

TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 1st Quarter - Issue #7



CREATION CORNER

Chats on Green Lane Doorsteps Number 3 A VISIT WITH TWIG-WALKER

Upon his step of branches brown,
Twig-walker sits and laughs in glee,
Because, though out in plainest sight,
No one his sticklike form can see.

SUSIE and Bobby have been making Hoptoad a long visit, and I have been sitting out on my doorstep in plain sight, and so close that I could hear every word of their friendly chat; yet they haven't noticed me. They don't suspect that my home is only a step away from Hoptoad's, and they've never had an introduction to me; so it isn't to be expected that they would be looking for me or for my home. It isn't likely that they would see me, even if they discovered my home.

You see, my body looks very much like a small jointed branch. My legs are much the same, but more slender, like crooked brown twigs; and I am careful to place them at all sorts of angles when I'm resting, instead of neatly in pairs on the sides of my body, as most insects do. In this way, I seem so much a part of the twigs and branches of the underwood or dry weed clumps where I make my home that I am easily over-looked, not only by my

friends, but also by my enemies, who would harm or destroy me if they spied me.

But Susie and Bobby are not enemies. I really believe they are the sort who would be my friends if they knew me. I shall take it upon myself to see that they make my acquaintance. My way of introducing myself is to move briskly about my doorstep. That will show the children that I am neither a stick nor a dry weed stalk, as they have thought. Ah! It is as I expected. They see me and willingly accept my friendly advances; but they stare at me in open-mouthed wonder, and curiosity much too plain for good manners.

Pardon me, children! Don't you know that it is very rude to stare like that at a new acquaintance? Perhaps I do seem a strange-looking creature; but a well-bred child never stares at a stranger, no matter how peculiar he may appear.

I am your neighbor, Twigwalker, if you please. Some people call me Walking Stick. I belong to the wonderful family of stick insects; and all of us, in color and form, look like the sticks and stems among which we live. I live among brown branches or dry weeds, and you see I look exactly like them; while there is my brother who lives among those green grass stems over there, and is green and slender like them. In this climate, we grow only

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STORY LESSON

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three or four inches long; but in warm countries, where most of my relatives are found, I have cousins who are more than thirteen inches long, and are among the largest insects in the world.

I have no wings, you see; neither have many of my family. Other relatives, though, have wings, each formed in two sections, like the wings of a butterfly, excepting that the front wings are very short, covering but little of the back wings when folded. The front wings are always brown or dull-colored, to match the color of body and legs; but the back wings are quite different. Often they are much more delicate and transparent, and of the most beautiful colors.

One cousin, from the great island of Borneo, has green body, legs, and fore wings, while his back wings are a lovely bright pink. Another has brown body, legs, and fore wings, with the back wings dark, brownish red, with yellow bands and blue spots. A curious thing about these beautiful wings is that, no matter how bright they may otherwise be, their front edges always have a broad border to match the front wings, so that, when folded, the border and the front wings entirely cover the bright colors. Flying from place to place, these cousins of mine make a very gay showing with their jeweled wings; but when they fold them and alight, they become at once just dull-colored stick insects, seeming a part of the twigs and grasses where they rest.

It is fortunate for us that we have this power of becoming invisible. We do most of our roaming about at night, resting during the daytime; and if we were easily seen, some enemy would be sure to snap us up, perhaps in the midst of a peaceful nap. Our food is the leaves of plants. Baby Twig-walkers hatch from eggs, and look just like their mothers, but very small, of course. The winged ones do not get their wings till full-grown, and look much like their wingless relatives till then.

I have one family of relatives called leaf insects instead of stick-insects, because they look like leaves instead of sticks. Their bodies, heads, and legs are all broader and shorter than ours, and their legs have a leafy fringe down the sides, while their wings are broad and leaf-shaped. Their coloring, too, is leaflike, being always green or yellow or dead-leaf brown, and wise men say that the substance that gives color to the leaf insect is strangely like that which gives color to real leaves, while the structure of the wings is so much the same that the insect seems almost to be made partly of real

leaves.

But now I wish to rest. Close your eyes a moment, children, and see if you can find me when I have chosen my resting place.

MINNIE ROSILLA STEVENS. From Our Little Friend Jan. 18 1924 = ^ .. ^ =

TRUE-STORY-TIME

A Child's Dream

This story of a child's dream and how it came true shows that God knows all the future and He has a special care for children.

