

GOOD SEED

STORIES FOR YOUNG PEOPLE

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NEEDED TRUTH PUBLISHING OFFICE
Assembly Hall, George Lane, Hayes, Bromley, Kent

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Last eve I passed beside the blacksmith's door
 And heard the anvil ring the vesper chime;
 When looking down, I saw upon the floor
 Old hammers worn with use in former time.

"How many anvils have you used", said I,
 "To wear and batter all these hammers so?"
 "Just one!" said he, and then, with twinkling eye,
 "The anvil wears the hammers out, you know."

Just so—I thought—the anvil of God's Word
 For ages sceptic blows have beat upon;
 Yet, though the noise of falling blows was heard,
 The anvil is unharmed, the hammers gone.

EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 1 1967





NEW YEAR

FROM NEW ZEALAND

Our New Year begins with hot sunny weather while in other countries of the world it may be cold or even snowing. The boys and girls here are enjoying their long summer holidays and many of them are having fun at the seaside.

Each year God gives us the sunshine and the rain, but His greatest gift is His only Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, who died for us all. Let us all begin this year with the Lord Jesus and be truly happy. He is knocking at your heart's door and is longing to come in.

Why not say today ?

" Come into my heart,
Come into my heart,
Come into my heart, Lord Jesus.
Come in today, come in to stay,
Come into MY heart, Lord Jesus."

Christchurch.

B. and H. Lingard.

FROM INDIA

My family live in Madras and worship idols. As followers of the Hindu religion, they are very much opposed to the Lord Jesus. They think every god is equal to our God. Many Hindus mock the Name of the Lord Jesus and at one time I used to speak evil of that precious Name, and of the only true and living God. But God, who chose Paul, was watching me also and He saved me. Now I desire to become a good soldier of Jesus Christ, even as Paul was.

We have a Sunday school at our Hall and it is often my privilege to tell the children a Bible story. We also have an open air Sunday School and many of the children who come are from homes where idols are worshipped. It might surprise you to know that in a big civilised city like this there are thousands and thousands who worship idols although many have been educated in good schools.

We are sure you will think of this when you are praying for Madras. We send New Year Greetings from all the young disciples here.

Madras.

Doira Raj.

FROM AUSTRALIA

To the many hundreds of readers of Eagles' Wings, both young and old, in many countries, we send our very best wishes for the New Year from Australia.

We hope that in 1967 you will know the year "crowned with God's goodness," through firstly receiving the Lord Jesus Christ into

GREETINGS



your heart as your living Saviour and Friend and then serving Him as your Lord.

Wishing you happy reading of our magazine, Eagles Wings."
Sydney. G. K. Kennedy.

FROM CANADA

—the land of snow-capped mountains, rolling prairie plains, and sun-drenched fruitful orchards ! There are many languages spoken in our country apart from English and French, and if I asked an Eskimo boy to send you greetings from Canada, he would write something like this:
KAMGAKUQING TLXIKI DAGAN SLUNG.

But a little Indian girl from the Ojibway tribe would send her greetings this way:

AHNUHMEKAHGAWIN OONIE MONIAH.

While you are busy twisting your tongue trying to pronounce these greetings, let me ask if you are going to make a New Year resolution ? Most children do, and whoever you are, wherever you live, and whatever language you speak, I want to urge you to resolve this day to open your heart to the Lord Jesus Christ; let Him be your Saviour, your Lord, and your King. I have not regretted making this decision myself, and I know that you will be the happiest boy or girl in the world if you make this your resolution. Do not wait, do it now. The Lord loves you, and He wants you to love Him.

Victoria, B.C.

Pat McLeman.

FROM U.S.A.

Eagles' Wings reaches many lands and is eagerly looked for from month to month. It finds its way into many homes in the USA

We desire at this season to wish all our dear friends in the British Isles and elsewhere a happy New Year. This is the season for profitable reflections as to the past and, as to the future—we all wonder what the coming year has in store for us. Some boys and girls will be able to look back on 1966 as the year they were saved. You will always remember the day when first you really knew that Jesus died for your sins on the Cross. Children in America are saved just the same way by believing the Gospel.

*To those who are not trusting in the Lord Jesus yet, we hope you find Him a **new friend** in this year 1967 and that you will experience a **new birth**. You will immediately have a **new name**, and He will give you a **new song** to sing with all others who know Him as personal Saviour. That would make this a year well to be remembered, to know you are now on your way to heaven to see the dear Saviour who loved you and gave Himself for you.*

Trinidad, Colorado.

W.W.C.

New Year Greeting Testimonies

from Lagos, Nigeria

From F. F. B. Akanmu.

It is a nice chance for me to send New Year greetings to you all from Nigeria.

I was brought up in a Moslem family. The happiest day of my life was when I realized my mistake in thinking that my good works could save me. God's Word proved to me my danger as a guilty sinner. I saw that Jesus really is the Son of God who died for my sins. I accepted Him as my own Saviour.

In wishing you all a happy New Year, I ask you to begin by receiving Him as your Saviour, too.

From G. J. E. Udoh.

Sincere greetings in His Name! I wish you all a happy New Year.

I was born of Christian parents in Calabar. My father is a preacher and I stayed with him at his various stations until I was sent to Lagos in 1961. But it was not until 1965 that I was saved. One Sunday night after hearing the gospel I asked the preacher about it. He directed me to the wonderful Saviour, showing me such scriptures as John 3. 16. It was quite simple to believe, and I did it and was saved.

"Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ and thou shalt be saved."

From M. Imoukhuede.

Greetings, 1967.

All ready for your journey on the sea of 1967? I wish you all many happy experiences on this great journey.

My greetings for this year are divided to two sets of people.

Firstly, I say "Hello" to my friends who have not known the Saviour. I ask you to make 1967 your year of repentance and faith in Jesus (see Matthew 11. 28 and Romans 10.13).

Secondly I wish my fellow Christians a year in which we shall be kept shining for Him, so that others seeing Christ in us might come to Him too. May the Lord bless you all.



We thank all who sent in New Year Greetings and look forward in 1967 to new stories and special feature articles each month which we hope will be of interest to all. Do you like our new colour? We are always pleased when you write to us about Eagles Wings. The editor's address is on the back page of each issue.

Now you will be glad that your good friend Mr. Ferguson has also written to you. Here is his New Year Message:

Dear Young Friends,

A year has passed since Mr. Alex Hope and Mr. John Kerr took over the work of preparing and issuing the Junior section of our magazine. What delightful pages they have brought us every month.

And though I have been missing the close personal touch I used to

have with you all, I hear often about many of you and watch with interest the names in Bible Searching Results and in the Everest Climb.

So keep it up! At the close of World War I. King George V. presented a V.C. to the 12-year-old son of a brave soldier who was killed after carrying out a heroic act on the battlefield. With tears in his eyes, he said in an almost inaudible voice, "Little man, CARRY ON."

Young readers everywhere, press on, for soon the Lord Jesus is coming, with rewards for all who loved and served Him. You will be glad in that day if YOU have served Him.

A happy New Year to each of you.

Sincerely, your friend,

J. L. FERGUSON.



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JOIN THE REGULAR ARMY

Is this a record in Church of God Sunday Schools?

Almost nine years ago we were happy to welcome a little girl to our Sunday School from her home nearby. Her name was Esther Maitland. Together with her classmates she grew to like Sunday School, to admire her teachers and undoubtedly to love the Lord Jesus about whom she was taught. Now the remarkable thing is this, that, now in the Bible Class, she has not missed a Sunday for any reason in all these years!



Esther was married a few weeks ago and although it may be that household duties will not permit her to gather with us so regularly, we know that she will long recall the happy memories of a young life at Beracah Hall Sunday School.

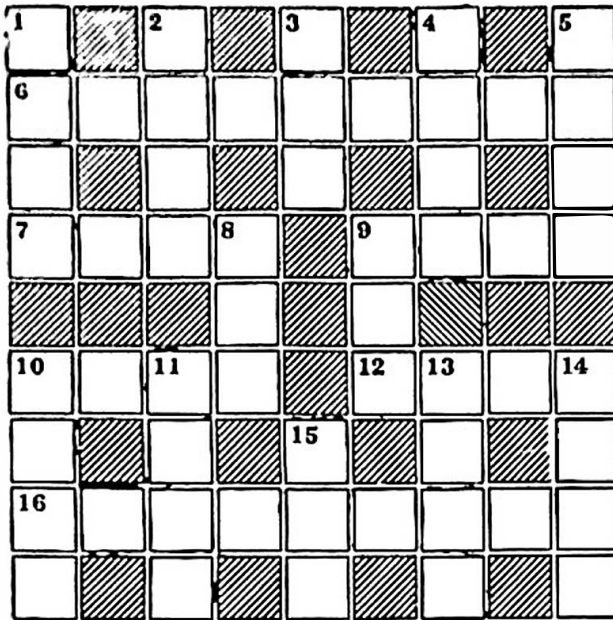
It's a good thing to be a regular. Sometimes we see these words in the newspapers, "Join the Regulars." Well, how about it? Are you the type of scholar who looks forward to Sunday School time? You will be the better for hearing God speak through Bible stories. It would be a good thing too, if we all joined "the regulars" who read their Bibles and pray to God on their own each day, say, before bedtime. God blessed David. Daniel and many others because they listened to God's word and prayed to Him

daily. Many of our Eagles' Wings readers who "reached the top of Everest" attained the summit through daily reading.

JOIN NOW !

R. I. Shaw.
Beracah Hall, Glasgow.

CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

6. Shortest verse in the Bible (two words). John 11.
7. Home for birds. Matthew 8.
9. Sixteenth word in the Bible. Genesis 1.
10. Entrance to the city. Luke 7.
12. David's grandfather. Ruth 4.
16. "——, the truth and the life" (four words). John 14.

CLUES DOWN

1. City of Israel. II Chronicles 16.
2. Poisonous snakes. Job 20.
3. Beast of burden. John 12.
4. Mountain over against Jericho. Deuteronomy 34.
5. Rock where Samson dwelt. Judges 15.
8. Bind. Proverbs 6.
9. To and —— . Job 1.
10. Not loss. Luke 9.
11. Not wild. James 3.
13. "Or the golden —— be broken." Ecclesiastes 12.
14. Periods of time. Galatians 4.
15. "—— is this Son of Man?" John 12.

IT IS HE THAT HATH MADE US

(FOR OLDER CHILDREN)

I hope the bigger girls and boys will colour in the pictures of the lorries in the centre page. Is it easier to make a lorry than a person, do you think? God can do both.

Peter was in his car, towing his caravan towards Edinburgh. It was late, rain was threatening and the trees by the side of the road were bending to the wind. Peter's way lay across the famous Forth Road Bridge, and as he approached it his thoughts were of a warm supper and comfortable bed, for he would soon be home. Then ahead he saw a policeman step from his car and wave Peter's car to a stop. "You'll have to wait for a police car to escort that caravan across the bridge, sir. Please draw into the side until your turn comes." The high winds had blown a lorry on to its side, and a police car was now crossing as a wind-break at the side of each lorry. How glad Peter was to be on the other side. Had he not waited for the police car to escort him safely across he might have had a serious accident.

David, the shepherd-boy king, looked for safety to the Lord, who made heaven and earth. Read Psalm 121. Peter knows David's Lord and trusts Him to guide and protect him wherever he goes. Like David, too, he can say, "Goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever."

Edinburgh.

T. HOPL.

Edinburgh.

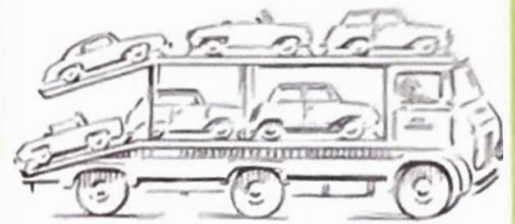
J. PATON.

IT IS HE THAT HATH MADE US



FURNITURE VAN

I hope you enjoy colouring in these four lorries. Be sure to use your finest colours and don't forget the wheels. They are very important. Aren't these lorries powerful? They can carry their big loads up steep hills and nine miles of road.



CAR TRANSPORTER



Long ago men had to use horses or cart loads on their own backs because there were no lorries. Men discovered how to make cars and lorries and we can't think that it would be like without them. To make a lorry is a wonderful thing, but God has done what man can never do - He made you.



CEMENT MIXER



TANKER

THE STREET ARABS FRIEND



THE STORY SO FAR:

Dr. Barnardo, training to be a missionary in China, has found a young urchin, Jim Jarvis, waiting behind at his ragged school in the old donkey shed. Jim told the doctor that he was an orphan, that he had neither home nor friends and that there were hundreds like him in London. Later he took the doctor on to a roof-top and showed him eleven boys sleeping out in the open.

Dr. Barnardo knew he could do nothing to help them; he hadn't even enough money to give them a meal let alone find homes for them. But there was still young Jim to be cared for, and soon the doctor had found a kind woman to look after him—at the doctor's expense, of course.

Although the sight of those poor wretches had been a terrible shock to him, Dr. Barnardo was now determined to find out as much as he could about these unfortunate children. Night after night Jim and he set out on prowling missions into the heart of London's East End. Jim knew all the "lays," the places where they slept; on roof tops, in alley-ways or in old fish boxes—any place out of the wind and away from the police. Often, when they found a child in distress, perhaps through lack of food or with some disease, Dr. Barnardo would take special pity on him and find him a decent home to stay in. In a short time he had found homes for fifteen or sixteen such children, all paid for out of his own pocket.

One day an important missionary conference was being held in the Agricultural Hall, Islington. Dr. Barnardo was present and, like others who were training to be missionaries, was invited to sit on the platform behind the speakers. As the meeting progressed it became clear that something was very wrong—one of the main speakers had failed to arrive! The chairman became very worried and agitated. Who would take his place? Then, just as it was time for the missing speaker to take his place on the platform, the chairman quickly turned to Dr. Barnardo. "Barnardo," he whispered, "you must help us. Tell them about your ragged school in the East End." "But I can't," protested the young doctor, "I've never spoken to such a huge audience before." But his protests went unheeded by the chairman and the doctor had to give way. Slowly he got up from his chair and made his way to the rostrum; the huge audience waited expectantly.

"Ladies and gentlemen . . ." he began nervously. "We have come to this hall today to hear about missionary work abroad, but I want to tell you about London's homeless children." Gradually the young doctor's nervousness wore off as he recounted his amazing nightly adventures in London's East End. His audience was held spellbound, the silence being broken only by his voice and the hurried scrawling of newspaper reporters. Certainly all London would know of Thomas John Barnardo the next morning.

The next speaker arrived and Dr. Barnardo sat down tired and limp. After the conference was over and everyone was making their way out of the hall the doctor felt a tug at his sleeve. Turning round he saw a young servant girl poorly dressed, unlike most of the audience. She thrust a packet into his hand. "I saved this for the missionary fund, but I want you to have it for those poor children." Because she was so earnest Dr. Barnardo reluctantly took the small packet, thanking her very much.

When he returned to his lodgings the doctor thought for a long time about the events at the conference. Without doubt the Chinese needed the Saviour but most of these pitiable children had never heard of Jesus either, and after all He had died on the cross for everyone. Dr. Barnardo opened the packet the servant girl had given him. It contained twenty-seven farthings.

NEXT MONTH

A midnight visit astounds the Earl.

Edinburgh.

L. BURDOYNE



BIBLE SEARCHING

JANUARY, 1967

All quotations are from the Authorised Version of the Bible

- | | |
|---|---------------------|
| 1. The _____ shepherd giveth his life for the
sheep | John 10 v. _____ |
| 2. Sayest thou this thing of thyself, or did
tell it thee of me ? | John 18 v. _____ |
| 3. The gift _____ God is eternal life through
Jesus Christ our Lord | Romans 6 v. _____ |
| 4. While we were yet sinners, Christ
for us | Romans 5 v. _____ |
| 5. I am the way, the _____ and the life | John 14 v. _____ |
| 6. Behold an _____ indeed, in whom is no guile! | John 1 v. _____ |
| 7. But the other answering rebuked him, saying
_____ not thou fear God | Luke 23 v. _____ |
| 8. If the Son therefore shall make you free, ye
shall be free | John 8 v. _____ |
| 9. For God sent _____ his Son into the world
to condemn the world | John 3 v. _____ |
| 10. He that hath not the Son of _____ hath
not life | 1st John 5 v. _____ |
| 11. But _____ ye first the kingdom of God, and
his righteousness | Matthew 6 v. _____ |

Leicester.

D. KERRINS.

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under 10 years.—Search the chapters and fill in the answers above. Put your name, age and Sunday School on the top line of a sheet of paper, then write out the missing words together with books, chapters and verses where they are found. The words made up of the first letters of the missing words are to be found in Luke chapter 2. Write out the words only, and show the verse number.

For those 10 years and over.—Search the chapters and fill in the answers above. Put your name, age and Sunday School on the top line of a sheet of paper, then write out the above sentences complete with the missing words. Also show the books, chapters and verses where they are found. A verse containing the words made up of the first letters of the missing words is to be found in Luke chapter 2. Find the verse and write it out in full.

Hand your papers to your Superintendent in time for him to send them to me by 21st February, 1967. It would help if all searchings from one school could be sent in one envelope with B.S. written in the top left-hand corner.

Superintendents please note.—There will be three searchings this year—January, May and September. Searchers must do all three to qualify for a certificate.

Post answers promptly to: Mr. R. Hoey, 'Westholme,' 137, South Street, Greenock, Renfrewshire, Scotland.



For Young CHRISTIANS

INTO 1967

We can think of the new year that lies ahead as a journey. We are marching into the unknown . . . that new school course . . . the holidays—where shall we go? . . . that new job you hope to get . . . ?



This year, Les Horne is taking us on a journey with a youth who finds the way. Despite much that puzzles him about life, despite his own misgivings, he finds security in Someone who has been along the road before. Read the first instalment on page 14.



Diane Patmont lived in California. At 15 years she too found the same Person, and not too soon, before she was suddenly called to make another journey, of which she had a premonition. Her story hit the head-

lines in the Canadian press. Look out for the first part of her exciting news next month.



On our journey through 1967, whatever each turn of the road has in store for us, we shall certainly need the Guide Book. The pages of the Young Christian Supplement will help you better understand the instructions, so keep close to it.



For example, we often find people with false ideas about “church,” “baptism,” “holy communion” and some of these are sorted out from the Guide Book during the year. Paul Luck from Leicester starts off with “What is a Church?” on page 16.

Mind how you go. EDITOR.

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

(1) THE AWAKENING

This is the story of the youth, and of how he moved from a place where there was no hope to a place where he could see the destination of his journey. It is the story of salvation.

Ever since he could remember, there had been the Wall. It was a fact of life that made him angry and sometimes made him cry. In those days, when he felt the need to reach out, to walk into new country, to breathe fresh air, he could walk only as far as the Wall.

The world that the youth lived in was full of people who were going nowhere. They shuffled rapidly from point to point inside the circle until they had worn themselves out. Each moved in his own pattern and rarely stepped into anybody else's groove.

The youth lived in the same way. Everyone shuffled, so he shuffled. Everyone went round and round, so he went round and round. Sometimes, when he was most conscious of being alone, he wondered whether there

might not be some other thing, some way of tying up all the loose ends and of putting meaning into the motion.

As he grew older, the frustrations of the Wall increased. He asked the people whose paths crossed his, what was on the other side. Some of them just laughed and said, "Greeneyed, purple-headed monsters." Others said, "Nothing at all." A few even suggested that he was imagining the Wall and that there was no other side. A few number still said that they did not know.

The youth lived with his family. At the end of the day they would gather and talk about what they had seen or done, and one or other would have some exciting experience to talk about. One day his oldest sister came home and told everybody that she had seen a man go through a door in the Wall. Everybody said she had been imagining, except his mother, who told them that there had always been stories about people going out through the barrier,

but that she didn't have much faith in them. It was the first time he had heard the subject mentioned at home.

As the weeks went by, he took every opportunity to raise the subject with people who might have an answer. He spoke to the doctor, to a lecturer at the University, to the Mayor of the city, to engineers, scientists, philosophers, and nobody had a straight answer that would fit the facts. He could not shake off his feeling of failure. As he stood by the Wall and tried to reach leaden arms upwards, as he shuffled along the tracks, the flippant remarks of other people had no soothing effect on him.

"Why don't you give up worrying? Be like other people. The other side of the Wall is becoming an obsession," they said to him. But the youth would not give up.

"You are all trying to ignore the emptiness of your lives," he said.

One day he also saw somebody going through a door in the Wall. It was an old woman whom he had seen, on occasions, in the market. She was not the kind of person who would be noticed in a crowd, but this morning he saw her touch the door, watched it open, and she went through.

He shuffled fast but the door shut in his face and he had no more than a glimpse of space and a road that stretched on, out, into the far distance. Again he tried to reach and again his arms failed, but his eyes caught some writing on the door that was fading fast.

"All have sinned and fallen short of . . ." the writing said. Then it was gone. Disappointed, he turned slowly away. The words sounded over and over in his head. "All have sinned and fallen short of . . ."

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Would you like to ski like this?

I think you would need lots of practice.

(Photo by courtesy of Kodak, Ltd.)

WHAT IS A CHURCH?

I—THE CHURCH—THE BODY OF CHRIST

The Bible meaning of a church is "that which is called out." Bricks and belfreys, pews and pulpits cannot respond to a call, so a material building is not a church in the New Testament sense. A church is a group of people who have responded to a call.

We must look at two kinds of church described in the New Testament but firstly, the Church which is described as the Body of Christ.

This church is made up of a vast number of people who have heard God's call through the Gospel message and have responded by taking Jesus as Saviour. There is only ONE such church, having members who are all true believers—men, women, boys and girls in many denominations who have received the Saviour. No believer is outside this church and all will be saved eternally.

Christ is the head of this church. A body without a head is not much use, but here we see

the completion of a beautiful unity: Christ the Head and His Church the body.

This church cannot be destroyed or marred, even by the hosts of Satan himself. Neither can anyone be put out or taken out.

There are no everyday rules to obey in order to keep in this church. It will not be complete until the last believer is added to those already there, that is, the last person to take the Lord Jesus as Saviour before He comes to take all His own to be with Him.

