

TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 2nd Quarter - Issue #8



CREATION CORNER

Bob White: A Quail Family

Down by a brush heap, near the edge of the woods, was the home of a happy family of quails. The father's name was "Bob White." Morning after morning, when the dew was on the grass and clover, he used to call out, "Bob White! Bob White!" Then his children would lift their pretty heads and try to say "Bob White! Bob White!" just as he did.

When Mr. and Mrs. Bob White went to housekeeping, they wasted no time looking for empty houses. They built a home to suit themselves. When it was finished, it was just exactly what they needed.

Before the little quails were hatched, Mrs. Bob White didn't like to stay at home all the time to keep the eggs warm, so Bob White used to take her place while she went walking.

One day, when he was on the nest taking care of the pretty eggs, a man came out to take a picture of their home. Bob White never thought of such a thing as having his picture taken. He was so afraid the man would harm the eggs that he ruffled up his feathers until he looked fierce, and he wouldn't leave the nest. Nothing could have pleased the man

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better, so he took Bob White's picture, nest and all.

The quails had plenty of neighbors. There were meadowlarks, ground sparrows, blackbirds, and ever so many other folk living near them. Sometimes the little quails would run away and peep into the neighbors' houses. But if their mother called them, they ran home ever so fast.

The baby quails wondered why crows have homes in the very treetops. They thought all birds ought to live on the ground. Then, too, they couldn't understand why crows say "Caw! caw! caw!" all the time, instead of "Bob White" once in a while.

It is an old fashion among quails to wear brown. Bob White wore a beautiful wood-brown coat and a light-colored vest trimmed with black. Indeed, there was a large patch of black on the very middle of his vest. Close beneath his chin he wore a spreading white necktie. His white-bordered cap he pulled down so tight on his head that from a little distance he seemed to have a line of white over his eyes reaching down to his neck.

Mrs. Bob White didn't care for so much black trimming. Her dress was the same wood-brown color with a full front of buff and a fluffy white down under her chin.

Brown is the best color for quails. If they wore black and white, like the bobolinks that sing so

gaily in the meadows, or bright caps like the red-headed woodpeckers, it wouldn't be safe for them to walk through the fields as they do.

The humming birds wear green, because in a dress of that color they are not easily seen against the green leaves of bushes and trees. All the birds in bright coats, like the Bluebirds, perch on the highest treetops, far away from the danger of being seen by any one who might harm them.

The bird families do not simply happen to wear what they do, but the One who clothed them, carefully planned the colors for all. Bob White's coat is just the color of the dead leaves and the ground. So it is no wonder he is not easily seen, either in the sparkling sunshine of midsummer, or the dull, dark days of autumn. It was planned with such thought and care that a man might almost walk over him without seeing him.

One day, when Mrs. Bob White and the children were out walking in the meadow, they saw a man coming with a gun. The wise mother bird told the children to run and hide under the leaves. They did not stop to ask why, but minded the minute she spoke.

Catching sight of Mrs. Bob White so near him, the man was just going to shoot her, when he noticed that she seemed lame. Sure enough, away went Mrs. Bob White, dragging one foot behind her on the ground as if she were badly hurt.

The man dropped his gun, thinking he could easily catch her, but when he tried to do so she went a little faster, flying away at last, so that he gave her up. After the man had gone, the mother bird called her scattered children together, and a merry time they had on the way home.

Bob White said that perhaps if the man with the gun knew how much good the quail families do on the farm, eating insects and weed seeds, he wouldn't think of shooting one. He told the children not to forget that all men are not alike, and that some are very kind to birds.

Bob White often told his children stories, and one they never tired of hearing was about the long, cold winter, when he and their mother came near starving, until they went to live in the henhouse with the hens. If ever you go to the woods and want to meet some interesting folks, stop on the way and visit Bob White and his charming family.

Margaret E. Fox, in *The Teachers' World*. = ^ .. ^ =

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Lord Cornwallis' Knee Buckles

This is a story about the "Revolutionary War." This war was fought between England and the United States when George Washington lived. At the close of the war, the United States became a free country, and George Washington was its first President.

At the time of the Revolutionary War, in 1777, a brave little American girl, named Anne Randolph, lived on a farm not far so from Philadelphia. Her father and her two brothers had joined the American army under the command of George Washington, so Anne and her mother were left alone to take care of the farm.

Two years before the time of this story, Anne's father had given her a beautiful calf as a pet, and the two had become great friends. Whenever Annie went into the field, the young cow came to be petted.

