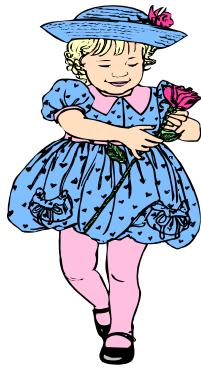


TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 3rd Quarter - Issue #4



CREATION CORNER

Harold's Lesson

Nature Study is good but duty must come first!

"Now, mother, don't worry about us," said Harold. He and his small sister Ellen were standing at the gate where their parents were seated in a carriage, ready to start for the village ten miles away.

"I'll not worry, but I do wish there were some one living near. If anything should happen . . . but there, nothing will happen if you stay in the garden. Take good care of little Ellen," Mrs. Sheldon said again.

"Nothing will happen to her while I'm around," replied Harold manfully, drawing himself up to his full height. "You just enjoy your trip, and don't think about us. We'll be all right."

"Thank you, dear," answered his mother. "And now we must hurry, or we shall not be back by nightfall. Good-by!"

"Good-by!" cried the children, "good-by! good-by!"

They watched the carriage till it was hidden among the trees. Then they turned and entered the house. Harold played with little Ellen for some time.

CONTENTS:

CREATION CORNER

HISTORY

STORY

WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON

After a while, she became tired and was soon fast asleep. How big and lonely the house was! It had never seemed so before. In fact, he had always thought of it as a very small cottage, when his father and mother were home. Usually, too, there were so many things he liked to do; but now none of them interested him.

He thought of the woodpecker's nest in a tree a little way beyond the garden, and wondered if the eggs had hatched. He looked at the sleeping child. Surely no harm could come to her in a few minutes. And it was such a short distance to the tree. Picking up his hat, he slipped out of the house and through the gate, which he forgot to close.

Forgetting to close the gate was nothing new for Harold. It was only one of his many careless habits which were the despair of his parents, who knew better than he just what can result from carelessness.

Once outside the garden, he went quickly to the tree. He stayed longer than he meant to. The eggs had hatched and the old birds were feeding the young ones. Harold sat quietly until the old birds felt sure that he meant no harm.

After watching them for some time, he started for home. He was rather surprised to find the gate open, for it had not been many days since his

father had given him such a scolding for leaving it open that he had thought he could never forget it again.

"I surely forgot it this time, but probably it's all right. Anyway, I suppose she's asleep yet," he said to himself. He went into the house and straight to the bedroom. The bed was empty!

"Ellen! Oh, Ellen!" he called. But there was no answer.

He went outside and called again. Still there was no answer. The sight of the gate made him start. She must have gone out of the yard. But where? He paused at the gate as if asking himself which way to go and look for her. Then he thought of a place near the edge of the cliff overlooking the river, where he had taken her a few days before to pick flowers.

Quickly he ran toward the spot. He looked through the bushes. There she stood on the very edge of the cliff, one chubby hand filled with flowers, the other stretched out after a blossom almost beyond her reach. Horror-stricken, he held his breath. One short step farther and nothing could save the child from a terrible fall! He heard the roar of the dashing waters far below, and shuddered.

What could he do? If he called or made a noise, it might startle her; and she would be sure to fall. Perhaps if he whistled softly as if he were a long way off, it would not frighten her. He puckered up his mouth, but it was so dry that he could not make a sound. He moistened his lips and tried again. The result was a very weak little whistle. But Ellen heard it. He gave a quick, short sob as she slowly turned and looked toward him, moving back from the cliff's edge.

"Oh, Ellen! what made you come up here all alone?" he asked as he ran to her.

"I wanted some pretty flowers, and I did not like to stay at home by myself, either," she answered.

"Let's go home, and you'll not have to stay alone ever!" he said.

It was a long time before Harold could get the courage to tell his parents of the almost awful results of his carelessness. He was so quiet that they could not understand the change that had come over him. He was more careful about his work or whatever he was doing. Often they would see him go back and close a gate that he had left open. The memory of a little child on the edge of the cliff served as a lesson he could never forget. = ^ .. ^ =



STORY LESSON

Two Unhappy Kings

Many, many years ago there lived a very rich king who was just as unhappy as anybody could possibly be. He had so much money he didn't know what to spend it for. He had great, great bags of money stored away where nobody could get at it. He had a beautiful home, and in this home he had the most beautiful things you could imagine, so many pretty things which most persons do not have.

