

# TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

## TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 4th Quarter - Issue #3



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### CREATION CORNER

#### “Wolves Into Sheep”

##### A Parable Lesson

Suppose a wolf should one day, after watching peaceful sheep, decide that this is how an animal should live. So he goes down to the pasture and pulling a wooly sweater over his shaggy body, he climbs over the fence and begins to try to eat grass with the flock.

He tries as hard as he can, but the grass sticks in his teeth and he gets restless lying quietly in the sun.

At night as he hears other wolves howling, he twitches and it is so hard for him to sleep peacefully like the rest of the flock.

He struggles to push down his aggressiveness but every time a fat lamb grazes close to him, he catches himself drooling.

One day a pack of his old buddies race past and before he knows it, he leaps the fence and runs to join them. Later he returns to the flock, ashamed, head down and dejected and so sorry to have failed in his determination.

As he is lying under a bush, so dejected at

his failure and wishing to die, he hears a loving voice. Lifting his shaggy head with the tatters of the wooly sweater dangling around his neck, he gazes into the gentle face of the lovely Creator.

“Wolf,” he says kindly, “If you truly want to be one of my sheep, you must be born again; recreated as a sheep, for “Can the Ethiopian change his skin, or the leopard his spots? Then may ye also do good, that are accustomed to do evil.” Jer.13.23

The Wolf approaches the Creator, head down and repentant, “I can do nothing to change myself, I know, I have tried, and I get nowhere. Please, Dear Creator, recreate me as one of your sheep.”

When the wolf was ‘recreated’ he found a wonderful joy in being a sheep and doing sheep things. The grass was delicious; he enjoyed the company of the other sheep and no longer desired any part of his old ways.

John.3.3 ...”Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.” = ^ .. ^ =

## HISTORY

### Pioneers of The Advent 1.

#### William Miller

In New York State, at Low Hampton is the farm home that nearly two hundred years ago, was William Miller's. The story is familiar how William Miller, after fifteen years' intensive study of the prophecies, had reached the conclusion that Christ would come sometime in the year 1843-1844.

Now he had reached the point where he was battling against the conviction that he himself must go out and proclaim it. So, sitting in that east study of his sturdy farmhouse that Saturday morning, second in August, 1831, he at last promised the Lord that if the way should open, he would go.

"What do you mean by the way opening?"

"Why, if someone should come without my initiative, and ask me to go out and sound the message, I should say the way was open."

Right then his nephew Irving arrived at the front door, rapped, and gave his father's message, "Father says our Baptist minister is away this Sunday, and he wants you to come over and preach about the Lord's coming."

William Miller was thunderstruck by this sudden call. He answered the boy not a word, but turning on his heel, he strode out the back door and down the little slope on the west side and up again into the maple grove, where often he went to pray. But all the way along the path a Voice was thundering in his ears: "Go and tell it! Go and tell it! Go and tell it to the world!" In his maple grove, he fell upon his knees and cried, "Lord, I can't go! I can't! I'm only a farmer, not a preacher; how can I carry a message like Noah?" But all he could hear was, "Will you break a promise so soon after you have made it? Go and tell it to the world!"

At last he gave up, crying, "Lord, I don't know how I can do it; but if you will go with me, I will go."

At once the burden lifted. His spirits soared. He sprang to his feet, this staid old farmer of middle age, and leaped up and down, clapping his hands and shouting, "Glory! Hallelujah!"

Lucy, his littlest daughter, his almost constant companion, had followed him as he hastened down the path; and now, standing aside,

she watched his prayer and his triumph. Amazed at such an outburst as she had never before seen in her father, she ran back to the house, crying, "Mother, Mother, come quick! Father's down in the grove, and he's gone crazy!" It was what the world said of him later, but Lucy came to revise her judgment and to follow his teachings to the end of her days.

Returning to the house, William Miller found Irving still patiently waiting for an answer. And he promised, "After dinner, Irving, I'll go with you." And so they went the eight miles to Whitehall, crossed the bridge, and turning north went on over the hilly, winding road, following the course of the river or lake to Dresden Township. It took them hours to travel this distance that cars today do in a few minutes.

