

TEMKIT FOR CHILDREN

TEMKIT'S MISSION:

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

Year 3 - 2nd Quarter - Issue #9



CREATION CORNER

A Joy Garden

Robert loved flowers of all kinds. In the spring, he was delighted with the gold of the dandelions, the purple of the violets, and every other blossoming plant as it came.

Sometimes his mother thought he was just a little selfish, for he did not like to give any of his flowers away until they began to fade or the petals began to drop. And then they were hardly worth giving.

Perhaps this was because he had no brothers or sisters to share his treasures. His mother did not like to see him want everything for himself. "If we are really going to enjoy things," she would sometimes tell him, "we must share them with others. Then the pleasure of others as well as the beauty of the flowers will delight us, and we shall have double joy."

But Robert did not quite understand that.

One day, his Aunt Clara came to stay with them for a few months. "Let us make a nice flower garden, Robert," she said. "We can have sweet peas and pansies, and some day you will

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have plenty of lovely blossoms for your mother and your friends."

So they worked in the soft earth. They planted the sweet pea seed just beside the high fence of chicken wire, and made a bed of the pansies at the end of the porch.

After the weather had grown warm and sunny, sure enough the little seeds began to grow! Then the gentle rains watered the small plants. They became strong, and soon the buds began to come.

Robert and Aunt Clara watched them. When the quaint little faces of the pansies began to smile up at him, Robert was overjoyed. He loved to touch them with his fingers, and to enjoy the different colors and the velvety faces. It was not long before the sweet peas were in blossom, too. And such beauties! lavender and white and every shade of pink.

"I'll tell you what we'll do," Aunt Clara smiled. "We'll divide the sweet pea bed into two parts. See, I'll drive a stake right down here. All below this stake and on the side toward the garage, will be yours alone. You may look at them, and pick some when you feel like it. Those on the other side of the stake and toward the house, will be the part you will have to pick

bouquets from for your mother and your friends. And it will be a rule that you must pick a bouquet for someone every day. We'll divide the pansy bed in the same way. The half next the drive will be yours for yourself alone. The rest of them you are to enjoy with others every single day."

Robert thought this was a queer plan. But he wanted to please his Aunt Clara, so he agreed to it.

It was not long before Robert noticed that there were more blossoms on the parts of the two beds that he divided with others, and they were more beautiful. The blossoms he kept for himself grew fewer and fewer, and smaller and smaller, for he picked only a few now and then.

Robert couldn't quite understand it. More than once he stood and examined thoughtfully the pansy bed and the sweet peas that were now climbing up the fence. It seemed strange to him that there should be so many more blossoms on the parts of the beds where he was picking flowers and giving them to others every day. As he was wondering about it one morning, his Aunt Clara came along.

"A penny for your thoughts, Robert!" she cried merrily. "What are you thinking about?"

"I was just wondering, Aunt Clara," said Robert, "why there are more flowers on one side than on the other."

"Come over here and sit under the grape arbor, and I'll tell you, dear," Aunt Clara replied quietly. "Sweet peas and pansies must be picked very often or new blossoms do not grow. The plants go all to green leaves instead of making lovely flowers. The more you pick and give, the more you have for other and for yourself, too.

"It is the same way with ourselves. When we are selfish and do not share our blessings with those about us, they grow fewer and fewer. When we are ready to make others happy, our own pleasures grow until we are often surprised. If we keep back or give sparingly, we become poorer and have less. If we give and serve gladly, we have much."

Robert sat quietly thinking. "Isn't it too bad, he said at last, "that I have spoiled half of the pansy bed and half of the sweet pea vines, and they'll not be pretty any more?"

Aunt Clara's arm slipped around the little lad. "Yes, it is too bad," she replied gently, "but that isn't so bad as to spoil a life by selfish-

ness. We can plant more sweet peas and pansies next spring, and see to it that the blossoms are kept picked as they ought to be. But if a whole life is made ugly and flowerless, what then? We are never going to live to-day or tomorrow over again, you know. When it has passed, it is gone forever."

Robert sat very still for several moments. Then he looked up and his face was shining. "Aunt Clara," he said, "I'm going to divide the best I have with others every day now, and then they will be happy and I shall be happy too.

"That's splendid," beamed Aunt Clara. "When one is young, as you are, it is the springtime of life, and it's wonderful to make it beautiful, for then one's whole life will be sure to be bright and fruitful."