One time, there was a little girl who lived on a farm in Minnesota. Her parents were strict Lutherans. Let us call this little girl "Laura." When Laura was about ten years old, her parents wanted her to be confirmed so that she could join the Lutheran Church. This meant that she must go to the minister to read the Bible and learn the duties of a Christian.

As Laura read her Bible, she noticed that it said, "The seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God." "Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy." God "rested on the seventh day from all His work." "Wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it." "In it thou shalt not do any work."

Laura was puzzled. How plain the Bible seemed Yet her parents and all the Lutherans rested on Sunday. They hallowed the first day of the week. She wondered if there was anyone in all the world who kept the seventh day holy. She had never heard of any. How strange!

The more Laura thought about this, the more puzzled she became. She thought all Christians ought to obey the word of God. Why was every one keeping Sunday? She talked with her parents about it.

"Every one keeps Sunday, daughter," her mother said. "Don't let this trouble you. When older people do this way, a child should be satisfied."

But Laura was not satisfied. She kept asking her parents questions that they could not answer. At last, they told her to ask the minister. He would surely be able to explain.

"Please, sir, why do people keep Sunday, when the Bible says the seventh day is the Sabbath?" she asked the minister the next time she went to read to him.

"Sunday has been kept for ages, my child," he said, "and it should be good enough for us."

“Where does the Bible tell us to keep Sunday?” the child asked.

The minister could not answer her question. He could give no reason from the Bible for keeping Sunday. Laura was greatly disappointed. She was not at all convinced. She believed God wanted her to keep holy the day He had made holy.

Often, when the Sabbath came, she took her Bible and went to her favorite nook back of a big straw pile, and there she studied the word of God. But as she knew of no one else in all the world who kept the seventh day, she finally decided she must be mistaken, and gave it up.

A few years later Laura had a dream. In her dream she saw a tent. Beyond the tent was a bright light. A voice said to her, “Go in there, and you will see the light.” The only thing Laura could think of as being held in a tent was a circus, and she had been taught to stay away from that. So she replied to the voice that she never went to a circus. Again the voice told her to go up to the tent. This she decided to do. As she neared the tent, she heard singing. They were singing gospel songs! She looked inside and saw a number of people listening to the speaker. She marked well his appearance. Then she awoke, but she did not think anything special of the dream.

A little later she had another dream something like the first one. She saw a large tent, and saw and heard a number of speakers.

Time wore on and Laura grew to womanhood. Then she married. A few years later, a tent was pitched on a vacant lot not far from the place where she lived. She then had a little boy about ten years of age. One day, as he was coming up the street on which the tent was pitched, a man seemed to be waiting to speak to him. Soon he reached the place where the man stood.

“Good morning, son,” the man said pleasantly. “When you go home, tell your mother that meetings are held every night in the tent, and we should like to have her come and hear.”

On his way home, the boy stopped a moment at the tent. Hanging up in the tent he saw a chart with many strange-looking pictures on it. When he reached home, he told his mother what the man had said and what he had seen.

“The men at the tent are false prophets,” the mother said. “Why should I go near them?”

But she kept wondering about the pictures. At

last, she decided to go and see them, and hear what these men would talk about.

At first, she did not have courage to go inside the tent, but only peeped in as she went past. The face of the speaker seemed familiar. She looked in again on her way back. She knew that she had seen that face before. The third time she managed to get courage enough to go in. Then she recognized the speaker as the one she had seen about thirty years before in a dream.

After the meeting, she told him that she had seen him thirty years ago. He wondered what she meant, for he was but a child then, and had never thought of such a thing as being a minister. But the Lord who knows our down sittings and our uprisings, and who understands our thoughts afar off, not only saw him in His work but also saw just how he would dress thirty years later. The mother, related her dream, and it made a deep impression upon the minister.

As a result of these meetings, the mother accepted the third angel’s message. Next year, she went to camp meeting. Here she recognized a number of the speakers by voice and appearance, those she had seen in her second dream.

