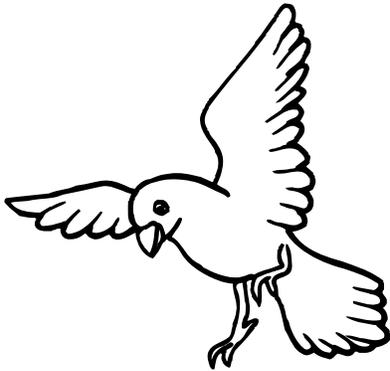


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 1st Quarter - Issue #12



CREATION CORNER

Chats on Green Lane Doorsteps Number 8 A CHAT WITH BLUECOAT

A darling bluebird with a song
First in the Green Lane greets the spring ;
And when in autumn south he'd fly,
He waits his farewell song to sing.

TROO-RA-LOO-RA-LEE-E-E! What a lovely day! What a lovely day! That's right, Susie and Bobby. Stop and smile up at me a moment before going away.

Have I been here long? Not very long, for, you know, the season is yet early; but I have been here since the very first hint of springtime. I am usually the first of your feathered neighbors to arrive from the South; and when you hear my song, you may be sure that winter is over, even though the air blows chill and the trees are still leafless. I sing most and best in the springtime, but I sing more or less all summer; and you are quite likely to hear my voice in a farewell song as I leave for the Southland in the autumn.

See what a snug summer home I've found here in the Green Lane. This hole in an old elm branch

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is just the place in which to raise a family of young bluecoats. It will be cool on hot days, warm on cold days, sheltered from strong winds, and, best of all, dry when the rain comes down. This is the sort of place I always try to select for a home. Once, in a careless moment, I chose a nook where the rain could beat in; and in a heavy storm, my babies were drowned. Oh, how grieved I was! And it was a lesson to me, which taught that grief of some sort always follows careless work.

I am not the only one of your feathered neighbors, children, that chooses a hollow tree or limb for a home. Friend Owl does the same, and all the woodpeckers, while Jenny Wren will build her nest in almost any shelter she can find. I don't always build in holes. Sometimes I find a cranny in a building, which suits me.

I am glad your home is near, children, for I like to live near the homes of human beings. You'll find that I'll often be in your orchard or garden, working for you. How can a little thing like me work for big people? Hm-m-m! If you could see the many insects I eat, which, if left alone, would destroy a great deal of food in your orchard and garden, you'd understand how I work for you. Much more than half my food is these insects, and I carry very many more to feed my babies.

Don't I ever eat fruit? Only a little, and I generally

prefer wild fruit to tame. Elderberries, which grow over yonder by the brook, are my favorite fruit, while I like grasshoppers best of the insects, though I relish beetles, caterpillars, and many others also.

The woodpeckers, Friend Owl, Jenny Wren, and all those I mentioned as nesting in tree holes, are fond, like me, of living near the homes of people, and all work hard for you in the same way that I work. Also, like me, they will accept a house for a home, when one is made and offered to them. If you'd only make more houses for us, Bobby, we'd come and find them, and you and Susie would find us interesting as well as useful neighbors. If you'd also help protect us from our enemies, we'd reward your kindness with songs of gratitude.

How do you like my spring suit, children? Handsome, is it not? In different places, I am called by different names; but all have been suggested by the color of my coat. Blue Warbler is one of the beautiful names given me; and I'm also called Blue Robin or Blue Red-breast, because I have a red breast, like the robins, and am about the size of an English robin, which is not so large as our Robin Red-breast. The colors in my mate's coat are not quite so bright as those in mine, but otherwise she looks very much like me.

Dear me! I mustn't forget, I have a great piece of news to tell you to-day: My mate has six pale blue eggs in our hollow elm branch, and is up there now, keeping them cozy and warm. Soon we'll have a family of bluebird babies; and, oh, how hungry they will be, and how we will work to feed them! When one family is grown, we'll raise another, and perhaps even a third, before the season ends; so you may know that the summer will be a busy time for my little mate and me.

Too-ra-loo-ra-lee-e-e! Good-by, Bobby! Too-ra-loo-ra-lee-e-e! Good-by, Susie! I must leave the Green Lane for a while, to find my little mate a caterpillar; she must be hungry.

