

TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 2nd Quarter - Issue #1



CREATION CORNER

Chats on Green Lane Doorsteps Number 10

Flutter Wings

A flutter, flutter, here and there;
A dainty dipping from on high;
And, lo, on flower doorstep rests
The lovely, bright-winged butterfly.

This Green Lane is a pleasant place, and I have so many doorsteps here that I hardly know which to choose to rest upon after my long flight. That wild rose is too near the ground. Those alder flowers are too far away. Ah, here's a wild morning-glory, climbing this weed stalk; that is exactly right. My! I'm glad to settle once more, after being so long on the wing.

Bobby and Susie, why do you linger so long over there with Squirmy, the earthworm? Come and chat with me awhile. I am about to eat a little breakfast, and you may watch me if you come quickly. Mine, you'll see, is quite different from Squirmy's breakfast of earth. I shall feast on the honey deep down in this blue morning-glory.

How shall I reach the honey? Ah, that is a butterfly's secret; but I don't mind telling it to

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you. God has given me a wonderful little pump, with which I can draw up into my mouth the honey of flowers, which forms my food. Look closely under the front part of my head. Do you see that tiny black thread coiled up like a watch spring? That is my little pump, or tongue, which I carry so, when it is not in use. It is curiously made of three long tubes, two placed side by side, and the third below the other two.

When I'm hungry, I uncoil my tongue, thrust it into a flower, and suck up the honey through the lower tube. I do not pump honey through the two upper tubes. Their use is supposed to be letting fresh air into my body, although my real breathing organs are a row of tiny openings on each side of my abdomen, through which I am supplied with the air my life, requires. My legs are weak, and only made for clinging to the twigs and leaves where I rest; so you see I only slowly creep when I try to walk.

But I can fly. Oh, how I can fly! I was especially made for flying in the sunshine. A few of my family will come out to fly toward evening; but most of us dislike darkness, coming out in the morning, and resting when daylight begins to fade. Indeed, my cousin Meadow Brown, the commonest of British butterflies, who is often

seen in summer fields and meadows, loves the sunshine so much that she stops flying at once when it is dimmed for only a moment, even by a passing cloud. Please notice that we always fold our wings when resting. A very few of my relatives fold the front pair only, letting the back pair droop.

I know, children, that you have seen a cruel boy catch a butterfly by its wings. A fine dust seemed to rub off on his fingers, did it not? That dust was really thousands of tiny scales, which, under the microscope, look like feathers, each with a nice little stem. Our wings are made of a thin membrane, covered with these little feathers fastened by their stems, and lapping over one another like the scales of a fish, the feathers of a bird, or the shingles on a house. It takes hundreds of thousands of scales to cover one wing; and to rub them away, very much injures our flying, sometimes putting an end to it entirely. Our little plumes are of many colors, and some of them are made to reflect the light like jewels. This gives that lovely changeable coloring that, you see on the wings of some of us.

I have relatives in all the warm and temperate parts of the world; and they are of all sizes, from a quarter of an inch to nearly a foot across the wings. The largest and most showy are found in the warmest countries, and their gorgeous colors are richer than those of the flowers you love so well, Susie, or than those of the bright birds you love, Bobby. Some butterflies have wings of clear membrane, with scarcely any scales; but they are not common.

Our brilliant colors make us easily seen; and birds, bats, dragonflies, and many other enemies continually pursue us for their food. So many of us die in this way, that it is a wonder any are left. To protect us, God has colored the under side of many of our wings in a way that causes them to blend with their surroundings when folded and at rest. The dead leaf butterfly, of India, has such wings. Their upper side is richly colored, but the under side is mottled brown. When the butterfly settles on a twig, it seems to turn at once to a withered leaf, and the sharpest eye will not notice it.

Sometimes a whole family of butterflies moves from one place to another, in great flocks, often miles in extent, traveling long distances. It is a marvelous sight to see such a cloud of

white or yellow or brown or red wings passing overhead. In Australia is one butterfly which men use for food. It has a habit of gathering in great flocks, in the crevices of rocks. Fires are made at the mouth of such crevices, the butterflies are killed by the smoke, their wings and down are removed, and their bodies are baked in cakes, which look like lumps of fat.

