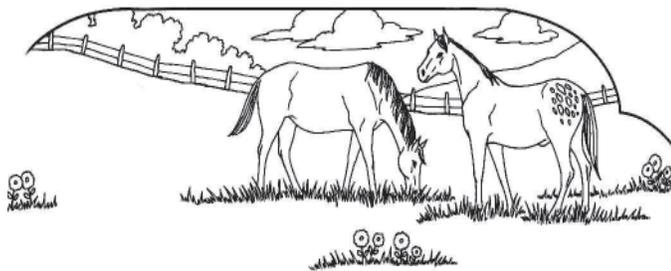


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 2nd Quarter - Issue #3



CREATION CORNER

Old Ben

This story is about a faithful old horse, a hired man named Jack, and a boy named Roy. Read the story and find out how it paid to be kind to the dumb animal.

"It's going to be cold tonight," said Jack, the burly hired man, coming from the barn and putting out his great brown hands toward the fire. "I pity the man who will have to go far in this wind."

"And the horses, too," said Roy, looking up from his book.

"Oh, horses can stand it. They're used to being out, and their skin is thick," was the answer. "There's old Ben; he'll get under the tree and keep warm."

"I hope you haven't left Ben out!" exclaimed Roy. "If you have, you have done wrong; for Ben is a faithful horse, and never shirks a duty. Animals have feeling as well as human beings, and they serve us well when we are kind to them."

"Well, it won't hurt Ben to leave him out tonight. It will toughen the old fellow. Besides, it was too cold for me to go to him in the teeth of the wind and fetch him in. It's only one night, Roy."

"But it's old Ben, the best hand on the farm,"

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said the boy quickly. "We should be kind to dumb animals. I would never have thought of leaving the old fellow in the meadow such a night as this. It is cruel."

Jack made no reply, but looked half scowlingly at the boy, and having warmed himself at the fire, went up to the attic to bed.

Roy arose and walked to the window. Already Jack's predictions were being fulfilled. A cold wind was rattling the windows of the farmhouse, and there were many indications of a bitter cold night. The boy heard the blast with a shudder.

By and by, he slipped from the house and went to the barn. Taking a halter from above old Ben's stall, he went down the lane which led to the meadow. He could hardly see his way, the night was so dark, and the wind seemed to blow through his very bones.

"To Jack, Ben is only a brute," said Roy. "The man can't appreciate good service until it has been hammered into him. What does he care for a freezing horse so long as he is tucked up in a warm bed?"

Roy reached the bars and called old Ben. In a little while he was answered by a joyful whinny, and the old horse came up. Roy haltered him and rode him back to his stall.

"I'll never go back on you, old fellow," said the

boy, patting old Ben's strong neck. When he had seen him safe in the barn with a good feed before him, he went back to his book.

Though old, Ben was the swiftest horse on the farm. He could outdistance all the others, and when speed was necessary, he was always the chosen one.

The wind rose higher and higher, and Jack, frightened by the storm, sprang from bed and fell headlong down the stairs, at the bottom of which he lay badly hurt. Roy's mother examined him and shook her head. The case was serious.

"You can't get Ben up in time to ride for the doctor," groaned Jack.

"He's closer than the meadow," answered Roy, as he hurried off. Soon he was riding the faithful old horse over the country road at the top of his speed.

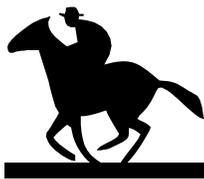
The doctor came back with Roy, and Jack was not only made comfortable, but his life was saved.

"Roy lost no time," said the doctor to his patient. "If old Ben had been in the meadow instead of in his stall, you would surely have bled to death."

Jack turned pale, and looked at Roy. "How did old Ben get to his stall?" he asked.

"I brought him in from the field after you had gone to bed. I tell you it pays to be kind to animals. Don't you think it does, Jack?"