MINNIE ROSILLA STEVENS. From *Our Little Friend* 1924 = ^..^ =



TRUE-STORY-TIME

Missionary Birds

A few miles from the town of Kingsville, Ontario, Canada, Mr. Jack Miner has established a bird sanctuary. He did this because the wild birds of the country were being greatly decreased in number by the sportsmen, who spend their holidays in hunting them. Around a pond on his property he planted trees for protection from the wind, and to form a sanctuary for the birds. He then endeavored to attract some of the wild geese and ducks, which migrate north in the spring and south in the fall.

He made some wooden decoy geese, painted them as nearly the natural color as possible, and placed them on the pond. After waiting three or four years he was rewarded by having a flock alight to rest for a few days before they continued their long flight northward. He fed them corn, and was careful not to frighten them. The next spring he was delighted to find that they returned and brought some of their friends with them. These also were fed. Each year larger numbers have been coming. One year over five thousand wild geese were on his pond at one time!

Mr. Miner has been placing aluminum tags on the legs of many of these geese for the purpose of tracing the course of their flight. On these tags he has printed his name and address; and many who have shot the geese have returned the tags to him.

At this stage of his work, a chain of circumstances developed which led to the beginning of a line of missionary work, which is unique indeed.

One day, Mr. Miner was conversing with two other men in a store in the town of Kingsville, when a Salvation Army lassie approached, and requested them to buy a missionary calendar. The two men refused, and Mr. Miner was about to do so, when he noticed that this young lady was thinly clad, while he and his two friends wore warm overcoats. He

felt impressed to buy the calendar. He thrust it into his pocket, and thought no more of the incident.

Next morning, when he came down to breakfast, he noticed a beautiful picture on the dining-room wall, and asked his wife where it came from. She replied, "You should know, for I found it in your over-coat pocket." He walked over and examined it, and raising the cover, noticed that on the next page there were a number of texts of Scripture. These made a deep impression upon his mind.

One evening, he was lying on his sofa thinking of how to perfect his tagging system, so that there would be an incentive for those who shot the geese to return the tags. Just then, he heard the sound of a flock of ducks as they settled down upon his pond.

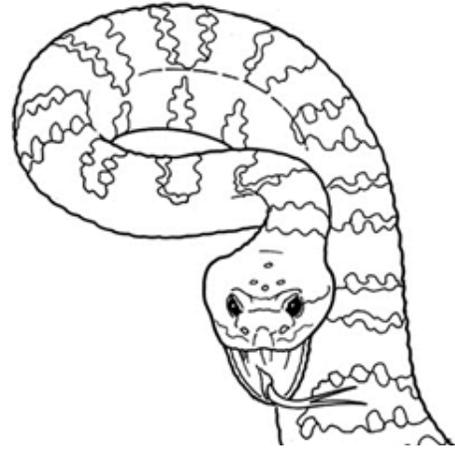
The moonlight was shining into the room where he lay, and his eyes rested upon the calendar on the wall. Like a radio message, the thought came to him,

"Stamp these verses upon the blank side of the duck and goose tags." Inside of a week, the fowls of the heavens were carrying the gospel to the most remote parts of northern Canada.

Some time after this, a missionary from the eastern coast of Hudson Bay visited Mr. Miner at Kingsville, bringing with him several goose tags, which Eskimos had brought to him, asking him for an explanation of the message.

The message on the tag of a duck shot in Louisiana aroused such an interest that Mr. Miner received thirty-nine letters of inquiry, and among them was a letter from a convict in the Arkansas state prison. Little did Mr. Miner think, when he stamped that verse on the tag, which the duck carried away, that the message would ever find its way into a prison cell, and lodge in the heart of a murderer.

There may be honest souls among the Eskimos of the Far North, where it is so difficult for the missionary to go, who will be reached by the gospel in this way. God is setting His hand to finish His work, and is using a multitude of agencies to accomplish it. C. E. Wood, in Review and Herald. 1930? = ^ .. ^ =



TRUE-STORY-TIME

Abel and the Viper

Abel and a few others set out on an expedition in West New Guinea, a land of large plains, hidden valleys, and towering mountains. They often walked when visiting villages because even jeeps had to be left behind when the hills were too steep or too thick.

Masses of tangled vines made progress difficult, but the men trudged on. Three or four boys walked ahead, loaded with bundles and boxes—the supplies for the journey. Elder Vijsma (pronounced Vaismah) followed them the best he could, and Abel brought up the rear.