At the best, a butterfly's life is only a few days long, after its wings are grown; and we beg to be allowed to live out safely the little time God allots to us, in His beautiful outdoor world.

This is the final episode of Minnie Stevens' delightful series.

MINNIE ROSILLA STEVENS. From Our Little Friend 1924 = ^..^ =

POEMS



Boys Wanted

1. Boys of spirit, boys of will,
Boys of muscle, brain, and power,
Fit to cope with anything,-
These are wanted every hour.

2. Not the weak and whining drones,
Who all troubles magnify, -
Not the watchword of, "I can't,"
But the nobler one, "I'll try."

3. Do whate'er you have to do,
With a true and earnest zeal;
Bend your sinews to the task,
Put your shoulder to the wheel.

4. Though your duty may be hard
Look not on it as an ill ;
If it be an honest task,
Do it with an honest will;

5. In the workshop, on the farm,
Or wherever you may be;
From your future efforts, boys,
Comes a nation's destiny.
-Author Unknown.



Girls Wanted

1. The girls that are wanted are good girls-
Good from the heart to the lips,
Pure as the lily is white and pure
From its heart to its sweet leaf tips.

2. The girls that are wanted are home girls-
Girls that are mother's right hand,
That fathers and mothers can trust in,
And the little ones understand-

3. Girls that are fair on the hearthstone,
And pleasant when nobody sees;
Kind and sweet to their own folks,
Ready and anxious to please.

4. The girls that are wanted are wise girls,
That know what to do and say,
That drive with a smile and a loving word
The gloom of the household away.
-Author Unknown.

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Pardon for Five Men

This story was once told by the great evangelist, Mr. Moody. In reading it, find the difference between men's pardons and God's pardons.

One time, the keeper of a state prison went to the governor of the state to talk with him about the prisoners. "At the end of six months, will you pardon out the five men who at that time stand the highest on the list for good behavior?" he asked.

"Well, yes; that might be a good thing," the governor answered. "But you are to keep the record a secret. The men are not to know anything about it."

Day by day, the six months rolled away. And day by day each prisoner's conduct was written down in the prison record book. At the end of the time, the prisoners were called together—eleven hundred of them. The warden of the prison stood before them.

"I hold in my hand pardons for five men,"

he said slowly.

Every prisoner held his breath. The room was so still that you could almost hear the throbbing of each man's heart. They seemed almost paralyzed with surprise. "Pardons for five men!" You could almost feel the silent question of their hearts, "Can it be that one is for me?"

The warden went on to say that the governor had granted the pardons. The tension on the men was so great that the chaplain asked him to read the names first, and afterwards tell the men how the pardons were obtained. So the first name was read.

"Reuben Johnson!" the warden called as he held out the pardon. The warden looked all around, expecting to see a man spring to his feet at once. But not a man moved. He waited, but there was no response.

"Are all the convicts here?" he asked, turning to the chaplain.

"Yes," the officer answered. "Reuben Johnson, come forward and get your pardon. You are no longer a criminal."

The men looked at one another, but still no one moved. The real Reuben Johnson was all the time looking behind him and around him, to see where Reuben was. The chaplain saw him standing right in front of the warden, and beckoned to him. But he only turned and looked around, thinking that the chaplain meant some other Reuben.

A second time the chaplain beckoned to Reuben, and a second time the man looked around. At last the chaplain spoke to him. "You are the Reuben," he called out.

That man had been in the prison for nineteen years. He had been placed there for life, and he could not conceive that the pardon might be for him. At last, it began to dawn upon him, and he took the pardon from the warden's hand. When he saw his name attached to it, he wept like a child.

This is the way that men make out pardons for men. But, thank God, our Saviour holds pardons, not for five men only, those who stand the highest on the honor roll, but for "whosoever will."

"Whosoever will, let him take the water of life freely." "If we confess our sins, He is faithful and just to forgive us our sins."

