had been to rob, to slay, to lead his people on expeditions for plunder and violence, but he now seemed absorbed by one passion, zeal for God and his missionary.

He set his subjects to building a house for Mr. Moffat, made him a present of cows, became a regular and devout worshiper. He mourned over his past life, and studied the Word of God. He could not do enough for the man who had led him to Jesus.

When the missionary's life hung in the balance with African fever, he nursed him through the crisis of delirium. When he had to visit Cape Town, Africaner went with him, knowing that a price had been set for years upon his own head as an outlaw and a public enemy. No marvel that when he made his appearance in Cape Colony, the people were astonished at the transformation! It was even more wonderful than when Saul, the persecutor, was transformed into Paul, the apostle.

Mr. Moffat once said that during his entire residence among this people, he remembered no occasion on which he had been grieved with

Africaner or found reason for complaint; and even his very faults leaned to the side of virtue. On his way to Cape Town with Mr. Moffat, a distance of six hundred miles, the whole road lay through a country which had been laid waste by this robber and his retainers.

The Dutch farmers could not believe that this converted man was actually Africaner; and one of them, when he saw him, lifted his hands and exclaimed: "This is the eighth wonder of the world! Great God, what a miracle of thy power and grace!"

He who had long shed blood without cause would now with as little hesitation shed his own for Christ's sake. When he found his own death approaching, he gathered his people around him, and charged them, as Moses and Joshua did Israel:

"We are not now what we once were, savages, but men professing to be taught according to the gospel. Let us, then, do accordingly." Then, with unspeakable tenderness and gentleness, he counseled them to live peaceably with all men, to engage in no undertaking without the advice of Christian guides, to remain together as one people, and to receive and welcome all missionaries as sent from God. Then he gave them his parting blessing.

His dying confession would have graced the lips of the apostle of the Gentiles:

"I feel that I love God, and that he has done much for me, of which I am totally unworthy. My former life is stained with blood: but Jesus Christ has bought my pardon, and I shall live with him through eternity. Beware of falling back into the same evils into which I have so often led you, but seek God, and he will be found of you, and direct you."

Having said this, Africaner fell asleep, himself having furnished one of the most unanswerable proofs that the gospel is the power of God unto salvation.—*Arthur T. Pierson.*

## Clay Balls

A man was exploring caves by the seashore. In one of the caves he found a canvas bag with a bunch of hardened clay balls. It was like someone had rolled clay balls and left them out in the sun to bake.

They didn't look like much, but they intrigued the man, so he took the bag out of the cave with him. As he strolled along the beach, he would throw the clay balls one at a time out into the ocean as far as he could.

He thought little about it, until he dropped one of the clay balls and it cracked open on a rock. Inside was a beautiful, precious stone!

Excited, the man started breaking open the remaining clay balls. Each contained a similar treasure. He found thousands of dollars worth of jewels in the 20 or so clay balls he had left. Then it struck him.

He had been on the beach a long time. He had thrown maybe 50 or 60 of the clay balls with their hidden treasure into the ocean waves. Instead of thousands of dollars in treasure, he could have taken home tens of thousands, but he had just thrown it away!

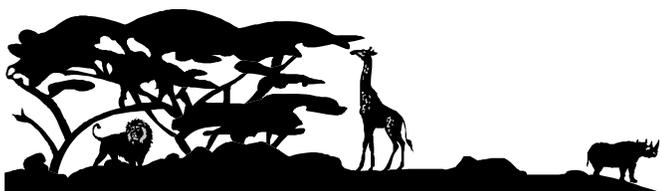
It's like that with people. We look at someone, maybe even ourselves, and we see the external clay vessel. It doesn't look like much from the outside. It isn't always beautiful or sparkling, so we discount it.

In our Mission story, the Boer saw his black servants as just clay balls, but the preacher saw them as possible jewels for God's Kingdom.

Africaner was certainly considered a worthless clay ball by all who knew of him. Mr Moffat took the time with him and his people and the Lord found the treasure hidden inside that savage person.

There is a treasure in each and every one of us. If we take the time to get to know that person, and if we ask God to show us that person the way He sees them, then the clay begins to peel away and the brilliant gem begins to shine forth.

May we not come to the end of our lives and find out that we have thrown away a fortune in friendships because the gems were hidden in balls of clay. May we see the people in our world as God sees them.





**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 5<sup>th</sup> and 6<sup>th</sup> trumpets bring attacks on the eastern part, where there still a Roman Emperor ruling. By the end of the 6<sup>th</sup> 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 first 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 peaceful 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 11<sup>th</sup> 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!

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