



Homeward Bound!

Assembly Communicator

For the Young at Heart

January 2015

Then He arose, and rebuked the winds and the sea; and there was a great calm...What manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey Him! – Matthew 8:26-27

Debbie Prays for an Enemy

EVERYONE SAID that Alice Brown was a very mean little girl. She often did bad things. She liked to make fun of the other children and get them into trouble.

But when Alice was in school, she behaved, and the teacher thought that Alice was a nice little girl.

One day during recess Alice went into her room at school and drew a funny face on the board and wrote under it, "This is Teacher."

Then she ran outside again to play. There was a girl in the same room with Alice whose name was Debbie. Debbie was kind to everyone, and maybe that is the reason Alice didn't like her. Alice wished that she could be kind; and because she wasn't she was jealous of Debbie and was always trying to make trouble for her.

So that day after recess when all the children came into the room, they were surprised and sorry when they saw that someone had drawn a funny picture on the board and written that it was the teacher. Everyone, that is, except Alice.

Teacher stopped for a special lesson when she came in. She said, "Children, it is wrong to make fun of other people, and it is especially wrong to make fun of a grown-up, and that includes a teacher, doesn't it? I wonder who drew the picture?"

Alice put up her hand.

"Alice," asked the teacher, "did you put the picture on the board?"

"No," said Alice, "I didn't draw it, but I know who did."

"Well, then," said the teacher, "who was it?"

"It was Debbie," said Alice.

Debbie was very surprised and her face got red.

"Yes," said the teacher, "I can see that Debbie was the one. Debbie, I am sorry that you have done this. You must stay after school."

The other children knew that Debbie had not drawn the picture on the board. They all thought Alice had done it and they were very angry with her.

That afternoon when school was out, Debbie had to stay for twenty minutes before she could go home. When the teacher finally told her she could go, she went out and was getting ready to get on her bicycle to ride slowly home.

Several of the other children were there and so was Alice. Alice was very angry because her bicycle had a flat tire. She remembered riding through some pieces of broken glass on the way to school that morning, and now she found a piece of glass in the tire.

Alice was not only angry, but she was worried because she had a paper route; if she didn't get the papers to the people on time, they might not want to keep taking the paper from her.

When Debbie saw what had happened, she was very glad at first. The other children were too, and they were laughing and making fun of Alice. Debbie thought, "It serves her right for telling a lie about me."

Do you know that it is wrong for Christian boys and girls to be angry? The Lord is in the hearts of those who

love Him and He tells them, just as the Bible says, to love their enemies instead of trying to get even with them.

The Lord Jesus tells them to return good for evil and He tells people to help others even when the people do mean, bad things to them.

That is why Debbie could not stay angry very long. She began to think, “Poor Alice; I am sorry that she isn’t going to be able to deliver her papers on time.”

And then before she quite knew what she was saying, Debbie said, “Alice, why don’t you use my bicycle

tonight. But be careful with it, and bring it back when you are through with it.”

Alice and the other children were very, very much surprised. Alice was so ashamed of herself for what she had done to Debbie. She felt a little better next day, after she had told the whole story to the teacher, and apologized.

You will not be surprised to know that it was not long after that that Alice began going to a Good News Club with Debbie. There she learned about the Lord Jesus, and Alice and Debbie became good friends.

Memory Verse:

But I say unto you, Love your enemies, bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them which despitefully use you, and persecute you – Matthew 5:14



Jack Learns a Lesson

JACK WAS SIX YEARS OLD, but sometimes he acted like a baby. He cried every time his mother asked him to help with the dishes. He cried whenever she asked him to make his bed. And he cried whenever she needed help in setting the table.

One day his mother said, “Jack, I don’t enjoy hearing you cry whenever I ask you to do things. Can’t you be cheerful instead of cross?”

“No,” said Jack, and he began to cry because he thought his mother was getting ready to ask him to wipe the dishes—and she wasn’t.

One day at Sunday school the teacher talked to the children about being kind and helpful to others. “That makes Jesus glad,” she said, “but He is sorry and displeased when

His children are selfish. Being selfish means always wanting to be kind to ourselves, instead of to other people.” Miss Beth told the children that if they didn’t learn to be happy when obeying their mothers and fathers, they would find it hard to obey the Lord Jesus.

Jack thought about that a long time. He remembered how he always cried instead of being cheerful when Mother needed him to help her. How could he be Jesus’ helper if he wasn’t Mother’s helper?

“Oh, my!” thought Jack. “I’d better do the dishes when Mother asks me, and not cry about it.”

Jack’s family went home after church and ate dinner that day. It was a good dinner. After dinner Mother

said, "Jack, will you help wash the dishes?" And do you know what Jack did? He began to cry and cry. He forgot all about what the teacher had said.

