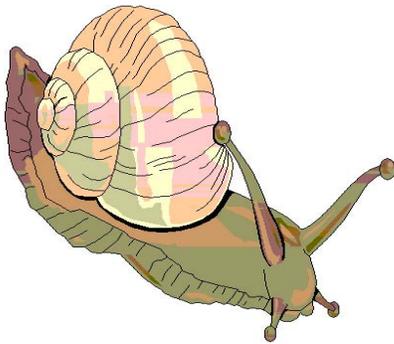


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 1st Quarter - Issue #8



CREATION CORNER

Chats on Green Lane Doorsteps Number 4 THE SNAIL'S STORY

The Snail a lovely little house
Takes with her always, round about;
But 'neath her house the snail must creep,
When wanting to go in or out.

I'VE traveled only a little way from that wild strawberry vine that furnished my breakfast; yet I am tired, and shall rest a bit on this old, decaying stick. Please, Susie and Bobby, don't run the risk of injuring me by walking through this nice, cool spot, full of dead leaves, mossy stones, and old litter, which is the very sort of place I like best. If you wish to pass on down the Green Lane, I beg that you will do so through that clover patch yonder, leaving me to rest a little, undisturbed.

Why am I so tired? You wouldn't ---ask that if you had only one foot to walk upon, and had climbed a steep place, like this stick, with your house upon your back.

Is it news to you that I have but one foot? Well, it is true, anyway. To be sure, that foot is

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a big one, the sole of it covering the whole of the under part of my body; but there is no such thing as walking fast with it. The only way I get along at all is to take a good hold with the back part of my foot, and stretch the front part on ahead as far as possible, then take a good hold with the front part, and draw the back part of my foot up as close as possible to the front part. There are glands in the sole of my foot that pour out a sticky, slimy substance on my path, which helps me in getting along; but my pace, at the best, is so slow that people commonly say, "slow as a snail," when describing anything that moves very slowly.

My house is quite another matter. I have no apologies to make for it. See how beautifully it is made; and I assure you that it is very snug, too, when I need a shelter. I can go quite inside, and when winter comes, I make a little door to my house, shut myself in tight, and go to sleep. I sometimes do the same thing in very hot weather, when I cannot find enough moisture to be comfortable, sleeping until a cool, rainy spell comes on.

My door is made of a sort of lime mixed with slime which I know how to make for myself. It is always porous enough to let in a little

air to keep me alive; and some of my relatives leave a regular little air hole, when they make the doors of their houses. I don't breathe through nostrils, as you do, children. There is a small opening into my body, under the front edge of my shell; and through it, I take the air I need, into my lungs.

Don't you admire my beautiful shell, curled round and round, with its pretty brown stripes? Not all my relatives have shells the same shape. Some are like a ball, some still flatter than mine, and some are cone-shaped, either very pointed or quite blunt. Many beautiful colors and markings may be seen in these different shells. Some relatives, in the Philippine Islands, have shells of a bluish color, the only blue to be found in the family.

Have I many relatives? Yes, indeed, thousands of them, in all parts of the world, cold and hot, wet and dry, high and low. I even have cousins who live in the water. You'd laugh to see them. They swim about with their shells upside down. My relatives are of different sizes, too, some less than one tenth of an inch long, others as much as seven and a half inches long, with all sizes between.

Baby snails hatch from eggs, which the mother snail lays and covers with earth. The eggs, in size and color, look much like the mistletoe berries one sees so often at Christmas time. When they hatch, the babies look just like big snails, shell and all, although the shell changes as the little fellow grows up. Some of us eat earth-worms and other animal food; but we mostly live on plants, and some-times do great mischief in gardens and berry patches.

Do you see my eyes, children? Oh, you're looking in the wrong place for them! See! They are at the tips of the two longest of my four feelers. When anything threatens to hurt them, I can draw my eyes right down inside the feelers, just as one draws in the finger of a glove when pulling it off. Did you ever hear of such wonderful eyes? I have a wonderful tongue, too. It is like a very slender ribbon, covered with thousands of tiny, horny teeth. With it, I can dig in the earth, old wood, or other quite solid substances; and I have one cousin, in Sicily, whose tongue is so strong that he bores into solid rock, to make, it is supposed, a refuge for himself in very hot weather, or to get a supply of lime for forming his shell.

They say that boys like most things to eat, Bobby. How, then, would you like to have your mamma take me and others of my family, take off our shells, and cook us for your dinner? Now don't look disgusted. A large number of my relatives are used for food, in many parts of the world, but especially in Europe; and I assure you, we are considered very dainty food there.