He had a kind wife and some happy, cheerful boys and girls. They all had nice clothes to wear, and they had so many things to eat they could hardly tell just what to eat first.

In this great, large house of theirs, they had many servants to wait on them. The king even had men to help him put on his clothes and take them off. He didn't have to work at all. There were beautiful horses and carriages, and he could go riding whenever he chose. In fact, he had almost everything that we could think of, and yet he was not happy.

He tried to think of something new that he could buy to make him happy. He wondered if he couldn't have the cook fix him some new kind of food that would make him feel better. He bought some more clothes, and still he was unhappy.

The trouble was, he was just thinking of himself all the time. If he had tried to make somebody else happy, he would have found real joy himself.

One morning, when he woke up, he was so miserable he thought he just couldn't stand it any longer. He felt worse than he had ever felt before. He just must do something to make himself happy, so he asked his wife what she thought he ought to do. She suggested that he call in the wise men of his kingdom, and ask them what was best to do. So he sent for them all, and that day a large number of wise, wise men came to talk to the king.

After they had talked for quite a while, they said to the king: "If you will have your servants go through this land from one end to the other to see if they can find a man who is perfectly satisfied and happy; and if you will buy the shirt this man

wears, and wear it yourself for a while, you will be happy too.”

He had his servants go all through his kingdom to look for such a happy man. They went to this home and to that home, east and west, north and south, but almost everybody they found had some trouble, or there was something that kept him from being happy. The more they looked the more they felt there wasn't one happy man in all the kingdom.

One day one of the servants came to the king and told him that he had found a man who was very, very happy. He didn't have a single thing to worry him.

“Fine!” said the king. “Did you buy the shirt from this happy man?”

“I tried to” said the servant, “but the poor man did not have a shirt to wear, and yet he was happy.”

I have seen little boys and girls who had everything they needed to make them happy, but they still had frowns on their faces. I have known little folks to be unhappy just because they didn't have as many toys as some other little boy or girl. I have seen little boys get cross and ugly when their mother wouldn't let them go out to play when they wanted to. I have seen little boys and girls unhappy because they had to divide something good with their little brother or sister.

You may think it strange that the king who had all the money he wanted and fine clothes and horses and a nice home wasn't happy; but there are many boys and girls who have everything they need and yet are unhappy. I have seen little boys and girls who had neither papa nor mamma nor any home who were just as happy as they could be.

The other day I saw a little blind boy. He could not see a thing, but he had a broad smile on his face. I have seen little boys with only one leg, who could not run and play as most boys and girls do, and yet their faces were wrinkled with smiles. Just a few days ago I saw a little girl on the street whose clothes were ragged, and there were large holes in her shabby shoes, yet she was singing a pretty song.

Little boys and girls can be happy and cheerful, and scatter sunshine everywhere. By being happy we can help to make the world better and brighter; so let us be sure there is always a smile on our faces. When we smile, others will smile, and soon there will be miles and miles of smiles. Just try it and see how much happier you feel!

The Miller of the Dee

Once there lived on the banks of the River Dee a miller, who was the happiest man in England. He was always busy from morning till night, and he was always singing as merrily as any lark. He was so cheerful that he made everybody else cheerful; and people all over the land liked to talk about his pleasant ways.

At last the king heard about him. “I will go down and talk with this wonderful miller,” he said. “Perhaps he can tell me how to be happy.”

As soon as he stepped inside of the mill, he heard the miller singing:

“I envy no-body — no, not I!

For I am as happy as I can be;

And nobody envies me.”

“You're wrong, my friend,” said the king. “You're wrong as wrong can be. I envy you; and I would gladly change places with you, if I could only be as lighthearted as you are.”

The miller smiled, and bowed to the king. “I am sure I could not think of changing places with you, sir,” he said.

“Now tell me,” said the king, “what makes you so cheerful and glad here in your dusty mill, while I, who am king, am sad and in trouble every day.”