Miller did not preach in the church his first sermon or lecture. Hiram Guilford said he remembered very plainly Uncle William Miller sitting in the armchair in his father's log house, with the big Bible on his knees, painting in word pictures to the assembled neighbors the visions of Daniel, of the beasts that meant kingdoms and the days that meant years, and reckoning out before them the close of the 2300 years to the momentous date of 1843-1844, then but twelve years away. "For Uncle," says Hiram, would not go to the church, because he was not a preacher."

Miller does not tell where he gave those first lectures-for he did not close with one; at the demand of the people he stayed with them till near the end of the week. But he tells of the "house" becoming filled to overflowing, as day by day and night after night he opened the flood-gates of his soul and mind, and gave them the first angel's message. Likely after that first Sunday he yielded to the pressure and the necessity for more room, and occupied the pulpit in the little white Baptist church on the hillside in Dresden.

This was the beginning of hundreds of miles travel and countless lectures given by Miller and those who saw the light of his prophetic message. Up until the Great Disappointment of 1844, he faithfully carried the truth and even after this he never gave up faith in the message of the prophecies.

Near to the Miller home is a neat chapel he built in 1848, four years after the Disappointment and but one year before his death, when

his Baptist church had cast him out.

Although William Miller was not a Seventh-day Adventist, he was the foremost American herald of the Second Coming. He was one of the great men of God who have held the banner aloft through all the centuries, the appointed spokesman of the prophecies of the Bible and the Blessed Hope of Jesus' coming. He is our honored spiritual forefather. "Angels watch the precious dust of this servant of God, and he will come forth at the sound of the last trump," wrote Ellen G. White. From -A W Spalding 1947 = ^ .. ^ =

### **TRUE-STORY-TIME**

#### **An Explorer Convinced**

#### **Sir William Ramsay's Story**

THE story of Sir William Ramsay, whose discoveries in Asia Minor not only led to his own conversion from modern unbelief, but have shown the views of the New Testament critics to be false, regarding the authorship of the book of Acts and the truth of St. Luke's Gospel, has been called "fascinating beyond description", by a prominent writer on archaeology.

As a boy, Sir William's mind had been influenced by his mother's love for the life and teachings of St. Paul. The romance of that land of Bible story seems always to have left its lure over his mind. He wanted to travel in Asia Minor, and study its history, its peoples, and its languages. This was a dream, which came and went and came again during his university years at Oxford. It seemed a dream, however, never to come true because of his limited resources and failing health.

A doctor ordered him to go abroad, and for some years he traveled in European countries, writing for the Encyclopedia Britannica to cover expenses. There he got to know many brilliant scholars who regarded the Bible as a book of myths. He says that he believed these scholars, and accepted without question the modern critics' claim that the life of Christ and the Acts of the Apostles are forgeries of later times.

He largely lost faith in God and interest in the study of the New Testament. But that light which shone so brightly on Paul upon the Damascus road was guiding Ramsay and strange circumstances called him in 1880 to study archaeology in the British Museum, getting ready for a

three years' expedition for travel and exploration in Greek lands in connection with Oxford University.

The work, which Ramsay was doing in Asiatic Greece, was the study of antiquities from Greek-Roman institutions, exploring the ruins of earliest historic times, discovering monuments, inscriptions, and remains of art. At that time, because critics rejected the Book of Acts, he felt that it would be time lost for him to bother with the translation of Christian inscriptions.

Still, nearly all travelers and explorers find the Bible among their best guides in those lands, in locating ancient cities, following old landmarks, and settling disputed points of history. Therefore, he decided to at least take a look at Luke's record of the journeys of Paul in the book of Acts.

He was in Phrygia, now called Anatolia, trying to discover if possible, the boundary of that province which in ancient times separated it from Lycaonia, much of which is now a wilderness of desolation, with here and there a village. Some of these are the remains of important cities where Paul and Luke once traveled and preached the gospel.

Then something happened that made him realize the critics were wrong and the Bible Book of Acts was right. [Acts] 14:6: says, "They fled [from Iconium] unto, Lystra and Derbe, cities of Lycaonia, and unto the region that lies round about."

In these words it seems that Paul and Barnabas fled over a frontier into Lycaonia." Iconium, from which they fled, was not, according to Luke's account here, in Lycaonia.

He thought that this was a mistake on the part of whoever wrote the Book of Acts, for any one who will look up these provinces on the maps of that time, 1880-90, will notice that according to the knowledge which they then had, they placed Iconium also in Lycaonia, following an old Roman authority, Cicero, instead of the Bible.