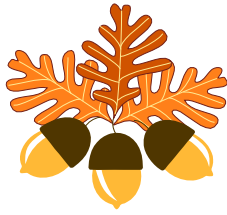
Robert jumped down from his seat in the grape arbor. "I'm going to take my new game over to Sally Dart to play with for a while. She's sick, you know," he explained. And away ran Robert as fast as he could go. Emma Gary Wallace. = ^ .. ^ =



POEMS WITH LESSONS

Two and One

1. Two ears and only one mouth have you;
The reason, I think, is clear:
It teaches, my child, that it will not do
To talk about all you hear.
2. Two eyes and only one mouth have you;
The reason for this must be
That you should learn that it will not do
To talk about all you see.
3. Two hands and only one mouth have you;
And it is worth while repeating:
The two are for work you will have to do-
The one is enough for eating.



Little by Little

1. "Little by little," an acorn said,
As it slowly sank in its mossy bed.
"I am improving every day,
Hidden deep in the earth away."

2. Little by little, each day it grew,
Little by little, it sipped the dew;
Downward it sent out a threadlike root,
Up in the air sprang a tiny shoot.

3. Day after day, and year after year,
Little by little, the leaves appear,
And the slender branches spread far and
wide,
Till the mighty oak is the forest's pride.

4. "Little by little," said a thoughtful boy,
"Moment by moment I'll well employ,
Learning a little every day,
And not spending all my time in play;
And still this rule in my mind shall dwell-
Whatever I do, I will do it well!"

TRUE-STORY-TIME

Tangled Hair

Beth was sitting at an airport terminal waiting to board a plane. She was sitting there with several other people whom she did not know who were also waiting.

As she waited, she pulled out her Bible and started to read. All of a sudden, she felt as if the people sitting there around her were looking at her. She looked up but realized that they were looking just over her head, in the direction right behind her.

She turned to see what everyone was looking at and when she did, she saw a flight attendant pushing a wheelchair with the ugliest old man sitting in it. It was the ugliest man she ever saw. He had this long white hair that was all tangled and such a mess. His face was really wrinkled, and he didn't look friendly at all.

She didn't know why, but she felt drawn to

the man and thought at first that God wanted her to witness to him. In her mind she said she was thinking, "Oh God, please not now, not here."

No matter what she did, she couldn't get the man off her mind, and all of a sudden she knew what God wanted her to do. She was supposed to brush this man's hair.

She went and knelt down in front of the old man and said, "Sir may I have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" He said "What?" She thought, "Oh great, he's hard of hearing."

Again, a little louder she said, "Sir, May I have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" He answered, "If you are going to talk to me, you are going to have to speak up; I am practically deaf."

So this time, she was almost yelling, "Sir, May I please have the honor of brushing your hair for you?" Everyone was watching to see what his response would be.

The old man just looked at her confused and said, "Well, I guess if you really want too." She said, "I don't even have a brush, but I thought I would ask anyway." He said, "Look in the bag hanging on the back of my chair, there is a brush in there."

So she got the brush out and started brushing his hair. (She has a little girl with long hair, so she has lots of practice getting tangles out and knew how to be gentle with him.) She worked for a long time, until every last tangle was out.

Just as she was finishing up, she heard the old man crying. She went and put her hands on his knees, kneeling in front of him again looking directly into his eyes and said, "Sir, do you know Jesus?"

He answered, "Yes, of course I know Jesus. You see, my bride told me she couldn't marry me unless I knew Jesus, so I learned all about Jesus, and asked Him to come into my heart many years ago, before I married my bride."

He continued, "You know, I am on my way home to go and see my wife. I have been in the hospital for a long time and had to have a special surgery in this town far from my home. My wife couldn't come with me because she is so frail herself.

He said, "I was so worried about how terrible my hair looked, and I didn't want her to see me looking so awful, but I couldn't brush

my hair all by myself.”

Tears were rolling down his cheeks as he thanked Beth for brushing his hair. He thanked her over and over again. She was crying, people all around witnessing this were crying, and as they were all boarding the plane, the flight attendant who was also crying, stopped her and asked, “Why did you do that?”

And right there was the opportunity, the door that had been opened to share with someone else the love of God.

“We don’t always understand God’s ways, but be ready, He may use us to meet the need of someone else like He met the need of this old man, and in a moment, also calling out to a lost soul who needed to know His love.” Author Unknown = ^ .. ^ =

STORY LESSON

The Slave Who Loved His Father

Murillo is the name of a famous artist who lived in Spain. He had a colored slave named Sebastian Gomez. On the canvases of some of Murillo’s pupils, wonderful drawings were often found. They were done during the night, and Murillo could not find out who made them.

One morning, the pupils were at the studio before their master. They were standing by an easel, lost in wonder and surprise at a beautiful painting that they found there. When Murillo came in, his wonder was as great as theirs.

