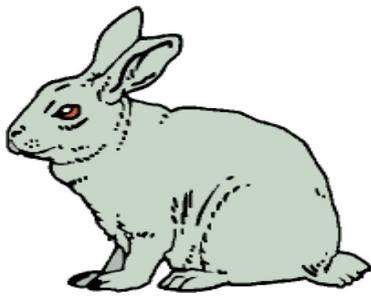


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 1st Quarter - Issue #9



CREATION CORNER

Chats on Green Lane Doorsteps Number 5

TIMID BUNNY

Poor, timid Bunny Rabbit brown
Sits trembling in her coat of fur;
But when she finds she's safe from harm,
She from her doorstep will not stir.

OH, dear me! Here come Susie O and Bobby right down the Green Lane toward me. If I run, they will see me; and if I sit still on my doorstep, they will be just as sure to see me soon, besides walking right up to me. In either case, they may chase me, and shout, and throw sticks and stones, and frighten me almost to death. If people could only know how timid I am, I'm sure they would not so often treat me cruelly. What shall I do? What shall I do?

Susie and Bobby are drawing very near now. I am afraid to stir. There, they see me and stop. What will they do to me? Oh, I tremble so! But I am at their mercy, and can only be patient and bear whatever comes.

Why, they come no farther, and are sinking slowly down upon the grass, keeping very quiet,

and look-ing at me with a friendly smile. I declare, they mean to treat me kindly, and are begging me, with their eyes, not to be afraid and run away, but to sit here awhile and chat to them. Well, well, little children, I can't refuse when you speak like that.

Please pardon my being frightened when I first saw you. You see, none of my family can fight well to defend themselves, we are not cunning in avoiding danger, and we are very timid by nature; so, naturally, we are easily alarmed. We trust to our sharp eyes, keen ears, and nimble feet for protection.

Just see what large ears I have. They are made to catch the faintest sounds; my eyes are made for seeing clearly, near or far, by day or by night; my nose is made for catching every scent; while few animals can beat my feet in running, when I really try. The other day, a cruel man set a great dog after me, and I had to run for my life. The man thought this fine sport, but it was not sport for me. I was nearly frightened to death, though I managed to get away from the dog by creeping into a hollow tree where he could not get at me.

You probably have always called me a rabbit when you saw me, and that is the name most people give me; but my real name is the wood hare. My cousins, the wild rabbits, look much like me,

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but are slightly smaller, have shorter ears and hind legs, and are natives of Europe. They dig underground burrows for homes, often a great many close together, connected by long, crooked tunnels. This forms a sort of little rabbit town, under the ground, which is called a rabbit warren. The mother rabbit makes a special burrow, with a soft nest in it, for her babies; and at first, the rabbit babies are blind and have no fur on their little bodies.

Now my family, the hares, sometimes make nests in hollow trees, or, perhaps, in the deserted burrows of other animals; but we do not make burrows for ourselves. We like to find a snug grassy or leafy spot, like this, and form a sort of nest there, where we can come, day after day, to rest and doze. When I was a baby, my mother made a nest for me by scooping out a shallow hole on top of the ground, and lining it with grass, and soft fur from her own body.

Of course, I was a tiny fellow at first; but I always had my eyes open and was covered with fur, just as you see me now. With my brothers and sisters, there were five of us in the nest, and our mother was the best of mothers. She looked carefully after our comfort, and whenever she left us alone, took pains to cover the nest with earth and leaves, so that nothing could find and injure us in her absence. I was only about a month old when I left the nest, and I have been looking after myself ever since.

I could not have cared for myself so young if our food were hard to find; but as we live on grass, herbs, and tender bark, there is always plenty to eat all around me. I sometimes do great damage to young fruit trees by gnawing their bark; but this usually in winter, when other food is scarce. I'm not fond of water; but if forced to it to save my life, I can swim some distance, and I have been known to cross rivers when pursued or frightened.

I know that you have heard of my cousin, Jack Rabbit. Like myself, he is a hare, not a rabbit, one of the largest and fleetest. Several of my cousins have gray fur, like mine, in summer; but in winter, they turn snow-white. This keeps them from being easily seen on snowy ground, and thus protects them from owls, hawks, weasels, and many other enemies that are constantly seeking their lives. My rabbit cousins are warned of danger by one of the old rabbits stamping hard on the ground, with his hind foot. When that stamping is heard, they all flee for their burrows.