Next month, in contrast, we shall look at the local church in a given place, called in the New Testament the Church of God. Now here are some Scriptures on this month's subject to look up:

Acts 7.38, Romans 12.5, 1. Corinthians 12. 14, Ephesians 3.6, Ephesians 2. 16, Colossians 1. 18, Matthew 16. 18, Ephesians 5. 25-27, John 10. 28-29 and 1. Thessalonians 4. 16-17.

Leicester.

PAUL LUCK.

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 2 1967





This month our 'Everest' feature draws attention to the fact that Base Camp is being closed to new readers. Our Everest Bible reading plan has been one of the finest features ever to appear in Eagles' Wings for it has been the means of encouraging many of you to read the Bible. While from time to time reports will appear in our magazine showing the progress of those still to complete the course we take this opportunity to thank Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell for their work in running the feature.

Thank you also, Billy Hadnett, aged 10, Armagh, Ireland, for writing to us about your school essay, "The best week of my holidays." Here is part of Billy's essay:

"There were about 40 of us. We camped out in front of a beautiful castle called Killymoon Castle. We slept in small tents, nine in each one. . . . The part I enjoyed best of all was the classes held in the mornings and the Bible questions at night."

Next month we hope to print some poetry sent in by Eagles Wings' readers.

Your friend,
THE EDITOR.

ONCE UPON A TIME

Once upon a time there lived a
righteous man—

With water everywhere around,
Inside an ark he was quite sound:
His name you have already found.

Once upon a time there lived a
faithful man—

Upon an altar his son did bind,
But in a thicket a ram did find:
No doubt you've brought his name to
mind.

Once upon a time there lived a
monstrous man—

A shepherd lad, with excellent aim,
Used sling and stone, and down he came:
Shout, girls and boys, this giant's name.

Once upon a time there lived a
leprous man—

A little maid one day did tell
How he could be made clean and well:
A six-lettered word his name will spell

Once upon a time there lived a
little man—

He climbed into a sycamore tree,
And Jesus he that day did see:
Dear children, say now, who was he?

The stories in God's word are true,
And that is why we bring to you

These verses five in rhyme:
So that your interest may be stirred
To search and find that these men lived—
Yes, once upon a time.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 23

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Most boys have pictured themselves riding a bucking broncho and lassoing a steer or a runaway horse. In the cattle country of British Columbia and Alberta, the lasso is still an important part of the cowboy's equipment when he "rides herd," or when he demonstrates at a rodeo how quickly he can bring down a young steer. But have you ever heard of a fireman with a lasso? I had not until very recently when a 12-year-old boy, living not far from Vancouver, became trapped on a boat, and lassoing his foot seemed the only way to save his life.

This is what happened. The boy, accompanied by a cousin, took his grandfather's rowboat out to an anchored logging barge and tied it up. He climbed up a rope ladder on to the barge, but then he slipped and fell down the 18-inch wide hawser pipe, which houses the anchor chain. He fell about six feet when his leg twisted under him, and he was jammed solidly inside the pipe. The cousin shouted for help, and ultimately a doctor and fireman arrived on the scene. The doctor gave the trapped boy an injection of pain-killer, and then the fireman produced a lasso. With great skill he managed to get it around the boy's foot and slowly he hauled him out of the pipe.

What an experience! Imagine your thoughts and feelings if this had happened to you! What if the boy had been alone, and there had been no one to cry out for him to be saved? How helpless he must have felt! He could not lift a finger to save himself.

"He was a brave lad," someone remarked. Yes, brave but helpless. He needed another to save him. For the rest of his days this boy would be thankful to his cousin, who cried for help, and to the fireman who came willingly to save him.

This little story does not end here. I want you to notice how closely it resembles the message of the Gospel. Do you know that there are people who are crying out all the time that you might be saved? They are your Sunday school teachers. They know that as a sinner you are "trapped" just like the lad on the boat, and while you might be brave and strong, you cannot save yourself. So, your

Sunday school teacher prays for you that you might be saved, and tells you of the Lord Jesus who is willing to save you. He does not use a lasso, but He reaches out His hand to you and says, "Thy sins are forgiven . . . arise and walk." The Lord not only saves us from death and judgement, but also gives us the strength to live for Him day by day. Once He cleansed ten lepers but only

one returned to thank Him. Have you been cleansed from your sins? Have you been saved from death, like the boy of our story, who was thankful to his cousin and the fireman? Trust the Lord now, and thank Him for the gift of eternal life, and be thankful, too, for your Sunday school teacher who prayed for you, and showed you the way to be saved. "Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."

Vancouver.

R. DARKE.



T H E S T R E E T A R A B S F R I E N D



Dr. Barnardo, accompanied by a boy from his Stepney Home discovers a waif in a basket in Spitalfields

The story so far.

While attending a missionary conference in Islington Dr. Barnardo took the place of a speaker who failed to turn up. His audience were amazed and appalled at what they heard, but at least all London now knew about its homeless children. At the end of the conference a poor servant girl gave to the doctor all her savings, consisting of twenty-seven farthings, to help the children.

There was one very important person who read in the newspapers the next morning of the doctor's speech; the Earl of Shaftesbury. No man had done more to improve the working conditions of children than he. The earl had fought all his life to have the law changed which allowed children to be treated like animals in mines and factories. Lord Shaftesbury knew only too well of the misery and helplessness of many children in 1867, and he was ready to believe the tragedy of London's homeless as told by Dr. Barnardo.

The doctor dines with the earl

Dr. Barnardo was not in the habit of dining with earls. He was therefore more than surprised to receive an invitation to dinner with none other than the Earl of Shaftesbury himself, along with some other important gentlemen. The doctor knew of the earl's interest in the welfare of young people, and so he felt sure that in some way his street arabs would benefit from the meeting.

It was not until after dinner that the topic of conversation turned to Dr. Barnardo and his exploits. "Is it really true that you often find large groups of children asleep at night without proper shelter?", inquired the earl anxiously. Dr. Barnardo assured him that this was so and proceeded to tell in detail of some of his recent prowls in the East End. Not everyone there believed him, however, and finally the earl asked the doctor, "Could you take us to one of these 'lays' so that we can see for ourselves?" The young doctor was only too pleased to have the chance to prove the truth of his stories and he readily agreed to take them.

Proof at midnight

They sat talking till about midnight, then the earl, followed by his guests, got into waiting carriages and off they went through the dimly lit streets towards the East End. Soon the carriages halted near the fish market in Billingsgate at the entrance to an alley named "The Queen's Shades." The gentlemen clambered down from the carriages and, led by Dr. Barnardo, quietly made their way over the slimy cobbles. He stopped abruptly at a stack of crates over which large tarpaulins were stretched—an ideal shelter for the urchins. The doctor turned up a flap of the tarpaulin and put in his arm. Immediately he caught hold of a naked ankle and pulled. Half-blinded by sleep and by the beam of torches a young boy, half-starved and in rags was dragged out. The lad was terrified, thinking that he had been caught by the police, but Dr. Barnardo soon reassured him. He was asked if there were others under the tarpaulins. The boy said that there were many. "If I give you sixpence, will you get them out for me?" asked the doctor. "Will I," replied the urchin, "I'll roof 'em." The boy then jumped on to the stretched tarpaulins and proceeded to dance a tattoo making the most fearful din. At once there was pandemonium under the tarpaulins, and one by one the rest came crawling out.

(Continued on page 22)

THE STREET ARAB'S FRIEND

Sausages and coffee for all

The gentlemen in frock coats and top hats stared in amazement. "Seventy one, two, three," called someone taking count. Seventy-three hungry, cold, filthy creatures, mostly under fourteen years old, stood there huddled together. Dr. Barnardo knew of "Dick Fisher's," an all-night coffee-house nearby. The place was filled twice over with these famished ragamuffins. As they gulped down their hot sausages and coffee, the Earl of Shaftesbury, with tears in his eyes, whispered to the doctor, "All England should know of this!" Dr. Barnardo was thrilled at the thought.

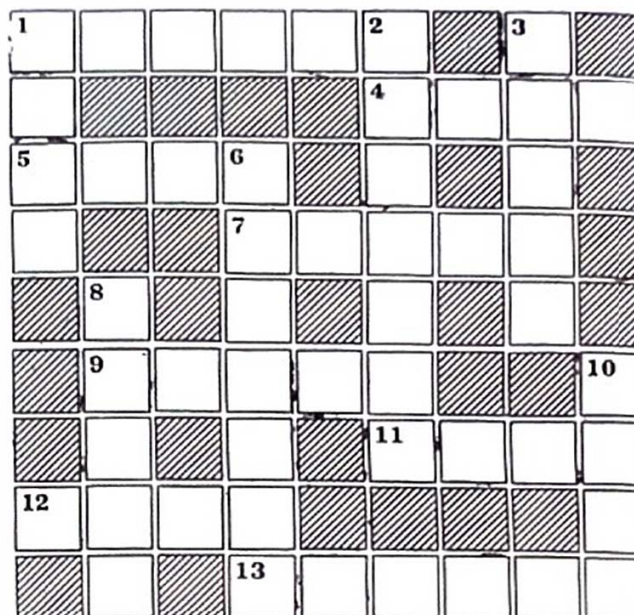
Next month: (No room for
"Carrots")

Edinburgh. L. BURGOYNE.



A street Arab found by
Dr. Barnardo.

CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

1. Young man who was slain by Abner 2 Samuel 2
4. The of the deaf shall be stopped Isaiah 35
5. A of meat from the king 2 Samuel 11
7. How Jonathan signalled to David, —by an 1 Samuel 20
9. Plural of Arab
1. In the first of Cyrus the King Ezra 6
12. The son of Omri, the son of 1 Chronicles 9
13. Creatures that serve God Hebrews 1

CLUES DOWN

1. He asked of those who entered the temple Acts 3
2. Naaman's disease 2 Kings 5
3. A of thorns John 19
6. Philip went there Acts 8
8. They smote him with the of their hands Mark 14
10. He took the children in his Mark 10

Barrhead.

B. FULLARTON.

EVEREST CLIMBERS

As on December 28th

Camp 1

Michael Walker 13, Hereford.
Through Camp 1—364.

Camp 2

Camp Father, Camp Mother, both
Newhall: Monitor, Ycovil.
Through Camp 2—302.

Camp 3

Norman Fisher 8, Bathgate; Sheena
Cummings 13, Nottingham.
Through Camp 3—231.

Camp 4

John Milligan 14, Knocknacloy.
Through Camp 4—199.

Camp 8

18th Half Way Rope
Linda Bliss 16, (to C.10), Nottingham:
Exped. Banker (to C.10), Birkenhead:
Margaret Ashley 13, Barrow:
1st Late Starter, Kirkby (Liverpool).

Overseas—Iyabo Doherty 14, Lagos
(W. Africa).
Through Camp 8—138.

Camp 12

Christine Smith 10, Nottingham:
Edwin Stanley 18, Penygraig.
Through Camp 12—84.

ON THE SUMMIT

Betty Sneddon 11, Melbourne.
Archie Sneddon 12, Melbourne.
Philip Bowler 15, Newhall.
Lydia Reed 17, Birkenhead.
Camp Inspectress, Penygraig.
Medical Secretary, Cardiff.
2nd Camp Aunt, Cardiff.
Reached the Summit—65.

TREASURE HUNTERS

Archie and Betty Sneddon began climbing and treasure hunting four years ago in Kirkintilloch, Scotland, and reached the Summit in Australia. They continued steadily, as Stalwarts, mostly reading aloud to each other in turn, and they painstakingly did their treasure hunting together. They obtained 100 stars in the Junior Hunt.

Philip Bowler, Newhall, has been a very faithful and reliable reader and treasure hunter for the last 3½ years. As a Champion he has gained 138 stars out of 140 in the Senior Hunt.

Inspectress, Penygraig, has been a most appreciative reader of the Word and, over three years as a Champion, she has gained 142 stars, making up for some lost ones by a special study of John's Gospel.

Champions read the whole Bible. Stalwarts read the whole New Testament, and set portions out of all the Old Testament Books.

SPECIAL NOTICE

We are very grateful for the great interest which the "Everest" Climb has aroused, and for the perseverance, over long periods, which so many climbers have shown. We are therefore very loathe, for health reasons, to close our Base Camp to new climbers on MARCH 31st (a little longer for overseas).

However, if any have been considering joining this climb, please will they write to Mr. and Mrs. Stockwell, 39, Aubrey Avenue, Llandaff, Cardiff, before this date.

Many are still on the mountain, and we will certainly encourage all these to persevere to the SUMMIT.

We think some have lost their way, or need to be pulled out of a crevasse. If these too will write, we will tell them where they left off, and send fresh routes for their encouragement.

Cardiff.

G. and M.S.

ONCE UPON A TIME

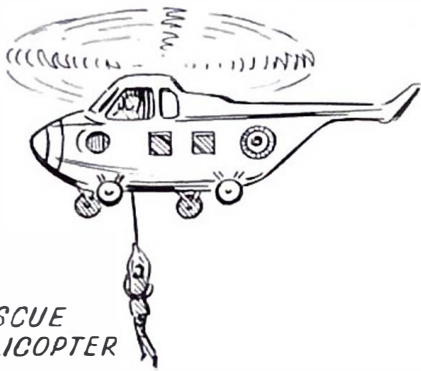
Answers from Page 18

- 1.....Genesis 7 verses.....
- 2.....Genesis 22 verses.....
- 3.....1st Samuel 17 verses.....
- 4.....2nd Kings 5 verses.....
- 5.....Luke 19 verses.....

Greenock.

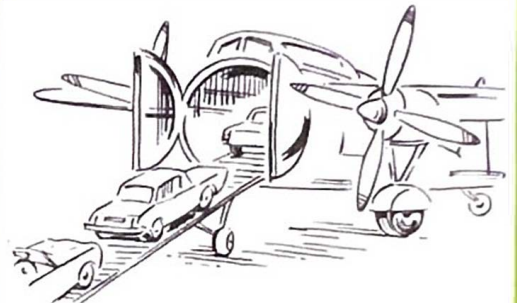
A. T. MURDOCH.

I AM THE LIGHT OF THE WORLD

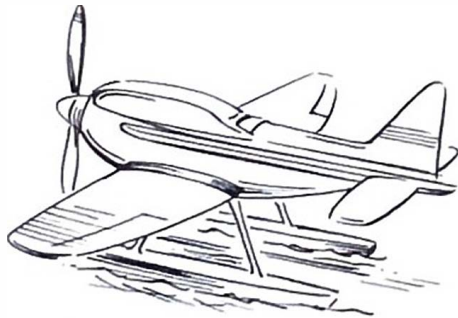


RESCUE
HELICOPTER

The air hostess smiled as she told us, "Fire is something not quite new tonight. We are flying to another airport." Soon we were watching from the sky as two fire engines and an ambulance raced towards the place where we were to land. We did not dash, but we had to get another plane back to the right airport.



CAR CARRIER



SEAPLANE

Because it was night huge bright lights were switched on for us, making the airport almost as light as day.

The Bible tells us that God is light and where He is it is never night-time.



CROP SPRAYER

Stamps

ISRAEL has issued some very unusual and attractive stamps lately. Not long ago I was looking at their new series illustrating the six days of creation in Genesis chapter one. Now I am fascinated with their latest assortment of bird stamps. This is the first article in *Eagles' Wings* about Israel's stamps and, although Israel may not be one of the countries you collect, somewhere in your album you will find bird stamps. Here, then, are a few more for your "Stamp Aviary."

Of course there are many kinds of birds found in Israel—350 is one figure given—and it must have taken the Post Office a long time to select six. Here they are:

- 0.05 Sinai Rose Finch
- 0.20 White throated Kingfisher
- 0.28 Pied Wheatear
- 0.30 Blue-checked Bee-eater
- 0.40 Graceful Warbler
- 0.45 Sinbird

(100 Agorot=Israel £=2/4d. sterling; you can now work out the approximate value of each of the stamps!)

These are colourful birds on colourful stamps and they have "colourful" names! None of them is mentioned in the Bible although Israel is the "land of the Bible." There are many other birds found in the Bible. Noah opened the window of the ark and sent forth a raven: then he sent forth a dove. Elijah was fed by ravens. Solomon brought peacocks from India. Others named are the ostrich, pelican, stork, eagle, owl and pigeon.

You will remember that the Lord Jesus spoke about the hen "gathering her chickens under her wing." He also said about sparrows "not one of them is forgotten before God . . . and you are of more value than many sparrows."

God is interested in little things—and interested in you. The Lord Jesus came into the world to save sinners—you and me. Just as the hen gathers her chickens for safety and shelter the Lord Jesus also wants to gather you to Himself to belong to Him and to be with Him for ever.

Edinburgh.

A. M. HOPE.



Sinai Rose Finch



White-throated Kingfisher

BIRDS OF THE HOLY LAND

These illustrations were
kindly supplied to us
by "Young Scotland"

illustrated by
these
beautiful
stamps of
Israel

(Each has a little tab to
help bird-watchers
identify the birds)



Pied Wheatear



Blue-cheeked Bee-eater



Graceful Warbler

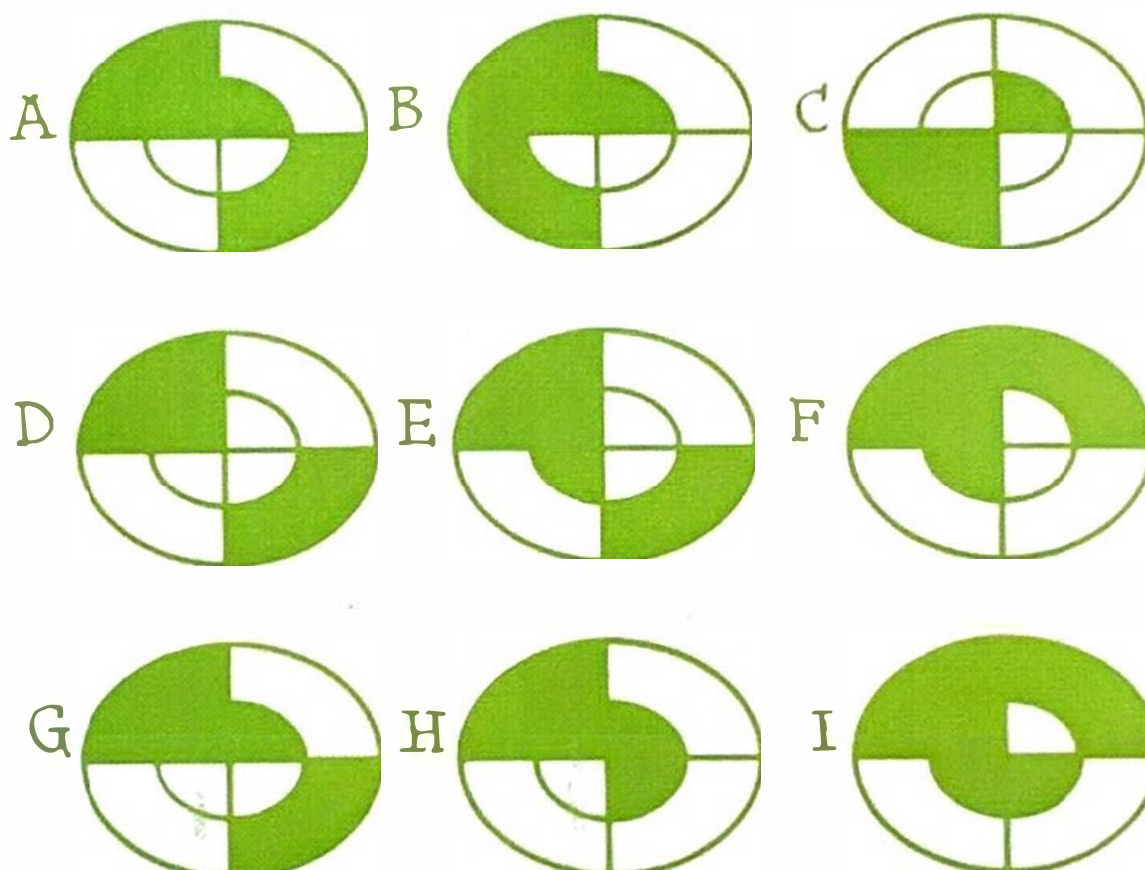


Sinbird



PUZZLE PAGE

SPOT THE PAIR



You would notice in this month's puzzle that although many of the shapes are similar, only two are exactly the same. Perhaps some of you who read this are twins. I am sure that if you are very alike you will have lots of fun pretending you are your twin. It won't be fun, though, if you are punished for your twin's naughtiness. Has this ever happened to you?

The best known twins in the Bible are, perhaps, Jacob and Esau. They were not very alike and when their father was old one pretended that he was the other. Do you know which one? Read about it in Genesis 27.

Barrhead.

J.K.



Part 2. THE REPENTANCE

As he shuffled down the street, he sensed that he was not alone. A man was walking beside him. A voice spoke in his ear.

"Why did you try to go through the door?"

He walked on, not lifting his head. "Because I'm tired of this useless existence. There has to be something better. There has to be some meaning."

He stopped and turned. The man was young, stood straight, and took one step to every three of the youth's. No man in the world he knew could walk like that. He looked down at his own feet and, for the first time, he saw what made him shuffle. Between the ankles there was a very fine chain. He looked at his wrists and saw the same chains.

"The existence you are seeking is beyond the door," the man said.

"But there is no way for me to get through. I cannot lift my hands to reach the bell pull. I cannot run through it while it

is open."

"Think of all you will be leaving behind. You will never be welcome here again."

"Why?"

"That door is not freedom, but it is the beginning of the way to freedom. Beyond that door lies your hope to lose those chains." The man lifted his arms and waved them high.

"When you walk like me, you will never want to shuffle again and they will call you a stranger."

The youth stopped. For a moment he felt the cold chill of loneliness. The man went ahead and then stopped at the corner.

"You have to choose. It can only be your choice and you are alone when you make it." Then he was gone, walking a straight path between the houses, passing the people who did not see him. The youth watched him go.

That night the youth lay sleeplessly, trying to resolve the conflict in his mind. His family had laughed when he told them. In

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

the end, when he persisted, his father told him not to talk such nonsense in the house. They refused to see the chains. In the early hours he got up and walked through the house.

He looked at his parents and his sisters. If he left them now, perhaps he could come back, The man he had been talking to had come back. But he would never be the same again. The thought frightened him. Beyond the Wall lay the road to the glory of God.