We are all in Satan's prison house. Sin has put us there. We are there for life. But Jesus

holds out a pardon to every one who will accept it.

A Miraculous Deliverance

This story occurred in May, 1926.

Dr. Ang, son of a Chinese pastor at Swa-tow, had quite a large medical practice in and around this place. Naturally, he was not surprised when a man from a village some little distance away came and begged him to go and attend his uncle, who, he said, had a large sore on his back. The doctor went with the man, who hired a boat to take them to the village. Others, who apparently were going in the same direction, wished to join the company, and thus save expense. As they were all Chinese, the doctor did not think much about it, but consented.

When they were about halfway to the supposed village, the men all drew their guns, bound and gagged the doctor, and put him in the bottom of the boat, covering him with mats so that passing boats would not suspect anything. They passed on up the river for a way, then took to the mountains. They led him quite a distance over the mountains to a cave. This cave had a very small opening, but once inside, it was quite large. Here the bandits placed two men on guard at the entrance, while the others went about their various duties.

The doctor was so troubled that he could not sleep, or eat anything that night. The next day he spent in silent prayer. His captors told of how they were going to demand twenty-five thousand dollars ransom.

He claimed the promises of the Lord: "I sought the Lord, and He heard me, and delivered me from all my fears." "The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear Him, and delivereth them." That evening he went to sleep feeling assured that the Lord would not forsake him.

About midnight he was awakened by some one's telling him to get up and go. At first, he thought the men were trying to play some kind of joke on him, so he spoke to them. But they were all sound asleep. Quickly and quietly he arose and slipped out past the two men who were supposed to be keeping guard, but who were now sound asleep.

He started to run; but where should he run? Here he was, miles from he did not know where. As he ran, he breathed a short prayer for guidance. Immediately he heard the same voice that

told him to get out, now telling him to follow the stars. Looking up, he saw three very bright stars. These he followed as he ran, stumbling and falling over boulders, from which he received many bruises and cuts. He even swam several rivers. At last, he arrived at a small village, where he secured lodging for the rest of the night. The next morning he took a boat for home.

Ever after he knew that angels had rescued him from his terrible situation! = ^ .. ^ =



STORY LESSON

The Bump of Reverence

As you read this story, find out what is meant by a "bump of reverence," and how we may tell whether a person has this bump.

The other day I was talking with an old gentleman about children and young people. He did not seem to have a very good opinion of the children of the present day. He constantly compared them with children of his own time. He said perhaps they knew more about certain things, but their manners were not so good by half; and if their manners were not good, he did not believe their hearts were. He ended the conversation by saying, "Children have no bump of reverence in these days."

I shall have to tell you what he meant. People used to think they could tell what a person is by feeling the "bumps" on his head. A certain bump means that one has a special talent in music; another bump means language; another, affection; another, reverence, and so on. This man thought that children had no reverence or respect bump in these days.

“Why,” he said, “just see how they treat their parents! They speak to them in a loud and impatient tone. They interrupt them when talking. They even contradict them. When I was a boy, it was different. I never spoke to father or mother except in the most respectful words and tone. I never dreamed of finding fault with any directions they gave me; and as for interrupting them, I would as soon have thought of interrupting a king or queen. I never thought of remaining seated when father or mother were standing. I honored my parents, and that led me to treat them with the deepest respect.”

Still the old man continued: “Children of the present day have no respect or reverence for age. Why, I was coming up the street this noon, and a rude boy jostled against me and nearly pushed me over, and that, too, without a word of apology!”

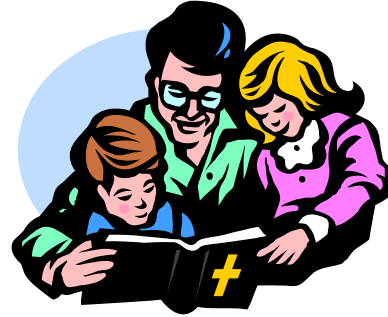
Now, although there are some children who treat all with respect, this old man had good reason to complain. He was old and feeble, but he knew what rudeness was, and he did not like to be jeered at and jostled. His very feebleness and old age should have kept any thought of disrespectful treatment out of the hearts of those younger than himself.