Does this not show us that although our heavenly Father is clothed with majesty, yet He is not too great to speak to a little child and lead him to the light in His own good time and way? He never forgets even the smallest of His creatures. While to us the future is clothed in darkness, to Him it is as an open book. We are His children, and we should cast all our trials upon Him, knowing that His eye is upon us and that He will never forsake us. Adapted from Review and Herald before 1933.
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Christ's Helpers

1. Christ has no hands but our hands,
To do His work to-day.
He has no feet but our feet,
To lead men in His way.
He has no tongues but our tongues,
To tell men how He died.
He has no help but our help,
To bring them to His side.

2. We are the only Bible
The careless world will read.
We are the sinner's gospel,
We are the scoffer's creed.
We are the Lord's last message,
Given in deed and word.
What if the type is crooked?
What if the print is blurred?

STORY LESSON

"Our Amazing Health Message!" Part 4

As the health reform movement made progress among Seventh-day Adventists, a number of the ministers told how much it had helped them. As they looked back they could clearly see that their former weakness and suffering were due to their lack of knowledge of the laws of life. At one point before the health knowledge came to us, so many of the few ministers they had were sick that it seemed the church would just die out!

J. N. Andrews, best known author of the wonderful book 'The History of the Sabbath', and who was the first missionary of the Seventh-day Adventist Church to carry the message overseas, was one who had been greatly helped.

In 1863, at the age of thirty-four, Elder Andrews found himself in very poor health, with a congested brain, nervous stomach trouble, what we would call allergy symptoms and suffering from periods of great weakness.

"My general strength," he wrote, "was exhausted. I found it difficult to perform the labor devolved upon me as a preacher. I had no degree of hope that I should ever again possess a sufficient measure [of health] to make life in itself anything desirable." The Health Reformer, July 1869.

He recognized that his habits when young had been the source for this sad condition; he wrote

that he was not instructed in the principles of health and his father and mother had no knowledge of these. He was not allowed to use tobacco and never even tasted alcoholic drink; but he learned almost nothing about the evils of unwholesome food.

He did not know that late suppers, and 'hearty ones' at that, were serious evils. He had no idea it was wrong and harmful to eat between meals. He thought that smelly, old cheese was good to aid digestion. Mince pies and sausage he thought were quite good for you, unless too highly seasoned or 'too rich'. Hot biscuit and butter, doughnuts, pork in every form, pickles, preserves, tea and coffee, etc., were all of common use.

To such ignorance of good diet Elder Andrews said that just like the other people of his time, he did not see the relation between transgression of the laws of health and the resulting sickness.

He thought that headache, upset stomach, nausea, fevers, etc., were things mostly wholly out of our control, and that like the various events of nature, were ordered by God's hand, and man had no part in it.

It is sad today that many people think if they get sick it is just because of some germ or 'allergy' and has nothing to do with how they live or what they eat and drink. Even doctors these days will tell a person that diet has nothing to do with his health problems and it is just inherited. Seems we are going back to the "bad old days" again!

As the laws of health were shown to our people by Jesus through his messenger Ellen White, many ministers and other workers who had been so weak and sick got better and stayed better.

It is easy when you are young to think that health habits don't matter, but the habits you have now, will say whether you are strong and healthy, or sickly and weak later on. = ^ .. ^ =



POEM-STORY LESSON

Happy Joe

IN a snug little cottage at the end of the lane,
Lived a strange little man who would never
complain;

Whether sunshine or shadow would fall to his
share,
His troubles seemed trifles as light as the air;

While grief, in his presence, its sting seemed to
lose,
And the sight of his face was a cure for the blues;

So placid and calm did his life seem to flow,
He was known far and near by the name, "Happy
Joe."

With instinct unerring, he always could find
That every dark cloud with bright silver was
lined,

As he'd reckon his blessings, and show their
amount
Was always ahead in life's daily account.

When thieves ransacked his stable one night,
And purloined his horse to aid in their flight,

The good man at daybreak remarked, "I declare!
But I'm thankful to find that the cow is still
there."

When lightning demolished his woodshed,
"Well, now, 'Twas time that old shed was torn
down, anyhow."

He remarked, as with never a frown on his face,
He planned how he'd build a new one in its place.

One raw winter's morning found good-natured
Joe
With a painful sore throat, he was hoarse as a
crow,-

But he said to his wife, with a forced little laugh,
"I reckon it's lucky I'm not a giraffe."

It chanced that while busily pruning his trees,
With an odd little song sent aloft on the breeze,

He suddenly slipped with a crash and a bound,
And found himself sitting upon the hard ground.