As he shuffled out to the Wall, the thought struck him that he was no more able to open the door than he ever had been. The streets were dark and there were areas where he could have got lost. He began to be afraid that he would never find his way.

When he had almost given up, he caught sight of a small glow ahead. He directed his steps there and, getting closer, saw that it was coming from the writing on the door, which now shone with a fine brilliance.

"All have sinned and fallen short of the glory of God."

"I know," he said. "I have fallen far short." He fell forward to his knees and, falling, the motion carried him through

the doorway, the door opening as he came.

A pair of arms caught him, and the door behind swung closed. As he lifted his eyes he could see, over the door, the word "Repentance." The man who had caught him moved easily on the path, but his own walk was still a shuffle.

"I cannot keep up," he said.

"I'm sorry." The man turned to wait. "I forgot that you have your chains."

"Why do I still have them?"

"You have learned one thing, young man. You have learned how helpless you are. Now I am taking you to where help is available."

"You are very kind," he said to the man. "Why are you doing this for me?"

"Somebody else did this for me when I was in your state, but the real reason is that I am the Master's servant."

"The Master?"

The man did not answer, but kept on walking. The youth shuffled hard to keep up.

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Rex doesn't seem too happy about Tabby eating
his dinner

I COULD POSSIBLY BE KILLED

PART 1.

Diane Patmont, vivacious, peppy and fifteen, was one of the popular drum majorettes at Skyline High School in Oakland, California. An outstanding student and pleasant conversationalist, she had many friends among both students and faculty. Diane was one of the last persons anyone would expect to die before finishing her teen years. Yet Diane did die suddenly, but in an amazing way. She was better prepared for it than many who livelong lives! This is Diane's story.

Diane, while full of fun, had also a serious question about life. What is it all about? Where do we go from here? Who has the real answers? She began asking questions and one afternoon found two who gave her an answer. Their names were Lynn and Laurie: they proved to be modern "Andrews." Diane began to go to Sunday school with them. She eagerly learned about the Bible and she hinted that she longed to know personally the Saviour of the world it spoke about.

After attending for several months, she stayed behind to find out the One for whom she had been searching. She yielded her heart and life to the Master who had said to her, "I am the Way and the Truth and the Life" (John 14. 6). The Bible gave Diane full assurance and she had direction in her life and a purpose for living. Her sins were forgiven and she had access to God through His Son, Jesus Christ.

When she came out of the inquiry room, it was obvious she now had peace with God, for she had great joy. To help Diane understand how to recognise God's will for her in her daily living, she attended a personal Bible Study every Thursday with a Christian. Each week she would come with her note book and Bible and with a question or two to ask. She began to grow and each week at her Bible study she would tell of how she was able to witness for the Lord. She had a great concern for her friends who didn't know her Lord and Saviour.

The Thursday before the Spring vacations she had said, "I won't be able to go to the Bible Study next Thursday afternoon, because my family is driving to Iowa to see some relatives." But in closing her notebook and Bible, Diane said, "You dear believers have given me a lot to study about prophecy, so I'll be busy reading all these references." Then she said, "I don't really want to go on this trip—but you know how relations are about seeing their families." She laughed. The next day at school, everyone chattered excitedly about the vacation from homework and about plans for the week of freedom. Diane confided in several of her friends, "I have a feeling that I won't come back from our trip." But no one took her seriously.

"See you in a week," they called.

Read part 2 next month.

Contributed

WHAT IS A CHURCH?

2—THE CHURCH OF GOD

This month we consider a Church of God.

As we saw when we were thinking of the Church which is the Body of Christ, a Church of God is made of people and not of material stones. However, we read of these people having been "called out" and built together according to a pattern or plan: spiritual stones built to form a spiritual house. Of course, they must meet together somewhere, and in fact do so in a building of some kind, but it is the people who are the Church of God.

Now let us look at an individual church—the Church of God in a town. God calls the people of whom it is made "saints." These are not people with halos round their heads, but those "sanctified in Christ Jesus": that is saved people—believers. But this is not all. A group of saints cannot be bunched together indiscriminately and called a Church of God. They have to be 'shaped to fit,' which involves being prepared to accept God's will as outlined in the Lord's teaching, which is the same as the

Apostles' teaching in the Epistles, since it was received from the Lord Himself. All of it they must be prepared to accept, otherwise they are not shaped to fit. This does not mean that only saints who know all of God's will are so shaped: if this were so, there would be very few Churches of God today. It implies a readiness to accept what is already known of God's will as revealed in Holy Scripture. As the saint grows, he will gain in spiritual knowledge.

Having been shaped to fit, these spiritual "stones" are then added to a Church of God. This adding is an official act by the Church receiving those fulfilling God's requirements. It is not a case of someone thinking, "Here is a nice group of Christians I could get on well with, I should like to join them." A person cannot add himself. Part of the responsibility of the overseers of a church is to ascertain that those added are shaped to fit.

Read the following Scriptures.

1 Corinthians 1. 2 Acts 2. 41-42

1 Peter 2. 5. Acts 2. 43-47

Leicester.

PAUL LUCK.

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EAGLES

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 3 1967



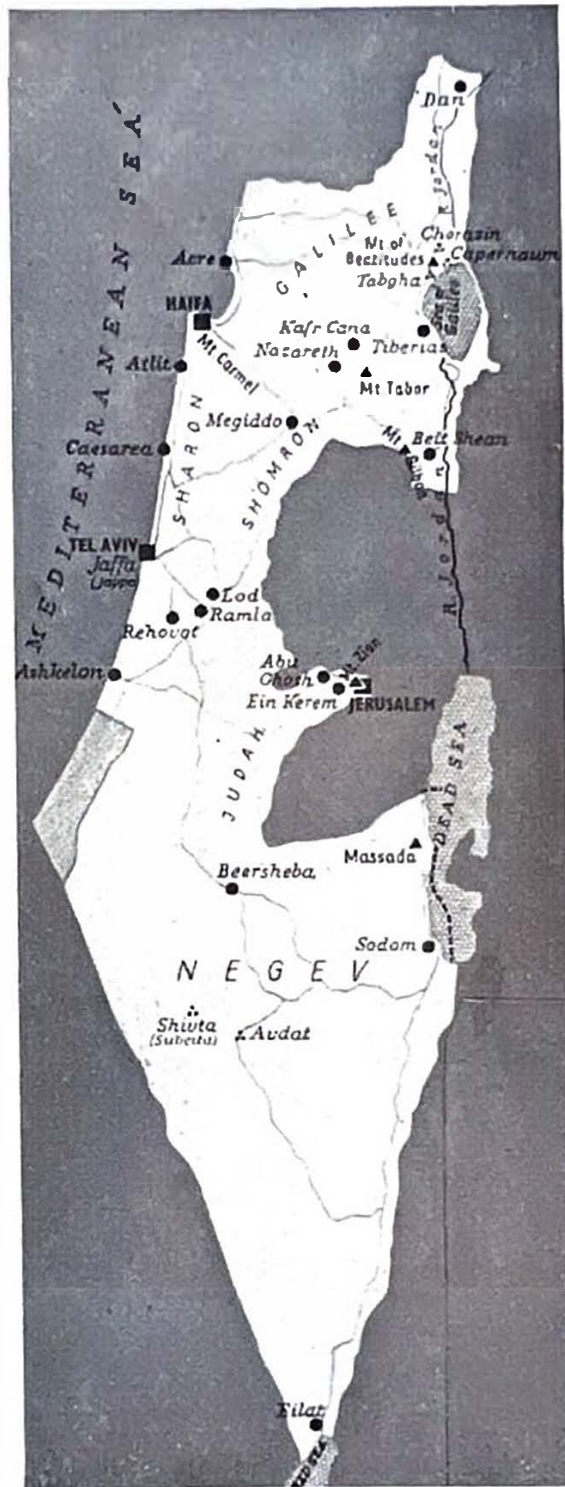
TO OUR READERS

YOU CAN learn a lot from maps.

Look carefully at the map opposite and find the Sea of Galilee. Sometimes this inland sea is called the "Lake of Genesaret"—the most famous lake in the world. Why is it famous?

Certainly not because of its size as it is only twelve miles long and eight miles across at its widest part! The shape of the lake is something like a harp; it lies 700 feet below sea level and is fed by the river Jordan. Violent storms spring up suddenly upon this stretch of water, but it is not famous because of these.

Here, the Lord Jesus walked on the water. Here, he preached by the sea. Here, four of the Lord's disciples fished. (Do you remember the nights when they caught nothing . . . until the Lord told them where to cast their nets—see Luke 5 and John 21.) This is what makes the Sea of Galilee famous.



We are sorry that we have no room this month to print some of the poetry sent in by Eagles' Wings' readers. Watch for this page next month.

Your friends,
THE EDITORS.

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Do you like to be invited out for the day? So do I. I visited a house recently where there was a lovely garden. It was quite a big one too, with a huge lawn which stretched away from the house down to a vegetable plot.

Apart from lots of roses, trees and vegetables, can you guess what else they had? There was a family of rabbits. As we sat talking together who should appear? None other than Mother Rabbit. As we watched she sniffed her way around making sure she kept a good distance away from the house. She was a wild rabbit of course and lived at the bottom of the garden. This particular morning she was alone, although I was told her family appeared with her at times.

A few years ago we had lots of pets—rabbits, white mice and among them a goat called “Coffee”. He was brown in colour as his name suggests. He was always pleased to see us, and visitors, and wagged his tail to show his pleasure.

Goats are useful animals and are descended from one or more species of the wild goats of Europe and Asia. They were one of the first animals to be domesticated in Britain. Different breeds vary in height, colour, length and fineness of hair.

Goats skin is used for various things, for example, a leather covering for Bibles. Mohair is the wool of the Angora goat. The hair of this goat is fine, long and silky. It is used to make coats, skirts and wool for knitting.

The goat was mentioned as far back as the beginning of the Bible. Moses was instructed to make curtains of goat’s hair. Also in Leviticus 16 we read that Aaron was told to lay both his hands on the head of a live goat, and confess all the wrong doings of the children of Israel. The goat was then sent into the wilderness carrying the sins of the people.

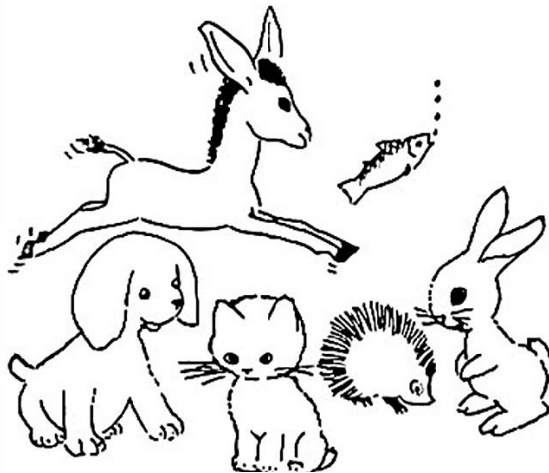
In our day we can come to the Lord Jesus confessing our wrong. He bore away the sins of all who trust Him when He

died on the cross for each one of us. The Bible tells us this, read it yourself in 1 Peter 2. 24.

“Who His own self bare our sins in His body upon the tree.”

Stoke-on-Trent.

E. HUMPHREYS.



PETS

THE STREET ARABS' FRIEND

The story so far:

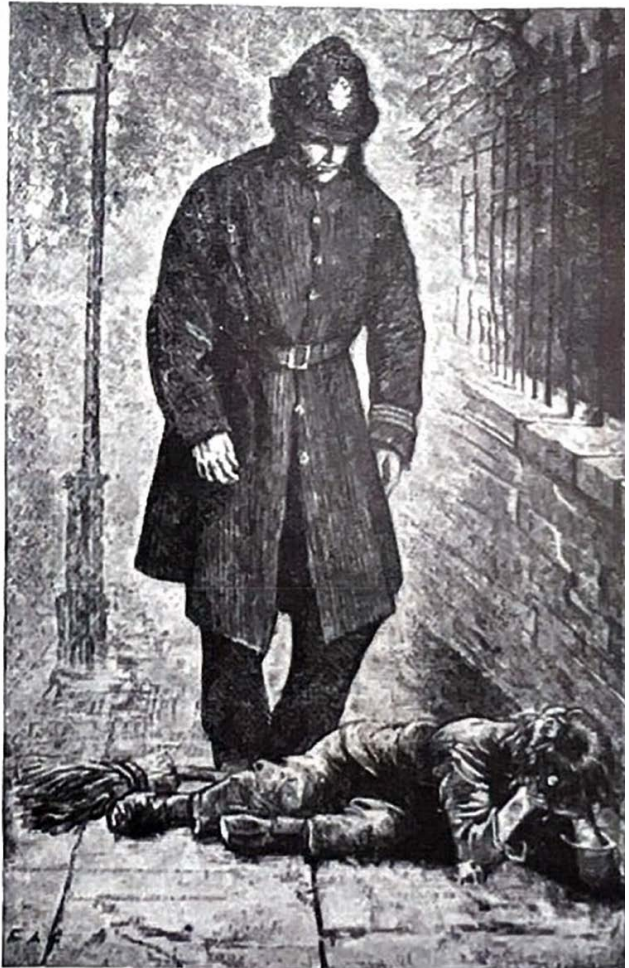
Doctor Barnardo, still training for missionary work in China, is now deeply involved in the problem of London's homeless and uncared for children. He had spoken to a huge conference about his experiences in the East End, and had proved them true by taking the Earl of Shaftesbury and others to a "lay" where they had uncovered seventy-three urchins.

It was about this time that a terrible disease named cholera struck London; and in the East End, where overcrowding and filth were prevalent, the plague spread rapidly. The London Hospital, where Dr. Barnardo worked, was filled with sick and dying victims of the disease. In one week sixty-seven died out of one hundred and twenty-four cases in the hospital. With everyone terrified that they might catch the highly contagious disease, the thoughts of many people turned towards God. On his rounds the doctor saw this and he was able to tell about the Lord Jesus Christ who died that all might believe on Him and have the promise of eternal life. Many who were afraid of dying no longer feared, after they had received the Lord Jesus as their Saviour.

With so many people now turning to God, Dr Barnardo began selling Bibles. In a short time he had sold thirty thousand copies! Men, women, young people, all became desperate for God's Word.

China or London?

However, the question of him going to China or remaining in London was still unanswered, but the moment of decision was near. Dr. Barnardo knew that one was as important as the other. He also knew that the problem of unwanted youngsters remained in London and that someone had to help them. He was also winning the confidence of teenagers, but still hundreds were victims of the public houses and "gin palaces". The doctor prayed fervently for an answer to his dilemma. At last he received the answer.



A policeman discovers a weary waif in the streets

A letter arrived one morning from Mr Samuel Smith, M.P. Mr Smith wrote to say that if Dr. Barnardo gave up the idea of going to China but rather stayed in London to found a home for destitute boys in the East End, he would donate a thousand pounds. To the doctor this was the answer to his prayers; and so in 1870 Dr. Barnardo, aged twenty-five, opened the Home for Destitute Boys, No. 18, Stepney Causeway.

No room for Carrots

In two nights prowling the doctor had filled the new home with twenty-five destitute boys. This was the maximum number that could be accommodated at one time, and as one boy left so another took his place. One night Dr. Barnardo had five vacancies in the Home to fill. Soon he had found six boys, one too many. He scanned their hungry, drawn faces. One seemed to look a bit better than the others, John Somers, known as "Carrots" because of his red hair. "I'm sorry, Carrots. I'm afraid there's no room for you. I can only take five." Carrots pleaded and begged, but to no avail. There just was not room for him. He thought of his cruel mother who took from him all the money he earned as a shoe-black, and that wasn't much. She didn't give him any food and treated him terribly. The doctor's heart was heavy as he watched the young lad shuffle away. "You'll be first on the list," he said.

Some mornings later, a Billingsgate porter who was moving a large empty barrel disturbed two young lads. One jumped up and ran off, the other lay quite still. It was Carrots, dead from cold and hunger. When the news reached Dr. Barnardo he grieved bitterly. "Never, never again!" he said. He felt as though he alone was responsible. So, just as his Saviour the Lord Jesus had said "Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest," so Dr. Barnardo vowed that he would turn away no child in need of care and attention. A notice board was painted and placed at the Home's front door; the words are still there today in letters three feet high—

NO DESTITUTE CHILD EVER REFUSED ADMISSION.

Dr. Barnardo never broke that vow. It has not been broken yet.

Edinburgh.

L. BURGOYNE.

Editors' Note. Thank you Mr. Burgoyne for such an interesting series.



Some very sad things happen to little boys and girls, and I would like to tell you about a little boy who was badly burned. Even after his burns had healed he was unable to straighten his legs or bend his knees and toes. I do hope that nothing like this ever happens to you. I am a nurse in a children's hospital, and the boy who was burned was one of the happiest and bravest children I have ever met. He had to go through operation after operation, but he always managed to smile and to be bright and cheerful. Shall I tell you his secret? He loved the Lord Jesus, and he knew Him as his Saviour.

I remember the first time he was being wheeled into the operating room. Opening his sleepy eyes he looked at me and said, "Nurse, will you pray for me?" Of course I would pray for him, and you might be surprised to know that there are a lot of people praying for you. Perhaps your parents or Sunday school teacher are asking God to help you and to bless you with His gift of salvation.

After a great deal of patient nursing, my little friend began to get better. One day I was carrying jam to put on toast at breakfast time, and as I entered the little boy's room I tripped and the jam dish fell to the floor. What a mess! I picked up the dish, carried it out to the kitchen, and of course I had to throw away the jam. Back I went into the boy's room only to be greeted with the bright question, "Is that jam clean now, nurse?" "Yes," I answered, and with a chuckle I added, "but you may eat at least a pound of dirt in your lifetime!" The little fellow looked at me very carefully and said, "Nurse, I know where all that dirt is. It's all the sin that is in our hearts."

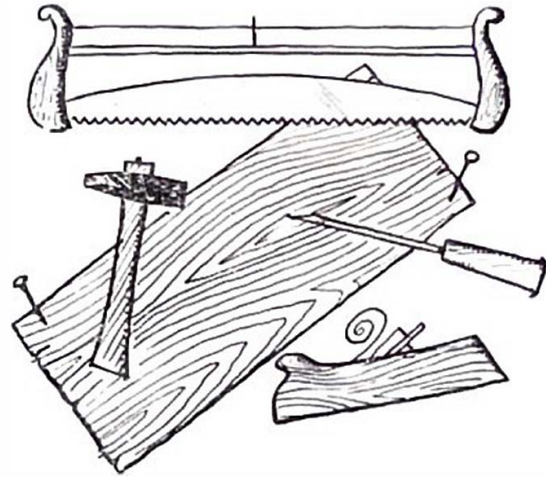
I stopped what I was doing and thought to myself, "What an amazing thing for such a little boy to say." Imagine my surprise when he added, "For all have sinned and come short of the glory of God." ALL HAVE SINNED! Even this little boy knew it. He realized that he was a sinner, but he also knew the Lord Jesus as his Saviour. Do you? Do you know that by accepting Jesus as your Saviour all the sin in your heart is washed away? This is true because Jesus died at Calvary that our sins might be forgiven, and that we might be clean in God's sight. Just as my little friend in hospital accepted the Lord as his Saviour and is saved, so can you be saved. I hope you will do so now, at this very moment.

Vancouver,

JULIA POPE.

THE CARPENTER

How many of you have watched a joiner at work? Perhaps your father is a joiner, or you may have a friend who is one. If so, you will know that a joiner is a man who works with wood. I am sure that in your home there are many things which are made of wood. Can you think of some now?



Did you know that we read of joiners in the Bible? There they are called carpenters, and the things they made were different from what joiners make today. People in the East did not have much furniture in their homes, so the carpenters often made things for farmers to use. They made wooden carts for the animals to pull along, and wooden ploughs with which the farmers cultivated their fields.

In Bible days, most carpenters worked in tiny workshops in their own homes, and sold what they made to the people of the village, or to farmers from the nearby countryside. Often the eldest son would work with his father, and learn his trade. Thus the same families would be the village carpenters for many years.

The most famous family of carpenters in the Bible was the family of Joseph, into which Jesus was born. They lived and worked

in Nazareth, and the tools which Joseph made would be used on the farms around. Before He began to preach to the people, Jesus must have worked for many years with Joseph in his workshop. One day He returned to preach in His own village, and the people said of Him, "Is not this the carpenter?" You can read of this in Mark, chapter 6. Can you find the verse?

When the Lord Jesus was crucified, I am sure that the wooden cross on which He hung was not smoothly finished like the things He used to make. It was very rough, and this must have been a very, very painful way for Him to die. The Bible tells us that He died on Calvary for our sins, and that if we believe on Him we shall be saved. I have taken Him as my Saviour. Have you?

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER KNOWETH



TULIPS



CROCUSES



DAFFODILS

On my way to school this morning I felt happy when I saw some snowdrops. When you colour in the flowers you will have to make the snowdrops white, but make the leaves green. You must make the daffodils yellow; you can choose between purple and deep yellow for the crocuses, but almost any colour will do for the tulips. Can you see any real flowers from where you are now? Perhaps you helped to plant, to water and care for them until you saw the flowers at their best.



Jesus spoke about flowers and how God created them. He sends rain and sunshine to make them grow. God knows what is good for the flowers and surely He will know all our needs too.



SNOWDROPS

PAINTING PAGE



THE COCK CROWING. READ ABOUT THIS IN MATTHEW 26, 34.