Big Jack, the farm hand, held out his hand and took Roy's in his rough palm. "I needed a lesson of this sort," said he. "Here-after if there is to be any freezing in the meadow, it shall not be old Ben."
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TRUE-STORY-TIME

The Secret of William's Success

Many years ago, a lad of sixteen left home to seek his fortune. All his worldly possessions were tied up in a bundle that he carried in his hand. As he trudged along, he met an old neighbor, the captain of a canal boat.

"Well, William, where are you going?"

"I don't know," he answered. "Father is too poor to keep me at home any longer, and says I must

now make a living for myself."

"There's no trouble about that," said the captain. "Be sure you start right, and you'll get along fine."

William told his friend that the only trade he knew anything about was soap and candle making, at which he had helped his father while at home.

"Well," said the captain, "let me pray with you, and give you a little advice, before you go." They both kneeled upon the towpath, the path where the horses that drew the canal boat walked, and the old man prayed earnestly for William.

"Some one will soon be the leading soap maker of New York," he said, after they had risen from prayer. "It can be you as well as anyone. I hope it may. Be a good man. Give your heart to Christ. Give the Lord all that belongs to Him of every dollar you earn. Make honest soap. Give a full pound. And I am certain you will be a great, good, and prosperous man."

When William arrived in the city, he found it hard to get work, but at last he was successful. Lonesome and far from home, he remembered his mother's words and the last words of the canal boat captain. He was then and there led to seek "first the kingdom of God, and His righteousness."

He united with the church. He remembered his promise to the old captain. The first dollar he earned brought up the question of the Lord's part. He studied the Bible, and found that the people of God were commanded to give the Lord one tenth of their increase.

"If the Lord will take one tenth," he said, "I will give that." And he did. Ten cents of every dollar was sacred to the Lord.

Years passed. William was industrious, faithful, and careful. He became one of the company's most valuable foremen. After that, he became manager. Finally, he was taken into the firm as junior member.

At last, both senior partners died, and William came to be the sole owner of the business. He now resolved anew to keep his promise to the old captain. He made honest soap, gave a full pound, and instructed his bookkeeper to open an account with the Lord, and carry one tenth of all his increase to that account.

He was prosperous. His business grew. His family was blessed. His soap sold, and he grew rich faster than he had ever dreamed. He then decided to give the Lord two-tenths. He prospered more than ever. Then he gave three-tenths; then

four-tenths; then five-tenths. He then settled all his plans for life, and told the Lord he would give Him all his increase. He prospered more than ever.

This is a true story of Mr. Colgate, who gave millions of dollars to missions at home and abroad, and left a name that will be remembered as long as time shall last. Elizabeth Lou Baker (adapted).

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STORY LESSON

The Boy Who Was Called

“John! John!”

It was a pleasant voice that called, but it did not make John feel pleasant. He was standing, bat in hand, ready for Jimmy Butler to throw the ball. Jimmy dropped his arm.

“Your mother is calling you, John,” he said. John was pretending not to hear. Jimmy threw the ball. John struck wildly and missed.

“John ! O John!” called the pleasant voice again.

“You better go,” suggested Jimmy.

John threw the bat down as hard as he could throw it, and started up the hill, not very fast, I am sorry to say. He kicked viciously every stick and stone he passed. It was not at all a nice way to act.

His mother was still standing on the back veranda when John reached the house. He knew she was there, though he did not look straight at her. “Well,” he demanded in a very disagreeable tone, “what do you want?”

All John could think of that his mother might want him for was to weed the garden, or help with the dishes, or go on some far-off errand; and on this hot afternoon! Somehow, while he was playing, he had not realized how hot it was.

Mother did not answer. She looked at John. And pretty soon John had to look at her. There was a strange light in her eyes which puzzled John.

“You know the bicycle you have been saving up for so long?” she said.

“Yes,” John answered, his voice wavering between annoyance and interest.

“How much more will you need?”

“Two dollars and a half,” he answered, his tone changing still more. He wondered just where these questions were leading.