Suddenly a terrified scream pierced the jungle. Elder Vijsma rushed to Abel's side to find him clutching his foot. It had been bitten by a vicious adder or viper, probably the death adder, which is very poisonous.

Poor Abel fell to the ground, moaning in pain. The burden bearers who had been walking ahead came back quickly at the sound of the screaming. They gathered around Elder Vijsma and the stricken Papuan helper.

What could they do? The group had no medicines, except a small quantity of permanganate crystals. They were helpful for disinfecting vegetables, but of what use were they for snakebites?

Elder Vijsma found a stream nearby and carried water to the patient. Using Abel's shirt, he applied cold compresses to the swelling foot. He could do no more. Or could he?

He knelt by Abel's side and prayed. After he arose from his knees, he continued to give cold compresses, the best treatment available in the

jungle. The pain increased, and even the leg began to swell.

Again Elder Vijsma prayed. Fervently he asked God for a sign that he might know that his prayer would be answered.

Elder Vijsma opened his eyes, and as he looked at one of the nearby brushes, he saw a bright light. He knew that there was no light in the wilderness at night, and certainly no native could make such a bright light! A feeling of awe came over him. It must have been like the feeling Moses had when he saw the burning bush. In amazement and deep thankfulness he accepted the miraculous light as an immediate answer from God.

But Elder Vijsma and his helper saw much more than the bright light. They saw Abel—who only moments before had been lying on the ground groaning in pain and in danger of immediate death—sit up. After a few more cold compresses, he stood up and said, “I’m all right. There is no more pain. Let us continue our trip.”

The next morning they arrived at Manokwari and went to the small government hospital, where a doctor examined Abel’s foot.

“But there is no trace of a snake bite,” the doctor said.

Not only had God healed Abel of the deadly effects of the viper’s bite, but He had even removed the marks of its fangs. Yes, God still answers prayer. By Reinhold Klingbeil, As told by Albertina Klingbeil Tilstra

STORY LESSON

“Our Amazing Health Message!” Part 8

Last week we learned how the Lord gave to our people a special dress design for the women to wear that would have been a great blessing, but so many complained and murmured and would not make or wear the dress right, that He took it away.

Today we see that Adventists and Adventist doctors and hospitals are not following the kind of health treatments that we were given. What really happened to change this?

The message on health was very simple. In fact it was so simple that most people found it hard to believe that it could really work at all, and very few believed that it could heal and bless as much as it soon proved it could.

But soon all saw the marvelous results and

people flocked to the early sanitariums for the natural treatments. The sick were treated with careful water treatments using hot and cold compresses, baths and stimulating sprays and rub-downs. They were taught to make changes in their diet and to use freely the blessings of fresh air, sunshine, rest and exercise properly.

But gradually as the sanitarium in Battle Creek grew larger and also later when others were set up, they began to lose the plainness of God’s plan and add to it ideas and inventions of man.

It is interesting that as Satan works to lead people away from the plans of God, he first gets them to add to it and then later makes what they have added seem most important and then he gets them to gradually drop God’s instructions.

So it was that as the Battle Creek Sanitarium grew large that they began to teach the water treatments in a more complicated way, until instead of people being able to use the simple treatments in their own homes as God intended, they began to think that only the highly trained doctors and therapists could do them correctly.

Now the water treatments do need to be carefully used, but they are not complicated, and the Lord wanted that the people learn to do them in their own homes and also put into practice the diet reform and other laws of health. But now the people began to look more to the ‘professionals’ and think they could not do anything without them.

There came a time when they began to bring in expensive electrical machines and fancy equipment to use in the sanitariums, these things needed special training to use, and so more and more, the simple, plain health treatments that all could easily learn, became lost in a pile of confusing gadgets.

Most of the early doctors in the sanitariums did not like to stop using the drugs like the other doctors and so often used regular medicine mixed with the health reform. They also did not like to follow the true vegetarian diet and tended to order meat to be served to the fashionable patients, who thought they had to have it. So gradually the health reform became mixed and diluted and God could no longer bless it, as He wanted to.

The Battle Creek Sanitarium was lost in the early 1900s and God guided to have other smaller places set up. It was always His plan to have many simple treatment rooms and small sanitariums all over the world, but the doctors and people kept wanting to build great, big, fancy places that cost a lot of money and used mixed methods and God

could not bless them fully. Anyone who did do things in the simple way God had given, were blessed wonderfully.