Puzzle for Older Readers

Add to the age of Abraham when he died. Genesis 25. 7

The number of days Elijah was at Mount Horeb. 1 Kings 19. 8

Subtract the years of Joshua's life. Joshua 24. 29

Multiply the amount by the number of cords with which the men of Judah bound Samson. Judges 15. 13

Add the number of men in Gideon's army who lapped the water. Judges 7. 6

Add the number of loaves with which Elisha satisfied 100 men at Gilgal. 2 Kings 4. 42

Add the number of days Jesus was tempted in the wilderness. Matthew 4. 2

Divide by the number of Joseph's brethren who were presented to Pharaoh. Genesis 47. 2

Subtract the age of Jesus when He went up to the temple with His parents. Luke 2. 42

Subtract the number of years Solomon took to build his own house. 1 Kings 7. 1

Add the number of times Naaman dipped himself in the river Jordan. 2 Kings 5. 14

Divide the total by the number of days Jesus was in the tomb. 1 Corinthians 15. 4

Subtract the number of spies Joshua sent to spy out Jericho. Joshua 2. 1

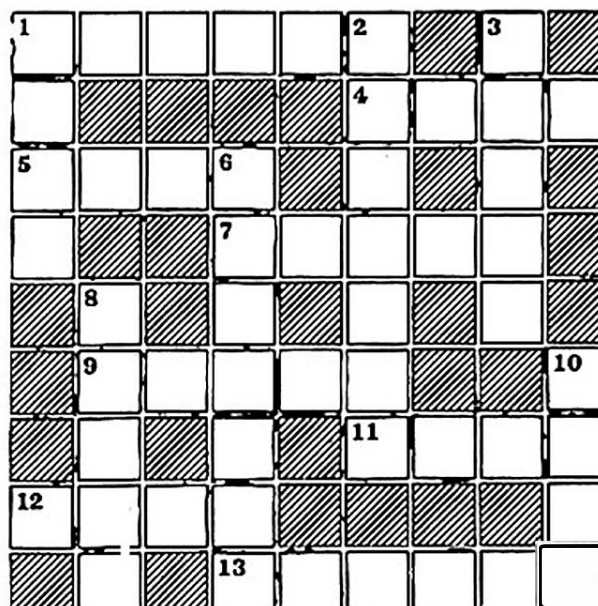
The answer is a silver coin in pence.
Contributed.

PEN FRIENDS

If you would like to write to another reader of Eagles' Wings, send your name, age, address, interests and a stamped addressed envelope to:

*Mrs. Graeme Bennison,
The Hurkers, Croft Road,
Cockburns Path, Berwickshire,
Scotland.*

CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

1. Birthplace of Saul Acts 9
4. Short for cateth
5. Man who built an ark Genesis 7
7. Naomi came home _____ Ruth 1
9. The number of Job's sons Job 1
11. A _____ to every purpose Ecclesiastes 3
12. Describing the door Revelation 3
13. Person who took the child in his arms Luke 2

CLUES DOWN

1. Abraham dwelt in this Genesis 12
2. This beguiled Eve Genesis 3
3. Two lions standing by the _____ 2 Chronicles 9
6. Where God is Psalm 115
8. Leader or chief of the songs 1 Chronicles 16
10. The bow shall be _____ in the cloud Genesis 9

Barrhead.

B. FULLARTON.



This is a story about a little man, a big crowd, a tree and the Lord Jesus.

Zacchaeus was the little man. Sometimes perhaps he was glad of it, but on this particular day he was very sorry that he was not six feet tall because a big crowd was coming towards him and in the centre was the Man he so much wanted to see. What was he to do?

He looked around, and farther down the road saw a sycamore tree with low branches—just the thing! Off he ran, and in a few minutes was perched up the tree astride a branch which stretched over the road.

While he waited for the crowd to come, he thought of the Man in the middle of it. Zacchaeus had heard a lot about Jesus of Nazareth and of His wonderful miracles of healing, and how many men thought that He was the Saviour of the nation. Zacchaeus knew that he himself was a sinner and needed to be saved.

When the crowd stopped Jesus looked up at him and, calling him by his name, "Zacchaeus," He said, "Come down! I'm coming to your house today."

Zacchaeus scrambled down as quickly as he could and, very soon, was telling Jesus how sorry he was for all the wrong things he had done and promising to put them right. And then, as he walked homewards with the Saviour, he heard those wonderful words: "The SON OF MAN came to seek and to save that which was lost."

It does not matter whether you are small or tall you need the Lord Jesus every bit as much as Zacchaeus did. You did not have to climb a tree to find Him. Even as you are reading this story the Saviour is calling you. LISTEN!

Windermere. L. MILLAR.





Part 3. ALL FOR YOU

Suddenly the man stopped. The place was bare. Behind him there was the Wall. In front of him there was space, limitless space to the horizon and on. A fear took hold of the youth. There was so much freedom, everything made him shrink. Here he stood, a young man in a great big universe, weaker than he had ever felt before, younger, lonelier. The Wall looked safe and home-like. He almost longed for it.

"Remember," the man said. "Remember the frustration, the anger, the tears."

"How did you know?"

"I was there once, before I lost my chains."

"How did you lose them?"

"Here, at this place. I will tell you."

He took a little book out of his pocket and began to read and to talk. The youth looked down at the fetters on his legs.

"When I heard the story of how God loved the world so much that He sent His only

Son, I knew that He had done it for me. I knew that the Man on the cross was hanging there under the weight of all the filth and foolishness that had been in my life, then suddenly. . . ."

But the youth was not listening now. Everything seemed to have gone dark about him, and in the darkness there was movement. In the darkness there were people,

rough people, in a babble of sound, of people shouting hard, bitter words, and in the middle of the crowd, raised a little above their heads, he could see eyes. Perhaps he noticed the eyes first because of the

darkness, and they were so light. Then he saw the face, marked and damaged, tired, drawn with agony, beaded with blood and sweat. He was the Man on the cross, the Man they had been talking about, His arms stretched tightly to the iron nails, His hands bloodied and clenched. The sign over His head reading dully in the gloom said, "This is

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews." It was Him.

The look lasted a long, long time and it was all for the youth. "All your sins," it said. "All the emptiness, the rottenness, the waste of your life; all the nasty things, the dirty things, the pain you have given, the hurt; all your sins are nailed here. The pain and the agony are yours. The death is for you. This tragedy is your tragedy. All your guilt is here and it is no longer yours because I am guilty for you. I am a curse for you."

The youth was on his knees in the darkness, tears streaming down his face, pressing his face into his hands, sobbing aloud. The world was full of sound but he could hear each distinctly. Clearly he could hear a voice saying, "This is my beloved Son, in whom I am well pleased." He could hear the mob shouting, "We don't want Him. Away with Him." There were men crying, "Prove it. Just prove it. Come down from the cross." There were men making jokes. The cross was surrounded with hatred and fear but the youth knelt away, and the eyes looked across the gap and held him still.

"All for you," they said. "For you."

"For me," he said. "He made me and now He is dying for me. He created the world and now He is dying for it. My sin has killed Him."

The youth turned because he could not bear it any longer, and the noise died away. He brushed away the tears and lifted his head again. The darkness was over. The sun was out in full brilliance, and where it shone on the green hillside he saw a tomb, wide open.

"What happened?" he said.

"He is not here, He has risen. He has broken sin, and shattered the hold of death. For you."

"For me?" the youth said.

"For you."

The youth jumped up. He took a step forward. The chains had gone. He flung his hands in the air. He leaped high. He ran. Everything was changed. "I'll never be the same again," he shouted. "He did it all for me."

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER
THE CHILDREN OF ISRAEL.—An Arab child
bringing home the bread in the Crusaders' Acre.
By courtesy of Camera Press, London.

WHAT IS A CHURCH?

Part 3 — UNSHAPED STONES

Following last month's study, we now have a picture of what God expects the Church of God to be, according to the definite pattern He has recorded in Scripture. "But," you say, "there are some stones not in this Church." Yes, unlike the Church the Body of Christ, there are believers outside this church. But why? Don't you see that they are not shaped to fit? They will not fit into God's pattern for various reasons. Some do not think that baptism is necessary to please God (1). Some think baptism is necessary for salvation. Some think women should be allowed to teach in the church (2). Some think the Remembrance is not necessary, and so on.

Suppose these unshaped stones were allowed in the Church of God. It would no longer please God, because the pattern is not being followed. Or suppose one of the stones, through temptation or self will, rejected the teaching of Scripture and so got out of shape. If such a person was allowed to stay in the Church of God, again, it would cause God displeasure, because the pattern laid down is not being adhered to. These believers who are not in the Church of God, cannot ever be put out of the Church which is Christ's Body—they can never be eternally lost. But the Church of God can be marred and even destroyed (3).

From this we see the solemn responsibility of all those in a Church of God to follow God's will closely: to "adorn the doctrine" (4) and not bring in behaviour or teaching or worldliness which would mar the testimony and eventually destroy the church. Hence the need for overseers, to "point up" the stones so that, with the inroads of time and the wiles of the Devil, the stones do not go "out of shape". As "stones" themselves, overseers are not immune from these attacks and so **each one** in the Church of God needs to help the other to maintain the pattern and the plan so clearly given in the New Testament.

Now read the following Scriptures with reference to the numbered sections of the article, and you will get further help from re-reading the article.

(1) Matthew 28. 19; Acts 8. 11-13. (2) 1 Timothy 2. 12; (3) Acts 8. 1-3. (4) Titus 2. 10.

Leicester.

PAUL LUCK.

I COULD POSSIBLY BE KILLED

PART 2

As Diane packed her suitcase, her thoughts must have been something like, "What if I don't come back?" . . . "How will my acquaintances hear what Christ has done for me?" For that evening before the trip she wrote an important letter and made a memorable 'phone call. This is what she wrote, in part.

"April 5, 1963. Oakland, California,
Dear Friends,

Right now it is about 8.35. It's Friday nite and tomorrow morning we are leaving for Iowa. I feel that a person never knows what's going to happen to him next—what I mean is, I could possibly be killed on the trip I am taking with my family. I really doubt it because I feel there is too much God wants me to accomplish. But I am writing this just in case. I have found out something very important this year: it's an answer to every problem I've ever had or will have. I found out that religion is not old lady stuff or boring. Furthermore, I have found out it isn't religion that is important but that it's knowing Jesus Christ as my personal Saviour and trusting Him.

You know something—before I was a saved Christian there was an emptiness in my life, something was gone.

But now my life is complete: I'm saved through Jesus Christ. On the day of my decision I got down on my knees and accepted the Lord Jesus into my heart and was saved.

Since then, the Lord has changed my heart completely. I can't put into words how much He has done for me and will do for you if you will only let Him. Please do what I have asked. Please remember this (from the Bible) 1 John 5. 11, 12, 13. "And this is the record, that he that hath the Son hath life; and he that hath not the Son hath not life. These things have I written unto you that believe on the name of the Son of God, that ye may know that ye have eternal life and that ye may believe on the name of the Son of God." Please remember that He lives today—and He answers prayer.

Please get on your knees now and accept Him into your heart if you never have before. You'll never know peace until you do.

Please do it—He's waiting.

Please tell everyone I know, about my faith in Jesus Christ—He's REAL.

Yours in Christ,

DIANE PATMONT."

Read the story of the following journey in Part 3 next month.

Contributed.

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EAGLES

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 4 1967





23rd APRIL is an exciting day in Turkey. It is **CHILDREN'S DAY**.

Red Turkish flags fly and, out in the streets, children sing and parade in national costume. They enjoy free taxi rides and free ice-cream. A number of children are chosen to meet the President and his family in Ankara. Some take charge of Government offices for the day. Others act as judges in the court. Children even edit and print the biggest newspaper in Turkey. This is the day when children are allowed to act as grown-ups.

Turkish children must learn a lot on Children's Day. Perhaps they are glad that next day they can be children again.

In the Bible we read about a little boy and when he was only eight he became a king—not for a day but for many years. His name was Josiah. God says that “he did that which was right in the eyes of the Lord.” Josiah loved God and he knew that if God said he was right

it did not matter what anyone else said. We should try to copy Josiah. He grew up to love God's law and helped others to do the same.

Thanks now go to L. Allen, age 11, and R. Farmer, age 12, both from Belfast, for sending in their little poems. Here is a verse from R. Farmer's:

“Jesus came to save us
To take away our sin,
He says we need forgiveness
For we are black within.”

And here is a verse from L. Allen's:

“Jesus will come again one day
To take us home with Him
to stay,
And we will be so happy there
Because we are in Jesus'
care.”

Do remember that we like to hear from our readers, so please write when you can.

EDITORS.

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RECORDS

This word covers a wide range today. One can think of the latest records, commonly known as "discs." I am not going to write about those, but I thought you would find the following land speed records of interest:

In 1899 a man named Camille Jenatzy broke the World Land Speed Record by travelling in a car at 65.8 miles per hour.

In 1965 Craig Breedlove broke the same record by travelling at 600.6 miles per hour.

To enable Craig Breedlove to travel at this amazing speed, engineering skill must have improved greatly in those 66 years.

There is another type of record—a record of births and deaths. Long ago these records were kept locally. In 1837, in England, the Births and Deaths Registration Act was passed and now every birth and death in that country is recorded at a local registry office and a copy sent to Somerset House, London.

The entries made in these books are in special ink—record ink—which does not fade. Every precaution is taken to preserve such records as they may be destroyed by fire or war.

It has been known that some births have never been registered. Examples of these are families who live in barges on canals or gypsies who are continually travelling.

As you read this you may be asking, "Has my name and birthday been recorded?" Now I am asking you, "Has your name been recorded in heaven?" I believe in the Lord Jesus Christ and my name has been written in the Lamb's book

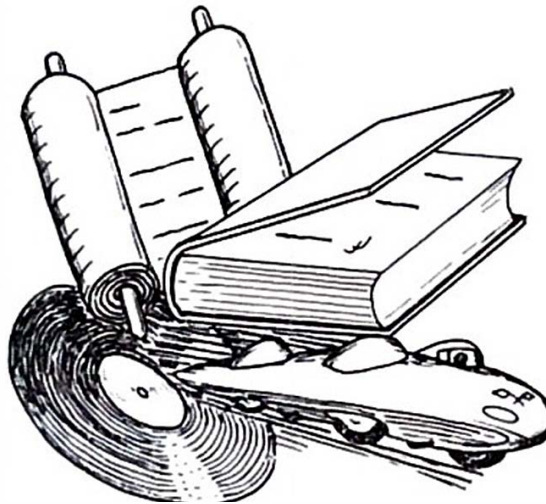
of life. (Revelation 13. 8).

The Lord Jesus said, "Rejoice that your names are written in heaven."

Can you?

E. HUMPHREYS.

Stoke-on-Trent.



At Sychar's Well



There was nothing to mark it as a day different from other days. The sun was just as hot and its fierce rays would be felt when she left the shade of the city buildings to take the tedious walk to the well outside. By going now she would avoid the looks, the nudgings and the whisperings of other townswomen.

Perhaps she would sigh as she lifted her empty water-pot and set out. Who could see the depth of misery in her heart, or know her secret longings for peace? This wasn't the way she had *meant* to travel when she was young—but one can't undo the past! At least she would meet no one at that hour of the day.

The city streets were deserted and quiet as she had hoped but, as she approached the well, a Jewish Stranger sat there resting. He asked her for a drink and, as she wonderingly obliged, she questioned the Stranger as to why he asked drink of her—a Samaritan woman? And as He sipped the cool water, He spake to her of “Living Water” which He would give her for the asking.

Her attention captured, He gently probed her thoughts, reaching down into her heart, to lay bare the wretchedness His eye alone could see, and brought to her remembrance words she had heard long ago. Moses indeed said, “A prophet shall the Lord God raise up unto you like unto me; to Him shall ye hearken.”(1)

And out of that conviction of sin and misery within her she cried, “I *know* that Messiah cometh—when He is come, He will declare unto us all things.”

But He had come! And His own words rang in her ears, “I that speak unto thee am He.”

In her awakened heart rose an eagerness to share the good news with the people of her city. Leaving her water-pot she carried

her news to the men of the city. With gladness in her own heart the woman tenders the question, "Can this be the Christ? Come and see!"

From that city many Samaritans said, "Now we believe—we have heard for ourselves, and we *know* that *this* is indeed the Saviour of the world." John says that he wrote the account of this story (with many more) that all may believe that Jesus is the Christ and that believing might have *life* in His name(2). The Lord Jesus said of some, "Ye will not come unto me that ye may have life."(3).

Again, John says, "As many as received Him, to them gave He the *right* to become children of God, even to them that believe on His name."(4).

Nottingham.

J.B.

(1) Acts 3. 22 (3) John 5.40
(2) John. 20. 31 (4) John 1. 12

SAMARIA'S DAUGHTER

'Neath the stately palm trees swaying
listened she to words of truth.
While each thought was backward
straying o'er her wasted youth.
Hastening homeward with desire,
All His wondrous speech to tell,
Asks she, "Is not this Messiah?
Waiting at the well."
Living waters still are flowing full and
free for all mankind,
Blessings sweet on all bestowing. All
a welcome find,
Hear, oh hear the wondrous story
Let the winds and waters tell
Tis the Christ, the King of Glory,
Waiting at the well.

CROSSWORD

(USE AUTHORISED VERSION)

CLUES ACROSS

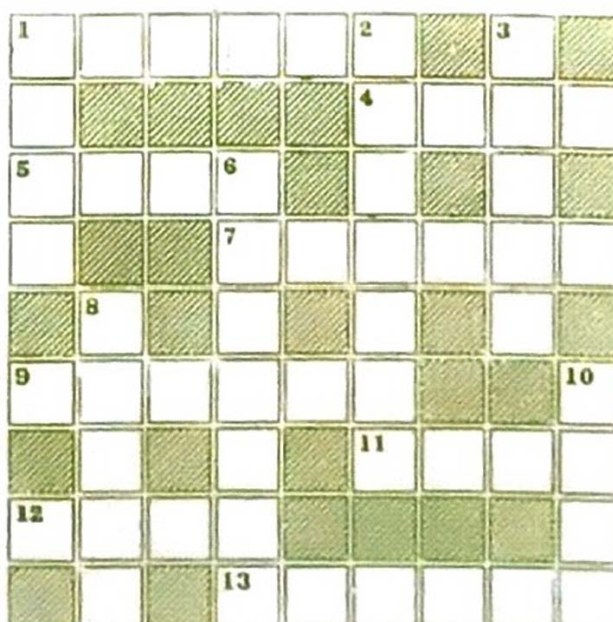
1. He was killed with a tent pin. Judges 4
4. A kinsman of Naomi's husband. Ruth 2
5. Esau's other name. Genesis 25
7. 23rd Book of the Bible.
9. The son of Nun. Numbers 14
11. "And . . . was sore afraid of the people." Numbers 22
12. The king's chamberlain. Esther 2
13. "The words of king . . ." Proverbs 31

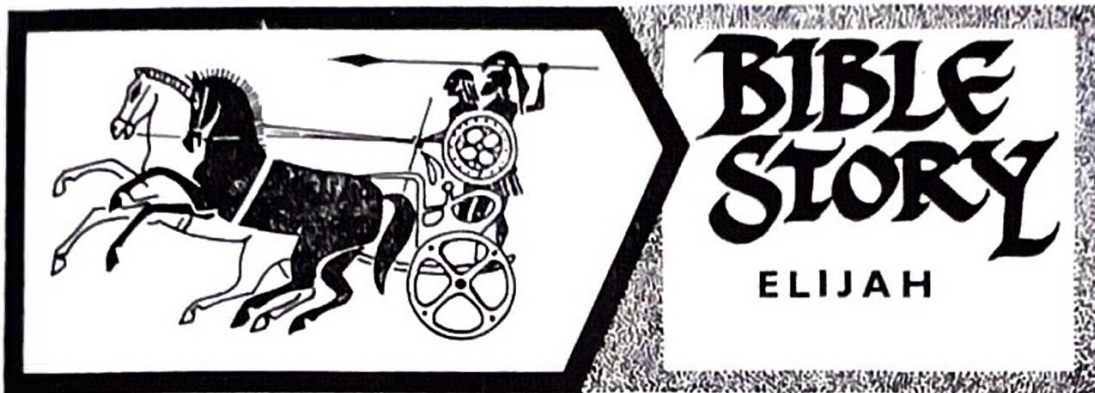
CLUES DOWN

1. One of Noah's son's. Genesis 7
2. Isaac's father. Genesis 21
3. He fought 1 across. Judges 4
6. One of the chief princes. Daniel 10
8. The law-giver. John 1
10. He was murdered by his brother. Genesis 4

Edinburgh.

L. BURGOYNE.





He sat huddled with his cloak around him under a juniper tree and many and bitter were his thoughts. Was he not Elijah, the great servant and prophet of the Lord of Hosts? Had he not, a few hours ago, defied King Ahab, and all the prophets of Baal? Had he not stood, a lonely figure, on Mount Carmel defending the Name of the Lord before all Israel?

God's power had been seen by all the people. Elijah rejoiced in God's victory and, sure that the people would now turn to the true God, ran before the King's chariot to the palace—only to be met by threats against his life from Queen Jezebel!

He had stood alone against many foes, and now his courage and his faith failed him, and he turned and fled. He had come down to his true size—only a man, weak when he turned his eyes from God.

But God was faithful. He had not forgotten his servant so He sent His angel to comfort and refresh him. Under the little juniper tree Elijah was asleep, tired out; feeling that he was no better than anyone else, and so sorry for himself that he wanted to die! God, however, had more work for

him to do and, after Elijah had slept and eaten he was strong again for the long journey to Horeb, the Mount of God. There he learned more of God's mighty power. He also heard His still, small voice.

Perhaps you have seen something of God's power in nature, but have you heard His voice? God speaks to us in the Scriptures. He says in Isaiah 45. 22 "I, even I, am the Lord; and beside Me there is no Saviour."

You can read this story about Elijah in 1 Kings chapters 18 and 19.

Windermere.

L. MILLAR.



"RIGHT MISSUS, THROW IT DOWN"

It is strange the way some people make a living. These boys in the photo dive for pennies that people throw into the sea. They seldom miss one. It is fascinating to see them. The one with the upturned eyes was watching someone on board the ship getting a coin to throw it down. Immediately he threw his paddle into the canoe and dived into the water. Down, down he went and then, with the coin between his teeth, he reappeared and swam to his canoe, bobbed his head and body under it, came up on the other side, then with a little movement of the body he was back in his canoe again throwing the coin into the bottom of the boat.

I wonder if this boy knows he could get eternal life if he came to the right person. But who is the right Person to come to for this great and wonderful gift? It is the Lord Jesus, the Son of

PEN FRIENDS

If you would like to write to another reader of Eagles' Wings, send your name, age, address, interests and a stamped addressed envelope to:

*Mrs. Graeme Bennison,
The Hurkers, Croft Road,
Cockburns Path, Berwickshire,
Scotland.*

God who became a Man in order to die in the place of sinners. And He did die for us to be our Saviour and rose again and is now at God's right hand in heaven. He saves sinners from going to hell and He will save you if you ask Him. Many black boys and girls have asked Him and know that they have eternal life. See John 3. 36.