Just take a look at the bottom of my foot, children, while I scratch my ear. Did you know, before, that it is just as furry as my upper foot and leg? My cheeks, too, are furry on the inside of my mouth, as well as on the outside. You see that my fur is all very soft and fine; and it is much used in the making of felt hats, and in the imitation of rare and costlier furs. Many millions of us are killed every year for our fur, but there are so many of us that there'll always be plenty left to come to this Green Lane and chat with you, when you come to look for them.

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

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Giant Hailstones

AURORA, Nebraska, Sunday, June 22, 2003
— As a farmer and a National Weather Service spotter, Dale Obermeier has spent more than 25 years pondering nature's fury. A 1991 hailstorm destroyed his entire corn crop. A tornado nearly took his mother in 1936; she held onto a tree while the twister uprooted trees and buildings around her. Never had he seen anything like what fell from the sky onto his yard Sunday.

"I looked outside, and it was raining volleyballs," he said. Shortly before 7 p.m. Sunday, residents of this Hamilton County town, population 4,225, watched in disbelief as hail larger than softballs fell to the ground. The storm also produced a small tornado about 2 miles west of Aurora that tore the roof from a metal barn and ripped trees from the ground. In Aurora, hail damaged trees, homes, farm buildings, cars and left small craters in people's yards.

C.J. Hash, general manager of Advantage Chevrolet, said hail the size of softballs struck several cars, causing nearly \$50,000 damage. At least one hailstone was measured at 6 1/2 inches in diameter and 17.4 inches in circumference. That's 2 inches larger than a softball.

Gene Orth, 57, picked up the stone after it fell in his back yard. Two other stones left holes in the roofs of his garage and home, just north of Obermeier's.

Leaning on a wood deck behind his house Monday, he surveyed the damage. "I've seen hail

the size of baseballs, or maybe bigger, but I've never seen them that big," he said.

The hailstone could be the largest ever recorded in the United States. It's definitely the largest recorded in Nebraska, which fell in Potter in 1928 and measured 5.4 inches wide.

Michael Lewis, meteorologist with the National Weather Service in Hastings, said he's unsure about the size of the hailstone that holds the U.S. record, which fell in Coffeyville, Kan., in 1970.

At least one source, Lewis said, described it as measuring 5.7 inches in diameter and 17.5 inches in circumference. Deciding which is bigger could take some time: "We're kind of in a quagmire right now."

Some have even questioned whether the hailstone that fell in Orth's yard is, in fact, the largest that fell in Aurora on Sunday.

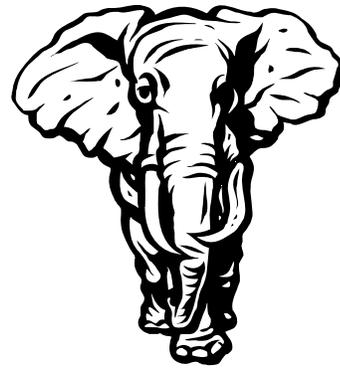
A team of storm chasers from Louisiana and Oklahoma said they measured a hailstone that fell in Obermeier's yard at 7 inches in diameter.

Scott Blair of the University of Louisiana-Monroe's atmospheric science program said he thought the stone was probably twice that size before Obermeier found it.

As he took photographs of the misshapen, two-pound stone in Obermeier's basement Monday, Blair expressed his awe at seeing such a large hailstone. "You probably have in your hands the largest hail stone ever recorded in the United States," he told Obermeier.

The 75-year-old retired Aurora farmer is keeping the stone in his freezer, wrapped in tin foil beside his Cool Whip and bread. He said he and his wife, Shirley, were in their basement when the hail began falling. "It just sounded like someone had pushed a stove or refrigerator over on the roof," he said.

Can you imagine what it will be like in the seventh plague when we are told that 50 pound hailstones will fall. Definitely it will destroy everything, but God's faithful people will be safe!