There are many other people who ought to be treated with special respect. First of these are your parents, your teachers, and ministers of the gospel. Then, there are those who are wise, or those who have done great good, or those who have been generous in giving for good causes, or who have obtained high positions of trust. Never be rude to anyone, but above all, to such as I have named.

Besides persons, there are places and things for which you should have respect. A church, whatever or wherever it may be, demands of you decent and orderly conduct when you are in it. For the same reason you should never injure or mar a church.

A school, a monument erected to remind people of some great event, or any public property should never be marred or injured. Treat nothing lightly that you ought to respect. See to it, boys and girls that you are not lacking in a “bump of reverence.”

Make a list of all the things which this story suggests that a courteous boy or girl should do, and that one who has a “bump of reverence” will do. = ^ .. ^ =



**Year 3: 2nd Quarter:
“GIVE US A KING”**

WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 1: “WE WANT A KING”

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: “The eternal God is thy refuge, and underneath are the everlasting arms:” Deuteronomy 33:27

Sunday

Text: Deuteronomy 4:7-9 “What nation is there so great, who hath God so nigh them, as the Lord our God is in all things that we call upon him for? And what nation is there so great, that hath statutes and judgments so righteous as all this law, which I set before you this day? Only take heed to thyself, and keep thy soul diligently, lest thou forget the things which thine eyes have seen, and lest they depart from thy heart all the days of thy life: but teach them thy sons, and thy sons’ sons.”

From the day Israel was called out of Egypt and they became a Nation at Mount Sinai, they had a special privilege that no other people on earth ever had. They had God for their King! Their Laws and Judgments that were to rule their Nation came from Heaven, not from the ideas of selfish men.

Always a Priest or Prophet served them as a

Supreme Judge and as needed they would get answers in hard cases straight from the Throne of God. Now for those who love the Lord and His Truth; that would be the most wonderful blessing possible.

But ever since man sinned in the Garden of Eden, most people would rather do their own ideas and follow their own selfish ways, rather than God's wise and good plan. Israel kept looking around them and saw the other nations with their boastful and proud kings and they began to want to be like those other nations.

Samuel, who had served the Lord all his life since he was a little boy, was now the judge and prophet of Israel. He obeyed and listened to God faithfully, and did right when he judged the people. He would not allow the rich to take advantage of the poor. He would not allow the widows and orphans to be harmed.

But Samuel was getting old, and his sons were not always careful to do right as he had always been. 1 Sam 8:3 "And his sons walked not in his ways, but turned aside after lucre and took bribes, and perverted judgment." One day the people sent a group to talk to the old prophet of God. "We want to have a king like the other nations", they demanded.

Thought - When God called out the Advent people, it was His plan to instruct them directly also, and so he gave them a prophetic messenger. Do you know who this was?

Monday

Text: 1 Samuel 8:7,8 "And the LORD said unto Samuel, Hearken unto the voice of the people in all that they say unto thee: for they have not rejected thee, but they have rejected me, that I should not reign over them. According to all the works which they have done since the day that I brought them up out of Egypt even unto this day, wherewith they have forsaken me, and served other gods, so do they also unto thee."

Samuel felt very badly when this demand was made. He felt he had faithfully served the people all his life and they did not appreciate it at all. He also knew it was a terrible insult to the Lord!

Samuel knew just what to do when he had a problem, he prayed to the Lord to know how to handle the situation. The Lord answered him

and explained that it was really Himself, the God of Israel, who the people were rejecting when they wanted to be like the heathen nations around them. It is strange that even though the people could easily see what terrible things often happened in those heathen nations around them because of their kings, they just blinded their eyes to the facts and insisted on having their own way.

When Satan wants to lead people to go in ways that God does not want them to go in, he seems to be able to give them a fantasy picture, so that they think everything will be perfect, if they just have this thing or go in this way. There can be signs all around them that this is not at all wise and it doesn't work out that way, but they won't see it.

God knew this, and so He told Samuel to give them what they wanted- but first to tell them plainly what having a King would do to them as a nation. These people truly did not know how good they had things.