Sea slugs, large cousins of mine, are much eaten in China and Japan; and if they happen not to be just the color that is best liked, the Japanese fishermen dye them to make them so. But I'm glad you do not care for such food, children. I can enjoy this Green Lane better to know that you will not eat me.

MINNIE ROSILLA STEVENS. From Our Little Friend Jan. 25 1924 = ^..^ =

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Joshua

Joshua was a tall black man, a Zulu in Africa. He wore a long, white robe, and always carried a Bible in his hand or under his arm. But Joshua was in prison.

One day, a few years ago, a Christian man visited the prison. He asked to have a talk with Joshua. The jailer brought the prisoner into the reception room. Joshua squatted down on the floor in front of the gentleman, as is the custom of the natives of Africa.

"Why are you in this prison?" the man asked.

"I was working in a coal mine," said Joshua, "and there a voice came to me, saying, 'Joshua, you must go out and preach to your people.' But I said to this voice, 'I cannot read well, I am not able to write, I have no clothes to wear.' For three years after that I was unable to speak aloud. Then the same voice came to me again. 'Yes, I will go,' I said. Then my voice was partly restored."

"But what brought you here?" the gentleman asked.

"I was preaching in the north of Zululand, near the coast," he replied, "and there I told the people that times of trouble were before us, and there would be war and bloodshed. Some of my enemies told the white government that I was stirring up sedition. The country had just had a Zulu rebellion, so the officers took me and put me in prison."

STORY LESSON

“Our Amazing Health Message!” Part 5 Water Cure 1

“Joshua, what gospel do you teach? Where do you get your message?” the man asked.

Joshua opened his Bible to the fourteenth chapter of Revelation, and read from the sixth to the twelfth verses. “This,” he said, “is the message the voice told me to preach.”

The gentleman knew that this was God’s message for these last days. He was astonished to find a Zulu in this prison who had no education, but who was preaching this truth to his own people whenever he had opportunity.

“How do you preach that gospel?” the gentleman asked.

“I now speak with a whisper,” Joshua answered. “But when I was in Zululand, the Spirit of God came down upon me, and God gave me a strong voice to speak to thousands of natives. No white people live in that neighborhood.”

“Did any of your people believe your message?” the man asked.

“There were hundreds who changed their habits and were leading different lives,” Joshua answered. “Where my knees rest on the ground when I pray no grass grows.”

“What kind of man is Joshua?” the gentleman asked the jailer, as he was leaving the prison.

“He is the best man we have had in prison,” the jailer replied. “We had a lunatic here who would not permit us to bring his food into the cell. We put Joshua in with him. Joshua would sit in his cell reading the Bible. The lunatic would rush at him as if about to tear him in pieces, but Joshua would not lift his eyes from the Bible. He would keep on reading. The second or third day this lunatic said to him, ‘Do you enjoy that Book?’ Then Joshua began to explain to him what is in the Bible, and that lunatic was converted there in prison, and to-day he is a changed man.”

So far as we know, Joshua is still preaching this truth. Does not this experience show how God can carry His truth to every dark corner in this world? 1930. = ^ .. ^ =

I believe the Lord works to bring to men information to help relieve suffering and sickness, but very few people want to try things that are different from what ‘everybody’ thinks should be done. Here are some who God helped to learn and who tried to share what they learned.

In the late 1700s and 1800s some people both in European countries and in the United States were experimenting and were finding out better ways of living and of treating the sick. Some wise doctors were realizing that using the poisonous medicines commonly given back then, was not doing good. Some other methods were being tried and some change began in people’s thinking.

If you think about it, almost anything would be better than giving people doses of poison when they were sick. More people would get well if they did nothing than if they did that! But one kind of treatment seemed to give amazing results. That was called Hydrotherapy or Hydropathical treatment, but most people just called it ‘The Water Cure’.

In the summer of 1777 William Wright, a doctor of Jamaica, was sailing from that island in a ship bound for Liverpool. As he was caring for a man with typhus fever, who later died, he caught the sickness also and was very ill. He took all the same medicines he would have given for others, but he wasn’t getting any better.

He found out though that if he went on deck he felt better and the colder the air, the better he felt. So he decided to try a treatment on himself that he had wanted to try on fevers, but never dared to.

He asked someone to throw 3 buckets of cold sea water over his bare body and then he waited to see what would happen, if he would get better or worse.

The cold buckets of water were a great shock, but he felt better right away. Several hours later the fever came back so again he had 3 buckets of cold water thrown over his body and felt better. The second day he did it twice again and by this time he was well. Then he did it twice for one more day to make sure it would not come back and it didn’t.