POEM-STORY LESSON

The Blind Men and the Elephant

John Godfrey Saxe

This is a very old Poem-story and it has an important lesson in it. Try and see if you can find the lesson in this story.

1. It was six men of Hindustan,
To learning much inclined,
Who went to see the elephant,
(Though all of them were blind),
That each by observation
Might satisfy his mind.

2. The first approached the elephant,
And happening to fall
Against his broad and sturdy side,
At once began to bawl,
"Why, bless me! but the elephant
Is very like a wall!"

3. The second, feeling of the tusk,
Cried, "Ho! What have we here
So very round, and smooth, and sharp?
To me 'tis very clear,
This wonder of an elephant –
Is very like a spear!"

4. The third approached the animal,
And, happening to take
The squirming trunk within his hands,
Thus boldly up he spake
"I see," quoth he, "the elephant
Is very like a snake!"

5. The fourth reached out his eager hand,
And felt about the knee;
"What most this wondrous beast is like
Is very plain," quoth he;
'Tis clear enough the elephant

Is very like a tree!”

6. The fifth, who chanced to touch the ear,
Said, “E’en the blindest man
Can tell what this resembles most
Deny the fact who can,
This marvel of an elephant
Is very like a fan!”

7. The sixth no sooner had begun
About the beast to grope,
Than seizing on the swinging tail
That fell within his scope,
“I see,” quoth he, “the elephant
Is very like a rope!”

8. And so these men of Hindustan
Disputed loud and long,
Each in his own opinion.
Exceeding stiff and strong,
Though each was partly in the right,
And all were in the wrong! = ^ .. ^ =

STORY LESSON

“Our Amazing Health Message!” Part 6 Water Cure 2

Last week we learned how by what seemed to be an accident; the wonderful power of water to help the sick body began to be discovered. But the news soon died away and people returned to drugs again.

Many years later, interest in water treatments started again as news of wonderful cures done by an Austrian peasant through the use of cold water became known. Again it was an “accident” that caused the rediscovery of the curative powers of water. I believe that God was seeking to bring relief to the suffering millions through a simple use of something that all could afford, and to get people away from thinking health could be found in a bottle.

Vincent Priessnitz (1799-1851), a boy of thirteen years living in Graefenberg, Austria, one day sprained his wrist. With his good hand he worked a pump and kept a stream of water running -over the injured part. This eased the pain. When he became tired of pumping, he used wet cloths dipped into cold water.

Soon after this he crushed his thumb while working in the woods, and again found relief by

the use of cold compresses. The report of these minor injuries, and of their relief using cold water, would not have gone very far, but a far more serious accident occurred soon after.

Young Priessnitz was sixteen years old and he was driving pair of horses with a load of hay down a steep mountain road. The animals became frightened and began to run. The young man tried to stop them by holding the reins, but he was knocked down, kicked by the horse, and run over by the heavy wagon.

When he was picked up, it was found that he had lost three teeth and, in addition to many wounds and bruises, had broken ribs. A surgeon painfully probed the wounds, put bandages around his chest, and left, declaring that the wounds were incurable and he would die.

Priessnitz tore off the bandages and applied cold cloths until the swelling was gone and the pain was eased. By pressing his abdomen against the windowsills and filling his lungs, he set the broken ribs, kept using the cold treatment, and soon was completely well. From (Joel Shew, M.D., *The Water Cure Manual*, pp. 266-277. New York: Fowler and Wells, 1852.)

Instead of being carried to the fields, he lived to write his name deep in water. Uneducated, he did not know what Hippocrates had written about hydrotherapy in the years past, but gifted with wisdom and first-class organizing ability, Priessnitz started a hydropathic (water treatment) institute at Graefenberg, which was soon crowded with health seekers from all parts of the world.

In time many famous doctors came there to learn from the untutored Priessnitz such practical thermotherapeutic procedures as the douche, the plunge, the dripping sheet, the dry blanket pack, the wet sheet pack, the foot bath, the sitz bath, the warm bath, and much else that was not written in books.” Victor Robinson, M.D., *The Story of Medicine*, p. 394. New York: Tudor Publishing Company, 1931.