“Well, your father unexpectedly received five dollars this morning, and he gave it to me. I wanted

to divide with you, John. I thought maybe it would make enough to buy the bicycle; and I couldn't wait to tell you. I just had to call you.”

John was so ashamed of the way he had acted that he did not know how to thank his mother. It made him feel so small and mean that if he could have found a little angleworm hole somewhere, he thought it would be plenty large enough for him to crawl into. And he certainly felt like hiding himself.

John is a grown man now, but he never forgets how he tried to make himself think he did not hear his mother's voice calling him. He says he has learned to hear better since those days. Many times a voice, not his mother's, calls him, not from the back veranda, but from deep down in his heart, “John!” And sometimes when that voice calls, he is “playing” and does not want to answer, or sometimes he is working and does not want to stop. Then he thinks how ashamed he was when he did not answer his mother cheerfully, and he answers God's voice at once and gladly. He has learned that when a boy answers his mother and God promptly when they call, he always finds happier things than he could have found, or even thought, for himself. Southern Cross (adapted).

“Good Enough”

“There, that is good enough,” said John, as he took a shovelful of ashes out of the stove. “The pan isn't empty, but it's near enough. Nobody will see it. If I get the store swept in about five minutes, I can finish that story-book before anyone comes.”

The store was swept very much as the stove had been cleaned. The open spaces presented a good appearance; but out-of-the-way corners and underneath boxes and barrels told a different story. However, John said it was “good enough.” The story was finished, and the paper put out of sight before the clerks arrived.

When Mr. Willis, the proprietor, came in, he bade them all “good morning,” glanced around the store, and went into his private office. Presently he called John. “Take these letters to the office as soon as you can,” he said. “They will be just in time for the nine o'clock mail. Come right back.”

John hurried to the office as he had been bidden; but, having safely mailed the letters, he saw no reason for haste before returning to his work. When he entered the store again, Mr. Willis made no comment on his tardiness, but remarked, “Well, John, I have almost learned my lesson.”

“What lesson, sir?” John asked in surprise.

“Why, the one you have been teaching me lately.”

John was more puzzled than ever, and all day long he wondered what lesson he could possibly teach Mr. Willis.

The next morning, John’s work was done as speedily as, and no better than, the day before. Mr. Willis came before the clerks, and sent John out on an errand. While he was gone, the gentleman, with a quiet smile, began to investigate the corners that John thought “nobody would see.” When he returned, Mr. Willis called him.

“John,” he said, “I told you yesterday that I had almost learned my lesson; to-day I know it thoroughly. Would you like to hear it?”

“Yes, sir.”

“You have been teaching me how well I could get along without you. I thought the stove needed cleaning and the store sweeping every morning, but it seems they do not; so I shall not need you longer than this week.”

Poor John! I wonder what sort of lesson he will try to teach his next employer?



Tested and True

Did you ever read of the coat of Armor Napoleon Bonaparte once ordered made for his personal use? It was to be bullet-proof, a complete armor throughout, in which one would be safe to ride into the thickest of the fight, expecting to come out unharmed. At the appointed time, the covering of steel was brought before the emperor, the man who had planned and completed the work holding it proudly up for inspection.

“Put it on,” said Napoleon.

The man turned slightly pale, but unhesitatingly obeyed.

“Stand there,” said Napoleon again, indicating a remote corner of the room.

The man unflinchingly placed himself as commanded. Taking a revolver from the table, Napoleon fired shot after shot at the upright figure

in the corner. Scarcely a dent became visible as the bullets hit the polished surface of the metallic dress. So well had the work been done that neither joint nor crevice nor weak spot of any kind gave proof of the least unfaithfulness on the part of the maker. The wily conqueror was convinced that it was indeed a shield and armor, and he gave the man a generous reward for his skill and fidelity.

What do you think would have been the man’s fate, if he had argued that the coat of mail was for the use of another and not for himself, and therefore had exercised less care in making it, caring only for the pay he hoped to receive?