Even Christian works, influenced by higher criticism, accepted this, and set aside the statement in Acts as incorrect. Smith's Bible Dictionary, for instance, Peloubet's revision, Teacher's edition (1884), speaks of Iconium as the capital of Lycaonia. Who was correct, Cicero, or Luke who claimed to know fully whereof he wrote?



Sir William Ramsay was there to find out. For although he then believed the skeptics right, he says he “always aimed at the truth, and lived for the truth.” And God declares, “You shall know the truth, and the truth shall make you free.”

One day, as he was tramping over that country, on the top of a lofty slope he passed a big landmark, a stone monument five feet in height, fallen over by the wayside. It bore an official inscription placed there by order of the Roman Senate and the people of the province, to mark the boundary line between Lycaonia and Phrygia, and it was dedicated to the frontier gods. It bore a date corresponding to 135 AD.

How excited Ramsay was as he read the inscription. It told the whole history. Luke was right. Iconium was where he had described it to be, a city across the boundary from Lycaonia. The whole modern world was wrong.

Other remarkable discoveries followed. The stones cried out more and more that the Scriptures are God’s witness. Ramsay’s faith began to come back to him, and for years he wrote in defense of the faith which Paul preached and which he first learned at his mother’s lips.

The evidence of, Ramsay’s discoveries has been accepted by the whole world of scholarship. His books stand among the greatest works of archeological literature. He is considered an authority. Even the critics have reversed their decisions as to the accuracy of Luke’s narratives and the date of the Acts, since the publication of his books. = ^ .. ^ =

#### Bible From Crocodiles

Until near the close of the nineteenth century, no modern scholar had ever seen an original manuscript written in the language of the common people in the time of Christ; and no one dreamed of the vast hoards of literary treasure reserved for this modern age of surprises.

In the year 1897 two young men, Professors B. P. Grenfell and A. S. Hunt, while exploring in the Nile valley south of Cairo, Egypt, discovered tons of Greek and Coptic manuscript, some of which was written in the language of the New Testament. Two years later, in a near-by locality, the same excavators uncovered a cemetery of mummified sacred crocodiles.

As an old tomb was about to be opened, hopes were high of, maybe looking upon a jeweled princess, but what was the disappointment

in finding only a huge crocodile.

In his disgust a workman picked up the mummy and hurled it against a rock, breaking it in pieces; when, wow! it was found to be stuffed with old manuscripts. Immediately the value of these despised creatures increased in price; and from them was obtained fragments of ancient classics, royal decrees, petitions, land surveys, contracts, accounts, private letters, and portions of Scripture, much of which is perfectly preserved.

Aside from stone, clay, and metal, the people of antiquity used three materials to write on. The finest workmanship of the scribe for royal courts, temples, and large churches was wrought in silver and gold upon purple vellum (calf or antelope skins), which to this day stands unrivaled. For other choice documents and scrolls, parchment (sheepskin and goatskin) was utilized; and for all ordinary commercial and literary purposes, the tough but inexpensive papyrus (plural, papyri) served during a period of more than three thousand years as the universal writing paper.

The reed known as papyrus, from which our word paper comes, grew in great abundance throughout Lower Egypt. In the providing of ancient peoples with an almost imperishable writing paper, we observe another marvelous providence of our God. He then embalmed the manuscript in the arid, rainless, frostless, desert sands, to be found in our day, to baffle Biblical critics, and to establish the integrity of the grand old Book.

Here is another remarkable fact. Seven hundred years before Christ, and while Egypt was still a mighty nation, God foretold its complete overthrow, and also declared, “The paper reeds by the brooks ...shall wither, be driven away, and be no more.” Isaiah 19:7. Centuries passed; the plant continued to flourish as of old; and the infidel ridiculed the prediction as an idle dream; but today the growing reed has entirely disappeared from the delta of the Nile.

In fulfilled prophecy, as well as in the vast treasures of old papyri, the voice of God clearly testifies to His wisdom. Before the recent discoveries, scholars were unable to account for the difference between classic and New Testament Greek. But by comparison with the papyri it was seen that the Gospels were written in the dialect of the middle classes, the language of

the home, the shop, and the market place.