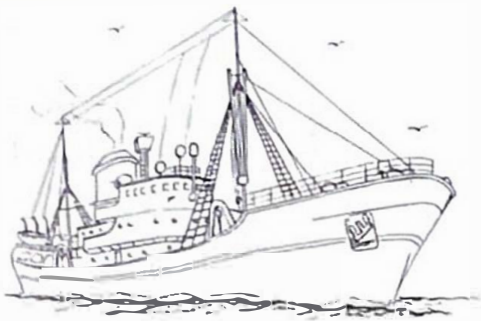
If you are not sure you are saved, but would like to be sure then ask the Lord Jesus to save you now.

"Lord, save me" (Matthew 14. 30).

UNCLE WILLIE.



THE WINDS AND THE SEA OBEY HIM



DEEP-SEA TRAWLER



GALILÆAN FISHING BOAT

If you stand by the harbour and watch fishermen getting ready to go to sea, you will be surprised to see how many things they need to do—especially for a long fishing trip on a distant water trawler.

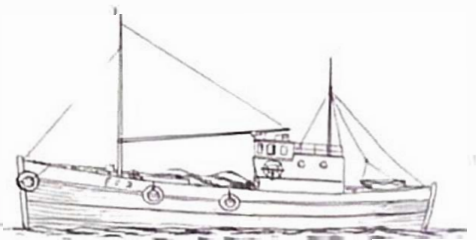
Before the boat leaves the harbour the skipper will check that the radios are working properly, so that he can speak to people on shore and on other boats in the fleet, even when he's far from land.

The Lord Jesus was asleep in a little ship when a storm began. His friends were fishermen and they had hard to reach the land. When they saw that they could not save themselves, they went to the Master.

He said to the winds and waves, "Peace be still." At once, all was calm, and the boat sailed quickly to the other shore.



MEDITERRANEAN FISHING SMACK



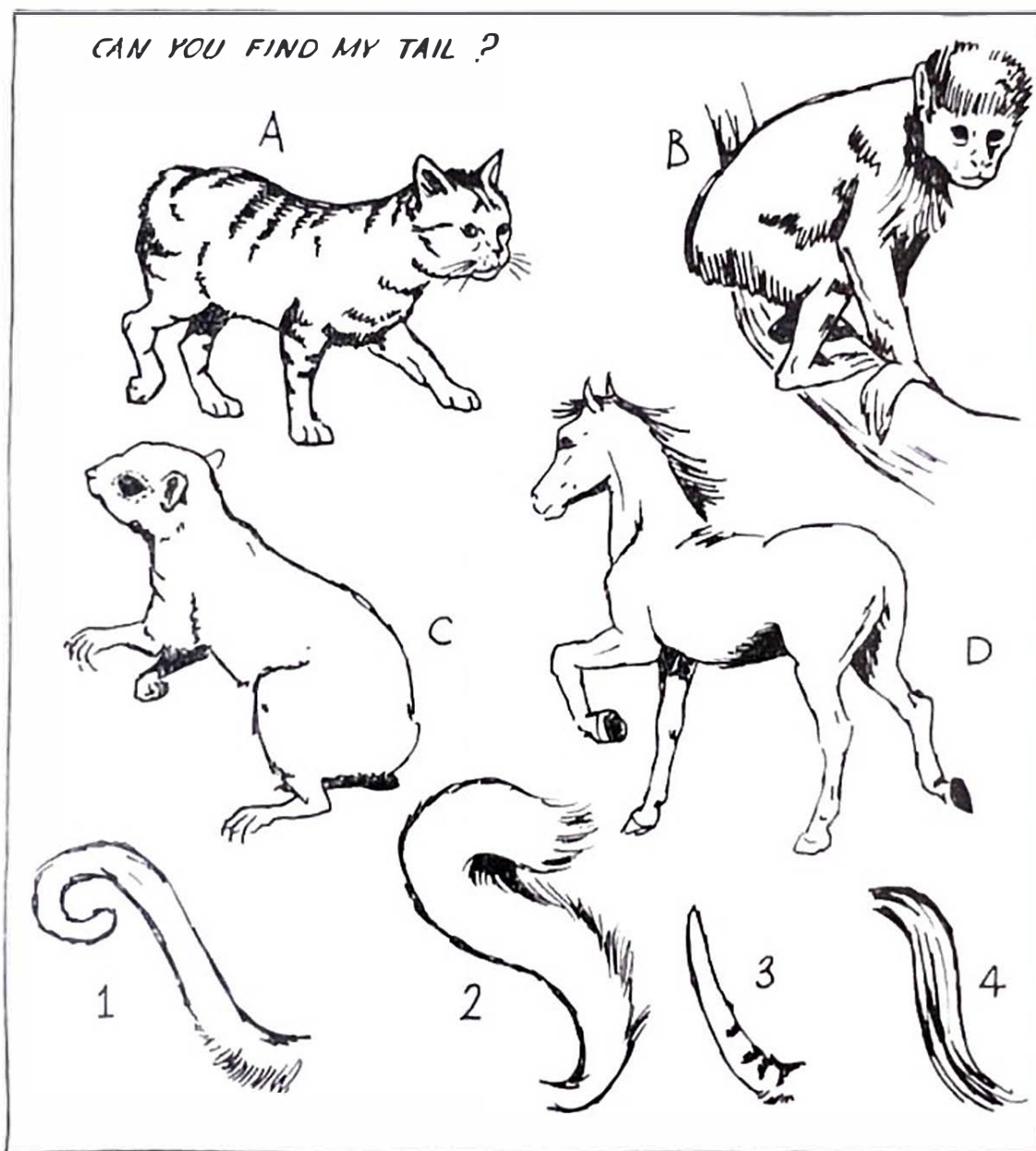
DRIFTER

PAINTING PAGE



THE WISE MEN SEARCHING FOR THE CHILD, JESUS

? PUZZLE PAGE



These animals look odd without their tails. I don't think that they would get on very well in real life without tails. For example, the monkey needs his for good balance and the horse needs his to chase the flies from his back. God was wise and thoughtful in giving tails to some animals. Everything that God does is wise and thoughtful.

Barrhead.

J.K.

4-D

3-A

2-C

1-B



Hildie makes a Decision

We were in Sunday School. My class consisted of several girls, and one very quiet boy. Some of the girls were saved, but for some time my heart had been yearning over Willie. If only Willie would come to the Saviour! This day the talk was about children of God. All boys and girls are not children of God. At first none of us are. Something has to happen before we can become a child of God. We must find out that we are sinners, each one of us; then we must understand that when the Lord Jesus died on the Cross, He was punished for our sins. Believe in your heart that Jesus died for you and God will make you His child.

All the time I was thinking only of Willie. He was listening well. He looked as if it was all very nice to hear; but, as if, too, it had nothing to do with him.

After school it was not Willie, but nine-year-old Hildie, the youngest of all, who said wistfully, "Can I walk home with you?" She seemed troubled, but I had to coax her to talk to me. Then she blurted out, "I want to be one of God's children."

We stood and I went over again some things I had said that afternoon. I was in the middle of a sentence when suddenly Hildie turned on her heel and ran back towards her home.

Later that evening her mother said to me, "Hildie came rushing home from Sunday school today, dashed through the open door, down the passage and stood, panting, in front of me saying, 'Mother, I'm saved.' Then I understood. She wanted her mother to be the first to hear the good news.

Are you a child of God? If not, you can become one. "As many as received Him, to them gave He the right to become children of God" (John 1. 12).

Cardiff.

Mrs. M. STOCKWELL.



Part 4. THE MARKET

"I am saved. I am forgiven," he sang when he woke in the morning. The shelter where he had slept was warm with the morning sun. The birds were singing. "All the past is over and done with." There were no chains. Each step was a fresh triumph, a fresh joy. He danced down the road and over the hill. The trees brushed against him as he went.

He had gone a mile or two before he began to feel hungry. He had forgotten the need to eat. There was nothing edible in sight, and nowhere to buy anything. The green fields stretched out and

the road wandered across them. He shaded his eyes to look. Away, very far away, to the right of the road, he could see what looked like a cluster of roofs. He quickened his walk.

As he got closer he could see that he was coming to a great market. There were crowds of people moving through the lanes, clustering round the stalls, and

the sound of talk rose like a mechanical hum.

The market was a bewildering place. It was a mixture of old and new, of gaudy neon and drab mourning. There were stalls shining with silver chrome and stalls where the paint was peeling from almost bare wood. Most of the buildings had a text or motto of some kind hung

on their fronts, and a board announcing the hours of business.

He stopped where a man was leaning against the wall. "What market is this?" he asked.

The man unwound himself and stood up. He looked down at the youth.

"What are you looking for?"

"I was hoping for something to eat."

"Oh, most anyone will give you something to eat, although some of the food is more like poison, and some of it just tastes like poison."

"What is this place?"

"It's the market of religion. Every kind of thing that they

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

have been able to dream up is on sale here."

As the young man walked, he was battered with sound. Voices shouted at every corner, loudspeakers hammered the air, sometimes he thought they were all saying the same thing, other times they were all arguing at each other. He wanted to run, anywhere, anyhow, to escape the Babel. He forgot his hunger as he felt the frustration and suffocation rising in him, but there was no satisfaction to be found anywhere. The day wore on as he paced through the alleys, searching, hoping that he would find somewhere peaceful where he would feel at home.

As dusk fell, the place seemed to become more feverishly active. The moon that came up over the trees at the edge of the market muted some of the gaudiness, but the din became more unbearable. He could stand it no more.

Under the trees a man was standing, half hidden in the shadows. The youth almost passed before he saw him. He hesitated, said "Good evening" to the man, and went to hurry on.

"Why are you in such a hurry?" the man asked. "Where are you going?"

"I don't know -where I am going but I am in a hurry to

leave this chaos. I came here to find food, but there is nothing solid, nothing that meets my need. I am going away hungrier than when I came."

The man stood in front of him. "Where is your Book of instructions?"

"My what?"

"The Book that was put into your hand when you were freed."

The youth remembered. He panicked for a moment, patting all his pockets in turn, and then found it in his breast pocket.

"I had forgotten it," he said. "I didn't think I would need it so soon."

"You will need it all the time," the man said. "The route is marked out clearly. If you read it, you will find that you are warned about the uselessness of this place. The Book will guide you to food, it will keep you safe, it will prevent you from falling into the dangers that the road leads through. But you must read and obey it."

The youth opened the Book and, on the fly leaf he read, "Thy Word is a lamp unto my feet and a light unto my path." He raised his head to thank the man, but he had gone, slipping away into the shadows. He turned back to the Book.

Hamilton, Ont. LES. HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Our two boys seem very interested in their game of draughts. Or is this just an excuse to stay up late?

WHAT IS A CHURCH?

PART 4.—THE HOUSE OF GOD

There are many Churches of God, but together they make one whole unit for God. How do these individual Churches form a unity?

We have already seen how each "living stone" built into a Church of God has a responsibility to maintain the unity of the Church. Overseers are also appointed in each Church(1) and it is their responsibility, amongst other things, to guard against factions or divisions arising which might split the Church and mar it from inside(2). But, if Churches of God were not linked together in some way, it might be possible for a Church in one place to be holding teaching not accepted by a Church in another place. We have also seen that a believer can be put out of a Church of God for serious misbehaviour, etc. If there were no unity between the Churches such a person could keep his misdeeds quiet and go to another Church and be accepted innocently by them. Other anomalies can be imagined. Surely such a position does not line up with a God of unity whose judgment must be carried out(3).

Just as the "living stones" we have been considering are built together into a unit, so each Church of God is linked and built together, forming the

House of God(4).

Firstly we see this link in operation through the overseers of an individual Church. These are linked with other overseers of Churches in the district and meet together regularly. Representatives from overseers of a District are further linked together with overseers internationally and meet from time to time(5). Thus the direction of the Holy Spirit is sought at all levels from the local Church to the world-wide Church and unity of teaching is endeavoured to be maintained. Always the truth of Scripture is searched after.

This unity is also seen operating by the "Letter of Commendation" carried by saints from one Church to another(6). This carries greetings from one group of saints to another and the person carrying it is commended by the overseers of his Church to the care of the saints in the Church to which he is going. The letter is read publicly to the Church before the Remembrance.

Just as those approaching the Tabernacle in the wilderness would see merely a large tent of badger skins and would know little of the inner glories of the shining gold, so today those who in a spiritual sense are built into God's House, best see its wonders and should guard and value highly its privileges.

(1) Acts 14, 23 etc. (2) 1 Corinthians 1. (3) 1 Peter 4. 17 (4) Ephesians 2 21-22
(5) Acts 14. 6 on. Romans 16. 1-2 and II. Corinthians 3. 1

I COULD POSSIBLY BE KILLED

PART 3

Well, on the Sunday, as the family car wound around the mountains, rain poured across the windshield in and out curving roads near Wly, Nevada. In the back seat, Diane exchanged places with her sister to break the monotony. Suddenly in the blinding rain the car skidded. The wheels slipped off the slick highway and the car tipped backward over an embankment. As the vehicle plummeted down, pieces of glass slashed Diane. When help finally came there were still 53 miles to drive by ambulance to hospital. Though in a state of shock, Diane constantly spoke of her Saviour, "Daddy, am I dying?" she said.

Reassuringly the injured father comforted, "You're going to be all right, honey."

Diane smiled somehow, sensing that death was near. "I'm not afraid to die. I know where I am going." Shortly afterwards the ambulance reached the hospital. Diane was gone.

Diane's greatest desire in life was that everyone might hear what Jesus Christ had done for her.

"Tell everyone," she had said, and her wish is being carried out in a marvellous way.

Diane's story and final letter of testimony hit the headlines of many leading newspapers and in addition, a special half-hour broadcast telling her story was released over a number of radio stations.

Many people have accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as their Saviour as a result of reading her testimony.

A young man read her testimony out to some of his forlorn friends in the mission of Oakland, and a number responded to the invitation and received Christ as their personal Saviour.

Diane wrote, "There is much that God wants me to accomplish." She was right. But God saw that through her physical death many would find the spiritual life she so cherished for them. Diane at fifteen years was ready for her graduation—at home with the Lord.

We have to thank Mrs. Lydia Farn-don, of Victoria, B.C., Canada, for bringing this wonderful story to our attention.—Editor.

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 5 1967





This month we have a special message to Eagles' Wings readers in West Africa:

DEAR BOYS AND GIRLS,

Through the kindness of Mr. Thomson, of Scotland, who has spent some time with you, we, in Great Britain have had the pleasure of seeing many of you on films. I thought it a good idea to write and tell you how much we enjoyed seeing your happy faces and hearing you sing as you were in Sunday school.

It is sometimes very cold in this country, and we were looking at your sunshine, fruit and flowers in plenty—quite different from our fruit and flowers.

You all looked so happy, and we admired your hats and brightly coloured dresses. Children here have to wear lots of

warm clothing to keep out the cold in winter.

One thing we can have in common is the Lord Jesus Christ as our own Saviour. We are sure you must love the One you were happily singing about.

We feel so much nearer to you now that we have seen you, although we are thousands of miles away. We hope you continue to enjoy Sunday school and learn more about the Lord Jesus Christ who died for each one of us.

Mrs. E. HUMPHREYS.
England.

Thank you, Mrs. Humphreys, for your letter. Thanks also goes to Mr. Thomson and others who bring us such interesting news from overseas. Would any Eagles' Wings reader like to write to us about a trip abroad?

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A life is saved



What a lovely armful of lambs. I'm sure that you could not hold all of these like this. They would be too fast for you to catch anyway!

It is a cold, dark morning in late winter. A shepherd has just headed for the hills where he is spending his days herding the sheep and bringing them down to the parklands in the valley below. Lambing time is near again.

He finds a dead ewe and her little newborn lamb feebly kicking beside her. Not far off, the opposite has happened; a sheep is standing over her little lamb which has newly died. The shepherd twins them as follows. He gives the living ewe the living lamb to mother, first of all placing the skin of the dead lamb like a coat over the living one. The ewe smells the coat of her dead lamb upon the living lamb and thinks that her own little lamb has come to life again. In this way, a new kinship is born and the living lamb, though weak, is saved from certain death.

This is an illustration of what God has already done for us. He has given to us in death the Lamb of God, that we who are dead in trespasses and sins might come alive again, through the death of the Lord Jesus on Calvary.

If you are not a child of God you can become one now, by believing that Jesus died for you. He took your place and bore the punishment for your sins. Believe and you will have the great eternal happiness of having your name written in the Lamb's Book of Life and spending eternity with Jesus in heaven.

Barrhead.

W. STEWART.

Photograph of Shepherd by courtesy of Scotsman Publications Ltd.



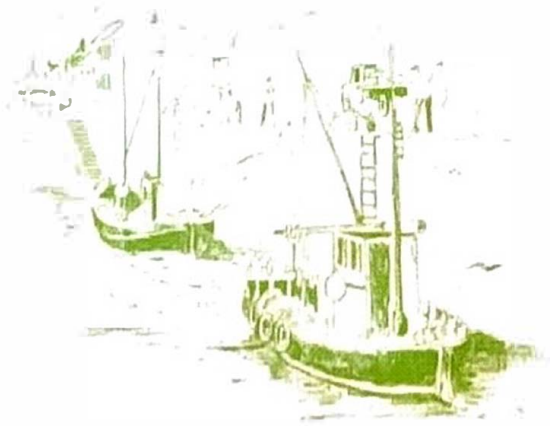
When by the seaside, I am sure many of you have watched fishing boats come into harbour and land their catch to be sold in the market. Perhaps you have even enjoyed a sail in one of these boats. Have you?

Did you know that some of the most famous men in the Bible were fishermen? Peter, Andrew, James and John were all fishermen before they became disciples of Jesus. They must have been very brave men, for their boats were only little wooden ships, and the Sea of Galilee

was often very stormy. Sometimes it must have been very, very dangerous, and the fishermen were glad to reach the harbour in safety.

Even amid such danger, they could never be sure of catching many fish. In fact, we know of one time when Peter and the others had worked hard all night without catching a single fish. You can find this story in John 21. Read it for yourself, and find out how the Lord Jesus came along and told them what to do, and how they then caught so many big fish that they could scarcely draw in the net. Can you find from the chapter how many fish they caught that morning? I am sure your Sunday school teacher would like to know the answer.

One day, as the Lord Jesus walked by the shore of Galilee, He saw Peter and Andrew fishing. He called to them, "Fol-



low Me, and I will make you fishers of men," and the two men left their little boat and followed Him. Later, he saw James and John mending nets in their boat. He called them, and they also followed Him.

Now these four men were given a much more important job than trying to catch fish. They were "fishing for men," and winning them for the Lord Jesus. They did this by preaching the gospel, and telling men and women that, although they were all sinners, their sins could be forgiven if they believed on Jesus. Many people were saved because these four disciples faithfully fished for men.

Did you know that there are "fishers of men" today? Sunday school teachers are, for they tell you how you can be saved by believing on the Lord Jesus. Why not ask your teacher how you can be caught in the gospel net? I am sure he would be glad to help you to come to the Saviour.

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

PEN FRIENDS

If you would like to write to another reader of Eagles' Wings, send your name, age, address, interests and a stamped addressed envelope to:

*Mrs. Graeme Bennison,
The Hurkers, Croft Road,
Cockburns Path, Berwickshire,
Scotland.*

EVEREST CLIMBERS

AS ON MARCH 28th

Camp 1

Margaret Findlay 11, Catherine Findlay 11, Allison Findlay 10, Elizabeth McGavagan 12, Ian Hansen 9, all Port Glasgow; Gwyneth Schofield 9, Audrey Schofield 14, both Birkenhead; June Whitelaw 14, Kirkintilloch. Through Camp 1—375.

Camp 2

Andrew Stewart 11, Anne Hansen 10, both Port Glasgow. Overseas: Stephen Prasher 8, Lagos (West Africa). Through Camp 2—305.

Camp 3

Monitor, Yeovil; Alison Webster 7, Liverpool. Through Camp 3: 233.

22nd Advance Party

Camp 4

Barbara Schofield 13, Birkenhead; Norman Fisher 8, Bathgate; Sheena Cumming 13, Nottingham. Through Camp 4—202.

Camp 8

Joy Parker 14, Newhall. Through Camp 8—139.

Camp 12

Expedition Banker, Birkenhead; Alister Fisher 10, Bathgate; Girls' Group Leader, Ass. Girls' Group Leader, both Barrow in Furness; Denise Cumming 10, Jane Crowther 12, both Nottingham; Camp Table Supervisor, Liverpool. Overseas: Duncan McFarlane 14 (to C. 14), Melbourne, Australia. Through Camp 12—93.

On the Summit

Dorothy Heary 17, Bolton.