Of course many of the doctors, who were jealous of his success, tried to stop Priessnitz and he was often brought before the courts and charged with practicing medicine without qualifications or government license; but the people loved and appreciated his work, and the judges freed him upon his defense that he used no other means than pure water.

But though many bitterly opposed them, the water treatments helped a lot of people. Soon other

'Water Cure' clinics were set up in Europe, Britain and the United States. Books were written and journals started telling of the wonderful cures from these water treatments. In the Library of Congress at Washington, D.C., there are more than sixty books about the water treatments written between 1843-1863 by authors from many countries.

In the USA a man named James C. Jackson (1811-1895), of New York State, was among the pioneers in the United States who lost faith in drugs and stopped using them in medical practice. After practicing twenty years as a physician, he wrote:

"In my entire practice I have never given a dose of medicine... I have used in the treatment of my patients the following substances or instrumentalities: first, air; second, food; third, water; fourth, sunlight; fifth, dress; sixth, exercise; seventh, sleep; eighth, rest; ninth, social influences; tenth mental and moral forces." James C. Jackson, M.D., *How to Treat the Sick Without Medicine*, pp. 25, 26. New York Fowler and Wells, 1868.- Dr. Jackson at Dansville, New York

In 1858 Dr. Jackson took over a water cure center in Dansville New York. This he enlarged into an institution for the rational care of the sick, where he might treat them in harmony with these principles. Because of its location, it was named "Our Home on the Hillside." woman physician, Dr. Harriet Austin, an adopted daughter was associated with him in the institution and in the editorial work on a monthly magazine, *The Laws of Life*. Dr. Jackson wrote a number of books, besides pamphlets and tracts, and lectured in many places. It is probable that he, more than any other single individual, exercised a wide-spread influence in behalf of early hygienic reform in the United States.

Dr. R. T. Trall (1812-1877) was another physician who entirely discontinued the use of drugs in his practice.

The idea of treating the sick by the use of natural methods, water treatments and living by the 'Laws of Health' gradually became accepted more and more by thinking people and it was shown that drug medicine is not the only answer or the best answer for good health that is lasting.

When Ellen White was given the vision on Health Reform in 1863, God provided much knowledge for His people and it was made very clear that the only treatments that God approves for treating disease are the use of simple and natural methods and learning to obey the Laws of Health He has placed in our bodies.

It is very sad today that so many have decided that drugs were only bad back then, but now because we have so much fancier drugs, they are alright. This is not so. Our drugs are just as poisonous and some even more poisonous than anything they had back then! Everyone knows that if you eat a bottle of any kind of 'pills' that you well may die. If they were not poisonous they could not kill you, right?

Good health does not come in a bottle! It never did and it never will. Life only comes from life, and there is no life in a bottle of poison. Real good health only comes by learning to live according to God's laws of health. Disobeying them is breaking the commandments of God!

All too many think you can eat whatever you 'like' and do whatever you please with the body lent to you by God, and then if you get sick, you just run to the doctor and get some pills and go right back and do wrong again. If we do not care enough to obey God and respect the body He has lent to us here, we will never be given a heavenly body to wreck.

"And if ye have not been faithful in that which is another man's, who shall give you that which is your own?" Luke 16:12 = ^ .. ^ =





Year 3: 1st Quarter:
“GO YE...AND PREACH THE GOSPEL”
WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 9:
“THE BEREANS”

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: “These were more noble than those in Thessalonica, in that they received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the scriptures daily, whether those things were so.” Acts 17:11

Sunday

Text: Acts 17:6,7 “And when they found them not, they drew Jason and certain brethren unto the rulers of the city, crying, These that have turned the world upside down are come hither also; Whom Jason hath received: and these all do contrary to the decrees of Caesar, saying that there is another king, one Jesus.”

After leaving Philippi they went on to Thessalonica and again Paul preached in the Jewish synagogue about Jesus being the promised Messiah. Many people believed, but again the ones who did not believe were made angry and went and got some criminals to make trouble for Paul and Silas.

The missionaries had been staying at the house

of a man named Jason, and when the mob came looking for Paul, they could not find him, so they took Jason to the magistrates. The judge got Jason to pay a bond that he would make sure these people staying at his house would not cause trouble.