A kind-hearted neighbor soon rushed to his aid,
And what do you think this funny man said?

As he looked at his friend in a dazed sort of way
"It's the first chance I've had, sir, to sit down to-
day."

When our pathway through life seems with
trouble beset,
With hope and good cheer let our worries be met.

If sorrow's dark frown we would change to a
smile,
Let's count all our blessings, we'll find it worth
while.

- Selected.





Year 3: 1st Quarter:
“GO YE...AND PREACH THE GOSPEL”
WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 7:
“PAUL AND BARNABAS”

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: “Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world. Amen.” Matthew 28:19, 20

Sunday

Text: Acts 11:25, 26 “Then departed Barnabas to Tarsus, for to seek Saul: And when he had found him, he brought him unto Antioch. And it came to pass, that a whole year they assembled themselves with the church, and taught much people. And the disciples were called Christians first in Antioch.”

The preaching of the gospel to the gentiles really got underway now. The main center for the Christian church at this time became Antioch in Syria. There was much success there and many joined the believers. They needed some more

ministers to teach the people so Barnabas went to Tarsus and found Paul and brought him back to help.

It is interesting that Antioch remained the center of the true worship for many centuries, while Alexandria in Egypt remained the main center for false worship. The Roman church followed the ideas of Alexandria and eventually grew into Roman Catholicism.

False and corrupted Greek Bibles were written and later on, Latin Bibles were made from these false ones from Alexandria where the philosophers put their own heathen ideas into the scriptures.

The true Bible was put together and kept and cherished at the Syrian center and the New Testament was in the Aramaic language that Jesus and the Apostles spoke most commonly. The Syrian Bible became known as the Peshitta. True Bibles in other languages were translated there as well.

So we end up with two families of Bibles, the True in the East, and the False or corrupted in the West. Our King James Bible comes from the True family, while the modern versions, supposed to be better, come mostly from the false family of Bibles!

Jerusalem, until it was destroyed in AD 70, was where many of the believers still tried to hang on to the ceremonial laws and rituals that had pointed to Jesus and now were no longer to be used. They still tried to keep many of the ideas of the Pharisees as well; because some of the Pharisees had joined and they did not like to stop doing these things that they thought made them special and better than those who did not do them. They did not like the idea of the gentiles and the Jews being the same in the Christian church.

Antioch was where the believers were first called ‘Christians’. At first it was to make fun of them as all they preached about and talked about was ‘Christ and Him crucified and risen and at the right hand of God.’

You see the church in Jerusalem, that was still trying to hang onto the Jewish ceremonies, did not make as clear a witness to the people that Christ was the Blessed Hope!

Thought - What about you and I? Can others see we are “Christians”?

Monday

Text: Acts 13:2,3 “As they ministered to the Lord, and fasted, the Holy Ghost said, Separate me Barnabas and Saul for the work whereunto I

have called them. And when they had fasted and prayed, and laid their hands on them, they sent them away.”

Paul and Barnabas went to Jerusalem on an errand to take some money to help the church at Jerusalem and when they came back they brought the young man, Mark with them as he wanted to learn to be a missionary. Barnabas was Mark’s uncle.

Now as the church in Antioch was praying to know what God wanted them to do, the Holy Spirit told them to send Paul and Barnabas to be missionaries to the gentiles and so they did. It is important to know that ‘laying on of hands’ did not make Paul and Barnabas into missionaries, God had already said they were missionaries, but it was to show that the believers knew this, and also that they asked a special blessing for them.

So off they went to Cyprus and began to preach the Gospel there. It was not long before they had a problem with another witch. A man who called himself ‘Barjesus’ with meant ‘Son of the Savior’, started to make trouble for them. The deputy of that area, Sergius Paulus, sent for Paul and Barnabas to come and teach him the gospel.

Elymas, the sorcerer (his name in another language) did all he could to stop the deputy from hearing and believing the Gospel.

Paul, under the guidance of the Holy Spirit turned to this man and told him: “O full of all subtilty and all mischief, thou child of the devil, thou enemy of all righteousness, wilt thou not cease to pervert the right ways of the Lord? And now, behold, the hand of the Lord is upon thee, and thou shalt be blind, not seeing the sun for a season.”