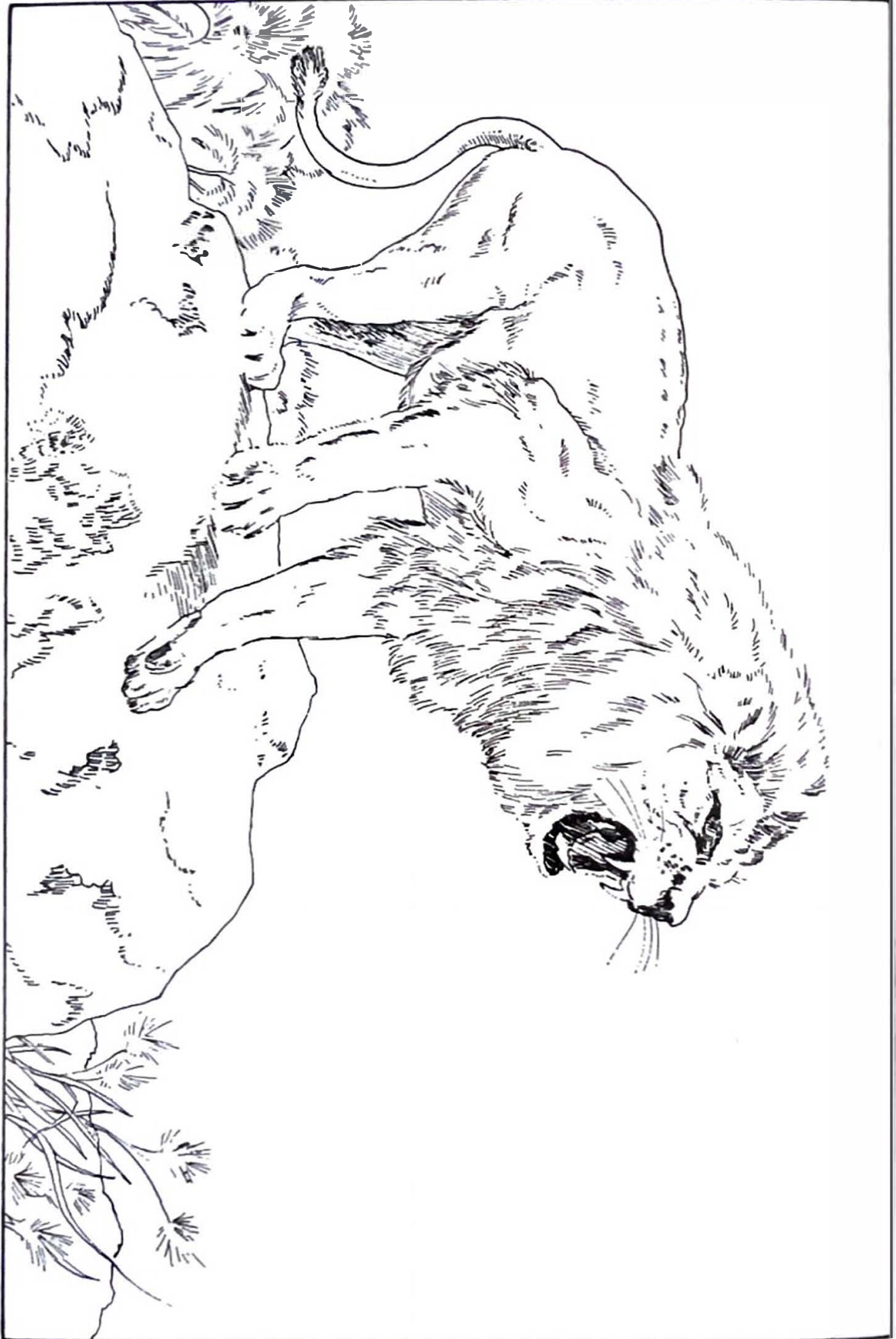
Reached the Summit—66.

Dorothy Heary has also been a persevering Treasure Hunter. She has gained 118 stars.

Cardiff.

G. and M.S.

PAINTING PAGE



This lion looks fierce. Do you know any Bible story about a lion?

A STORY ABOUT A CAT

It happened on a farm near where I live. The farmer and his wife had gone to bed, but an unusual noise in their bedroom kept them from sleeping. The family cat was scratching on the window as though she wanted to get in, but every time the farmer got up to open the door she walked away. Finally curiosity caused him to put on his coat and follow her out into the darkness. The cat led him to a barn where, in a dark corner, on an old sack, she showed him six little bundles of fluff. The kind old man lifted the kittens one by one and fondled them in his hand. When he turned to congratulate the mother, and to stroke her, she had fallen over and was dead. Something in the animal had made her realize that she was about to die, and her love for her young made her find another to care for them. How fortunate were

those kittens, and how fortunate are all children who have loving parents to care for them!

Children of God, too, are well cared for. The Bible tells us that even though a mother might forget her young, yet God will not forget us. Before Jesus died, He arranged for Someone to care for the children that God had given Him.

These were His disciples, and to them he said:

"I will pray the Father, and He shall give you another Comforter, that He might be with you for ever, even the Spirit of truth."

This Person, the Holy Spirit, comes and lives inside everyone who believes on the Lord Jesus Christ. It was He

who caused Peter to say,

"Casting all your anxiety upon Him, because He careth for you."

How nice to know that if we are saved we are eternally cared for!

Say, reader, are you saved?

Brantford.

E. NEELY.



I BRING YOU GOOD TIDINGS



JAMAICAN GIRL

LUK 2. 10

When the boys and girls saw their new classmate they were very pleased. Akinola, who had come all the way from Nigeria, looked very different, with his dark skin and tight black curls. He sounded different, too, but would he be very good—or very, very bad? In a few weeks we got to know him well. Sometimes he was good, and sometimes his eyes sparkled with mischief—just like any other boy.

He was the same as all the rest in another way, too. The good news that the angel told the shepherds was to all people. Whatever the colour of our skins we are just the same inside. When Jesus was born into the world it was in a country a long way from where I live and I am glad of that little word "all."

"Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. Unto you is born a Saviour—Christ the Lord."



ARAB BOY



CHINESE BOY



INDIAN GIRL

BIBLE SEARCHING

All quotations are from the Authorised Version of the Bible.

1. Depart from evil, and do good; seek_____ and pursue it. Psalm 34 v _____
 2. Trust ye in the Lord for_____; for in the Lord Jehovah is everlasting strength. Isaiah 26 v. _____
 3. For_____have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. Romans 3 v_____
 4. _____ unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Matthew 11 v. _____
 5. The gift of God is_____life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Romans 6 v_____
 6. _____ manner of man is this, that even the winds and the sea obey him. Matthew 8 v. _____
 7. _____ all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths. Proverbs 3 v_____
 8. _____ word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path. Psalm 119 v_____
 9. _____ thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land. Exodus 20 v_____
 10. For _____ so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son. John 3 v_____
 11. Whether he be a sinner or no, I know not: _____ thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see. John 9 v_____
 12. We do not well: this _____ is a day of good tidings, and we hold our peace. II. Kings 7 v_____
- Leicester. M. SANDS.

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under 10 years.—Search the chapters and fill in the answers above. Put your name, age and Sunday school on the top line of a sheet of paper, then write out the missing words together with the books, chapters and verses where they are found. The words made up of the first letters of the missing words are to be found in Romans chapter 5. Write out the words only and the verse number.

For those 10 years and over.—Search the chapters and fill in the answers above. Put your name, age and Sunday school on the top line of a sheet of paper, then write out the above sentences complete with the missing words. Also show the books, chapters and verses where they are found. A verse containing the words made up of the first letters of the missing words is to be found in Romans chapter 5. Find the verse and write it out in full.

Hand your papers to your Superintendent in time for him to send them to me by 31st May, 1967. It would help if all searchings from one school could be sent in good time and in one envelope with B.S. written in the top left-hand corner.

Post answers promptly to Mr. R. Hoey, 'Westholme,' 137, South Street, Greenock, Renfrewshire, Scotland.

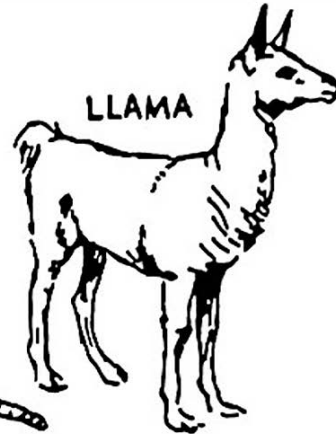


PUZZLE PAGE

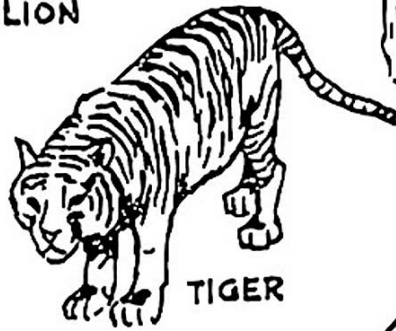
TO WHICH COUNTRIES DO THESE ANIMALS BELONG?



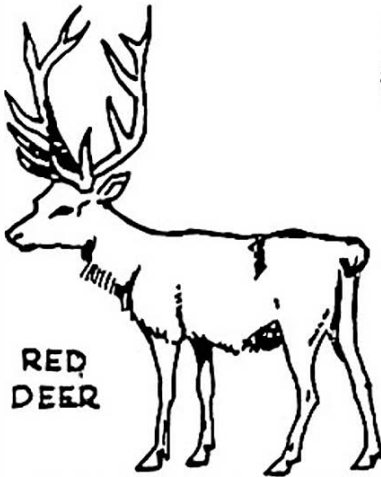
LION



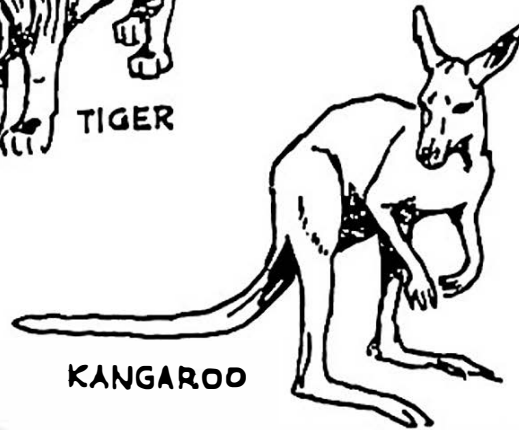
LLAMA



TIGER



RED
DEER



KANGAROO

Here is another animal puzzle. Would you like to colour this page? Remember to make the deer a deep brown or rust. Do you know what camouflage is? The red deer is a good example of this: the colour of its coat blends well with the hills on which the deer live. This makes it difficult to see them and any would-be enemy is thus handicapped.

People who study nature are amazed at many of the wonderful things they observe. In the Bible we learn that God made all things so we are not surprised to learn that there are many wonderful things in nature. The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

Barrhead.

J.K.

ANSWERS

LION (AFRICA). TIGER (INDIA). RED DEER (GREAT BRITAIN).
LLAMA (SOUTH AMERICA). KANGAROO (AUSTRALIA).

Bobby and his trains



One afternoon Bobby arrived home from school looking forward to a really good time with his train-set. He knew his mother was going to be late home, but she was leaving a nice tea ready for him and then he could have a full hour with no one to bother him.

He was just sitting down at the table to eat his tea and read an "I Spy" book about trains when he caught sight of a note left by his mother. "As soon as you've finished your tea, please go to Auntie Mabel's. She has a parcel waiting to be brought here." "Why should I have to go right to the other end of the village just when I was going to enjoy my train set? Oh, bother!" thought Bobby to himself. "It's not fair. I know! I'll pretend I never saw the note." So he pushed it under the plate, finished his tea and then played trains till his mother arrived. "Hello, dear!" she said. "Did it take you long to get to Auntie Mabel's? Where's the parcel?" "I never went," said Bobby. "Oh!" said mother, quickly guessing what had happened. "What a pity! Auntie Mabel told me a dealer was coming to take away a lot of toys she was clearing out. I think there were some signals and a station among them and she said if you were first you could have anything you wanted. Otherwise she'd let the dealer take everything away."

I wonder why Bobby didn't want to go to Auntie Mabel's? You know, don't you? He thought it would spoil his evening.

Do you think his mother wanted to spoil his evening? No! She was really wanting him to get something better.

Do you think God is as kind as Bobby's mother? I would say kinder. For when God asks us to do something he wants to make us happier.

God is the Creator and having made us He knows exactly what will make us happy. This is one reason why He sent His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, into this world.

Here is a message for us from Romans 5. 8: "God commendeth His own love toward us, in that while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."



Part 5. The Way through the Water

It was a day's walk to the river, and without the Book it would have been easy to lose the path. It wound down through the trees, well trodden but criss-crossed with other tracks that confused the clear way. At the wood's edge, he came on the river, surprisingly, shining in the sun, swift flowing and clean. There was no bridge in sight.

Afterwards he discovered that all the journey between the place of forgiveness and the River had been a long detour. If he had used his Guide Book, he would have found a direct route that was only a step from the one point to the other.

Nothing hindered him from being at the River except his own ignorance of the way. But this knowledge came to him many months later, when he was talking to another traveller.

The Youth looked up and down the banks, hoping to find a boat. There was not even a raft or a log. It was disconcerting.

As he came nearer, he saw that one of the large rocks at the water's edge was lettered with carefully engraved script.

"The road goes on beyond the River. There is no easy way to cross, and no way to undo what you have done once you have crossed. All that lies on this side is to be left behind, to be dead. Your life over there

will belong to your new Master. It is your choice whether you cross into His service or not. At this point you may go back or go on."

He was trembling. He thumbed through the Guide again and read, "And he commanded them to be baptised

in the name of Jesus Christ" (Acts, 10. 48).

On the far bank of the River, there were people, men and women and children, walking among tents and caravans. To right and left the ribbon of water curved away into hills and woods. Behind, far behind, the smoke of the city hung like a cloud in the still sky.

**HOME
IS
ANOTHER
COUNTRY**

He looked at the Guide book again and it said that he had to go on, straight through the River.

"We were buried therefore with Him through baptism into death."

He walked down to the edge. The small waves slapped against the stones. The path went into the water. There was no other way to go except back. Either he had to commit himself to the Way or refuse any further progress.

At this moment he was alone in the world, making his own decision. He remembered voices, gay voices that called him, people he knew and did not want to leave, things he liked to do, places he liked to go, and he did not want to say "Good-bye" to it all. But the Way went on. Then he heard the Voice again. It said, "Follow Me." It was a command. He stepped into the River.

He was not alone. There was nobody to be seen but he was not alone and a hand guided him through the water. He caught his breath, but he was not scared. A kind of exhilaration filled his veins, although the water came higher at every step, deeper with each move. "Buried with Me," the Voice said, and the waters swirled about his head and it was dark.

"And raised to walk in newness of life," and the sun was shining as he broke surface and saw the shore close and the people walking. They were reaching out hands in greeting and welcome.

He put out his own hands. "I thought I was alone, but there was some One with me."

"You have never been alone," an old man said. "Didn't you read where He told us, 'And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world'?"

He climbed the bank and there were so many hands shaking his, so many voices welcoming him. He was bewildered with the flood of kindness.

"Who are all these people? Why are they so glad to see me?"

"These are the people of God. They are glad because the love of God has triumphed once again. They welcome you because you belong with them, you are their brother, this is your family."

He looked at their faces again, and he could see, now, that it was really how they felt. They looked as though they had found a brother who had been lost. He was at home.

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

I am sure that these Dutch children enjoy dressing in their national costumes. Do you have a national costume?

THE GIDEONS

PART I.

I was only staying a couple of nights at the hotel, but I wanted to put a few things in the drawer, rather than leave them in my bag. I opened the drawer . . . and there it was, the Gideon Bible!

“Who are the Gideons?” I said to myself. The introduction explained. They are a group of business and professional men who believe the Bible to be the inspired Word of God and who have accepted Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour. The story goes back to 1899, when Samuel Hill, Will Knight and John Nicholson got together at Jamesville, USA, to further the interests of christian business men.

After prayer, they decided to be called “Gideons” after the man who, as described in Judges 6, with only 300 men performed a task against an army of many thousands. For their badge the Gideons chose the golden circle, to represent the trumpets blown by the 300, the circle surrounding a pitcher and torch flame. The aim of the group is summarised in the battle cry, “For the sword of the Lord and of Gideon,” because “the Word of the Lord is living and active and sharper than any two-edged

sword.” So, by placing Bibles in hotels, prisons and large liners, New Testaments in hospitals, remand homes and Borstal institutions and large print Scripture portions in eventide homes, they make available the Holy Scriptures to those who need them at a time when they are in special need of them.

Many are the letters that have been written to the present headquarters at 33, Great James Street, London, W.1, telling of experience of salvation, of help in a period of distress and of joy through reading the Bible. And no wonder: since 1899 no less than 66 million Bibles and New Testaments have been distributed in nearly 80 countries.

What many have found valuable is the Introduction of the Gideon Bible, and the Gideons have given permission for parts of it to be reproduced in Eagles’ Wings. Next month will appear a section entitled “About the Bible,” and in the following month “Where to find help when . . .” This you may like to cut out from the magazine and keep in your own Bible for future reference.

EDITOR.

MY STORY

I was brought up in a christian family, and had to go to Sunday school every Sunday, I believed in the deity of the Lord Jesus but I only knew Him as **our** Saviour and not **my own** personal Saviour. I could quote verses from the Bible, not knowing that I still fell short of God's standard.



Things seemed right for me until early 1963, when my grand-mother passed away and I decided to visit various christian societies. After sometime I revisited the Church of God in Lagos. I was warmly welcomed. It happened that a special week's gospel campaign was soon to be held, the theme being "The Challenge of Bible Christianity." During that week I realized myself to be a Christian only by name and not a real Christian. I was challenged as to my religion and I found that I was a guilty sinner in the sight of God. At the end of the campaign meetings I had further talks with the elders of the Church, who showed me from God's Word how I could be sure of my salvation from hell.

Shortly afterwards, another week's campaign was held. This time the theme was "The coming of the Lord." These meetings helped me to know more about God's love and patience and more of Jesus' promises to His believers.

I was baptized on 15th June, 1964, and added to the Church. Since then I have been enjoying fellowship with the people of God.

Though I wasted my early days pleasing myself, yet I give God thanks that through His Son, my Saviour, I can still have a place in His own Kingdom and share in His inheritance.

Lagos, Nigeria.

SAMUEL BEYIOKU-ALASE.

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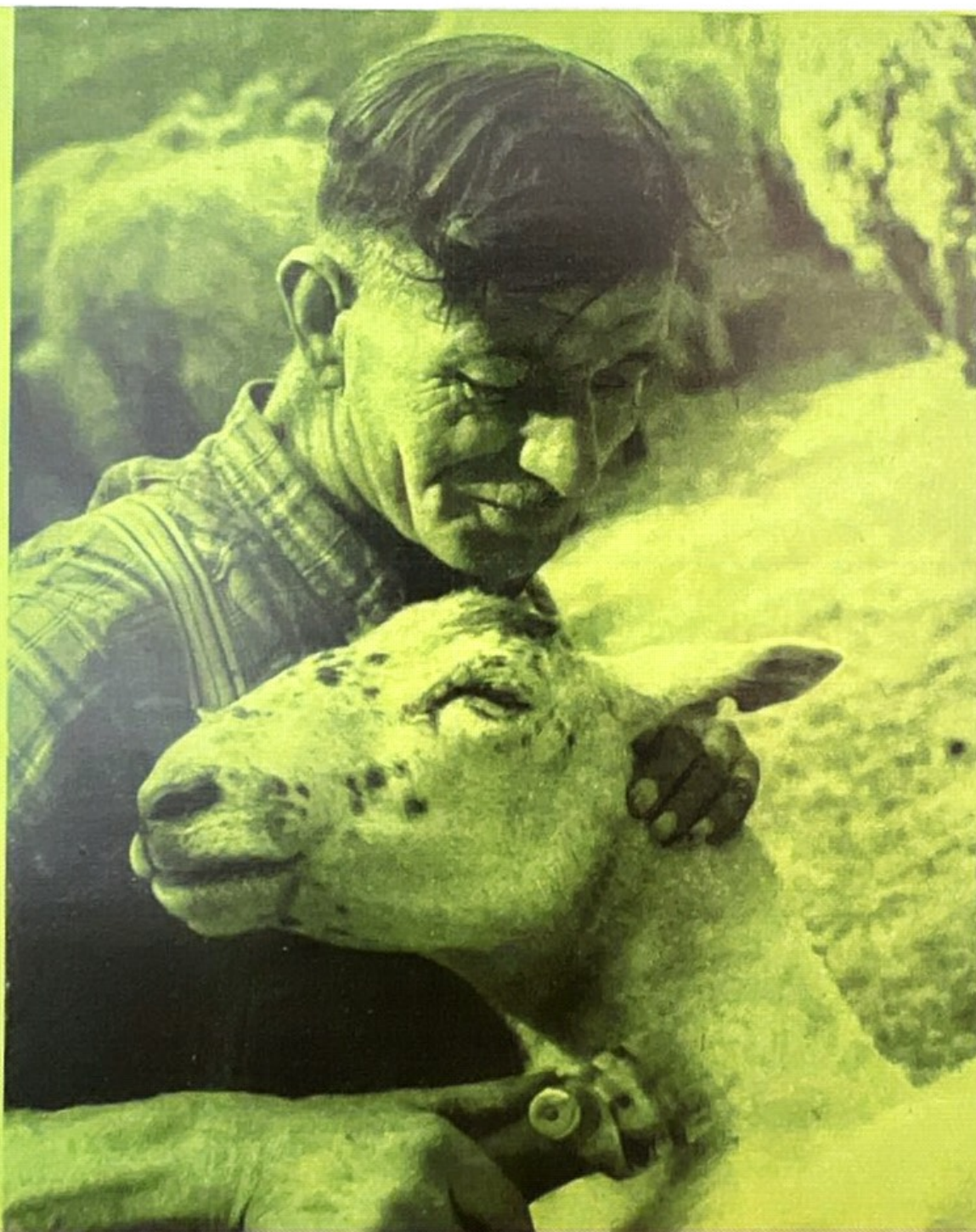
EAGLES

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 6 1967





Long ago, when a Jewish boy went to school he was asked to search for a personal text. A personal text was a text which began with the first letter of his name, ended with the last letter of his name and had all the other letters of his name in between.

Can you find your personal text? Perhaps your name is PETER. A text for you would be 1 Corinthians 1. 1:

“Paul, called to be an apostle of Jesus Christ through the will of God, and Sosthenes our brother.”

What name can you find in this text?

“Verily, verily, I say unto you, he that heareth My word, and believeth on Him that sent Me, hath everlasting life, and shall not come into condemnation; but is passed from death unto life.” (John 5. 24).

If your name is VALERIE that is your text. It is also a verse for us all. Whatever your

name may be, you can have the gift of everlasting life by faith in the Lord Jesus and your name will then be written in heaven.

This month we received a letter from Mr. F. L. Evans, Madras. Mr. Evans used to be editor of this magazine and he is now a missionary in India. Enclosed with his letter was a poem from Nalini Balan.

Here is part of it:

When I behold each wondrous thing
On land and sky and sea,
I wonder at the thoughts of men
Who doubt it's all by Thee.
No artist better paints the sky,
No sculptor shapes the bend,
Nor does the man sing better than
The music of the wind.
And when the sun spreads out its glow
And lets the twilight fall,
I know for certain Thou art there,
The Maker of it all.
Lord, let us rest in this belief
And offer all our trust,
For Thou who made them long ago
Made everything for us.

Thank you Nalini for sending the poem.

EDITORS.