Paul and Silas left after this and went on to Berea where they preached in the synagogue there and found people not only willing to hear, but they went home and studied the scriptures for themselves to make sure the things Paul told them were true. Many believed and were very happy.

Soon however, the same bunch that made trouble before followed to Berea and made more trouble. This time Paul went on by himself and left Silas and Timothy to help the new believers for a while longer.

Thought - If people today would search the Bible for themselves to make sure that what they believed in and what they were being told was really true, false prophets and false ministers would not get away with their lies and tricks.

Monday

Text: Acts 17:19-21 “And they took him, and brought him unto Areopagus, saying, May we know what this new doctrine, whereof thou speakest, is? For thou bringest certain strange things to our ears: we would know therefore what these things mean. (For all the Athenians and strangers which were there spent their time in nothing else, but either to tell, or to hear some new thing.)”

Paul traveled on to Athens, the capitol of Greece. Some of the new believers from Berea had traveled with him and when he saw this great city all given over to heathenism, he asked them to go back and tell Silas and Timothy to come to help him.

The city of Athens was a huge center of heathendom. These people were famous for their intelligence and education. Statues of their gods and heroes of history and poetry met the eye in every direction; while great buildings and paintings exalted national glory and the popular heathen gods.

The people were all caught up in the beauty and glory of art. Costly sanctuaries and temples were everywhere. Victories of armies, and deeds of famous men, were told by sculptures, shrines, and plaques. All these things made this famous city like a vast gallery of art. And as Paul looked upon all this, and saw the city crowded with idols, he felt

sorry to see that God was dishonored on every side.

He felt sorry for the people, who, even though they were 'educated' and 'smart', worshipped idols and did not know God. Paul knew that all these fancy things and all the false wisdom and philosophy did not really help anybody. He saw that they were using their arts to make sin look like it was really good and to honor people who were denying and insulting God.

Paul knew how much better the heavenly things were and he knew the joy and splendor of those riches that will never fade away was so much better than all the earthly pomp and glory of this wicked city. All this costly and fancy art only made the minds of the people hypnotized and they could not see how empty it all was.

Thought – Paul felt very lonely here as he found no one interested in the truths of the Gospel. He wrote about his feelings in his letter to the Thessalonians, in these words: “Left at Athens alone.”

Tuesday

Text: 1 Corinthians 1:23 “But we preach Christ crucified, unto the Jews a stumblingblock, and unto the Greeks foolishness.”

Paul preached in a Jewish synagogue and also in the market places. Finally some of the philosophers heard about him and wanted to hear what he had to say. The Epicureans and the Stoics invited him to come and speak at the Areopagus at Mars Hill, where all the 'important and educated' people gathered to hear something exciting and new. Now this was not a friendly situation, as these people did not mind to sentence to death those they did not agree with!

They thought they were very 'religious' and very smart but they were really all caught up in Satan's lies. They mostly wanted to make fun of Paul as they thought they were much smarter and better than he was. They said jeeringly among themselves, “What will this babblers say? He seemeth to be a setter forth of strange gods; because he preached unto them Jesus and the resurrection.”

Paul was a very educated and intelligent man and as some of these philosophers talked with him he could match wits with them. So they invited him to speak.

They took him to Mars' Hill, the most sacred spot in all Athens where the highest court of justice had met for years to decide criminal cases, and

difficult religious questions. The judges sat in the open air, upon seats hewn out in the rock, on a platform which was reached by a flight of stone steps from the valley below. Nearby was a temple of the gods; and the sanctuaries, statues, and altars of the city were in full view. Around him here were gathered poets, artists, and philosophers, the scholars and sages of Athens. “May we know what this new doctrine, whereof thou speakest, is? For thou bringest certain strange things to our ears; we would know, therefore, what these things mean.”

Thought – God was giving these worldly-wise men a chance to hear His truth.

Wednesday

Text: Acts 17:22,23 “Then Paul stood in the midst of Mars' hill, and said, Ye men of Athens, I perceive that in all things ye are too superstitious. For as I passed by, and beheld your devotions, I found an altar with this inscription, TO THE UNKNOWN GOD. Whom therefore ye ignorantly worship, him declare I unto you.”