He asked first one and then another of his pupils to see if any of them had done it. No one claimed the honor. “He who has done this will one day be the greatest of us all,” one of them said.

“Sebastian,” said the master to his slave, who stood by trembling, “who is in this studio at night?”

“No one but myself, sir.”

“Well, watch here to-night, and find out who it is that comes to this room.”

Sebastian bowed and left the room.

That night, the faithful slave slept soundly until the church clock struck three. He then sprang from his bed and said to himself, “Three hours are my own; the rest are my master’s.”

He took his seat at the easel. He seized a brush to blot out the work of the night before. Before making the fatal stroke, he paused. “I cannot! oh, I cannot blot it out!” said he. “Rather

let me finish it.”

He went to work, forgetting everything else in his earnestness. A little color here, a touch there, a soft shade somewhere else. Thus three hours rolled by unnoticed. The young artist saw nothing but the lovely picture before him, the face of which seemed to smile upon him with a look of heavenly goodness. He felt that he was free.

Suddenly, a slight noise caused him to look up. Murillo with his pupils stood around, and the sun was shining brightly through the window. His eyes fell beneath their eager gaze. Again the lad was a slave.

“Who is your master, Sebastian?” “You, sir.”

“Your drawing master, I mean.”

“You, sir.”

“I have never given you lessons.”

“No, but you gave them to these young gentlemen, and I heard them.”

“Yes, and you have made better use of them than any one of these has yet done. Does this boy deserve punishment or reward, my dear pupils?”

“Reward, sir,” was the quick reply. “What shall it be?”

“A suit of clothes,” whispered one.

“A sum of money,” said another.

“His freedom!” said a third.

Suddenly, a cry burst from the lips of the slave, as he threw himself on his knees, clasping his hands and raising his pleading eyes to meet his master’s gaze. “Oh, freedom--freedom for my father!” he cried in a choked voice.

“And yours? Do you not desire your own freedom?” asked Murillo.

“My father first, sir,” answered Sebastian with a sob as he hung his head.

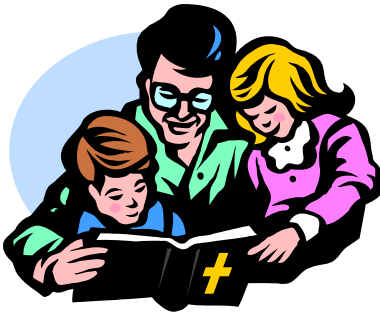
“Yes, my poor child, and yours, too,” said Murillo, as he kindly raised Sebastian.

“Oh, my master! my good master!” was all that the boy could say.

“You are now free, Sebastian,” said Murillo.

“Free to serve thee all my life, master!” he said, falling again on his knees and kissing his master’s hands.

From that day, Sebastian Gomez became one of the pupils of the great artist Murillo. His paintings may be seen in picture galleries in Italy and other countries. = ^ .. ^ =



**Year 3: 2nd Quarter:
"GIVE US A KING"**

**WEEKLY BIBLE LESSON 9: "SOLOMON:
THE WISEST 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: "Better is a poor and a wise child than an old and foolish king, who will no more be admonished."

Ecclesiastes 4:13

Sunday

Text: 2 Samuel 20:1,2 "And there happened to be there a man of Belial, whose name was Sheba, the son of Bichri, a Benjamite: and he blew a trumpet, and said, We have no part in David, neither have we inheritance in the son of Jesse: every man to his tents, O Israel. So every man of Israel went up from after David, and followed Sheba the son of Bichri: but the men of Judah clave unto their king, from Jordan even to Jerusalem."

Soon David was invited back to his palace in Jerusalem. First the tribe of Judah called for him to return. Many of those who had done him wrong begged forgiveness and David forgave them. Those who had helped David were rewarded. Mephibosheth came and told how he had wanted to go with David, but his servant had refused to saddle a donkey for him and had lied to David about him. So David said for

Ziba and him to share the land.

Now when David returned, the ten tribes came up and they were offended that they had not been asked about David returning to Jerusalem, then a man named Sheba blew the trumpet in Israel and told everyone of the ten tribes to go home and not follow David any more.

The forces of David went to attack the city where this man was, but a wise woman in the city called out to Joab and ask why he should attack them for the sake of this man who had done wrong. Joab said if the man was turned over, then they would not attack the city. So it was that Sheba was executed and the war ended.

Remember the words of David when Nathan the prophet told him of his sin? David said that the man in the story should repay four times. So far David had repaid three times. First the baby born to him and Bathsheba had died, then Amnon was killed by his brother, then Absalom died in the rebellion. There was one to go. This one did not happen until after David died.