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CHIMNEY SWEEPS

The chimney sweep came to our house. I was very interested in the efficient way he swept my chimneys. No doubt you have seen him at work with brushes and a huge vacuum cleaner with which he sucks up all the loose soot. He wears a mask, too, so that he does not inhale the soot. I thought about the days when little boys were sent up chimneys to sweep them—no mask for these boys.

Boys were employed by men who ill-treated them quite often. These boys were taught to climb chimneys, and sometimes the chimneys were unsafe. In 1834 an Act was passed for the better regulation of chimney sweepers and their apprentices, and for the better and safer construction of chimneys and flues.

In 1864 the Earl of Shaftesbury carried a Bill through Parliament for the protection of children while in the employment of chimney sweepers. All chimneys built or rebuilt at this time had to be inspected.

At the beginning of the century considerable amounts of money were offered for the best method of cleaning chimneys, to remove the necessity for

using boys, and so the present methods have come about.

Have you read Charles Kingsley's book, *The Water Babies*? Here we read about a little boy named Tom, who was a chimney sweep in the days I have just mentioned. He was very dirty, because he didn't know it was necessary to wash. It was not until he saw himself in the mirror, in one of the houses where he was working, that he realised how black he was. The story goes on to say that Tom ran,

and ran, out of the house, away over the fields crying "I must be clean, I must be clean."

God's Word, the Bible, is a mirror in which we can see ourselves as we really are. It says in Romans 3. 23,

"For all have sinned, and fall short of the glory of God." This is a black reflection, isn't it? But then we read in 1 John 1. 7, "The blood of Jesus His Son CLEANSETH us from all sin."

It is simple, isn't it! He died on the cross and shed His blood for YOU, and so we too may be clean.

Stoke-on-Trent.

E. HUMPHREYS.



THIS MONTH I am going to talk about another stamp from Israel. The stamp tells a really amazing story—a story of how 50,000 Jews from the Yemen, after some 3,000 years exile, were transported to the land of Israel. It is a story of faith. It is known as “Operation Magic Carpet.”

The stamp should appeal to our readers as it is called

THE EAGLES' WINGS STAMP

★ It commemorates World Refugee year in 1960.

★ It shows a magic carpet in flight and a family of Yemenite Jews on their journey from a camp in Aden to the Promised Land.

★ It has a tab attached with a text from Exodus 19. 4.

“AND I BARE YOU ON EAGLES' WINGS ”



שנת הפליט
העולמית
L'ANNÉE MONDIALE
DU RÉFUGIÉ

... ואני אתכם על כנפי נשרים ... (שמות י"ט. ד)
... JE VOUS AI PORTÉS SUR DES AILES D'AIGLE ... (EXODE, 19/4)

The story begins in the Yemen, near Saudi Arabia. As you will know, this is an Arab country. The ruling Moslems regarded and treated the Jews as unclean dogs. They were virtually slaves. Nevertheless, they were the best artisans, goldsmiths, potters and engravers in the country.

Strange to say, at a time when the Arab states were against Israel, the Imam decreed that the Yemenite Jews could leave and the only way out was through Aden. They packed up and left.

Think of whole families struggling for weeks (sometimes months) to get to Aden. Think of them journeying in terrific heat during the day and cold at night. They arrived in Aden, hungry, sick and ragged. Here they rested and were cared for. Here they got ready for the next stage of the journey.

These Jews lacked the smallest knowledge of modern life. For example, they had never seen a motor car, a telephone or a piano. All they had in this world was a few pots and pans, a brass water-pipe and maybe a stove, but every man was carrying his copy of the Hebrew Scriptures.

In their simple way the Jews from Yemen believed that God had written 'signs in the sky' to let them know that their exile was over. None were in the least surprised to find aeroplanes waiting for them. They had read in Exodus how God had brought the Israelites of old out of Egypt "as on eagles' wings". On the route they passed over the place where that other great exodus took place; where Moses had led the children of Israel over the Red Sea on their way to the Promised Land.

Dazed, and as though walking in a dream, the Yemenites arrived in Israel. After 3,000 years living in a strange land, they were home.

I like this story and I admire these people's faith—faith that God would care for them and that everything was in His hand. This is how it was with Abraham when he was called by God to go from Iraq to Israel. He obeyed and went, not knowing the way. He had faith in God and, after all, "without faith it is impossible to be well pleasing to Him" (Hebrews 11. 6.)

ABOUT BIRDS

Birds provide a valuable source of food for man and also help him in many other ways. They devour vast numbers of harmful insects and weed seeds. It is true, of course, that birds sometimes come into our gardens, or go into fields and eat fruit, grain or seedlings that man has planted for his own use but, on balance, they do infinitely more good than harm.

Sometimes people unavoidably hurt birds. One of the saddest features of the havoc caused by the wrecking of the huge oil-tanker "Torrey Canyon" on the Seven Stones rock off Land's End in March this year was the terrible suffering that the crude oil inflicted on the sea birds of that area. Although many were rescued, cleaned of oil, and cared for by the R.S.P.C.A. rescue teams, thousands of birds badly affected by the oil died cruel

deaths. The R.A.C. launched operation "Seabird" to rescue distressed oil-fouled birds and take them to the nearest cleaning centre, for these birds were not able to help themselves.

God has perfect knowledge of all His creatures and He cares for them all; He takes notice of each sparrow and therefore His care for you and me cannot be doubted.

"Who provideth for the raven his food, when his young ones cry unto God and wander for lack of meat?" (Job 38. 41). The answer to this question is obvious—God does. Jesus reminded His disciples of this fact and told them that they were of more value than the birds (Luke 12. 24).

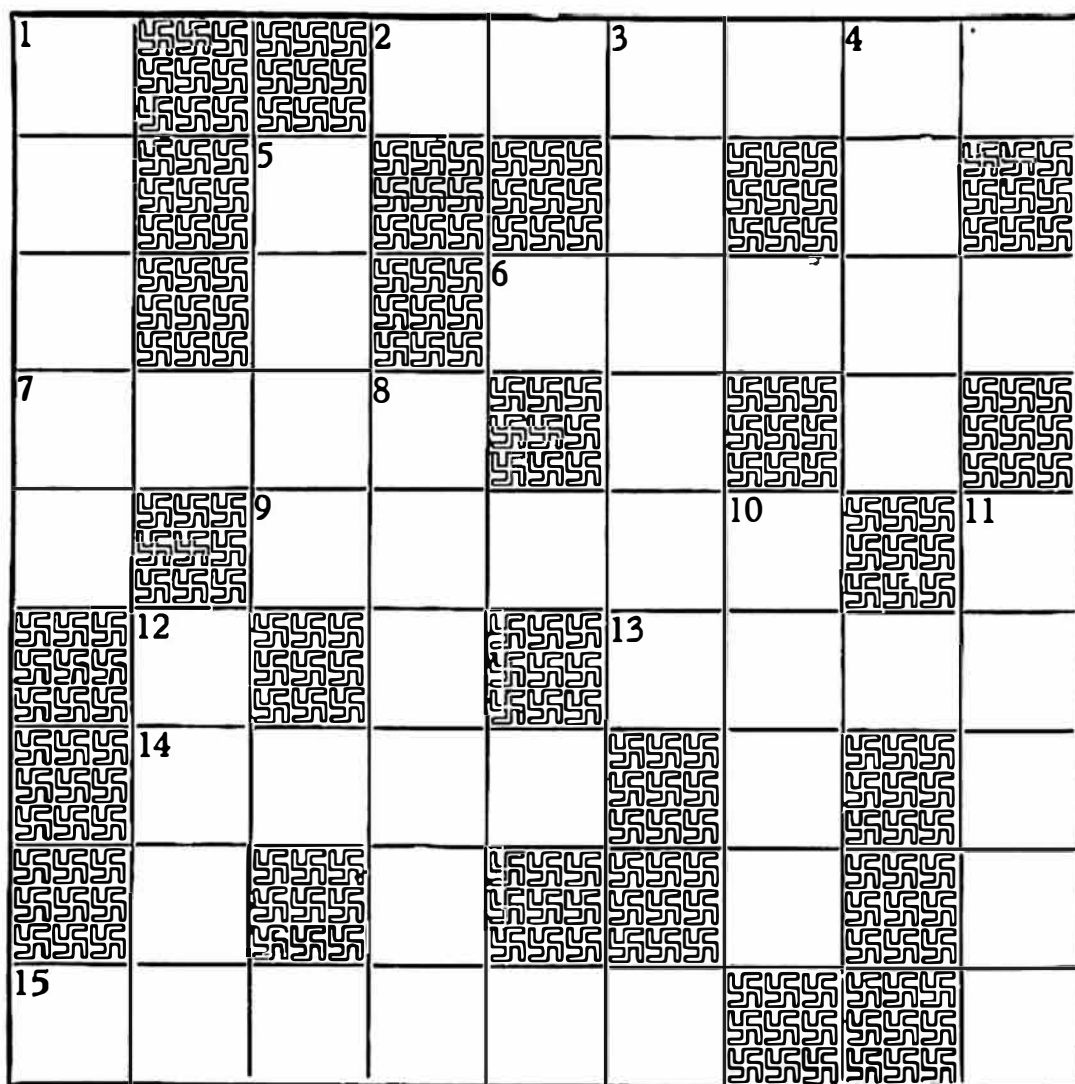
There is a fascinating story in 1 Kings 17 of how God gave a command to ravens which they obeyed, and the result was that God's prophet received, without fail, morning and evening, his airborne supplies of bread and meat all the time he was at the brook Cherith.

Some of the larger birds are unable to fly. Do you know the name of the largest living bird? You can read about some of the things it does in Job 39. 13-18. Birds have keen vision and the ostrich is no exception. Its long neck is rather like a periscope that can be raised to a height of seven feet or more, and when it sees danger it runs taking up to twelve-foot long



Continued on page 92

A CROSSWORD ON BIBLE BIRDS



CLUES ACROSS

2. Game birds eaten by the Israelites.
Numbers 11
6. High-flying birds of prey.
Job 39
7. A roosting place for birds.
Matthew 13
9. First bird mentioned in the Bible.
Genesis 8
13. "The swallow a . . . for herself".
Psalm 84
14. Large-eyed night birds. Isaiah 34
15. "A certain . . . upon which were
. . . fowls of the air". Acts 11

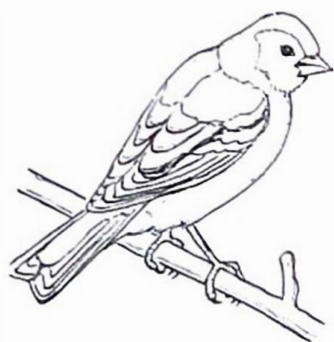
CLUES DOWN

1. Where the ostrich leaves her eggs.
Job 39
3. "Even . . . gathered her chickens".
(Three words). Matthew 23
4. "I am . . . a pelican." Psalm 102
5. "The pelican and the . . . eagle".
Leviticus 11
8. I BARE YOU ON . . . WINGS.
Exodus 19
10. Bird-house. Psalm 84
11. Large land bird found among fir
trees. Psalm 104
12. It carried an olive leaf to Noah.
Genesis 8

Edinburgh.

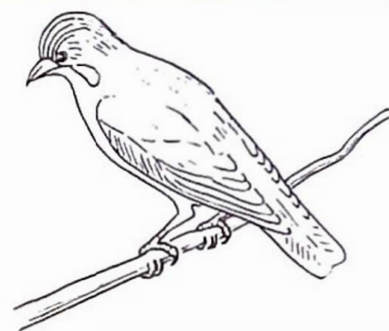
A. M. HOPE.

YOUR HEAVENLY FATHER FEEDETH THEM



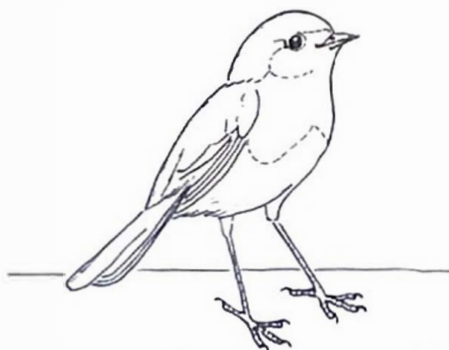
Chaffinch

If you have a bird-table, perhaps you have seen all of our four birds feeding there. If you don't, why not try hanging a string of threaded peanuts outside your window? You will enjoy watching the tits swing and play as they peck at the nuts.

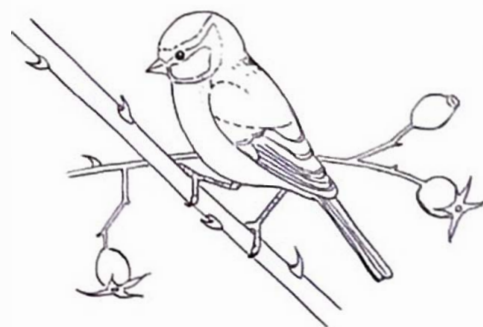


Jay

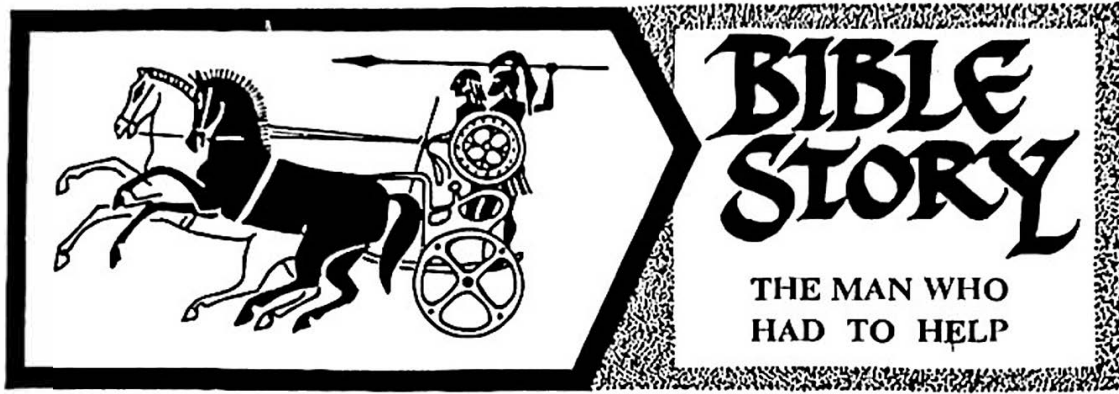
Long before you get up, baby birds are hungry and the parents are busy filling worms and insects to put into wide-open beaks. Do you know baby birds eat nearly their own weight of food every day? You or I would not know where to look for such food, but God provides it where the mother and father bird can find it. What care God shows for the creatures He has made.



Robin



Blue-tit



Simon made his way wearily up the street. It had been a long, hot day and he would be glad to get home and relax.

"You're home at last," said his wife as he turned into the little narrow doorway. "Wherever have you been? I thought you were never coming. Rufus! Alexander! Here's your father. Come on; the meal's going on the table."

Simon sighed. "What a day," he said, sinking into his place at the table.

"I don't know what state the food is in," his wife said. "It's been waiting for hours. Come on, you two, don't you think we've been waiting long enough? Get to your places—quickly. Your father's tired and hungry."

"What have you been doing, Dad?" asked Alexander. "Did they keep you late again?"

"Oh, no," his father answered. "I ran into a crucifixion procession on the way in. I had to help one poor fellow carry his cross. I didn't want to get mixed up with it. In fact, I was sorry afterwards that I hadn't minded my own business. But when I saw the crowd coming out of the city, I pushed my way toward the middle. There were three fellows altogether. The one in the front was in the worst state. He could hardly walk, and the soldiers were rushing him on. Well, I'd seen enough, and was turning away when I heard the crowd gasp, 'He's down again.' Someone said, 'He's not going to make it.' I turned back and, sure enough, the first man was down on his knees. I don't know what they'd done to him but he was absolutely all in."

"Probably deserved all he got," said his wife.

"Maybe," said Simon, "but I'm not so sure. Anyway, it was obvious he couldn't go on. The centurion was looking round. 'You'll do,' he said, looking at me, and I daren't say no. As I took the piece of wood, I noticed that the poor fellow's back had been whipped to pieces by the lash."

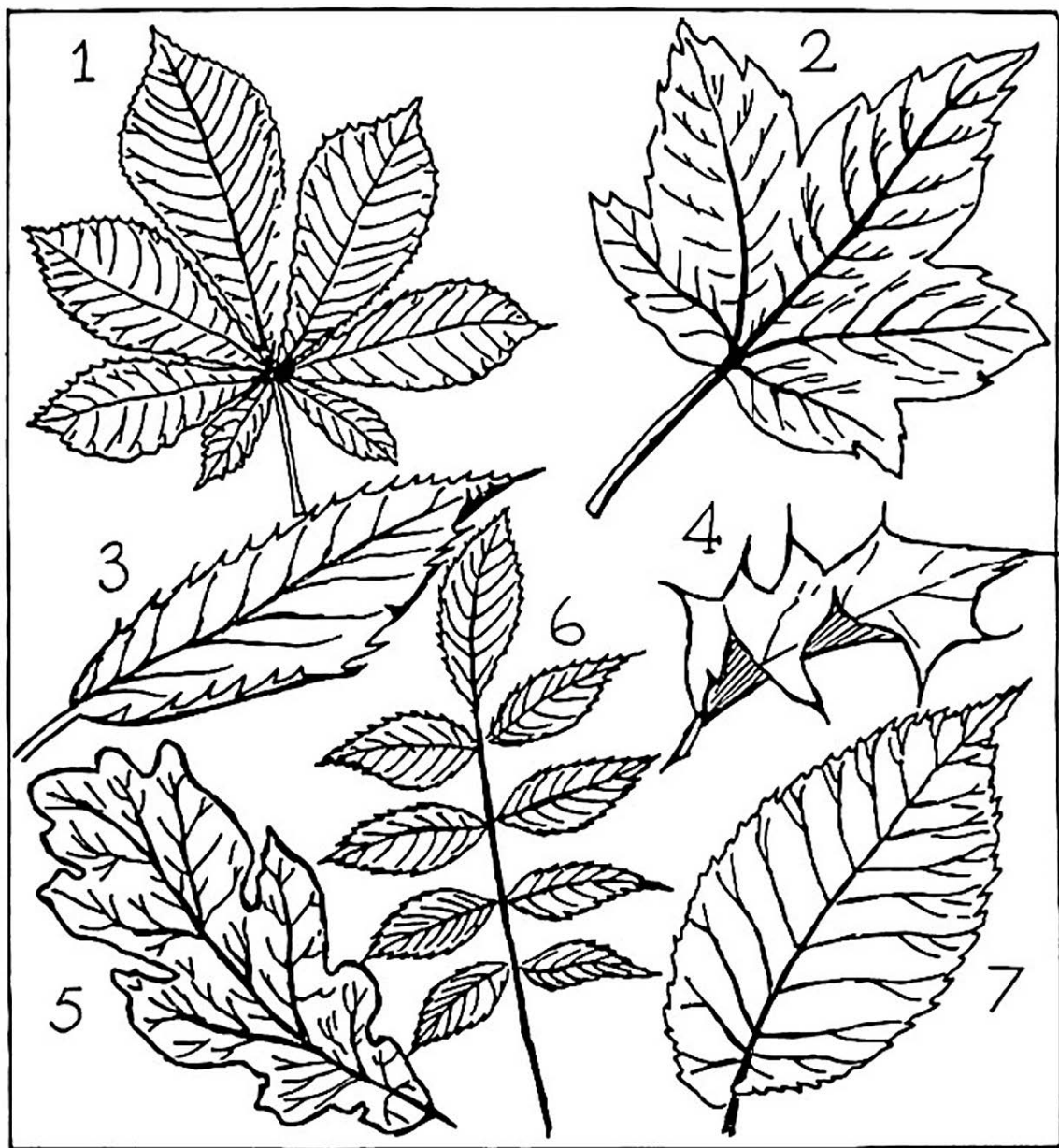
"What did the robber do when you took his cross off him?" asked Rufus.

(Continued on page 92)



PUZZLE PAGE

NAME THE LEAVES



I am sure you will have noticed that each leaf has a lovely pattern. Look again at each of the illustrations in the puzzle. Next time you are out walking study a leaf closely and you will find that it is beautifully constructed. This is another example of nature and those who believe in the Bible know that behind nature is the hand of God. God is great and wonderful.

Barrhead.

J. K.

BIBLE STORY—(cont. from page 90)

"He didn't say anything," Simon answered. "He just looked at me—grateful like. And he didn't look like a robber either. It was strange. They'd made a crown for him out of horrible sharp thorns and stuck it on his head. And the board in front of him said, 'This is Jesus of Nazareth, the King of the Jews.'"

"I know who it will be," said his wife. "That man who came to Jerusalem last week on a donkey and everyone welcomed him. He was a nice man—but the Jewish chief priests didn't like him. I think they were jealous. I wonder how they managed to get rid of him? Did he do something?"

"Oh, no," replied her husband, "they told Pilate that he was a rival to Caesar—so Pilate had to give in eventually. But they really wanted him because he claimed to be a god or something."

"D'you think he was?" asked Alexander.

"I don't know," said his father. "The centurion in charge of the execution thought he was. He said so—out loud—so that everyone could hear."

"What made him do that?" said his wife.

"Well, one or two strange things happened. When we got to Skull Hill, I put his cross down and he looked at me again and smiled as though to say thank you. I wanted to come away but I couldn't. The other two prisoners were shouting and cursing, but this Jesus, d'you know what he said as they were crucifying him? He shut his eyes—we thought he was exhausted—but then we heard the words. 'Father,' he said—he was praying, you see, to his God (he said He was the Son of God), 'Father, forgive them, they do not know what they are doing.'

"The soldiers stopped for a moment, hardly able to believe their ears. Then they lifted him up, and placed the cross in its socket.

"It was funny, you know—but I felt as though that forgiveness was for me as well."

"I wonder," said Alexander, "if he really is the Son of God and if his forgiveness really is for all of us?"

"I think so," answered Rufus, "I believe in him and I'm going to join his followers. Are you?"

(Read the facts on which this story is based in
Mark chapter 15 verses 21-39 and Luke chapter 23 verses 26-38)
Birkenhead.

DAVE HORNE.

ABOUT BIRDS—(cont. from page 86)

strides on its two-toed feet.

The living world of nature all around us is full of wonders, and these should make us think of the great Creator, God, who made them all.