Every human being is making an armor to wear in his battle with Satan. This armor is the habits that he is forming from day to day. Will your armor stand the fire of the enemy? = ^ .. ^ =



Year 3: 2nd Quarter:

“GIVE US A KING”

WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 3:

“THE SHEPHERD BOY”

This series of Bible Story Lessons is about Israel’s Kings. 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: “...For the LORD seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the LORD looketh on the heart.” 1 Samuel 16:7

Sunday

Text: 1 Samuel 16:1 “And the LORD said unto Samuel, How long wilt thou mourn for Saul, seeing I have rejected him from reigning over Israel? fill thine horn with oil, and go, I will send thee to Jesse the Bethlehemite: for I have provided me a king among his sons.”

Samuel felt very badly about Saul and he wept and mourned for him. Finally, the Lord spoke to him and said, “How long are you going to mourn for Saul?” And He told him to take some anointing oil and go to Bethlehem area to the house of Jesse because He had chosen a new king from among his son’s.

Now Samuel asked the Lord, “How can I do this? If Saul finds out, he would kill me!”

How very sad! So soon the man that had been a humble follower of the Lord, had become so proud and wicked that he would stoop to slay the very prophet who had anointed him.

So God told Samuel to take a young cow with him and say he had come to make a sacrifice to the Lord, and to invite Jesse and his sons to attend the feast. So Samuel took the animal and traveled to Bethlehem.

When he got there the people came out and were worried. You see they knew that often a Prophet of God is called to tell someone about their sins and correct wrongdoing. So they asked, “Are you coming peaceably?”

He said yes, he had come to make a sacrifice and feast to the Lord and he invited Jesse and his sons.

Thought - Although we often feel sad and mourn about the past, we must leave it behind us and go forward to do right in the future. If we have done wrong in the past, it is important to repent, confess and make right what we can, and seek to learn the lessons God would have us remember from past mistakes but not give into despair. “Forgetting those things which are behind, and reaching forth unto those things which are before”.
Philippians 3:13

Monday

Text: 1 Samuel 16:6, 7 “And it came to pass, when they were come, that he looked on Eliab, and said, Surely the LORD’S anointed is before him. But the LORD said unto Samuel, Look not

on his countenance, or on the height of his stature; because I have refused him: for the LORD seeth not as man seeth; for man looketh on the outward appearance, but the LORD looketh on the heart.”

Now Samuel asked to see all of Jesse’s sons and they came up one by one and he looked them over. The oldest son was such a noble looking young man that Samuel was sure he was the one the Lord had chosen. But No, God said he had rejected him and told Samuel the words of our memory verse.

God knew the oldest son, Eliab did not fear the Lord. His heart was not right with God. He would make a proud, exacting ruler.

One by one the sons passed before Samuel and for each one God said to the Prophet, “No, not this one.” Then after seven sons had been rejected, Samuel was confused, none of them were right, but God had said to anoint one of the sons of Jesse!

Turning to Jesse he asked him if these were all of his sons. “Oh,” said Jesse, “there is just the youngest one and he keeps the sheep.” I guess he was quite sure Samuel would not be interested in the shepherd boy.

Quickly Samuel replied, “Send and fetch him: for we will not sit down till he come hither.” So a messenger was sent to bring David in from the fields and when the boy stood before Samuel God said, “This is the right one.”

“Now he was ruddy, and withal of a beautiful countenance, and goodly to look to. And the LORD said, Arise, anoint him: for this is he. Then Samuel took the horn of oil, and anointed him in the midst of his brethren: and the Spirit of the LORD came upon David from that day forward.”

David was not extremely tall; but his face was beautiful, expressive of humility, honesty, and true courage. The angel of God signified to Samuel that David was the one for him to anoint, for he was God’s chosen. From that time the Lord gave David a prudent and understanding heart.