Bathsheba had another baby boy who they called Solomon. God told them that he would be the next king and he would be the one to build the temple for God. Solomon was now a grown man. David did much to gather all the things that would be needed to build the temple and draw plans for it. These were shown to Solomon and he was to build the temple. God had promised that he would have peace during his reign and so would be able to concentrate on doing this great task.

Thought - Though God does not forsake those who choose to follow Him; sin continues to bring trials and suffering. However if we trust God and obey Him, He does work to bring good for us out of the trials.

Monday

Text: 1 Kings 1:11, 12 "Wherefore Nathan spake unto Bathsheba the mother of Solomon, saying, Hast thou not heard that Adonijah the son of Haggith doth reign, and David our lord knoweth it not? Now therefore come, let me, I pray thee, give thee counsel, that thou mayest save thine own life, and the life of thy son Solomon."

Although David had made all these plans for Solomon and the Temple, he had not done anything to make sure that Solomon would be

the next king and so be able to do them. Now he was old and sick and didn't know much about what was going on.

One of his older sons, a brother of Absalom named Adonijah, decided that he would make himself king. He invited everyone except the priest, the prophet, Solomon and, of course, his father. He blew the trumpets and announced himself king. Most of the people thought this was perfectly OK, and so they followed him.

Nathan the prophet knew it was not OK, so he went to see Bathsheba, the mother of Solomon and asked her to go and see David about this. He went also to see David and when David found out what had happened, he rose up and ordered for his royal mule to be taken and Solomon put on it.

The Priest and the Prophet anointed Solomon, and the trumpets were blown. "God save King Solomon!" the people shouted. The son of the priest went and told Joab and Adonijah that King David had declared Solomon to be the next king and that it was the will of God.

The people with Adonijah quickly went away to their home and Adonijah himself hurried to the sanctuary where he took hold of the horns of the altar. This meant he was looking for mercy.

Solomon asked him to be brought before him and he said if he would be faithful to Solomon and not make trouble, he would not be harmed. Sadly, just after David died, Adonijah did show he was plotting to become king, and he was executed. This was number four of the repayment.

Thought – Notice that these four deaths, except maybe the first one, were not the direct doing of God, but the result of foolishness and wickedness in the sons of David, but they were triggered by the sin of David.

Tuesday

Text: 1 Kings 2:45 "And king Solomon shall be blessed, and the throne of David shall be established before the LORD for ever."

Solomon was inclined to let the ones his father had warned him about live in peace if they did not do any wicked plotting against him, however they did - and so one by one they were executed until those who had done wickedness were removed from the kingdom. Then Solomon

had peace round about.

You see, when wickedness is not punished, the curse of God rests on a nation or group. Even in a family, if the parents do not correct their children and teach them to obey God-trouble comes on that family.

Why? Is it because God is just sitting up there looking for a reason to get angry? No, nothing could be further from the truth. The truth is that God WANTS to protect and bless all of His children, but when they disobey Him and do wrong, it leaves a door open for Satan and his nasty bunch to come in and attack. He is only too glad to get the chance to make trouble. God can only fully protect us when we are fully choosing to obey Him. He provides the strength for us to obey- but we have to make the choice.

One of the things that Solomon did early in his reign was to go to Gibeon and make a really big offering to God. He truly wanted to do right and obey God and honor Him so he gave an offering fit for a king.

That night the Lord appeared to Solomon in a dream, and asked him what he wanted the Lord to give to him. The answer Solomon gave showed he was humble and truly wanted to do right. Instead of asking for riches and honor, or a long life, Solomon asked God to give him wisdom to judge the people wisely.

"Give therefore thy servant an understanding heart to judge thy people, that I may discern between good and bad: for who is able to judge this thy so great a people?" 1 Kings 3:9

Thought – God was pleased with Solomon's humble request and promised to give him not only wisdom, but also riches and honor as well, so that there would never be another king as great as he was.

Wednesday

Text: 1 Kings 3:17,18 "And the one woman said, O my lord, I and this woman dwell in one house; and I was delivered of a child with her in the house. And it came to pass the third day after that I was delivered, that this woman was delivered also: and we were together; there was no stranger with us in the house, save we two in the house."

It was not long before the special wisdom that God had given to Solomon began to be-

come known throughout the land and even in other lands.

One day there came a special case before the king. Two women lived together in one house and both of them had a baby around the same time. One of the women accidentally lay on her baby in the night and it died.

When she woke up and saw her baby was dead, she did a mean trick and took the other lady's baby, and put her dead baby beside the sleeping woman.

When the other lady woke up she was very sad as at first she thought her baby was dead. But as she looked she saw that the other lady, really had her baby, and it was the live one.