Right away the man was stuck blind and groped around calling for someone to come and lead him by the hand. When the deputy saw this, he was amazed! For a long time this sorcerer had been influencing him and now he was shown that the gospel was stronger than witchcraft and he believed Paul.

Thought – Never forget that witches and sorcerers and wizards all actually work for Satan against Jesus, even if they don’t really know it themselves! There is no such thing as a ‘good witch’ or ‘white magic’.

Tuesday

Text: Acts 13: 14,15 “But when they departed from Perga, they came to Antioch in Pisidia, and

went into the synagogue on the sabbath day, and sat down. And after the reading of the law and the prophets the rulers of the synagogue sent unto them, saying, Ye men and brethren, if ye have any word of exhortation for the people, say on.”

There was another Antioch; one was in Syria and the other in Pisidia. So Paul and Barnabas came to this other Antioch and went first to the Jewish synagogue to take the Gospel to them. Paul always did this when he came to a new area. He had a good reason, he wanted his countrymen to accept Jesus, but he also knew that if he preached first to the gentiles in any area, there was no chance the Jews would even listen to him.

You can read the wonderful sermon that Paul preached in Acts 13 as he showed them from the prophecies that Jesus was the Messiah. Many of the Jews believed. After he came out from the synagogue, the gentiles came and asked him to come and preach to them on the next Sabbath and so he did.

The next Sabbath almost the whole city came out to hear Paul! But the Jews when they saw the crowds became jealous and started to interrupt him and use bad language.

Then Paul and Barnabas spoke up boldly and told them that it was necessary for the gospel to first be preached to them, but since they showed they were not worthy of it, from then on they would teach the gentiles.

The gentiles were happy about this and many gave their hearts to Jesus. But the Jews were angry and from then on they followed the missionaries to make trouble for them wherever they went. Here they told false stories to the important people and rulers of the area and so they had Paul and Barnabas ordered out of the city.

So they did as Jesus said to do, they shook off the dust of their feet as a witness and went to another place.

Thought – See if you can find which verse in the Bible first called Saul, by his new name, Paul.

Wednesday

Text: Acts 14:1,2 “And it came to pass in Iconium, that they went both together into the synagogue of the Jews, and so spake, that a great multitude both of the Jews and also of the Greeks believed.

But the unbelieving Jews stirred up the Gentiles, and made their minds evil affected against the brethren.”

Off they went to Iconium and many people heard them and accepted Jesus there and they stayed a long while. But the unbelieving Jews kept telling lies and making trouble until finally they were planning to stone the Apostles, so they went to another area, Lystra and Derbe.

At Lystra there was a lame man who had been crippled all his life. As he listened to Paul preach, the Holy Spirit impressed him that in the Name of this Jesus, he could be healed. Paul saw how the man looked intently at him, and he was impressed by the Holy Spirit that the Lord was going to heal this man.

Paul called out loudly to him, “Stand up on your feet!” and the man jumped up and walked. Now when the people saw this miracle, they got all excited and began to shout in their own language that their pagan gods, Jupiter and Mercury, were come down to them.

At first Paul and Barnabas did not realize what they were up to, but soon they saw the priest of Jupiter coming with oxen all decorated with strings of flowers. He was going to offer them as a sacrifice to these men-gods.

When Paul saw this he was so upset he tore his clothes and ran into the crowd to beg them to stop! He told them that they were not gods; they were men and had come to tell them about the Real God of heaven and get them to turn away from these heathen things. He finally talked them out of doing the sacrifice but it wasn't easy.

Soon after that, those unbelieving Jews showed up, and telling lies to the people, they stirred them up against Paul and Barnabas. They even got the people so angry they grabbed Paul and stoned him. Then they dragged him out of the city and threw him in the trash area and went back into the city.

It sure looked like Paul was dead. The believers of the area and Barnabas gathered around and wept and prayed. How happy they were when Paul got up and went with them back to the city. He stayed overnight and the next day they went on to Derbe.

Thought – How changeable people are without Jesus in their hearts! First they wanted to treat the missionaries as gods and next they tried to kill them. This has happened with modern missionaries too.

Thursday

Text: Acts 14:21, 22 “And when they had preached the gospel to that city, and had taught many, they returned again to Lystra, and to Iconium, and Antioch, Confirming the souls of the disciples, and exhorting them to continue in the faith, and that we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God.”