At one time during the war, the English army was in Philadelphia. The soldiers, as they marched through the country, took the wheat and the corn of the farmers, and their horses and cattle as well.

One day, the soldiers came to the farm of Mr. Randolph and took Anne's pet cow. They tied a rope about her horns and drove her away. In great grief Anne begged for her pet, but without success.

It did not take long for Anne to think what to do. She ran to the stable, saddled her pony, and then rode at full speed to see Lord Cornwallis, the general of the English army. It was a very brave thing for a little girl only twelve years old to do.

A soldier was marching back and forth in front of the general's camp.

"What do you want?" he asked Anne, as she galloped up.

"I wish to see Lord Cornwallis," she said.

The soldier let her pass, thinking, no doubt, that she had very important news to tell. Lord Cornwallis and some of his friends were at dinner when little Anne rushed into the room.

"What do you want, my child?" asked the general kindly.

"I want my cow, sir. Your soldiers have taken her away, and I have come to get her. Oh, please, sir, you must let me have her."

"And who are you, my little girl?" asked the general kindly.

"I am Anne Randolph, and I live three miles from here with my mother. Have you seen my cow, sir?"

"Have you no father or brothers, Anne?"

"Yes, sir, but they are in the army."

"In which army?"

"In the American army, sir."

"Oh! So they are rebels, are they?"

"Oh yes, sir; we are all rebels about here, sir."

"And you are a bit of a rebel yourself?"

"Yes, indeed, I was born so."

The general threw back his head and laughed. "And your cow is a rebel too, I suppose."

"I think so, sir. She is the best cow I ever knew."

"Look here, my little rebel," said Lord Cornwallis soberly, "don't you know that we are here to fight the rebels?"

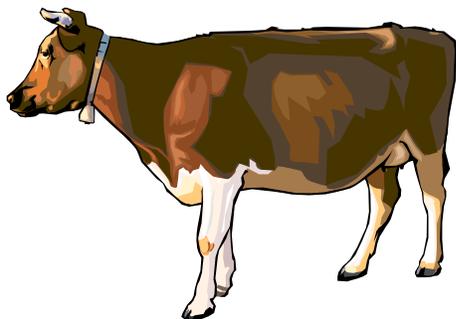
"Yes, sir. But oh, sir, I raised my cow myself. She has always been mine. She can't belong to you. I would never steal your cow, sir."

The general arose. "Come here, my child. You are a brave little girl, and I promise you that you shall have your cow. And here, take these," he said, unfastening a pair of silver knee buckles. "Keep them to remember that Lord Cornwallis can appreciate courage and truth even in a young rebel. And if the soldiers trouble your cow again, come to me at once."

Then, calling a guard, he told him to go with the child through the camp in search of the cow, and when he should find the animal, to send a man to drive her home again. So Miss Anne returned home in triumph with her cow. And those sparkling knee buckles are treasured by her descendants in memory of Lord Cornwallis and the Revolution.

"Gentlemen," said Lord Cornwallis to his officers, after Anne had left, "this country is certain to be free, with such brave little rebels in it as this."

May we all be as brave to stand for what we know to be right and true! = ^ .. ^ =



MISSION STORY

How Boy Was Cured

Boy was a Chinese lad. He lived with his father in a little town, many years ago. One day, Boy was very ill. Some Chinese think that when one is ill, some bad force is in him, and it must be driven out. So when a Chinese doctor comes, he sometimes does very cruel things.

Mr. Mulberry, for that was the name of Boy's father sent for a Chinese doctor. He came and examined Boy carefully.

"Yes, he is sick," said the doctor. "He has rheumatism. You must heat some needles red-hot, and run them into the place where the pain is. That will cure him."

Boy cried pitifully when the hot needles pricked deeply into his flesh. But he did not get any better.

One day, some friends came to see him. "Why don't you take Boy to the missionaries?" asked one of them. "They can cure every disease."

"No, no," said another. "Don't take him to the missionaries. They take children's eyes and make glasses out of them."

This frightened Mr. Mulberry so that for a while he did not dare to take Boy there. But after a few days he heard so much that was good about the missionaries that he decided to go.

There was no railroad to the mission, and Mr. Mulberry could not afford to hire a carriage. So he put Boy into a wheelbarrow, and wheeled him one hundred fifty miles.

At last, the sick child and his father reached the missionaries' house. They were very tired. Mr. Mulberry was afraid to go inside. He thought of all the dreadful stories he had heard. Sad and discouraged, he sat down beside the wheelbarrow. He wondered what to do next.