The scribes and Pharisees of that day conducted the religious ritual in a dead language, the classic Hebrew, which only the educated Jews understood. But by a study of the manuscripts it is now seen that Christ and His apostles used, not the original Hebrew Bible, but a translation of that into Greek, known as the Septuagint. To the orthodox Jew, this was heresy, but Christ "taught not as the scribes," and "the common people heard Him gladly."

To tell of all these interesting discoveries would require volumes. Of supreme import, however, is the recovering of thousands of Bible manuscripts from sandy wastes and mountainsides, from obscure retreats and once popular centers, written on all kinds of materials in Greek, Syriac, Coptic, Armenian, Latin, Ethiopic, Arabic, and numerous other languages, some by skilled scribes, others by the crude hand of the peasant.

Rich men's Bibles, poor men's Bibles, church Bibles, family Bibles, prepared in the early morn of Christianity and coming down to us by hundreds of different routes, yet all telling the same wonderful story of a crucified, risen, and soon-coming Savior. Can you imagine the sensation caused by the discovery of a leaf from the pocket Bible of a Christian who lived but little more than a century after Christ!

Most unique and quite pathetic is a collection of Bible texts written on pieces of broken pottery, evidently made by some poor Christians who could afford nothing better. Twenty pieces, each numbered in order, have been found; yet it appears that the original included much or all of the New Testament.

By thousands of ways, God has preserved and verified His Word. The text of Scripture is the same that came from the hands of the prophets and apostles. There has been no "brilliant patchwork" by penmen of a later generation. Aside from slight verbal differences, it has spoken the same in every era, even as it does in every language. Nothing has been taken out of it.

Please notice that there are thousands of these manuscripts that come from earliest Christianity in the East. It is from these many manuscripts, that what we know as our old-fashioned King James Bible, has come to us and has so much evidence to back it up.

How is it with you? Do you love the true Word of God? How would you feel if the only way you could have a copy of it would be to write it all out by hand? Well, that is what faithful Christians did in the past. They knew that the true Word of God is worth everything to those who love Jesus. = ^ .. ^ =



**Year 3: 3rd Quarter:**  
**"JESUS OUR SAVIOR"**  
**WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 3: "GROWING UP"**

This series of Bible Story Lessons is about Jesus. 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: "And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man." Luke 2:52.**

**Sunday**

**Text: Luke 2:40 "And the child grew, and waxed strong in spirit, filled with wisdom: and the grace of God was upon him."**

Jesus' mind was bright and active. He was of quick understanding, and showed a thoughtfulness and wisdom beyond His years. Yet His ways were simple and childlike, and He grew in mind and body as other children grow.

But Jesus was not in all things like other children. He always showed a sweet, unselfish spirit. His willing hands were always ready to serve others. He was patient and truthful.

Firm as a rock in standing for the right, He

never failed to be gentle and courteous toward all. In His home, and wherever He might be, He was like a cheerful sunbeam.

He was thoughtful and kind toward the aged and the poor, and He showed kindness even to the dumb animals. He would care tenderly for a little wounded bird, and every living thing was happier when He was near.

In the days of Christ the Jews gave much care to the education of their children. Their schools were connected with the synagogues, or places of worship, and the teachers were called rabbis, men who were supposed to be very learned.

Jesus did not go to these schools, for they taught many things that were not true. Instead of God's Word, the sayings of men were studied, and often these were contrary to that which God had taught through His prophets.

God Himself by His Holy Spirit instructed Mary how to bring up His Son. Mary taught Jesus from the Holy Scriptures, and He learned to read and study them for Himself. (SJ= From 'Story of Jesus' by Ellen White)

**Thought** - Read today's story carefully and count how many sweet, kind ways Jesus had. Ask Jesus in your prayers to give you strength to be like that too.

### Monday

**Text: Job 12:7, 8 "But ask now the beasts, and they shall teach thee; and the fowls of the air, and they shall tell thee: Or speak to the earth, and it shall teach thee: and the fishes of the sea shall declare unto thee."**

Jesus also loved to study the wonderful things which God had made, in the earth and in the sky. In this book of nature He saw the trees and plants and animals, and the sun and the stars.

Day by day He watched them, and tried to learn lessons from them, and to understand the reason of things.

Holy angels were with Him, and helped Him to learn from these things about God. Thus, as He grew in height and strength, He grew also in knowledge and wisdom.