The miller smiled again, and said, “I do not know why you are sad, but I can easily tell why I am glad. I earn my own bread; I love my wife and my children; I love my friends, and they love me; and I owe not a penny to any man. Why should I not be happy? For here is the River Dee, and every day it turns my mill; and the mill grinds the corn that feeds my wife, my babes, and me.”

“Say no more,” said the king. “Stay where you are, and be happy still. But I envy you. Your dusty cap is worth more than my golden crown. Your mill does more for you than my kingdom can do for me. If there were more such men as you, what a good place this world would be! Good-by, my friend!”

The king turned about, and walked sadly away; and the miller went back to his work, singing:

“Oh, I'm as happy as happy can be,

For I live by the side of the River Dee!”

It is surely true that any person is about as happy as he makes up his mind to be!

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Faithful in that which is Least

As you read this story, see if you can tell how Katy lived out the first part of Luke 16:10. How can you get ready to be “faithful also in much”?

Katy Gray had been to a missionary meeting, and here she heard a lady speak who for fifteen years had been a missionary in Africa. She had spoken only of the bright side, and Katy was interested and delighted.

“I have decided to be a missionary when I am about forty years old,” she said to her mother.

“Why wait until you are forty?” asked her mother, looking up from her sewing.

“Well, there are so many things I want to do first,” said Katy.

“Sure enough,” said Mrs. Gray. “But you know, there was Mrs. Stephens, who died last week, and she was just forty. Don’t you think it would be better to place it a little earlier?”

“Well, perhaps thirty-five would do.”

“Yes, that would only be keeping seven-eighths of life for yourself, and giving one eighth to Christ. That might do, only Aunt Katy, you know, died at thirty-five. Would that be safe?”

“Well, thirty, then.” And Katy moved to the window and looked out.

“Thirty—that’s better. That is just the age of Cousin Mary when she was thrown from the carriage. You know she has never walked a step since.”

Katy felt restless. She hardly knew what to say next.

“Perhaps I could be a missionary at twenty-five,” she said at last, with a sigh.

“That is young enough to go to Africa,” said Mrs. Gray. “You know that Miss Robins who was buried last week at that age, thought of going to India.”

“I don’t see, mother,” said Katy, turning from the window, and laughing with tears in her eyes, “but I shall have to go right away, so as to be safe.”

“You would be safe, darling, if you would be one of Christ’s workers every day right here. If you should live for yourself twenty-five years, it would be rather hard work, all at once, to begin to live for others. Don’t dream of great things by and by, my dear, but be such a helpful worker every day in little things that at the last the Master will see that you have grown strong to bear great things.”

“I will try, mother. I can take care of the baby, and cheerfully do errands for you.”

And Katy did begin right then and there, and she began, too, in the true way. Home missionary Volunteers are as important and useful as those in foreign fields, and for them there is always an “open door.”

Katy followed up home missionary work in many ways. It was a blessing to herself as well as to those about her. There were many things that she could do to help her mother. There were errands upon which she could go as an angel of mercy. She could carry a basket of food to some poor widow and orphan children, even through the rain and snow. She could speak kindly to those in trouble. She could gather for Sabbath school the little ones that lived near, who without her kindness would perhaps never have found their way into the fold of the Good Shepherd.

In this way Katy is getting ready for greater missionary duties by and by, should it please the Lord to spare her. And should it be His will early to take her from labor, she will be among those to whom the blessed Master will say, “Well done, good and faithful servant; . . . enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.” = ^ .. ^ =

The World Is Mine

Today upon a bus I saw a lovely maid with golden hair;

I envied her, she seemed so bright, and wished I were as fair.

When suddenly she rose to leave, I saw her hobble down the aisle;

She had one foot and wore a crutch, but as she passed, a smile.

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;

I have two feet--the world is mine!

And then I stopped to buy some fruit.

The lad who sold it had such charm,

I talked with him, he said to me:

“It’s nice to talk with folks like you,

You see,” he said, “I’m blind.”

Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;

I have two eyes--the world is mine!

Then, walking down the street,

I saw a child with eyes of blue.

He stood and watched the others play

-It seemed he knew not what to do.

I stopped a moment, then I said:
 "Why don't you join the others, dear?"
 He looked ahead without a word,
 And then I knew, he could not hear.
 Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;
 I have two ears--the world is mine!