As he sat there, the doorkeeper of the missionaries came out of the house on an errand. Mr. Mulberry knew him at once. He was one of his old friends and neighbors. Oh, how delighted Mr. Mulberry was! A moment before he had been troubled and lonely. Now he had found help.

"Well, old brother," said the doorkeeper, "where do you come from, with your sick child in a wheelbarrow?"

Then Mr. Mulberry told the doorkeeper the whole story.

"Tell me truly, do you think it would be safe for me to take my little son inside?"

“Yes, indeed,” the doorkeeper answered. “The missionaries are good and kind, and they will heal your son.”

Mr. Mulberry took the almost fainting child in his arms, and carried him in. The missionaries received him gladly. They kept him a week. At the end of that time, Boy was well.

As the missionaries nursed the sick child, they told his father about Jesus, the Great Physician. The father learned to know and love the Saviour. When Mr. Mulberry went home, he was a Christian. There is no more earnest Christian in all that country than the father who took his sick son one hundred fifty miles to the missionaries for help.

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Year 3: 2nd Quarter:
“GIVE US A KING”
WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 8:
“THE HANDSOME PRINCE”

STORY LESSON

What Are You Good For?

“Children,” said Mr. Brown, “what is my watch good for?”

“To keep time,” the children answered.

“But if it cannot be made to keep time, what is it good for?”

“It is good for nothing,” they replied.

“And what is this pencil for?”

“To mark with,” said the children.

“But suppose it has no lead, and will not mark, - what is it good for?”

“Good for nothing,”

“Well,” said Mr. Brown, “what is the use of my knife?”

“To cut with,” answered the little ones.

“Suppose it has no blade, then what is the knife good for?” he asked again.

“Good for nothing,” they answered.

“Tell me now, said Mr. Brown, “what is a boy and a girl good for? Why did the Creator make them?”

“To be cheerful and helpful, to help others to be happy, and to live in a way that will honor God,” said thoughtful Willie Baker.

“Very well. If a boy or girl does not do what he or she is made for, what is he or she good for?”

And the children all answered, without seeming to think how it would sound, “Good for nothing!”

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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: “So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.” Psalm 90:12

Sunday

Text: Psalm 3:1, 2 “LORD, how are they increased that trouble me! many are they that rise up against me. Many there be which say of my soul, There is no help for him in God.”

David never forgot the terrible lesson of his fall into sin. But even though he had repented, and the Lord had forgiven him, the effects of that sin stayed with him. In himself he did not have the confidence in ruling that he had before. Also the people, including his own sons, did not have the same respect for him, that they had before. It seemed his sons thought that if their father could do as he pleased in regard to his desires, so could they.

Many used David’s sin as an excuse for their own, overlooking the fact of his deep repentance and the trouble that came upon him because of the sin. Amazing, as it may seem, many people down through the ages including today, have used the sin of David as an excuse for their own. There is never any excuse for sinning. God’s power is great

enough to keep us and give us victory over all temptations. If we sin, it is our choice to do so.

David had a son named Amnon, and he decided that he would have what he wanted just like his father did. He planned a trick and a trap for one of his half sisters and took advantage of her.

Now as you know, David had several wives and so he had children who all had him for a father but they had different mothers. This was not a good idea and led to many problems.

So when this girl's full brother, Absalom, learned about what his half brother had done, he set a trap and made a party and invited his brothers and at the party he had Amnon killed. The message came to David that all his sons were killed, but then he found out it was just Amnon. You see if David would have punished Amnon for his wicked deed, probably this sad event would not have happened but because of his great sin, he did not have the confidence to correct his son.

Absalom ran away to another country and stayed there for 3 years. David missed him but did not feel free to send for him to come back.

Thought - Sin never makes us happy. Remember this when temptations seem bright and desirable. It is like a Sodom Apple; it looks bright and tasty but when you bite it, it is full of a dry powder like ashes.

Monday

Text: 2 Samuel 14:24,25 "And the king said, Let him turn to his own house, and let him not see my face. So Absalom returned to his own house, and saw not the king's face. But in all Israel there was none to be so much praised as Absalom for his beauty: from the sole of his foot even to the crown of his head there was no blemish in him."

Joab managed to get David to agree to send for Absalom, but again he made another mistake, he said his son could return to Jerusalem but he was not going to see him or talk to him. This was not wise at all. For two whole years David refused to see Absalom or talk to him.