Then another passenger came down with the disease and begged the doctor to use the same treatment. He did and the man got well quickly also. Adapted from (James Currie, M.D., Medical Reports on the Effects of Cold and Warm, Water as a Remedy in Fever and Other Diseases, Vol. I, pp. 1-4. London: Printed for T. Cadell and Davis, 1805.)

Not why did Dr. Wright feel that he wanted to try this treatment on someone? Well, he was talking one time to a surgeon on a ship that stopped at Jamaica and he had told him a strange story.

On the ship where this surgeon worked, a terrible epidemic of typhus fever had broken out. All the bunks were full of sick people and soon there was no room below and the medicine had run out.

The sickest men were chosen to lie on the decks, as they were not expected to live anyway. So there they lay in the fresh air and sunshine. As their poor bodies were so hot with fever, they begged their friends to throw buckets of seawater over them. The Doctor said to go ahead as it would probably help them to die sooner and so they would be out of their misery.

The results were surprising. While the patients in their bunks, who were carefully protected from the cold air and kept warm with blankets, grew worse; and many died, most of their fellow sufferers who were lying on the hard deck, not only exposed to the heat of the sun but soaked with sea water, recovered. Adapted from (Logan Clendenning, M.D., Behind the Doctor, pp. 296, 297. New York: The Garden City Publishing Company, 1933.)

Dr. Wright, after he heard this story remembered it and wanted to try it. He was afraid though of being charged with malpractice if he used such a method in his work.

Now that he had tried it on himself and on another patient with good results, he felt free to recommend it to others, and in the summer of 1778 he wrote for a medical journal the story of the successful treatment of fever by means of throwing cold water over the patient. His article caught the eye and thoughtful attention of Dr. James Currie, of Liverpool, England, one of the staff physicians in the large hospital in that city.

Soon after this an epidemic of typhus fever raged in Liverpool, and many cases were brought

to the hospital. Dr. Currie's associates were shocked and horrified when he prescribed the cold-water treatment for several, of the cases under his care. But their horror was changed to astonishment when they saw how well it worked; for all recovered, but the people treated the usual way with the poisonous drugs mostly died.

After further study of the matter and after experiments with ways of applying water to the sick, Dr. Currie brought out in 1797 a book about it. Many people read the book but even though people were interested, few wanted to try it and it was soon forgotten. To be continued = ^..^ =



Year 3: 1st Quarter:
“GO YE...AND PREACH THE GOSPEL”
WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 8: “PAUL &
BARNABAS 2”

This series of Bible Story Lessons is about the wonderful adventures of the apostles. 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: “Every word of God is pure: he is a shield unto them that put their trust in him. Add thou not unto his words, lest he reprove thee, and thou be found a liar.” Proverbs 30:5, 6

Sunday

Text: Acts 15:28,29 “For it seemed good to the Holy Ghost, and to us, to lay upon you no greater burden than these necessary things; That ye abstain from meats offered to idols, and from blood, and from things strangled, and from fornication: from which if ye keep yourselves, ye shall do well. Fare ye well.”

At the special council the Holy Spirit led them to decide it was not right to try to get the gentiles to follow the Jewish ceremonies. Really they should have stopped following them too as they were clearly shown by God that they were fulfilled at the death of Jesus and had no more to do after that.

The true ceremonies were to keep people's minds looking to the coming Messiah, but as the years passed, most people just thought the ceremonies themselves were like some kind of magic with God and by keeping them and doing them they earned good grades with heaven and so got blessings. This was a false idea altogether.

Also the Jews themselves added all kinds of practices and ceremonies they had made up themselves and some they had got from heathenism too. They had some very wicked ones that Jesus warned them about when He was teaching them.

One was called 'Corban'. This allowed people to tell the priests that they were going to dedicate all their belongings to the Temple when they died. Then they said the word 'Corban' and they did not have to help their mother or father any more, even if they were homeless and starving. In fact the priests would not even allow them to care for their parents!

God's commandments say to honor Father and Mother, and this means the children should care for them all their lives. You see, when men add ideas of their own to God's Word, they end up not doing what God's Word tells them to do and still they think they are right, when they are wrong.

At least it was a help that the Jews agreed not to try and force the gentiles to follow these things too. After the Temple was all destroyed, it helped the Jewish Christians to realize these things were passed forever.

Thought - Don't let anyone tell you that it

was the 10-commandment law that was 'nailed to the cross'; it was only the ceremonial law.

Monday

Text: Acts 15:22 “Then pleased it the apostles and elders, with the whole church, to send chosen men of their own company to Antioch with Paul and Barnabas; namely, Judas surnamed Barsabas, and Silas, chief men among the brethren.”