They fought and quarreled but the other lady would not return the living baby to its own mother and kept claiming it was hers. In they went before King Solomon to get him to figure out which lady was telling the truth.

He listened to the story and then he said a most horrible thing. He told his guard to bring a sword, and then take the live baby and cut it in half and give half to each mother!

Right away the real mother cried out, "Oh, No! Let her have the live child, do not kill it!" but the dishonest woman said, "Very good, let it be neither her's nor mine but divide it!"

Then Solomon gave the baby to its real mother as he then knew the real mother was the one who did not want to see the baby hurt.

Thought – This story of the wise judgment of the two women soon went all over and people were amazed at the wisdom of Solomon.

Thursday

Text: 1 Kings 4:32-34 "And he spake three thousand proverbs: and his songs were a thousand and five. And he spake of trees, from the cedar tree that is in Lebanon even unto the hyssop that springeth out of the wall: he spake also of beasts, and of fowl, and of creeping things, and of fishes. And there came of all people to hear the wisdom of Solomon, from all kings of the earth, which had heard of his wisdom."

Solomon was the wisest man that ever lived. No living person today can come close to knowing as much as Solomon did. He studied nature and scriptures and every kind of science. Under his rule the land was rich in everything,

wonderful buildings were made and people came from far and wide just to see for themselves this amazing king and learn about his God.

Solomon wrote three books of the Bible and we find his wisdom in them; Proverbs, Ecclesiastes and the Song of Solomon, sometimes called 'Canticles'.

If you read in the Bible in 1 Kings 4-10, you will be amazed at the tremendous wealth of King Solomon. No kingdom since has ever come close to Israel under the rule of Solomon.

Now here we have the wisest man that ever lived, and he was also the richest man and highly honored too. At first he was humble and really wanted to obey the Lord. If he had always done this, things would have been wonderful for him and for Israel.

But Solomon began to do something very unwise. First he married a daughter of King Pharaoh of Egypt. This woman was not a worshipper of the true God. Solomon should not have married her, but he loved and admired her beauty so much, that he did it anyway.

No doubt he thought that he was much too smart to ever be turned away from God by a woman. But Satan knew better, and he rejoiced when Solomon turned from obeying God and married a heathen wife.

Thought – Sin makes foolish even the smartest man. Only in the commandments of God is there real wisdom.

Friday

Text: "1 Kings 11:1-3 "But king Solomon loved many strange women, ...Of the nations concerning which the LORD said unto the children of Israel, Ye shall not go in to them, neither shall they come in unto you: for surely they will turn away your heart after their gods: Solomon clave unto these in love. And he had seven hundred wives, princesses, and three hundred concubines: and his wives turned away his heart."

Solomon is famous for having built the Temple of God and we will learn about that next week. He built a wonderful palace for himself, in addition to the temple that David had planned. He also made a beautiful house for his wife, the daughter of Pharaoh.

Now it was all bad enough that Solomon married one heathen woman, but he did not

stop there. Oh No! He made all kinds of leagues and treaties with other nations and they sent their beautiful daughters to him as part of the deals and Solomon married them.

Soon he had wives of all different heathen religions. Wives that worshipped Baal, wives that worshipped Chemosh, wives that worshipped Molech, and even Ashtoreth.

Solomon had seven hundred wives and three hundred concubines (A concubine is sort of a second-class wife). And most of them were heathen princesses.

I am sure that Satan blinded Solomon into thinking that because he was the wisest man; he would not be led astray by having these heathen wives. Other people might be, but he would not. It was just like a collection, he seemed to want samples of every kind of religion.

Solomon did not insist that his wives stop worshipping their idols and worship the True God, and so the idols and priests of all these heathen religions were all brought into Israel, right into the capital city!

First one wife wanted a temple to worship

her god, and then another wanted one and so on. Then they all wanted him to join them and take part in the feasts and ceremonies. Soon he began to take part in the heathen rituals of these wives and worshiped idols.

Horrible as it is to say, Solomon actually got so caught up in all this heathen worship that eventually he would even offer his own children to some of these horrid idols!!

And all the time Israel was seeing these heathen feasts and rituals being practiced right alongside the Temple of God. Soon it did not seem to matter what god you worshipped, after all, Solomon's wives worshipped them and all the heathen idols were now in the capital city. The seeds were sown by Solomon, which finally led to the destruction of Israel.

Thought - How could such a wise man become such a fool? Sin makes anyone foolish—don't ever think you are too smart to be caught in Satan's snares. Even the wisest man that ever lived was seduced away from the God that had blessed him so much and into terrible sin by heathen women. = ^ .. ^ =