Every child may gain knowledge as Jesus did. We should spend our time in learning only that which is true. Falsehood and fables will do us no good.

Only the truth is of any value, and this we may learn from God's Word and from His works. As we study these things the angels will help us to understand.

We shall see the wisdom and goodness of our heavenly Father. Our minds will be strengthened, our hearts will be made pure, and we shall be more like Christ. SJ

**Thought** - If you thoughtfully study and watch closely the things of nature and ask the Lord to teach you, then you too will learn many wonderful lessons. Remember that only real and true things have real and true lessons to teach us. Fiction and fantasy makes us easy for Satan to trick and snare.

### Tuesday

**Text: Luke 2:41-43 "Now his parents went to Jerusalem every year at the feast of the passover. And when he was twelve years old, they went up to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And when they had fulfilled the days, as they returned, the child Jesus tarried behind in Jerusalem; and Joseph and his mother knew not of it."**

Every year Joseph and Mary went up to Jerusalem, to the feast of the Passover. When Jesus was twelve years old, they took Him with them. The people traveled on foot, or rode on oxen or donkeys, and it took several days to go.

The feast was held near the close of March or the beginning of April. This was springtime in Palestine, and the whole land was bright with flowers, and glad with the song of birds.

As they traveled, parents told their children of the wonderful things that God had done for Israel in ages past. And often they sang together some of the beautiful psalms of David.

In the days of Christ the people had grown cold and formal in their service to God. They thought more of their own pleasure than of His goodness to them.

But it was not so with Jesus. He loved to think about God. As He came to the temple, He watched the priests in their work. He bowed with the worshipers as they knelt to pray, and His voice joined in the songs of praise.

Every morning and evening a lamb was offered upon the altar. This was to represent the death of the Saviour. As the child Jesus looked upon the innocent victim, the Holy Spirit taught



Him its meaning. He knew that He Himself, as the Lamb of God, must die for the sins of men.

With such thoughts in His mind, Jesus wanted to be alone. So He did not stay with His parents in the temple, and when they started for home He was not with them.

**Thought** – Joseph and Mary loved Jesus, yet they had been careless in losing Him. They had forgotten the very work which God had given them to do. By one day's neglect they lost Jesus.

In the same way today many lose the Saviour from their company. When we do not love to think about Him, or pray to Him; when we speak idle, unkind, or evil words, we separate ourselves from Christ. Without Him, we are lonely and sad.

But if we really want His company, He will always be with us. With all who seek His presence, the Saviour loves to stay. He will brighten the poorest home, and gladden the lowliest heart. SJ

### Wednesday

**Text: Luke 2:46, 47 “And it came to pass, that after three days they found him in the temple, sitting in the midst of the doctors, both hearing them, and asking them questions. And all that heard him were astonished at his understanding and answers.”**

In a room connected with the temple there was a school taught by the rabbis, and to this place after a while the child Jesus came. He sat with the other youth at the feet of the great teachers, and listened to their words.

The Jews had many wrong ideas about the Messiah. Jesus knew this, but He did not contradict the learned men. As one who wished to be taught, He asked questions about what the prophets had written.

The fifty-third chapter of Isaiah speaks of the Saviour's death, and Jesus read this chapter, and asked its meaning.

The rabbis could give no answer. They began to question Jesus, and they were astonished at His knowledge of the Scriptures.

They saw that He understood the Bible far better than they did. They saw that their teaching was wrong, but they were not willing to believe anything different.

Yet Jesus was so modest and gentle that they were not angry with Him. They wanted to keep

Him as a student, and teach Him to explain the Bible as they did.

When Joseph and Mary left Jerusalem on their journey toward home, they did not notice that Jesus stayed behind. They thought that He was with some of their friends in the company.

But on stopping to camp for the night, they missed His helpful hand. They looked for Him throughout the company, but in vain.

Joseph and Mary were in great fear. They remembered how Herod had tried to kill Jesus in His infancy, and they were afraid that some evil had now befallen Him.

With sorrowful hearts they hastened back to Jerusalem; but it was not till the third day that they found Him.

Great was their joy at seeing Him again, yet Mary thought that He was to blame for leaving them. She said: “Son, why hast Thou thus dealt with us? Behold, Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing.”