With feet to take me where I'd go,
 With eyes to see the sunset's glow,
 With ears to hear what I would know,
 Oh, God, forgive me when I whine;
 I'm blessed indeed! The world is mine!
Selected



Year 3: 3rd Quarter:
"GOD'S MESSENGERS: THE PROPHETS"
WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 4:
"THE PROPHET ELISHA"

This series of Bible Story Lessons is about God's Messengers, His Prophets. 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: "He that is faithful in that which is least is faithful also in much: and he that is unjust in the least is unjust also in much." Luke 16:10.

Sunday

Text: 1 Kings 19:19, 20 "So he departed thence, and found Elisha the son of Shaphat, who was plowing with twelve yoke of oxen before him, and he with the twelfth: and Elijah passed by him, and cast his mantle upon him. And he left the oxen, and ran after Elijah, and said, Let me,

I pray thee, kiss my father and my mother, and then I will follow thee. And he said unto him, Go back again: for what have I done to thee?"

We have learned about the two main types of work the Prophets do;

They bring strong warnings of judgments when God's people forsake Him.

They encourage and help the people when they are trying to follow God.

Elijah's job had been the first of these and now as a check had been put to Jezebel and the terrible idolatry in Israel, some of the people at least, were returning to proper worship of the God of Creation.

Then God chose Elisha and called him from his work at his father's farm to serve Elijah. For several years he was Elijah's servant and pupil and worked for and with him. By doing faithfully the common ordinary jobs of life faithfully and well, he was getting ready for the larger work God would later give him to do.

You see if a person thinks highly of himself and is proud and always wanting to do 'something big and important', God can't trust him with heavenly power. He would get all puffed up like Satan and lose his eternal life. Elisha remained humble and teachable.

The day came when Elijah was translated to heaven and Elisha was asked what he wanted. He asked that a double portion of the Holy Spirit that had been with Elijah would be with him. Why? Did he want to be greater than Elijah? No, it was because he felt his unworthiness and felt he needed extra help if he was to do the job.

As Elijah ascended into heaven in a fiery chariot, he flung his mantle down to Elisha, a sign he was to take over the prophet's job. When Elisha returned from the scene of Elijah's translation, he struck the river water and it opened up for him to cross as it had for Elijah. The people knew that God had passed the prophetic work on to Elisha.

Thought - It is by being faithful to God in little things that we get ready to be faithful in larger things.

Monday

Text: 2 Kings 2:19 "And the men of the city said unto Elisha, Behold, I pray thee, the situation of this city is pleasant, as my lord seeth: but the water is naught, and the ground barren."

When Elisha came over the river and the waters opened up for him, the students at the school of the prophets saw it and knew that the Spirit of God was now with Elisha. Now they asked Elisha if they could send fifty men to look for Elijah, for fear that God had put him down again on some mountain or something.

Elisha knew this was a wrong idea and told them not to, but they begged and pleaded until he said, "Alright, but you won't find him." They searched for many days, but of course found nothing and came back tired. Elisha did not go with them but stayed at Jericho where there was a school of the prophets.

Jericho had been cursed of God when Israel first came into Canaan. Where it had been a fruitful place with nice gardens and trees, it became dry and barren. The city had been rebuilt but the water problem was very bad. There was a spring there but the water was not fit for use. The men asked Elisha to help.

He told them to bring a new cruise (jug) with salt in it. Then he said, "Thus saith the LORD, I have healed these waters; there shall not be from thence any more death or barren land." 2 King 2:21 Then he took the salt and threw it into the spring. Right away the water changed and became pure and sweet. Believe it or not, that spring is still sweet and running well even today!

God sometimes enables His prophets to work miracles; however, God's miracles are always to meet a genuine need, they are never to show off. I read of a heathen 'holy-man' who used to beg in India and sometimes he would make candy appear in his begging bowl for the children.

Was this a genuine miracle or a trick of Satan? It was from Satan, as the candy is not good for the children and did not meet a real need for them. Also this man taught heathenism and not the Words of God.

Thought – It is important to realize that a true Prophet or servant of God does not work miracles just when they feel like it. God had already told Elisha in his prayers that He was going to heal the water and what Elisha was to do. He just followed directions.