They had more freedom than any other nation. They did not have to worry that their ruler was going to change all of a sudden into a tyrant. They did not have to pay huge taxes to support the pomp and luxury of a royal family and army. They had to support the sanctuary and priests but this was largely voluntary and not as great a burden as taxes imposed by royal law and force would be.

So Samuel obeyed God and told the people plainly that a king would take much of their freedom away. He would take away for himself the best of everything. Their children would have to work as slaves and servants for the king and their sons die in the army fighting battles whenever the king felt like it.

Samuel went on to tell them, the King will take your fields and vineyards and your best animals, and you will later be sorry you ever asked for a king! The day would come when they would weep and cry in sorrow for what the King would be doing to them, and here is the scary part- God said when they cried to Him about this, He would not listen to them!

Thought - God is always more fair and kind than men are, when they get into places of power. There was never even one king that did not do wickedly at least part of the time.

Tuesday

Text: 1 Samuel 8:19, 20 “Nevertheless the people refused to obey the voice of Samuel; and they said, Nay; but we will have a king over us; That we also may be like all the nations; and that our king may judge us, and go out before us, and fight our battles.”

The Hebrews demanded a king of Samuel, like the nations around them. By wanting a cruel monarch instead of the wise and mild government of God himself, by his prophets, they showed a great want of faith in God to raise them up rulers to lead and govern them.

The children of Israel being the special people of God, their government was different from all the nations around them. God had given them statutes and laws, and had chosen their rulers for them; and these leaders the people were to obey in the Lord. In all cases of difficulty and great perplexity, God was to be inquired of.

Their demand for a king was a rebellious departure from God, their special leader. He knew that a king would not be best for his chosen people. They would give to a human king the honor which was due to God alone. And if they had a king whose heart was lifted up and not right with God, he would lead them away from God, and cause them to rebel against Him.

The Lord knew that no one could have the place of king, and receive the honors usually given to a king, without becoming exalted, and his ways seeming right in his own eyes, while at the same time he was sinning against God. At the word of a king, innocent people would suffer, while wicked ones would be exalted, unless he continually trusted in God, and received wisdom from him.

God later showed his displeasure to Israel for their demand. At the word of Samuel, God sent a terrible rainstorm, right in the time of their wheat harvest, a time when it was never known to rain in Israel. Then some of the people were frightened and sorry and asked Samuel to pray for them, that they be not destroyed.

Samuel told them to remember to always obey God and then all would be well for them. But if they did wickedly, they would be destroyed, both they and their king!

Thought – Instead of the true laws of God, which never change, the people would have to

obey a man, who, if he had a headache one day, might fly into a temper and execute someone!

Wednesday

Text: 1 Samuel 9:1, 2 “Now there was a man of Benjamin, whose name was Kish, the son of Abiel, the son of Zeror, the son of Bechorath, the son of Aphiah, a Benjamite, a mighty man of power. And he had a son, whose name was Saul, a choice young man, and a goodly: and there was not among the children of Israel a goodlier person than he: from his shoulders and upward he was higher than any of the people.”

Saul's Father had lost his donkeys. He sent Saul, with his servant, to find them. They searched high and low and did not find any donkeys. Finally they had gone so far from home that they were not far from the house of Samuel, the prophet, called in those days, the 'seer'.

Saul said he thought they had better go home, as his father would be more worried about them, than the donkeys. The servant told him that they should go and ask Samuel where the animals were. He had a silver coin to offer the man of God, so they decided to do it.

When they arrived, they found out that Samuel had ordered a special feast. He had been told that God was sending the man, who was to be king, to him. Samuel was watching at the gate when Saul arrived.

“Where is the seer?” Saul asked. “I am the seer.” Samuel said, “Come with me to the feast and tomorrow I will tell you what you want to know. As for the donkeys they are already found.”

Then he told Saul that he and his father's house were the desire of all Israel. Saul was humble and said it could not be, for his father was from the smallest tribe, and the least family. But Samuel took him and gave him the most important place and he ate with Samuel that day.