Now God sent messages to have a training school set up to teach the simple treatments and Health reform and prepare missionaries to go out all over the world, ready to heal the sick with simple methods, and teach the Laws of God to the people. Loma Linda was set up to do this and for the first little while it did and God blessed in a wonderful way. But all too soon things changed.

There came a time when Adventist leaders had to choose between what God was telling them to do through Ellen White, His messenger, or to copy the big hospitals and ways of the world and use and teach drug medicine. Sadly they chose to follow the world and ask for the approval of the worldly medical men and to copy their ways.

It is sad, but the good news is that if anybody, even plain folks like you and me, will learn the simple truths and how to do the easy water treatments, use basic, common herbs and follow the 8 laws of health, God will bless us! And we are told that before Jesus returns, all those who are truly getting ready to meet Him will turn away from the worldly ways and go fully back to what God gave us: Our Amazing Health Reform Message!
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Year 3: 1st Quarter:

“GO YE...AND PREACH THE GOSPEL”

WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 12:

“40 HUNGRY MEN”

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: “Remember the word that I said unto you, The servant is not greater than his lord. If they have persecuted me, they will also persecute you; if they have kept my saying, they will keep yours also.”
John 15:20

Sunday

Text: Acts 22:24, 25 “The chief captain commanded him to be brought into the castle, and bade that he should be examined by scourging; that he might know wherefore they cried so against him. And as they bound him with thongs, Paul said unto the centurion that stood by, Is it lawful for you to scourge a man that is a Roman, and uncondemned?”

In our last lesson we left Paul being carried into the Roman castle by the soldiers and the mob of Jews from the temple screaming for him to be killed. It is interesting that the Christian Church leaders who had advised Paul to do what had caused this to happen, were nowhere to be found!

The Roman Captain was sure Paul must be a wicked criminal for the people to be so upset with him, so he gave orders for him to be beaten until he told what he was guilty of, and tied his hands to lead him away. He did not understand what Paul had said to the people as he had spoken in Hebrew.

Paul turned and asked the soldier who was tying him and preparing to beat him, “Is it lawful for you to scourge a man that is a Roman, and uncondemned?” The soldier went right away to the Captain and told him to be careful because Paul was a Roman citizen.

He came quickly and asked Paul if it were so, saying that he himself had paid a lot of money to become a Roman citizen, but Paul told him he was born a Roman citizen. The Captain was worried because he could get in trouble for having tied Paul without his being properly charged. He cancelled his orders and untied Paul.

Thought - God sometimes uses worldly powers to protect his faithful ones from their enemies.

Monday

Text: Acts 23:1-3 “And Paul, earnestly beholding the council, said, Men and brethren, I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day.

And the high priest Ananias commanded them that stood by him to smite him on the mouth. Then said Paul unto him, God shall smite thee, thou whited wall: for sittest thou to judge me after the law, and commandest me to be smitten contrary to the law?"

The next day he brought Paul, protected by soldiers, and told the Jews with the high priest to come and say what they had against Paul. Paul stood before them calm and firm. The peace of Christ, ruling in his heart, showed on his face.

He spoke with confidence and innocence: "Men and brethren, I have lived in all good conscience before God until this day."

This made the leaders very angry, because if Paul was innocent, they were guilty! So the High Priest ordered him to be struck on the mouth. In doing this, the High Priest and the one who struck Paul were breaking the law themselves.

Paul answered with a prophecy, "God shall smite thee, thou whited wall, for sittest thou to judge me after the law, and commandest me to be smitten contrary to the law?"

It was not anger that caused Paul to say this; it was like Jesus had warned those who judged Him that they would be judged themselves. Paul's prophecy was fulfilled to this wicked Priest; he was murdered by assassins in the Jewish war.

Paul knew that these men were not going to give him a fair trial. They did not care about truth; they just wanted him dead!

He looked around the room at the angry faces. He knew many of them and perhaps even went to school with some of them. He saw that there were both Pharisees and Sadducees there.

Now Sadducees did not believe in the resurrection or angels, or much of anything--except money and power. The Pharisees believed in the resurrection and angels and so on. So Paul spoke up and said, "Brethren, I am a Pharisee, the son of a Pharisee; of the hope and resurrection of the dead I am called in question."