So Paul stood up and preached a wonderful sermon to them about the great God in Heaven, the Creator of the heavens and earth. These men did not believe or know about the Creator. They believed a kind of evolution.

Paul told them earnestly that the real God could not be worshipped as an idol nor could He be kept in a fancy temple, the real God wanted to be worshipped in the hearts of His people.

At first they were happy with what Paul was saying but he went on and told them about the Creator God and how He had sent His Son to save them and that they needed to repent of their sins and believe the truth.

He then began to tell them about the judgment and the resurrection of the dead. Now these people didn't want to think about those kinds of things. They had many dark sins on their consciences and did not want to think they would have to answer to a real God about them.

They were not interested in repenting or changing their ways, nor would they humble their proud hearts; so they interrupted him, some started to scoff and make fun, others denied his words and told him they would listen to him some other time about these things. Paul's whole sermon was useless to these men who thought they already knew everything anyway.

So Paul's work at Athens ended, for the Athenians clung to their idolatry, and turned away from the light of truth. They thought themselves so highly educated, and boasted of their learning and refinement, but they were constantly becoming more corrupt, and didn't even care. Only a very few people believed.

Thought – Greek philosophy is still thought to be very smart and educational, but it is really just a clever form of spiritualism.

Thursday

Text: Acts 18:2, 3 “**And found a certain Jew named Aquila, born in Pontus, lately come from Italy, with his wife Priscilla; (because that Claudius had commanded all Jews to depart from Rome:) and came unto them. And because he was of the same craft, he abode with them, and wrought: for by their occupation they were tentmakers.**”

Paul traveled on to Corinth and there he found a Jew named Aquila and his wife Priscilla and they became believers. Paul lived with them and they worked together making tents to earn a living.

God had taught the Israelites, by his servant Moses, to train up their children to hard-working habits. Even royalty would be taught some trade so if needed they could work with their hands and earn a living. Even Jesus toiled for many years as a carpenter. When we are doing useful work we are serving God just as much as if we are preaching.

Corinth was a big business center and there was a chance to preach the gospel to many people as they came and went through Corinth on the way to the other big cities. Paul preached to the Jews there after Timothy and Silas had come to join him and he showed them that Jesus was the promised Messiah.

Paul made a change in his way of working here in Corinth. When he was in Athens he matched the philosophers with their own philosophy and fancy arguments but it did not much good. Now he chose to talk about Jesus and preach about him and he did not care if the Greeks thought this was silly. People with honest hearts believed the gospel when it was preached in this simple way.

Thought – The story of Jesus is simple so a little child can understand it and so powerful that it can save all who truly believe it and give their hearts to Him.

Friday

Text: Acts 18:9-11 “**Then spake the Lord to Paul in the night by a vision, Be not afraid, but speak, and hold not thy peace: For I am with thee, and no man shall set on thee to hurt thee: for I have much people in this city. And he continued there a year and six months, teaching the word of God among them.**”

It wasn't long before the unbelieving Jews began to make trouble again and Paul told them that he would teach the gentiles from now on. He was a bit discouraged thinking he was going to have to leave again because of all the trouble, but Jesus spoke to him in a vision and told him to not be afraid but to keep preaching the gospel.

Now as Paul kept on preaching in this city he had better success. But the Jews became jealous and they made a big fuss and brought Paul before the judge to charge him with teaching false things.

The judge's name was Gallio, and when Paul was arrested and brought before him, he was about to speak to defend himself, but Gallio said it was not needed. Turning to the Jews he said, “If it were a matter of wrong or wicked lewdness, O ye Jews, reason would that I should bear with you: But if it be a question of words and names, and of your law, look ye to it; for I will be no judge of such matters.”

And he dismissed them out of his court. Now the people realized they had been lied to, and they turned on the chief ruler of the synagogue and beat him right in front of the judge and Gallio didn't even care. So the chief ruler got a beating and Paul had no more problems for a while from them.

Paul continued to work in Corinth and the nearby cities and several churches were raised up.

Thought - It never pays to use lies and deceit to fool people and make trouble for others- often it comes right back on you. = ^ .. ^ =