Tuesday

Text: 2 Kings 2:23,24 "And he went up from thence unto Bethel: and as he was going up by

the way, there came forth little children out of the city, and mocked him, and said unto him, Go up, thou bald head; go up, thou bald head. And he turned back, and looked on them, and cursed them in the name of the LORD. And there came forth two she bears out of the wood, and tare forty and two children of them."

Elisha was traveling on his way to one of the other Schools of the Prophets in Bethel. As he was going along the dusty roads he passed near a city and a gang of naughty boys came out of the city and started to make fun of him and mock him.

They said, "Go up thou Bald Head!" and by this they were making fun of the truth that Elijah had gone to heaven. They no doubt had heard their parents making fun of this story and refusing to believe it.

These boys did not go to the School of the Prophets, they were from homes that still continued in the Heathen Idolatry and rejected the True God. God saw that if something was not done about this rudeness, the work of His prophet to help Israel would be greatly hindered. So the Holy Spirit told Elisha to pronounce a curse against these rude fellows. It is important to understand that Elisha did not just get 'mad' and do this on his own; it was what God told Him to do. Elisha himself was a kind and patient man.

God was about to teach a lesson that would not be forgotten. Right away something happened! Two she-bears came roaring out of the woods and attacked this gang of hoodlums and slapped and slashed at them as they scattered in horror. It ended up that 42 of them were injured by the bears and probably had the scars to remind them for the rest of their lives.

This one terrible event caused people to respect Elisha for the rest of His life. For fifty years he went in and out of the gate of Bethel, and to and fro in the land, from city to city, passing through crowds of idle, rude, dissolute youth; but none mocked him or made light of his qualifications as the prophet of the Most High.

Every child should be taught to show true reverence for God. Never should His name be spoken lightly or thoughtlessly. Never should we joke or make fun of anything to do with God, His Word, or His workers.

Thought – It is so interesting that Nature stands always ready to obey God and do what He asks it to do.

Wednesday

Text: 2 Kings 3:13,14 “**And Elisha said unto the king of Israel, What have I to do with thee? get thee to the prophets of thy father, and to the prophets of thy mother. And the king of Israel said unto him, Nay: for the LORD hath called these three kings together, to deliver them into the hand of Moab. And Elisha said, As the LORD of hosts liveth, before whom I stand, surely, were it not that I regard the presence of Jehoshaphat the king of Judah, I would not look toward thee, nor see thee.**”

Ahab had died when he rashly went into a battle a true prophet of God had warned him not to go to and Ahaziah. Ahab's son had died when he inquired of heathen gods instead of the Lord. Now Jehoram, his son was king. The King of Moab rebelled against Israel at this time, and refused to send them the sheep that every year they had promised to send as taxes.

Jehoram, who was an Idol worshipper like his Mother Jezabel, went to Jehoshaphat, king of Judah and asked if he would come to war against Moab with him. Jehoshaphat asked if there were any prophets of God he could ask about this and he was told about Elisha, who they said, “Poured water on the hands of Elijah”; in other words, had been his servant and student.

So Jehoram, Jehoshaphat, and the king of Edom went together to see Elisha the prophet where he lived. Now what do you think Elisha said when these 3 kings came to call on him? Do you think he said, “Oh, my! Isn't this wonderful? Three kings coming to see me! I must be sure to make them feel at home and flatter them so they will like me!”

Oh, no! He said the words in our text, he told Jehoram to go home and ask his own heathen prophets and the gods of his parents. You see if Jehoram would have been ready to repent and follow God, he would speak kindly to him, but he was in open rebellion against God. Elisha went on to say that it was only because of Jehoshaphat, who did worship the True God, that he would even listen to these guys at all.

He asked for someone to play hymns while he prayed to God for guidance. Then he received some very strange instructions from God. He told them to dig a whole lot of ditches in the valley and in the morning there would be no rain or anything but

the ditches would be full of pure water they and the animals could drink.

Then he said also that He would deliver Moab and his army into their hands and they were to destroy him and waste his land. Sure enough in the morning at the time of the morning offering, the ditches were all full of water.