The next day Samuel called him early, and told him to go his way and he went with him. He sent the servant on ahead and then Samuel took a bottle of oil and anointed Saul.

He told him certain things that would happen on the way home. First he would meet some men, who would give him two loaves of bread. Then he would meet some prophets singing and

prophesying. At that time God would send His Holy Spirit to Saul and he would become a new man. It was what Jesus called being born again.

Thought – Even though God knew it was not best for Israel to have a king, He let them have their own way and did His best to give them a good one.

Thursday

Text: 1 Samuel 10:24, 25 “**And Samuel said to all the people, See ye him whom the LORD hath chosen, that there is none like him among all the people? And all the people shouted, and said, God save the king. Then Samuel told the people the manner of the kingdom, and wrote it in a book, and laid it up before the LORD. And Samuel sent all the people away, every man to his house.**”

Samuel called all the people to come to a meeting at Mizpeh. When they came, he told them God would show them who He had chosen to be their king. They cast lots, first for the tribe, then the family, and then the person. Saul was the one chosen.

But where was the new king? Samuel asked the Lord, and He said, “He is hiding in the baggage.” So they went and found him and declared him king. Though some of the men followed Saul, many did not want him for a king, even after God had plainly shown he had chosen him. So the people went home.

Now it wasn't long after this, that a wicked Ammonite made war against the city of Jabeshgilead. They wanted to surrender and make peace, but he wanted all of them to have their right eyes gouged out.

When word came to Saul about this terrible thing, the Spirit of the Lord came to him and he sent word for all the men to gather to make war with this wicked army. The men of the city pretended to prepare to surrender. Suddenly the army of Saul attacked and the Ammonites were beaten and scattered.

Now there were people who were very pleased to have Saul as a king and they said that those who didn't want him should be killed. But Saul refused and gave the glory for the victory to God. Everyone was very happy.

Thought – If only Saul had remained humble, things might have been good for him and Israel.

Friday

Text: 1 Samuel 13:13, 14 “**And Samuel said to Saul, Thou hast done foolishly: thou hast not kept the commandment of the LORD thy God, which he commanded thee: for now would the LORD have established thy kingdom upon Israel for ever. But now thy kingdom shall not continue: the LORD hath sought him a man after his own heart, and the LORD hath commanded him to be captain over his people, because thou hast not kept that which the LORD commanded thee.**”

Saul reigned for two years and gathered an army of three thousand men. Two thousand he kept with himself, and one thousand he sent with his son, Jonathan in another place. Now Jonathan went out and attacked the Philistines where he was, and defeated them.

Saul knew that was a bad idea, and soon the whole hordes of these enemies would attack Israel. He sent messages and blew the trumpets for all the men of Israel to come to the battle.

But no longer did Israel think that having a king was the answer. They were afraid that God would not fight for them, and if He didn't, what good was a King? Those who followed Saul were afraid and many other were hiding in caves.

The people were now sorry that they had chosen a king. They had greater courage and confidence while they had God-fearing rulers to instruct and lead them; for they got counsel direct from God, and it was like being led by God himself. Now, they realized that they were commanded by an erring king, who could not save them in their distress. Saul waited anxiously for Samuel to come right away and offer sacrifices and bless them, so God would fight for Israel, he thought.

More and more men of war went slinking away. Saul was worried. But God was testing Saul, so he delayed Samuel from getting there.

Saul did not have respect or understanding of the excellence and terrible majesty of God. He had not a sacred regard for His appointed ordinances. When Samuel did not come, he went ahead himself, to offer the sacrifices, which only the Priest of God was to offer. This was a terrible sin in the sight of God. It also caused the people to think these sacred services were not all that important after all.

No sooner had he done this when Samuel showed up. He told Saul he had done a great wrong. Instead of repenting, Saul made excuses. Now Samuel told him that if he had waited and not done this, God would have set up his kingdom forever, but now God would take the king-

dom away, and give it to someone else.

Thought - It did not take long for the king, that the people wanted so much, to get so proud, he thought he could do whatever he wanted to do. = ^ .. ^ =