Finally Absalom decided to do something to get his father's attention; he had the field of barley that belonged to Joab, the king's general, burned. Finally David realized how unfair he was being and sent for Absalom and kissed him.

But there were some bad seeds of rebellion in

Absalom's heart. He was a very handsome man and had a beautiful head of hair that all admired. The people learned to love this handsome prince. He got himself chariots and horses and had fifty men to go before him.

He would seat himself at the city gate and when people would come through who were planning to go to the King for help or judgment, he would get them to tell their story to him. Then he would tell them that it was very sad, but the king would not bother to help them. Now, if only he were king, then they would get the help they needed.

So more and more the people learned to love the handsome prince, and to wish that he were king instead of David. All the while, David thought his son was helping him with the work of ruling the kingdom.

Thought - Many people who are very good to look at can be tempted to have a problem with pride.

Tuesday

Text: 2 Samuel 15:10 But Absalom sent spies throughout all the tribes of Israel, saying, As soon as ye hear the sound of the trumpet, then ye shall say, Absalom reigneth in Hebron."

After years of this, the people were won over to thinking that they wanted Absalom to be king. When he thought all was ready, he asked his father if he could go to Hebron, which is where David was first crowned king. His father thought it was fine for him to go there as he thought Absalom just wanted to make a special act of worship.

David had no idea that Absalom was going to rebel and declare himself king. But the young man had sent secret messages all over Israel saying that when he had the trumpets blown at Hebron, they would know he was now king and they should all come out to help him fight against David.

When David got word of the rebellion, he was surprised and shocked. But this was just another link in a long chain of things brought about because of his sin. Quickly David and his faithful servants made ready and fled from the palace.

No way did he want to see war in the city of Jerusalem and her streets full of blood, so he headed over the brook and out into the wilderness. As he fled, friends joined him and all at once they looked up and there was the high priest and his group coming to join them, carrying the ark of God.

David thanked them, but asked for them to return and not expose the ark of God for him. “If God will bless me,” David said, “he will bring me back, but if not, let God do what is right in His eyes.”

Thought – How it must have hurt David to have his own son who he trusted and loved, now hunting to kill him.

Wednesday

Text: 2 Samuel 15:30,31 “And David went up by the ascent of mount Olivet, and wept as he went up, and had his head covered, and he went barefoot: and all the people that was with him covered every man his head, and they went up, weeping as they went up. And one told David, saying, Ahithophel is among the conspirators with Absalom. And David said, O LORD, I pray thee, turn the counsel of Ahithophel into foolishness.”

“As the priests turned back toward Jerusalem a deeper shadow fell upon the departing throng. Their king a fugitive, themselves outcasts, forsaken even by the ark of God—the future was dark with terror and foreboding.

“And David went up by the ascent of Mount Olivet, and wept as he went up, and had his head covered, and he went barefoot: and all the people that was with him covered every man his head, and they went up, weeping as they went up. And one told David, saying, Ahithophel is among the conspirators with Absalom.”

Again David was forced to recognize in his calamities the results of his own sin. The defection of Ahithophel, the ablest and most wily of political leaders, was prompted by revenge for the family disgrace involved in the wrong to Bathsheba, who was his granddaughter.” {PP 735.3}

David knew how clever that man was and realized that if he was advising Absalom, he would surely be defeated by his rebel son. He prayed that somehow the Lord would cause that this wise man’s advise to be made into foolishness.

Right after he had prayed that prayer, who should he see coming to join him but his old friend Hushai, with dirt on his head and his cloths torn in sorrow. He was coming to stay with his friend the king, no matter what happened.

Quickly David saw that God had provided an answer to his desperate prayer and he asked

Hushai to go back, and pretend to join with Absalom, but to give advice that would help David to escape. He would also be able to send word back to David by the priests as to what Absalom was doing.

So he turned back to Jerusalem, while the king and his party of mourners pressed on towards the wilderness.

David was truly humbled in heart now as never before in his life, and we are told that as he fled, a man came out and began to curse him. What the man was saying was false, and one of David’s soldiers wanted to go and remove his head. But David humbly refused. “My son is trying to kill me, what more can that man do to me?” he asked.

Thought – David truly knew that he was suffering from the results of his sin. He did not complain of God’s dealings with him, but felt that He was very merciful to him.