The gentile Christians were very happy when the letter from the council was read but many of the Jews were not happy. They still wanted to keep that separation between themselves and the rest of the world.

Now it is important to understand that God did want His people to be separate from the heathen, but this did not mean they were not supposed to try and teach the gospel to the whole world. God had given special teaching and information to the Israelites and His purpose was that they would obey Him and live godly lives and then the entire world would want to learn about God and join in to worship Him also.

God had wanted the Jews to reach out to the heathen with the truth and try and win souls for the kingdom. But God did not want His people to join in with the worldly ways. He did not want them to take part in worldly holidays and feasts and parties. He did not want them to learn about heathen religions or practice any of the ways of the heathen. Especially He did not want them to marry or make close friends with the heathen. They were to be a separate people.

But the Jews did both wrongs, they would not even try to help the heathen unless they came to them first, and yet they took part in all kinds of bad heathen ways.

After Paul and Barnabas had been at Antioch for a while, they decided to take another missionary trip. Barnabas wanted to take young John Mark with them but Paul did not want to because on the first trip, Mark had got homesick and left them to go back home.

But his uncle thought he was older now and needed a second chance. So they could not agree and finally Barabbas took Mark and Paul took Silas and they all went on their way. They wanted to see how the churches they had started on their first trip were doing and also to carry the letter from the council to them.

Thought - It turned out a good thing as now there were 4 missionaries and also Mark

had grown up and later became a good minister of the gospel.

Tuesday

Text: Acts 16:1,2 “Then came he to Derbe and Lystra: and, behold, a certain disciple was there, named Timotheus, the son of a certain woman, which was a Jewess, and believed; but his father was a Greek: Which was well reported of by the brethren that were at Lystra and Iconium.”

Now Paul took another young man to be with him to learn to be a minister. This was young Timothy who Paul writes in the letters to Timothy that from the time he was little he had know the scriptures. His mother and his grandmother had taught him well.

This young man was careful to live a good life and did not get mixed up with the kinds of foolishness some young men were getting into in his town. So it was that he got the chance to travel and learn from the Apostle Paul.

As they traveled and taught the people on this trip, twice they were going to go in one direction but the Holy Spirit told them not to. So they went a different way. Then one night as Paul was sleeping he saw in a dream a man from Macedonia and the man was pleading, “Come over into Macedonia and help us”. So the next day they headed for that place.

Thought – We can all be guided by the Holy Spirit if we give all our hearts to Jesus and ask the Father in the Name of Jesus to give us the Holy Spirit. Remember the first thing the Spirit does for you is to show you your sins and help you feel sorry for them. Then in the Name of Jesus, He gives you power to stop sinning.

Wednesday

Text: Acts 16:12, 13 “And from thence to Philippi, which is the chief city of that part of Macedonia, and a colony: and we were in that city abiding certain days. And on the sabbath we went out of the city by a river side, where prayer was wont to be made; and we sat down, and spake unto the women which resorted thither.”

In the city of Philippi there was no Jewish synagogue so they went to have Sabbath worship by the river. There they met some Jewish

women who came there each Sabbath to worship together and Paul taught them the Gospel.

A lady named Lydia who sold purple cloth and was quite rich, gave her heart to Jesus and was baptized and all the people in her family also. Then she asked the missionary group to come and stay at her house and so they did.

Now as Paul went about preaching in Philippi, a young girl who had a familiar spirit started following him around. Satan was causing her to do this to make trouble for Paul. This girl was a slave who made a lot of money for her owners by telling people’s fortunes. It was the evil spirit that spoke through her to tell the fortunes.

Poor girl, she was a double slave, the men owned her body and Satan controlled her mind. She started going everywhere with Paul and shouting out, “These men are the servants of the most high God which show unto us the way of salvation!”

Now that was true wasn’t it? But when the people heard this madwoman saying it, they thought Paul was connected with her and did not want to listen to him any more. See how Satan sometimes even makes trouble by telling the truth?

Paul knew something had to be done and he turned to the woman and rebuked the evil spirit in the Name of Jesus. The evil Spirit left the girl and never came back. So the poor girl was set free of Satan, then her owners didn’t want her anymore as she was no good to them if she could not tell fortunes. So she was now free in Jesus!

Thought – Jesus came to earth to set the captives free.

Thursday

Text: Acts 16:19, 20 “And when her masters saw that the hope of their gains was gone, they caught Paul and Silas, and drew them into the marketplace unto the rulers, And brought them to the magistrates, saying, These men, being Jews, do exceedingly trouble our city.”

The girl was happy but her owners were not happy, so they made trouble and told lies about Paul and Silas and they dragged them to the rulers of the city who arrested them and beat them and fastened them in the stocks in the

dungeon!