“How is it that ye sought Me?” Jesus answered. “Wist ye not that I must be about My Father's business?” Luke 2:48, 49.

As He spoke these words, Jesus pointed upward. On His face was a light at which they wondered. Jesus knew that He was the Son of God, and He had been doing the work for which His Father had sent Him into the world.

Mary never forgot these words. In the years that followed, she better understood their wonderful meaning. SJ

**Thought** – It is easy to lose the presence of Jesus from our hearts and minds when we get all busy with the things of the world. Reading or watching fantasy right away takes away our love for God's Truth. When we find we don't enjoy reading the Bible or thinking about the things of God, we must get on our knees and seek Him again sorrowing, until we find His presence with us again.

### Thursday

**Text: Luke 2:51, 52 “And he went down with them, and came to Nazareth, and was subject unto them: but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart. And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.”**

Though He knew that He was the Son of God, Jesus went home to Nazareth with Joseph and Mary. Until thirty years of age He was “subject

unto them.” Luke 2:51.

He who had been the Commander of Heaven was on earth a loving and obedient son. The great things brought to His mind by the service of the temple were hidden in His heart. He waited until God’s time to begin His appointed work.

Jesus lived in the home of a peasant, a poor man. Faithfully and cheerfully He did His part in helping to support the family. As soon as He was old enough, He learned a trade, and worked in the carpenter’s shop with Joseph.

In the coarse dress of a common laborer He passed through the streets of the little town, going to and from His work. He did not use His divine power to make His life easier for Himself.

As Jesus worked in childhood and youth, He grew strong in body and mind. He tried to use all His powers in such a way as to keep them in health, that He might do the best work in every line.

Whatever He did was done well. He wanted to be perfect, even in the handling of tools. By His example He taught that we ought to be industrious, that we should do our work carefully and well, and that such work is honorable.

All should find something to do that will be helpful to themselves and to others. God gave us work as a blessing, and He is pleased with children who cheerfully take their part in the duties of the household, sharing the burdens of father and mother. Such children will go out from the home to be a blessing to others. SJ

**Thought** – If you, while you are young, try to please God in all that you do, if you do right because it is right, you will be useful in the world. By being faithful in little things you are getting ready to be faithful in big things. “Whatsoever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.” Ecclesiastes 9:10

### Friday

**Text: John 7:5 “For neither did his brethren believe in him.”**

**John 1:46 “And Nathanael said unto him, Can there any good thing come out of Nazareth?”**

The world has a very false idea about the life of Jesus when He was a child and youth. They tell stories about Him doing miracles in His play and show pictures of Him always

standing staring up into the air and having no part in the work around Him. This is very untrue.

Jesus did not have an easy time growing up. Religious leaders tried to force Him to follow their traditions, and when He answered them from the Scriptures and proved them wrong, they were angry. They would go to Joseph and Mary and demand that Jesus be punished and made to follow their words, and even they often thought the Rabbis were right and could not understand why Jesus would not obey them.

Joseph had children from his first wife who had died, and they were older than Jesus. They often made His life very hard by making fun of Him and they took sides with the Rabbis against Jesus.

Nazareth was a wicked town and there were many young fellows who tried to get Jesus to join in with their wrong deeds. When He would not, they made fun and teased Him.

In all His life here on earth, there was never even one person who really understood Jesus! Jesus had to meet many trials and temptations. Satan was always watching to overcome Him. If Jesus could have been led to do one wrong act, or to speak one impatient word, He could not have been our Saviour, and the whole world would have been lost. Satan knew this, and it was for this reason that he tried so hard to lead Jesus into sin.

The Saviour was always guarded by heavenly angels, yet His life was one long struggle against the powers of darkness. Not one of us will ever have to meet such fierce temptations as He did.

If you have a hard time in doing right because people don’t understand you or make fun of you, don’t be sad! Talk it all over with Jesus. He knows what it feels like and He will make you strong to bear it all and be patient about it.

**Thought** - His happiest hours were found when alone with nature and with God. When His work was done, He loved to go into the fields, to meditate in the green valleys, to pray to God on the mountainside, or amid the trees of the forest.

He listened to the lark caroling forth music to its Creator, and His voice joined the song of joyful praise and thanksgiving.