Right after breakfast the next morning Jack's mother said, "Jack, will you wash the dishes?" Jack was just getting ready to cry when his mother said, "No, today let's just do the things we want to do."

Jack's face brightened and he smiled and smiled. "Don't I have to do the dishes then?" he asked hopefully.

"No," said his mother, "not unless you want to."

Oh, boy!" said Jack. "And don't I have to go to school?"

"No, not unless you want to," said his mother.

"And can I eat the cake you made for my birthday party tomorrow?"

"Sure," said his mother, "if you want to."

Jack didn't do the dishes. He didn't go to school. For a while he played with his trains. When he got tired of that he ate four pieces of cake. Then he went outside to play, but the other children were at school. He went for a walk and came back. The dishes were still not washed.

"Mother," he said, "you haven't washed the dishes."

"Oh, no," she replied; "today we'll just do the things we want to."

Finally it was time for lunch.

Jack's mother always made good lunches for him, but today she didn't fix any lunch.

"Mother, isn't it lunchtime?" asked Jack. "Yes," said Mother; "but I don't

feel like getting lunch today, and today we're just going to do the things we like to do. Maybe you can find a glass of milk in the refrigerator."

So Jack drank a glass of milk and went out to play. But he grew tired of playing and he was still hungry. He came back and ate four more pieces of cake and began to feel very sick.

"Mother," he said, "I feel sick; will you help me?"

"I'm busy right now," said Mother. "Just go and lie down and perhaps you'll feel better."

So Jack went to bed. By supper-time he felt better, but there wasn't any supper.

"Why don't you eat the rest of your birthday cake?" his mother asked.

"It's your birthday tomorrow, you know."

"Oh, I don't want any more cake now," said Jack. "Will you make another cake for me tomorrow?"

"No, I don't want to do that. I want to listen to the radio."

Poor Jack! Finally he went to bed. The next morning Mother said, "Shall we do just the things we want to do today?"

Jack thought about yesterday. Even though he hadn't gone to school he hadn't had much fun at home. He remembered how sick he had felt after eating all that cake. He remembered Mother wanting to do everything else except take care of him.

"No," Jack said, "let's do the things for each other today."

I guess Jack finally learned his lesson because he didn't cry any more about washing the dishes.

Stories this month taken from: *Stories for the Children's Hour*, Moody Press, 1968

Memory Verse:

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith. – Galatians 6:10

Special Letter Code

Y↓ X →	1 A	2 T	3 W	4 Y	5 U	6 D
Y↓	2 N	H	5	R	L	P
Y↓	3 V	2	7	E	3	Ø
Y↓	4 J	X	B	9	I	8
Y↓	5 Z	Q	1	S	F	6
Y↓	6 G	4	M	K	C	O

Using the information above write the letters above their codes below to spell out the words. Each letter is found where X and Y meet.

Example: the Code for the letter A = X1 Y1. The letter I = X5 Y4

Hint: an ** separates letters and /// separates words.

*X1 Y1**X1 Y2**X6 Y1 /// *X3 Y4**X4 Y3 /// *X4 Y1**X4 Y3 ///
 *X4 Y6**X5 Y4**X1 Y2**X6 Y1* /// *X6 Y6**X1 Y2**X4 Y3 ///
 *X2 Y1**X6 Y6 /// *X1 Y1**X1 Y2**X6 Y6**X2 Y1**X2 Y2**
 X4 Y3**X4 Y2 /// *X2 Y1**X4 Y3**X1 Y2**X6 Y1**X4 Y3**
 X4 Y2 /// X2 Y2**X4 Y3**X1 Y1**X4 Y2**X2 Y1**X4 Y3**X6 Y1 ///
 *X5 Y5**X6 Y6**X4 Y2**X1 Y6**X5 Y4**X1 Y3**X5 Y4**
 X1 Y2**X1 Y6 /// *X6 Y6**X1 Y2**X4 Y3 /// *X1 Y1**X1 Y2**
 X6 Y6**X2 Y1**X2 Y2**X4 Y3**X4 Y2 /// *X4 Y3**X1 Y3**
 X4 Y3**X1 Y2 /// *X1 Y1**X4 Y5 /// *X1 Y6**X6 Y6**X6 Y1* ///
 X5 Y5**X6 Y6**X4 Y2* /// *X5 Y6**X2 Y2**X4 Y2**X5 Y4**
 X4 Y5**X2 Y1**X4 Y5 /// *X4 Y5**X1 Y1**X4 Y6**X4 Y3 ///
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 X4 Y2**X2 Y1**X4 Y1 /// *X2 Y1**X3 Y1**X6 Y6 ///

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