Poor Paul and Silas were in a lot of pain but they started to pray and talk about Jesus and then to sing praises to His name. All at once there came an earthquake and shook the prison. Right away all the prison doors came open and the chains fell off all the prisoners! That was a very special earthquake wasn't it?

Now the poor jailer woke up afraid and rushed to the prison. He was responsible for all those prisoners and would be shamefully executed if they got away. When he saw all the doors open he was sure they were all gone and in despair he drew his sword to kill himself.

But Paul saw him and called out, "Do yourself no harm, we are all here."

God had caused all the prisoners to remain to hear the gospel from Paul and none had run away. The Jailer was so amazed he ran to Paul and Silas and fell down and begged him to tell him how to be saved.

"And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and thou shalt be saved, and thy house. And they spake unto him the word of the Lord, and to all that were in his house." Acts 16:31,32

Thought – How amazed the Jailer was when his cruel treatment of Paul and Silas was returned with kindness.

Friday

Text: Acts 16:33, 34 "And he took them the same hour of the night, and washed their stripes; and was baptized, he and all his, straightway. And when he had brought them into his house, he set meat before them, and rejoiced, believing in God with all his house."

Now the Jailer took Paul and Silas home with him and washed their wounds and after learning the Gospel message, he and all his family were baptized that very night.

Now the next day the rulers who had thrown Paul and Silas into the prison and beaten them and all, sent messages that they were free to leave. You see the earthquake had scared them good!

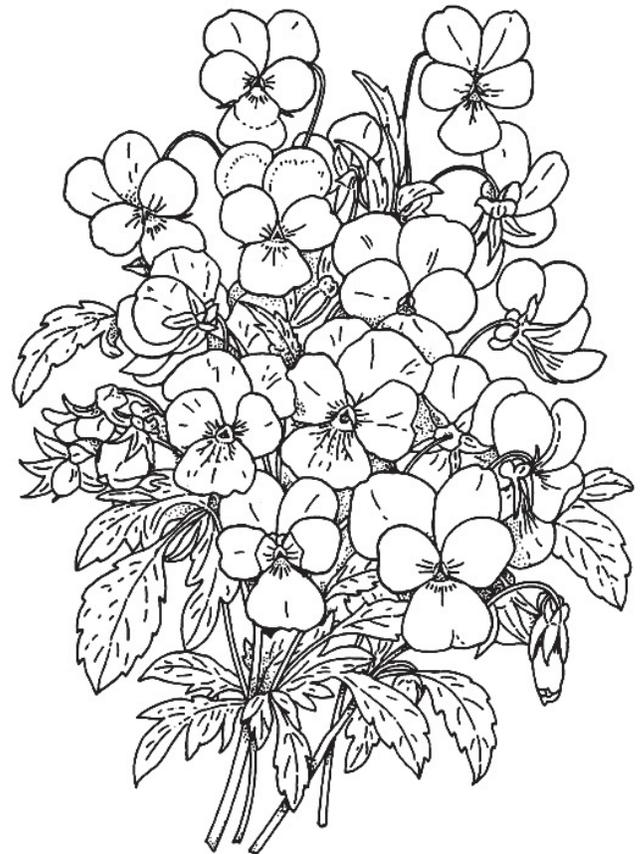
But Paul was not content to go sneaking away after they had been publicly treated as crimi-

nals. So he sent a message that they had been publicly whipped and thrown in jail without a trial and they were Roman citizens and it was against the law to ever treat a Roman citizen like that.

Now the magistrates were really scared! If Paul and Silas were Romans, they could be in real trouble and even lose their jobs for having done this! So now they came themselves and apologized and asked Paul and Silas nicely to depart.

The missionaries went first and said goodbye to the believers and comforted them, then they went on their way.

Thought - What wonderful ways the Lord has to turn what Satan plans as evil, into something good if we just trust in Him and don't complain! = ^ .. ^ =





SPEAK GENTLY.

- 1. Speak gently; it is better far
To rule by love than fear:
Speak gently; let no harsh words mar
The good we might do here.**
- 2. Speak gently to the little child;
Its love be sure to gain;
Teach it in accents soft and mild;
It may not long remain.**
- 3. Speak gently to the aged one;
Grieve not the careworn heart:
The sands of life are nearly run;
Let such in peace depart.**
- 4. Speak gently, kindly, to the poor;
Let no harsh tone be heard;
They have enough they must endure,
Without an unkind word.**
- 5. Speak gently to the erring; know
They must have toiled in vain;
Perhaps unkindness made them so;
Oh, win them back again.**