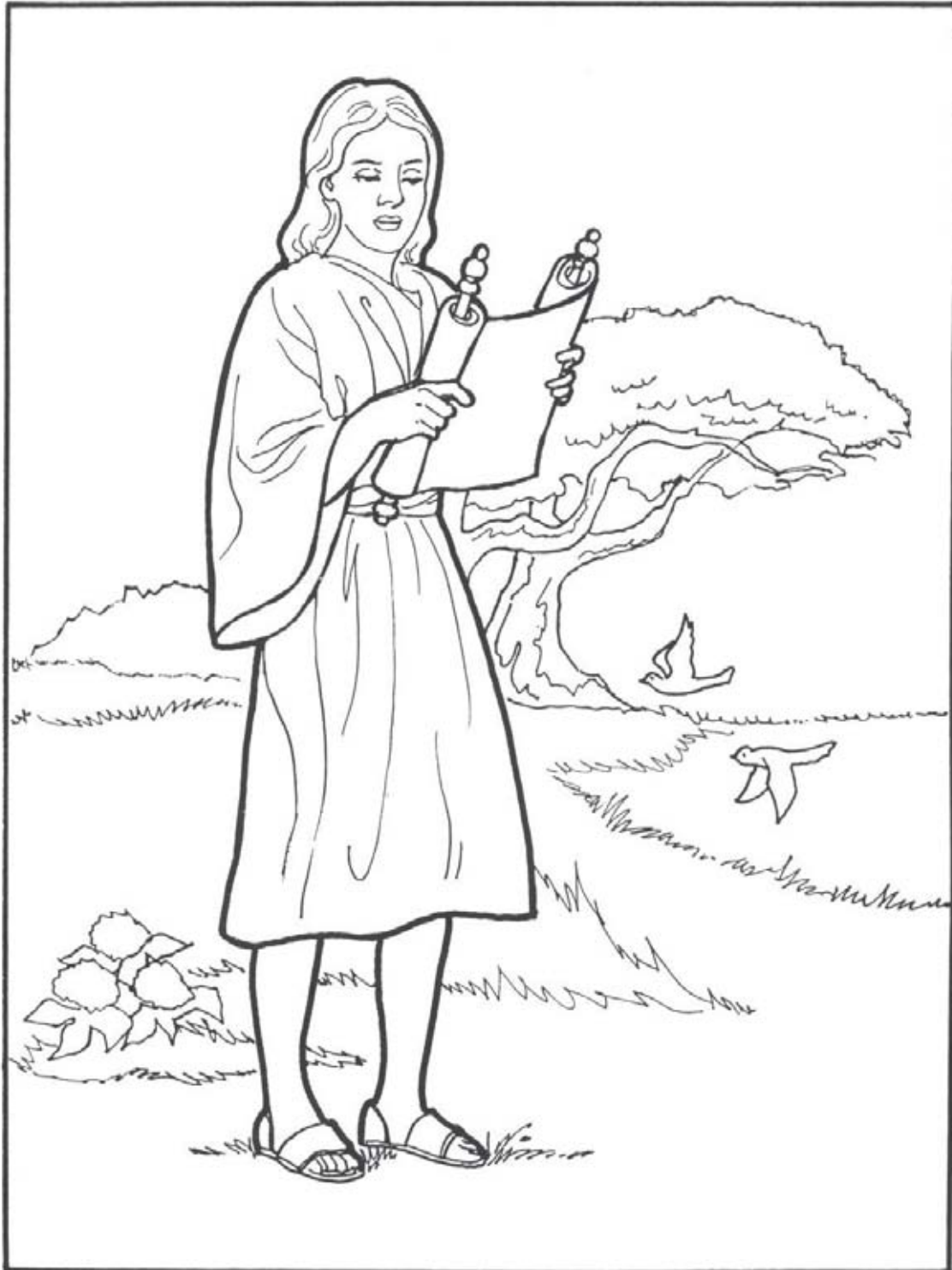
With the voice of singing He welcomed the morning light. The break of day often found Him



in some quiet place, thinking about God, studying the Bible, or in prayer.

From these peaceful hours He would return to His home to take up His duties again, and to

give an example of patient toil. Wherever He was, His presence seemed to bring the angels near. The influence of His pure, holy life was felt by all classes of people. SJ = ^..^ =



**“And Jesus increased in wisdom and stature, and in favour with God and man.” Luke 2:52.**