Right away the Pharisees began to fight with the Sadducees and there was a terrible fuss. The Pharisees began to stick up for Paul, saying, "We find no evil in this man; but if a spirit or an angel hath spoken to him, let us not fight against God."

They began to pull Paul one way and the Sadducees to pull him another! In the row the Captain was afraid that Paul was going to be pulled to pieces and so he ordered him taken back to the

safety of the castle.

Thought – Wicked men only agree with each other to fight against truth.

Tuesday

Text: Acts 23:11 "And the night following the Lord stood by him, and said, Be of good cheer, Paul: for as thou hast testified of me in Jerusalem, so must thou bear witness also at Rome."

As Paul lay that night in the Roman barracks hearing the curses and foul jokes of the rough soldiers, he was a bit discouraged.

He had wanted so much to help his Jewish people to see the truth about Jesus and it had not happened, instead they wanted to kill him with their bare hands. He felt bad that God had been so dishonored by those who claimed to be the 'True Church'. Even the rough Romans would not carry on in the disgraceful way those Jewish leaders had done.

He had wanted so much to have unity with the Jewish Christians at Jerusalem who were suspicious of him and so he had agreed to do what they wanted, even though he knew it was neither right nor wise. Now he was alone and a prisoner and there was none of the Christians that even visited him or tried to help him.

The thoughts came through his mind, Maybe he had failed, Maybe his work was now ended and he had so much more he wanted to do, Maybe he had let the Lord Jesus down.

As he thought about this, the Lord Jesus appeared to him in a vision and told him lovingly, "Be of good cheer, Paul: for as thou hast testified of me in Jerusalem, so must thou bear witness also at Rome."

Paul was encouraged but also wondered. For a long time he had planned to go to Rome, but now it would be very different. What would he be able to do in Rome as a prisoner chained among criminals. But he trusted Jesus and so he fell asleep.

Thought – It is not only when we are successful and everyone is praising us that Jesus loves us, He is with us also when we are left alone and it seems we are a failure.

Wednesday

Text: Acts 23:12-15 "And when it was day, certain of the Jews banded together, and bound themselves under a curse, saying that they would

neither eat nor drink till they had killed Paul. And they were more than forty which had made this conspiracy. And they came to the chief priests and elders, and said, We have bound ourselves under a great curse, that we will eat nothing until we have slain Paul. Now therefore ye with the council signify to the chief captain that he bring him down unto you to morrow, as though ye would enquire something more perfectly concerning him: and we, or ever he come near, are ready to kill him."

The next day Paul had a visitor; it was his nephew, the son of his sister. Paul was very happy to see this young man. But not only was he there to visit Paul, he had information that would save Paul's life!

Somehow he had found out that forty of the Jewish men had got together in a group, to plan how to kill Paul. They made a solemn promise that they would not eat or drink until they had killed the apostle.

Then these forty went to the chief Priest and the rulers and told them about the promise and asked them to send for Paul as if they wanted to ask him a few questions. Of course the Roman Captain would not mind bringing Paul to them for this reason. After all, he wanted to get to the bottom of this problem and if the Jewish leaders were willing to talk, then maybe it could be solved.

These forty men were going to be hidden somewhere, and rush out and murder Paul before he even got to the council. The High priest and his gang were pleased with the idea. Instead of telling these men that this was a wicked idea and to forget about it, they agreed to do it.

The next day the plot would have been carried into effect, had not God by his providence interposed to save the life of his servant. When Paul heard the story from his young nephew, he called one of the officers and asked him to take the boy to the Captain, Claudius Lysias and let him tell his story to him.

So it was done and the Captain was very anxious to protect Paul, who was a Roman citizen, from such a wicked plot.

Thought – When Peter had been made a prisoner and condemned to death; the Christian brethren had offered earnest prayer to God day and night for his deliverance. But no such interest was manifested in behalf of Paul. They did not like

Paul's work, as they still wanted to hang on to their Jewish customs and ceremonies. It was the Christian elders whose counsel had brought him into this dangerous position, but they made no effort to help him. But Jesus used the watchful sympathy of a relative, to save Paul from a violent death.