Thought – It is always important to remember, that it is not always the handsome or beautiful people or the ones with the nicest clothes that are the ones the Lord uses. Sadly sometimes these ones are too caught up with their own selves and have no room for God in their hearts. Remember Lucifer’s heart was turned to stony pride, because of his beauty.

Tuesday

Text: 1 Samuel 16:16 “Let our lord now command thy servants, which are before thee, to seek out a man, who is a cunning player on an harp: and it shall come to pass, when the evil spirit from God is upon thee, that he shall play with his hand, and thou shalt be well.”

Now we begin to see the wonderful way that God worked to take a shepherd boy from the fields of Bethlehem and prepare him to be king of Israel. Saul realized when Samuel didn't come any more to instruct him, that the Lord truly had rejected him as king of Israel. As he thought about this, he became angry and jealous inside because he knew that somewhere, someone else had been chosen to be king after him, and he didn't like it one bit!

Now if Saul would have Truly repented before God and humbled his heart and sought the Lord with all his heart, he could have been forgiven and have been saved. But although the Holy Spirit tried to bring him to repentance, he stubbornly resisted.

The Bible uses a strange expression here; it says “an evil spirit from God” troubled Saul. Would God send an evil spirit to someone? Not directly, but because Saul resisted the Holy Spirit and allowed hateful angry thoughts to rule his mind, the good angels would back away and leave him and the evil angels would take over.

His servants, at times dared not approach him, for he seemed like an insane man, violent and abusive. He often seemed filled with remorse. He was melancholy, and often afraid when there was no danger. This disqualified him for being ruler. He was always full of anxiety; and when in his gloomy moods, he wished not to be disturbed, and at times would suffer none to approach him.

His servants suggested that if he listened to lovely sacred music, it would help. And guess who they suggested Saul should get to play this music for him?

That's right, David the shepherd boy, who had spent long hours playing his harp and making up lovely psalms while he was caring for his father's sheep on the hills of Bethlehem.

Saul sent for David and sure enough the music did help. Do you know why? It is because the evil angels do not like to hear Praises to God, and if we sing true sacred hymns, they will often leave. Now you must remember though, that there is a kind of so called 'Christian' music these days that has a heavy beat and it actually calls evil angels to come

as they love it! It must be true sacred music, quiet and beautiful, with words from the Bible and other great truths to drive them away.

Saul soon loved the boy David and made him his armor bearer and he sang and played for the king.

Thought – This is the way that God caused David to be able to learn all about what it was to be a king. Day by day he saw what went on in the court and he saw the mistakes of Saul and learned that only by relying on the Lord could a man hope to be a just and true king.

Wednesday

Text: 1 Samuel 17:2-4 “And Saul and the men of Israel were gathered together, and pitched by the valley of Elah, and set the battle in array against the Philistines. And the Philistines stood on a mountain on the one side, and Israel stood on a mountain on the other side: and there was a valley between them. And there went out a champion out of the camp of the Philistines, named Goliath, of Gath, whose height was six cubits and a span.”

Now the Philistines came to attack Israel again and Saul went off to war with his army. David was back with his father's sheep, glad to be away from all the confusion and stress of the king's palace.

One day David's father sent for him and asked him to go to where his older brothers were with Saul's army, and take them some food and a gift for the captain. So David set out and this is how he came to see the mighty giant Goliath challenging Israel and saw how everyone was afraid of him.

It was so sad that they had no faith in God and so could not stand against the enemies of the Lord. Now we told the story of David & Goliath in our TEMKIT lesson 2-2 #2, so we won't tell it again here, but we are so plainly taught that it is our faith, obedience and trust in God that makes all the difference. No enemy can stand against God!

But it wasn't long after this that Saul came to the conclusion that David was his enemy! It happened as he was riding home from a victory and the women of the city came out with a cheer-leading group to celebrate and they sang, “Saul has killed his thousands and David his ten-thousands”.