They got many believers in Derbe and then they started back through the places they had already been. At each place they taught the ones who had believed and been baptized and helped them to set up their churches and encouraged them to stay faithful to Jesus.

In each area they set up elders and ordained them to be helpers and ministers to the churches. The early churches were simple, and that was the way Jesus wanted them to be. There was not to be any bosses who told everyone else what to do. There were to be men who really loved the Lord Jesus, set up as elders and deacons and these were to teach the Bible to the people and help them to serve the Lord faithfully.

Some people try and say that the church at Jerusalem was the ‘General Conference’ and all the churches Paul set up were to take orders from that. This is not at all true. Remember that Paul and Barnabas were sent on their missionary journey by the church in Antioch, not Jerusalem. Nowhere do we see Paul contacting the church at Jerusalem for his orders!

Each church was sort of separate but it also recognized other true churches as sister churches. Like Jesus had said, “All ye shall be brethren”, no one was to be the ‘head boss’ except Jesus and the Bible! It was Satan’s counterfeit church that got the idea of a ‘central headquarters’ bossing the others. This is how we got the Pope or PaPa.

Later on, the question about whether the gentiles were to follow the ceremonies of the Jews became a real problem. Some of the priests and Pharisees, who had joined the church in Jerusalem, kept insisting that these things all be kept so they would not look much different from the unbelieving Jews. They did not want to stand out and so be persecuted. They were not all that happy about all those gentiles accepting the gospel. They still wanted to be separate and ‘special’.

At this time it was decided that some godly people from each of the churches were to come to

Jerusalem and they would have a counsel and decide once and for all what they would do about this. Peter and James and some of the other apostles were at Jerusalem and as it is sort of a central area where travel routes passed through, they had the counsel in Jerusalem. It did not mean that the ones in Jerusalem were the bosses and everyone else obeyed them!

Thought – This business about hanging on to the Jewish ceremonial law was a big problem to the church in Jerusalem. Even some of the Lord’s disciples like Peter kept getting caught up in it. They knew those laws were done away in Christ and yet they kept hanging on to them. Paul even says that at one point he rebuked Peter for this. Finally after the Christians had fled Jerusalem and the city and temple were destroyed, they understood more clearly these ceremonial laws were finished and it was wrong to keep teaching them.

Friday

Text: Acts 14:26,27 “And thence sailed to Antioch, from whence they had been recommended to the grace of God for the work which they fulfilled. And when they were come, and had gathered the church together, they rehearsed all that God had done with them, and how he had opened the door of faith unto the Gentiles.”

So Paul and Barnabas came back on their way to Antioch of Syria, preaching and teaching all the way. Can you imagine what a wonderful time it was when they returned and how all the believers came together eagerly to hear the story of their missionary journey?

They told all the wonderful things the Lord had done and about all the dear believers who had given their hearts to Jesus and about the little churches set up where the Christian faith was burning

brightly.

Paul and Barnabas then stayed for a long while at Antioch of Syria and preached and taught there. Many believers came into the church there and the Lord was honored.

It was not long though before certain Jews from Judea raised trouble among the believing Gentiles by insisting that none could be saved without keeping the entire ceremonial law. It was making big trouble and confusion among the gentiles and so Paul and Barnabas spoke out against this.

But the Jews of the area, agreed with the Jews from Jerusalem and so the problem grew. Where ever this idea was taught it caused the believers to end up divided into two groups; the ‘Jewish’ believers and their ceremonies and the ‘Gentile’ believers and the plain Gospel. Jesus had broken down this wall between and He did not want it put back up!

Finally it was at this time that the church in Antioch decided to send Paul and Barnabas to Jerusalem for to meet with the church there and sort this out for once and for all. This is what we learned about in yesterday’s lesson.

It was wrong of the Jewish Christians to keep hanging on to these ceremonial laws that had been fulfilled and ended by Jesus’ death on the cross. When Jesus died, the huge, heavy curtain of the temple was ripped in two from the top to the bottom. This was God’s signal these things were ended forever.

The Christians have three ceremonies given us by Jesus; foot washing, the Lord’s Supper or communion, and Baptism.

Thought - Believe it or not, we have some among us today who are trying to tell us all to go back to keeping some of the feasts and ceremonies of the Jews! Then we have some who try and tell us the 10 commandments were also done away with at the cross. It seems Satan is trying all his old tricks at once! = ^ .. ^ =