Thursday

Text: Acts 23:23,24 **"And he called unto him two centurions, saying, Make ready two hundred soldiers to go to Caesarea, and horsemen threescore and ten, and spearmen two hundred, at the third hour of the night; And provide them beasts, that they may set Paul on, and bring him safe unto Felix the governor."**

Captain Claudius Lysias told the boy not to let on to anyone that he had told the Captain about the plot. Then right away he called for officers and told them to get ready a small army and horses to leave in the dark of the night, to carry Paul safely away to Caesarea to the care of Felix the Governor.

It was important that no time be lost. If something happened to Paul, the Captain might be blamed! At nine in the evening, the body of soldiers, with Paul in the midst, marched out of the fortress, and through the dark and silent streets of the city, and at a rapid pace traveled toward Caesarea. At Antipatris, thirty-five miles from Jerusalem, the travelers halted. There was now little danger of attack, and in the morning the four hundred foot-soldiers were sent back to Jerusalem, while the horsemen continued their journey.

It was only twenty-five miles from Antipatris to Caesarea, and it was in the broad light of day that Paul, with the seventy horsemen, entered the city. How different were these soldiers from the humble Christian company that had gone with him on the journey from Caesarea only a few days before! But Philip, and others of his Christian associates, recognized Paul and their hearts were shocked and saddened that their fears had come true.

The Captain sent a letter with Paul and it was read by Felix when the band arrived with their weary prisoner.

"Claudius Lysias unto the most excellent governor Felix sendeth greeting. This man was taken of the Jews, and should have been killed of them; then came I with an army, and rescued him, having understood that he was a Roman. And when

I would have known the cause wherefore they accused him, I brought him forth into their council; whom I perceived to be accused of questions of their law, but to have nothing laid to his charge worthy of death or of bonds. And when it was told me how that the Jews laid wait for the man, I sent straightway to thee, and gave commandment to his accusers also to say before thee what they had against him. Farewell.”

Thought – Even though things looked bad in the life of Paul, God was still going to use him for a mighty work. Most of Paul’s writings were done as a prisoner and how blessed we are to have those books in our Bible today.

Friday

Text: Acts 23:34, 35 “And when the governor had read the letter, he asked of what province he was. And when he understood that he was of Cilicia; I will hear thee, said he, when thine accusers are also come. And he commanded him to be kept in Herod’s judgment hall.”

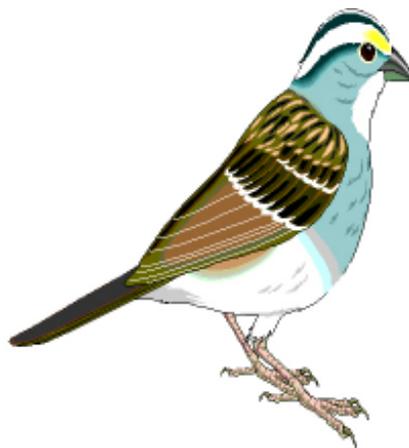
So Paul was kept in a place where the Jews could not carry out their plan to kill him. So what about these forty men with their ‘sacred promise’ that they would not eat or drink until they had killed Paul?

Well either they gave in and broke their promise, or they would soon be very skinny men and would die. So they were made to look foolish before all, and really it was very foolish to have ever made such a wicked vow.

What about the Christian church in Jerusalem? We are told if they would have given up their evil feelings of bitterness toward the Paul, and accepted him as one specially called of God to bear the gospel to the Gentiles, the Lord would have spared him to them to still labor for the salvation of souls. Jesus knew what would be the result of the envy and jealousy the elders had toward Paul. Jesus did not want that Paul’s work would end so soon and in such a way; but He did not work a miracle to stop the results of the foolish and selfish plan they had told Paul to follow. By their actions they had lost a great blessing.

Paul’s only desire in life was to spread the truth about Jesus Christ and to help the Christian Church to grow and obey Jesus in all things. He felt disappointed to be now a prisoner because of the bad counsel of his ‘bretheren’ but Jesus allowed him to be able to get the chance to speak face to face with rulers and kings and he kept right on preaching the Gospel every chance he got!

Thought - Wrong never becomes right just by church leaders saying it or advising it! = ^ .. ^ =



“No sparrow falls without His care,
No soul bows low but Jesus knows;
For He is with us everywhere,
And marks each bitter tear that flows.
And He will never, never, never
Forsake the soul that trusts Him ever.”