Thought – They hadn't asked for water; what did these ditches have to do with winning the war?

Thursday

Text: 2 Kings 3:22,23 “**And they rose up early in the morning, and the sun shone upon the water, and the Moabites saw the water on the other side as red as blood: And they said, This is blood: the kings are surely slain, and they have smitten one another: now therefore, Moab, to the spoil.**”

When the army of Moab came over the hills in the morning to attack, they saw a red reflection on all these ditches and right away they thought that the two kings had fought with each other and killed each other. “Come on!” They shouted, “Let's go and get all their stuff!”

They hurried down into the valley thinking to get riches and instead the army of Israel and Judah, who were hiding, and rushed out and attacked them. They kept attacking them and went into their land and destroyed just as God had said. A great victory was won that day.

There are a couple of very strange texts in the Bible about last day events and they talk about the valley of Jehoshaphat. Here is one: “Let the heathen be wakened, and come up to the valley of Jehoshaphat: for there will I sit to judge all the heathen round about.” Joel 3:12

Why is the Lord telling us about the Valley of Jehoshaphat?

Well what happened there? The heathen thought they had all of God's people destroyed, didn't they? They thought they could just run down and steal away all of what they had and they were gone forever. Instead God had set a trap and a snare for them and they were defeated and driven away.

Notice too, this text talks about judgment and when this thing happened at the time of Elisha, God had judged Moab and was about to bring them to their end. In Prophecy a 'valley' means a place of decision. The 'Valley of Jehoshaphat' refers to the time when the people of earth are making their

final decision whether or not to obey God.

Those who reject God's warning and follow the false religion of Rome and try to force all to keep Sunday, and reject the 7th day Sabbath, are going to think they have won. There will be a point when they are sure they are about to be rid of God's faithful ones forever and all they have to do is run out and take all their goods and lives.

This will be just before God pours His plagues upon them. God told the kings through Elisha, "And ye shall smite every fenced city, and every choice city, and shall fell every good tree, and stop all wells of water, and mar every good piece of land with stones." 2 Kings 3:19 And this is just what will happen with the 7 last plagues, they will ruin the cities, throw down the trees, (governments and powers) and fill the land with stones, (the final huge hailstorm of the 7th plague).

Thought – Many happenings of the Old Testament have meaning for us in these last days.

Friday

Text: 2 Kings 4:1 "Now there cried a certain woman of the wives of the sons of the prophets unto Elisha, saying, Thy servant my husband is dead; and thou knowest that thy servant did fear the LORD: and the creditor is come to take unto him my two sons to be bondmen."

There was a faithful man in Israel who served the True God and learned in the Schools of the Prophets. He died and left a widow with two young boys to raise. But sadly, he also left a large debt.

Soon the man the money was owed to, came to the house of this poor widow and demanded his money back! The poor woman pleaded that she did not have the money to give to him. Well if she

didn't have it soon, he was going to take her two fine young boys and sell them for slaves! Oh, how very sad! What could she do?

She headed to Elisha to ask the prophet for help. "And Elisha said unto her, What shall I do for thee? tell me, what hast thou in the house? And she said, Thine handmaid hath not any thing in the house, save a pot of oil." 2 Kings 4:2

Notice he asked her what she had; she had a pot of oil for making bread. Not very much, not enough to sell and pay the debt, but a small pot of oil.

"Go and borrow from your neighbors lots of pots and jars and pans, as many as you can get. Then go into your house with your sons and shut the door. Then pour the oil into all those pots and pans."

She could have said, "Oh, that is silly!" and not done it, but she obeyed and did it. There they were in their house with the door shut and all these empty pots and jars all over the place. One pot was brought and the lady took her little pot of oil and poured into the big pot. It filled it up! She could hardly believe her eyes!

The boys brought her another one, and more and more; each one was filled from the little jar of oil. Finally, there were no more empty pots, they were all full! The woman hurried back to the prophet to tell him.

"Go and sell the oil", he said, "and pay your debt." And so she did.

So God worked through His prophet to help great ones like the kings, and little people like the poor widow, and people grew to know more about the True Creator God.

Thought - God did the same as he did many years later with a little boy's lunch, didn't He?
= ^ .. ^ =