Thursday

Text: 2 Samuel 16:1, 2 “And when David was a little past the top of the hill, behold, Ziba the servant of Mephibosheth met him, with a couple of asses saddled, and upon them two hundred loaves of bread, and an hundred bunches of raisins, and an hundred of summer fruits, and a bottle of wine. And the king said unto Ziba, What meanest thou by these? And Ziba said, The asses be for the king’s household to ride on; and the bread and summer fruit for the young men to eat; and the wine, that such as be faint in the wilderness may drink.”

Just when things were going very badly, David and his group saw a man coming with a pair of donkeys loaded with fruit, wine and bread. It was Ziba, the servant that took care of the lands that belonged to Mephibosheth.

“Why have you brought these things?” David asked him. Ziba told David that they were to help him, to give him donkeys for his family to ride on, and food to eat. David asked about Ziba’s master, and found out that another person had returned evil for the good David had done, because Mephibosheth had decided to stay in Jerusalem, hoping to get the kingdom of his grandfather Saul for himself. So even after all the kindness David had shown him, he repaid evil for good.

Ziba was concerned as he felt David had dealt

most fairly with his master, and he wanted David to know he was on his side. David then declared that from then on, all the lands that Ziba had been caring for would be his own.

Now when Hushai got back to Jerusalem he went to Absalom and told him that he would help him. The proud young prince was flattered that a good friend of his father should come and work for him, and welcomed him.

The other counselor that David was so worried about had advised Absalom to gather his forces and go right away after David, and so catch him before he could get ready to fight back. Certainly if he had done this, David would have been defeated.

But Hushai advised Absalom to wait, reminding him what a great warrior his father was, and saying he ought to be fully ready before he would dare attack him. Absalom was inclined to take his ease, and decided to follow that advise. After this, Ahithophel knew that sooner or later Absalom was going to loose, and so he went home and hanged himself.

Thought – So through the help of a good friend, David was able to safely make his escape. But later he learned another wrong had been done, because Ziba had lied about Mephibosheth, who had not turned against David but had been tricked by his own servant! [2 Samuel 19:24-30.

Friday

Text: 2 Samuel 18:3-5 “But the people answered, Thou shalt not go forth: for if we flee away, they will not care for us; neither if half of us die, will they care for us: but now thou art worth ten thousand of us: therefore now it is better that thou succour us out of the city. And the king said unto them, What seemeth you best I will do. And the king stood by the gate side, and all the people came out by hundreds and by thousands. And the king commanded Joab and Abishai and Ittai, saying, Deal gently for my sake with the young man, even with Absalom. And all the people heard when the king gave all the captains charge concerning Absalom.”

David gathered his forces together after they had reached a safe place, and they made ready to fight against the rebels. David wanted to go with them, but they insisted that he not go, as the main aim of Absalom, was to kill his father. David asked

all the men to please not be too hard on his son, whom he still loved.

The battle raged between David’s men and the forces of Absalom, and the more experienced warriors quickly scattered the troops of the rebels. God was helping David as well that day, because he had remained humble in his trial, and God was able to fight for him.

When things were going against him, Absalom thought he had better get out of there, and began to ride his mule quickly through the woods. All at once as the animal raced forward under a large oak tree, the branches of the tree caught in the hair of Absalom, and he was pulled off his mule, and there he hung by his hair, unable to get down.

One of the soldiers found him there, but he would not dare to harm him, as he knew how much the king wanted him brought back alive. He told Joab, and he was not so particular to follow the request of David. Twice Joab had helped Absalom to make peace with his father, and he had only repaid him evil for good. He went to see the prince hanging in the tree. Then he and his guards killed the proud young prince.

Absalom had made a fancy pillar in the Kings Tombs, which he wanted to be for his monument, but now he was thrown into a pit in the woods and a huge pile of stones were piled over him, and there he was left in disgrace. Once the prince was dead, Joab called the army off, so that no more of the Israelites would be needlessly killed. They returned to the city where David was anxiously waiting.

When they came back, the first thing he wanted to know was if Absalom was safe and when he learned he was dead, he was so upset he didn’t care about anything else.

Then the men of the army began to sneak into the city, as if they had done a great wrong. Seeing this, Joab went and talked to David and told him that if he did not show better consideration for those who had fought for him, they would not care to help him ever again.

“I am sure that if all of us were dead and only Absalom alive, you would be happy!” he said. Then David saw his mistake and came and praised his men and thanked them for standing by him.

Thought - So the hair that had been the young prince’s pride and glory became what destroyed him. = ^ .. ^ =



**Absolem's beautiful hair that he was so proud of, ended up being the direct cause of his death. "Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall."
Proverbs 16:18**