Now they didn't mean any harm, but Saul immediately allowed his jealousy to surge up and the evil spirits crowded in because of his dark and

angry thoughts. Saul had the hunch that this was the man God had chosen for king.

Soon after, Saul was moody and he asked again for David to come and play music for him, then as he pretended to be soothed by the sweet melodies, suddenly he seized his spear and flung it at David, only the protection of God spared the young man's life and he fled away from the angry king.

Thought – Always remember, if you allow angry, jealous, rebellious thoughts and doubts to come into your mind and you don't reject them right way in the power of Jesus, then evil angels will crowd around and lead you into wrong. To overcome this, just as soon as a wrong thought comes along, call out to the Lord and say, "I refuse to have these wrong thoughts. I choose to have Jesus in control of my thoughts!" And then think on a Bible promise or a sweet, precious hymn-song, and the dark angels will flee from you.

Thursday

Text: 1 Samuel 18:12-15 "And Saul was afraid of David, because the LORD was with him, and was departed from Saul. Therefore Saul removed him from him, and made him his captain over a thousand; and he went out and came in before the people. And David behaved himself wisely in all his ways; and the LORD was with him. Wherefore when Saul saw that he behaved himself very wisely, he was afraid of him."

Saul made David a captain in his army, hoping that he would get killed in battle. But God was with David and he just got more victories. One day Saul promised David he could marry his oldest daughter if he would go out and kill a bunch of Philistines.

It was a trick. Saul hoped the Philistines would kill David. But they didn't and when David came back, Saul broke his promise and gave his daughter to another man.

But Saul's youngest daughter loved David and wanted to marry him. Saul agreed as he hoped to use her to trap David and get him killed.

He sent for David and told him he could marry Michal, his youngest daughter. But David said, "I am just a poor man, how could I pay a dowry for a princess?" Again the crafty Saul sent him out to kill Philistines; all the while hoping to have him

killed himself. Soon David was back and he told the king he had killed twice as many as the king wanted. So Saul gave Michal to David for a wife and he became the king's son-in-law.

Thought – Over and over Saul plotted and schemed but every time it failed and David became wiser and Saul more afraid of him.

Friday

Text: 1 Samuel 19:1-2 "And Saul spake to Jonathan his son, and to all his servants, that they should kill David. But Jonathan Saul's son delighted much in David: and Jonathan told David, saying, Saul my father seeketh to kill thee: now therefore, I pray thee, take heed to thyself until the morning, and abide in a secret place, and hide thyself:"

Jonathan and David became close friends and one day as Jonathan was saying something good about David to Saul, his father, the king flew into a rage and ordered all to kill David on sight! Jonathan hurried to warn David and he fled into the fields and hid until Jonathan could bring word.

Jonathan pleaded with his father for David and finally Saul agreed and said he would not kill David. So David came home, but peace did not last long. Again David had a wonderful victory and again Saul grew jealous and tried to pin him to the wall with his spear. David fled home and his wife put some pillows into his bed in the shape of a man while David slipped out the window and fled away.

Soon the guards of Saul burst into the house. "Where is David!" they demanded.

"He is sick"; Michal told them. So they headed for David's room where they saw this form in the bed all covered up and they carried the bed to the king. When he uncovered the shape, hoping to murder David in his bed, he was very angry at the trick played on him.

Now David began his long years of fleeing before the wrath of an insane king. One of the first places he went was to a school of the prophets. Saul sent his men there to get him, but when they came into that place, the Spirit of the Lord took over and they prophesied and sang hymns. Saul sent more men, but the same thing happened.

Finally Saul went himself, and he was overcome

by the Spirit of God and took off his kingly robes and prophesied and lay down peacefully for a day and a night. But David knew it would not last, so he fled away in the night.

Thought - How many chances God gave to Saul that he could have repented and stopped his wicked jealous hatred of David. But although he would be impressed for a while, he soon let the evil thoughts return and once he did that, the evil angels controlled him fully. = ^ .. ^ =