We too are God's creatures. In His wisdom He made us and in His love He sent His Son to die for us. The latter fact is the greatest wonder of all.

Musselburgh.

J.K.D.J.



Part 6. The Town called Temptation

It was late in the morning when he woke. The sun was high and warm and there was bustle and movement as the families packed for the day's journey. The youth was ashamed to have slept so long.

"No," the man of the household said. "We kept you talking so late last night and the journey can get tiring."

"I will help you now."

"First you must eat, and you should never start a day without a quiet time with the Guide Book."

"I don't need the Guide Book any more. You promised that I should stay with you and go where you go," the youth said.

"We will go to places that you may not like. Sometimes the path will be difficult and unpleasant. You will be tempted to choose an easier way. You have to be sure that the path is the right one, and there is only one way to be sure."

"I will never want to leave you," the youth said, but the

old man smiled and shook his head.

They sang as they journeyed along the road. Some of the men were talking about the city that they were going to pass. They were saying how dangerous it was, how the streets were traps for the travellers who went through.

The youth was puzzled. "Then why go there?"

"It is on the Way."

"But why?"

"We don't know why," a man said gruffly.

"We don't know, but every time that you go through a place like that, it some how makes the next time easier," one of the older

men added.

"What do they call the city?" the youth asked.

"Temptation. The town of Temptation. It is on the map."

They could see the tall buildings from a distance. The welcome signs lined the highway for miles before they entered. From behind the billboards came sounds of canned music and

**H O M E
I S
A N O T H E R
C O U N T R Y**

laughter. The youth could feel his feet falling into the rhythm of the music.

The town was full of people. Everyone seemed to be laughing or singing or shaking somebody's hand or patting somebody on the back. The people of God walked straight on, the youth in the middle of the group. They went past Easy Money Street, where the shop signs announced, "100 for 1, you pay one, we pay you one hundred." They passed Samson Street, and the big, rich looking houses in Hypocrisy Boulevard. Popularity Street was in their route, but they refused to stay for the speeches and the bouquets of flowers.

The youth remembered reading that he must look forward to a city that God had prepared (Hebrews ch. 11) and he kept hoping that this was the city, although in his heart he knew otherwise. He would like to have stopped in some of the enticing streets, just to see what they had to offer, but the people kept moving and he did not want to lose them.

"Why can't we stay for a half hour or so?" he said.

The old man took the Guide Book out of his pocket. He flipped through a few pages and then stopped.

"But you, man of God, must shun all this, and pursue justice, piety, fidelity, love, fortitude and gentleness. Run the great race

of faith and take hold of eternal life. For to this you were called; and you confessed your faith nobly before many witnesses." (1).

He said no more but put the Book back and continued walking. The youth looked around him and heard the voices, but the Book in his pocket reminded him, and as he looked at the others he could see how they looked forward as they walked, with their eyes fixed ahead to where the sky and the earth came together.

"Why do you walk like that. Why don't you look round?"

"It would be so easy to forget where we are going if we took our eyes off the road."

So they went on and the streets of the Town called Temptation dropped away behind them. The green grass belt outside the city gave way to brown earth, dry and dotted with wide cushions of tiny cactus. The youth felt tired, his legs ached with walking and he was pleased when the men who were leading the group decided that it was time to stop for the night, even though it seemed to be the middle of nothing.

There was no water, except what they carried. The sun went down quickly in a clear sky. It began to feel very cold. He helped to set up the tents and rolled into bed, too tired to eat.

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

(1) 1 Tim. 6. 11. 12. (New Eng. Bible)

THIS MONTH'S COVER

This sheep looks so peaceful and quiet as the shepherd shears it. We read in the Bible that the Lord Jesus was brought as a lamb to the slaughter and as a sheep before her shearers is dumb so He opened not His mouth.

Photo by kind permission of *Reynolds News*.

PRACTICAL HELP FOR SERVICE

During the remaining months of the year, we have a series of articles to help you with your Sunday School class, your Bible class, with hospital visitation, and so on. Above all is the need for love—God's love. Guy Jarvie lays a good foundation for the Series in Part I.

EDITOR,

Part I. THE BIG HEART

Disciples of the Lord Jesus should be big-hearted, not loving themselves, but rather thinking of others. This, of course, is contrary to our nature, for we all tend to think of ourselves, and of our own friends. But now, because we are christians, we are new creatures (2 Corinthians 5. 17). The old things are passed away for us. One of the things that is to pass away, is this small-hearted love of self. But it does not pass away just because we want it to pass away. Large-heartedness does not come so easily as that! If we try it by our own will power, we will soon discover that we break down, because we are really only pretending to love others.

We must think about the Cross of Christ, and all that He passed through there for us, and for others. Then we will be able to love others, as those for whom Christ died. When we think of them in this way, we can never despise them. When we think of the Cross of Christ, and how He died there for us, we realize that we must now live for Him, and not for ourselves (2 Corinthians 5. 17). When we yield our lives to Him, then the Holy Spirit enlarges our hearts, and we begin to think of others.

Do you remember the story of the woman at the well, and how surprised the disciples were that the Lord should be speaking with her? In their eyes, she was a "sinner" and a "Samaritan". And so the Lord taught them that day to lift up their eyes, and look on the fields, white unto harvest (John 4. 35). Those "fields", of course, were the multitudes of earth, who have

no Saviour. The disciples were now to love them for His sake. To do so, they must forget themselves, and their own comforts, and their own prejudices. They must learn to take to their hearts all those whom He had come to save.

When Solomon became king of Israel, the LORD appeared to him in a dream by night, and asked him what he would like most of all. Solomon did not ask for money, but instead, he asked for a wise and understanding heart. Solomon's request was very pleasing to the LORD, and He gave him largeness of heart, like the sand on the sea shore (1 Kings 4. 29). So we can see that a wise heart is a big heart. Where there is wisdom, there is no small-hearted love of self. When we stand at the sea shore, and see the immense sea, and the sand stretching out for miles, then we can understand the large heartedness that was given to Solomon.

But such large heartedness can only come to us from the wonderful love of God, who loved us, and sent His Son to be the Saviour of the world. When we yield our lives to Him in gratitude, then our hearts also are enlarged.

See if you can find this verse in the Bible,

"I will run the way of Thy commandments,

When Thou shalt enlarge my heart."

When you have found it, ask the Lord to enlarge your heart, and to draw you nearer to Himself.

Glasgow.

GUY JARVIE.

THE GIDEONS.—Part 2

Last month the story of the Gideons was told. This time, a section of the Introduction to the Gideon Bible is reproduced with their permission.

ABOUT THE BIBLE

1. Its Composition

The Bible is a collection of 66 books. The first 39 books, forming the Old Testament, were written in the Hebrew language with some parts in Chaldee and Aramaic. The last 27 books, forming the New Testament, were written in Greek.

The Bible has stood the greatest test of all literature; it has stood the test of time. It was completed nearly 2,000 years ago, and it is now read more than any other book.

2. Its Writers

There were about 40 different writers, who lived and wrote in different countries, over a period of some 1,500 years. They came from different walks of life and social positions. One writer wrote history, another biography; another wrote on theology, another poetry, another prophecy. Some wrote on philosophy, and some stories of adventure, travel, and romance.

Most of them had no contact with each other and no means of knowing that when their writings were all put together as one book, it would be complete, all parts agreeing in doctrine, precept and prophecy.

3. The Author

Although the penmanship was human, the authorship was divine. God Himself guided and inspired the writing. This is certain for three reasons:

- (a) The writers say the words they wrote were inspired by God.
- (b) Jesus Christ said it was God's Word.
- (c) The fulfilment of prophecy has proved it.

4. Its Contents

The Bible, as God's revealed message to man, states the purposes of God for this world, for nations, and for individual men and women. It reveals God to be an all-powerful and perfectly holy Person who created man for fellowship with Himself. It describes the origin of sin and evil. It reveals God as a God of righteousness and of infinite love and mercy, giving His only Son at great cost to Himself for the saving of sinful and lost mankind.

The great purpose and theme throughout the Book is the story of the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ, of His atoning death on the cross, and His resurrection. It gives the history of man from creation through the ages to eternity. It contains prophecies about nations, mankind, and the return of Christ again to the earth.

Without this book from God Himself, we could not know God or His message to us.

5. Its Power and effect

This Book has the power not only to inform—but to reform, and to transform lives. It is the only book in the world which can do that! Through its influence countless people have been given a new strength, an unerring purpose, and a sure hope in life. To the dying, it has brought peace and assurance of eternal life. It has brought blessing to millions in every land and age.

It is given to you here in this life, it will be opened at the judgment, it is established for ever. Come to it with awe, read it with reverence, frequently, slowly, prayerfully.

PRICE 4d.

For Editors:

Mr. D. J. Kerr, 2 Cuillin Way, Barrhead, Renfrewshire, Scotland

Bible Searchings:

Mr. R. HOEY, "Westholme," 137 South Street, Greenock, Renfrewshire, Scotland

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 7 1967



??? ??? ???

twelfth chapter is the story of Abraham and the **beginning** of the Hebrew nation to which our Lord Jesus Christ belonged.

1. Who was the oldest man that ever lived ? (a. Adam, b. Seth, c. Methusaleh, d. Lam-ech).
2. Noah's ark was made of (a. gopher wood, b. cedar wood, c. acacia wood, d. oak wood) ?
3. Who sold his birthright ? (a. Nimrod, b. Cain, c. Lot, d. Esau).
4. 'Bethel' means (a. watch-tower, b. the House of God, c. the House of Peace, d. the face of God) ?
5. Name six of Joseph's brothers.



Genesis is an easy book to read as it is full of interesting stories. Here, at the beginning of the Old Testament, we read of how sin came into the world. This is why, in the first book of the New Testament, we find that the Lord Jesus had to come and die for you and me. **"But God commendeth His own love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us."**

Answers to questions: 1, c; 2, a; 3, d; 4, b; 5, see Exodus 1. 2-4.



The answers to these questions are found in the first book of the Bible. It is called "Genesis" which means "the Beginning." "In the **beginning** God created the heaven and the earth." This is the first verse of Genesis. Later on we read the story of Adam and Eve—the **beginning** of the human race. Then, in the

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PRINTING

I saw a printing press the other day; it was a small one, but the results were very good. I must admit I was really confused by all the parts which had to be fitted together to make the smallest page of print.

It belonged to a young man who told me about spacers, printer's ink, the hand roller which spreads the ink, and the type. Type is the actual lettering set up to make sensible reading. It all seemed so easy to him, but I have read of times when printing was not so easy.

In 1476 William Caxton set up the first printing press in England. Before this time books were very expensive and only people with plenty of money had them. The method of printing was very slow and, of course, the labour had to be paid for.

In 1272 the wages for a man who helped the printer was 1½d. a day. At that time a Bible cost about £33, and that was a lot of money in those days. The Bibles were written in Latin and were chained in Churches. Only the priests could understand the language, so the ordinary person could not read them for themselves. Later men translated the Bible into English.

William Caxton set up his printing press in a little room beside Westminster Abbey in London. Since those days printing has progressed. Just to show how much quicker printing is today, our local news office prints 125,000 newspapers daily.

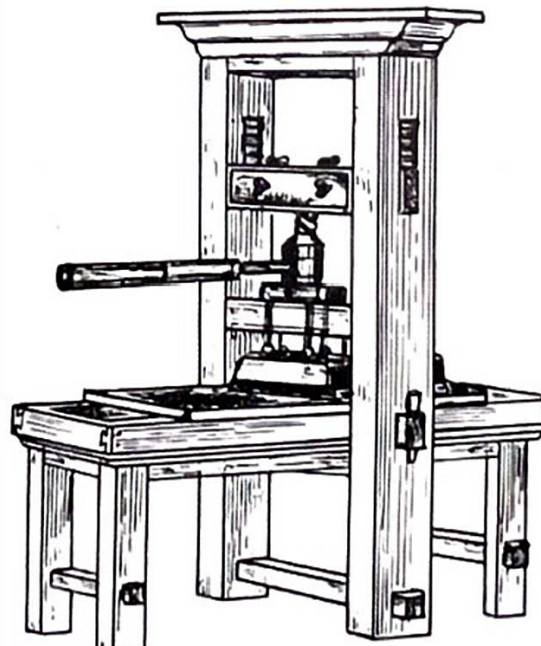
The British and Foreign Bible Society says that the record

production of Scriptures in England during 1966 came to 2½ million whole Bibles, three million portions of Scriptures, and over one million New Testaments. This is a total of nearly 6½ million books — they cost £1,250,000.

It is easy to get a Bible today, although a lot of work and energy goes into producing it. The Bible is God's Word to you, I hope you read it! It's a wonderful book full of thrilling stories in the Old and New Testaments.

It is the Book that tells us of the life and death of the Lord Jesus Christ. Read the Gospels at the beginning of the New Testament, and learn that Christ died for you. Remember also that all who believe in Him have everlasting life.

Stoke on Trent. E. HUMPHREYS.



EARLY 18TH CENTURY
PRINTING PRESS



In the very earliest days, man knew little more than the two broad divisions of day and night, as recorded in Genesis, "There was evening and there was morning, one day."

This period we now know to be the time it takes the earth to make one complete revolution on its axis.

When it was discovered that the earth was a sphere, a great advance was made in the measurement of time as we know it today. Then men divided the circle into 360 degrees, a close relationship to time was seen, so that the day also became divided into twenty-four hours of equal length. The Bible shows that such a measurement of time was not so accurately defined in earlier days.

In Matthew 20, the Lord Jesus spoke a parable about a householder who owned a vineyard. He needed labourers to reap his harvest of grapes, and he went out early in the morning, and again at the third hour, then again at the sixth, ninth and

the eleventh hours to hire men. These last, it is said, only had one hour to work, thus making the working day twelve hours. This is confirmed by the Lord Jesus in John 11. 9, "Are there not twelve hours in the day?" These hours, however, were not broken down into 60 minutes; such measurements of time were not then known.

The working hours varied in length according to the season, longer in summer than in winter. Jeremiah wrote in Chapter 8 verse 20: "The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved." Are you, dear reader?

In the parable of Matthew 20, early morning is first mentioned but no given hour; the reason is that the sun had not risen high enough to record a shadow on the sundial, the first step or mark being the third hour. Sundials were usually divided into such steps as noted in the Lord's parable. However, we hope to say a little more about sundials, and what we read in the Bible about them, in another article.

Derby.

S. R. WHAWELL.



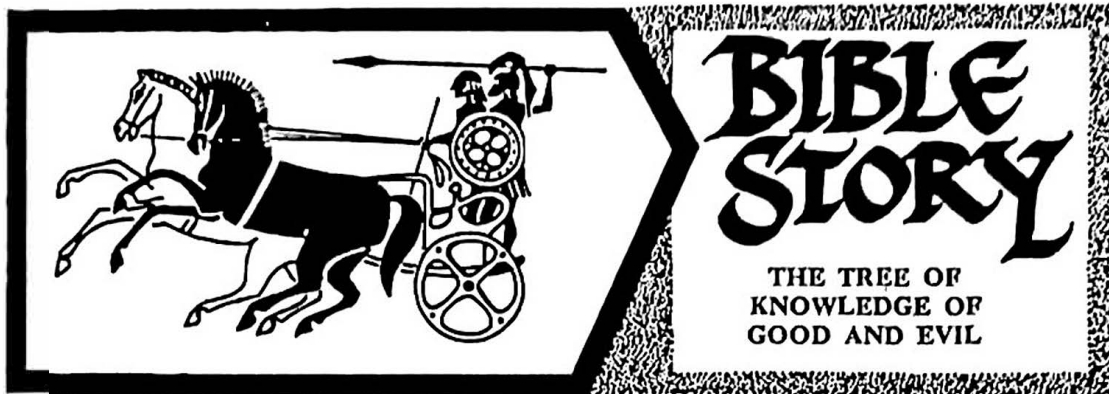
Mary Jones

Mary Jones was born in 1784, the daughter of poor weavers living in the Welsh village of Llanfihangel, on the slopes of Cader Idris. They were God-fearing folk and attended the little mission hall in the village. Mary also attended when she was old enough. There was no school in the village, and at eight years old Mary could not read, but she knew a great deal of the Bible, for her father had told her many of its stories, and when she was in the mission hall, she listened attentively to the Bible readings; thus she learned more and more of the Bible, also of the psalms and hymns which were sung at the meetings.

Mary loved the Scriptures so much that she longed to be able to read and have a Bible of her own. A kindly neighbour said, "Mary, if you ever learn to read, you can come and read my Bible, but my house is two miles away." Mary felt that two miles was nothing to be able to read the precious Book, and so a promise was made.

When Mary was about ten years old, a school was opened nearby and it was to this school that Mary went to learn to read and write. She did well at her lessons and soon she was able to read. Mary then walked two miles up the hill to her kindly neighbour's house to read and study the Bible, as promised two years before. Her desire to own a Bible was now so great that she resolved to work and save to buy one for herself. Mary found various ways of earning a half-penny, or a penny, or even a farthing. No shillings or halfcrowns then—the people were too poor. For six years Mary Jones worked and saved.

(Continued on page 108)



Have you ever visited a beautiful park or public garden, and as you have walked among the lovely flowers, or wandered down shady paths overhung with trees in blossom, perhaps seen a little notice—"Please keep off the grass"—or "Please do not touch"—or "Bicycles must not be ridden"? And when you have read such requests, what have you done about them? Have you immediately started running over the grass, or pulled up flowers, or broken branches from trees? And if you have seen other children doing these things, have you wanted to do the same, or have you obeyed instructions? And if you have done these things and the park-keeper has come around the corner, what have you done then? Run away like a coward? And why have you run away? Was it because you had a guilty conscience?

Well, there are a number of questions for you, and I want you to try and answer them truthfully, because I want you to give a truthful answer to the next question. Would the park-keeper be right if he were angry when he saw all the damage that had been done?

Now at the beginning of the Bible we read of a garden that God planted, and you can imagine how lovingly He would have designed it, with flowers and blossoming trees, rivers and waterfalls, sweet smells and singing birds. He made it for Adam and Eve our first parents, to live in, and here God used to come in the cool of the day to talk to Adam.

In the middle of the garden was the tree of the knowledge of good and evil; and of the fruit of this tree God had said Adam and Eve were not to eat. This was a "TEST" tree, just as that notice which says "DO NOT TOUCH" is a "TEST" notice, a test of OBEDIENCE.

The rest of the story I expect you know quite well, for Adam and Eve disobeyed God and ate of the fruit, and immediately they did

so, they lost everything they had, and got something they did not have before—a guilty conscience!

God came that evening to talk with Adam, but could not find him, and one of the earliest questions in the Bible is the one that God called to him. “Adam, where are you?” God had to call, for Adam was in hiding and already far away. A guilty

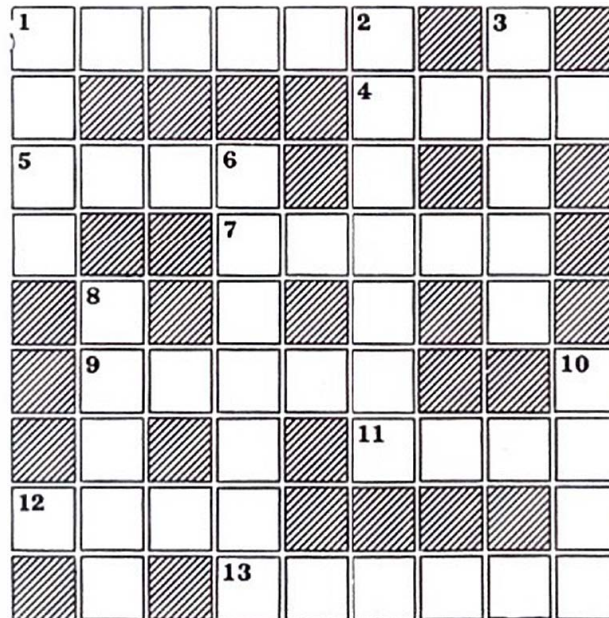
conscience is a dreadful thing! But God was seeking Adam so that one day He might save him.

God is seeking us in the person of the Lord Jesus. Now turn to Luke 19. 10 where it says, “For the Son of Man is come to seek and to save that which was lost”.

Windermere.

L. MILLAR.

CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

1. A prophet of the Lord. 1 Samuel 3
4. Righteous brother of Cain. Genesis 4
5. City in Galilee. Luke 7
7. . . . the Gittite. 2 Samuel 15
9. Cities of . . . are forsaken. Isaiah 17
11. Fell on his. . . . Luke 15
12. And . . . his brother. 1 Chronicles 11. 45
13. Nationality of Naaman. 2 Kings 5

CLUES DOWN

1. Where the foolish man built. Matthew 7
2. What the men carried. John 18
3. The inhabitants of. . . . Isaiah 10
6. . . . a proselyte of Antioch. Acts 6
8. What Saul did. Acts 8
10. Bilhan, Zaavan and Genesis 36. 27

Barrhead.

R. B. FULLARTON.

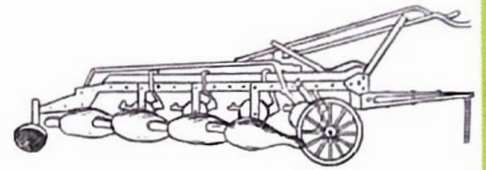
I AM THE BREAD OF LIFE



Potato Harvester

Do you remember the story the Lord Jesus told about a farmer? He sowed the seeds, but not all of them grew, because only some landed on good ground. He went up and down the field, up and down, up and down, throwing the seeds to right and left as he walked. What hard work it was.

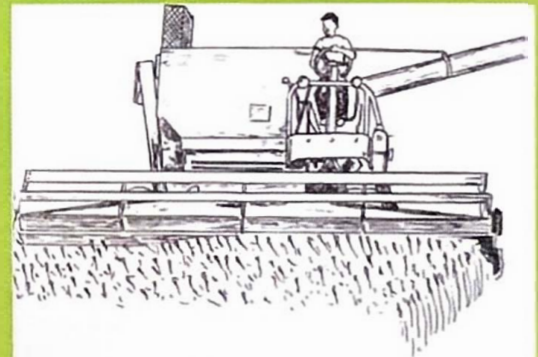
Farmers still work hard, but they have a lot of helpers. Here are pictures of four of them. We need food to keep us alive, and it is the farmer who grows our food. Have you seen a combine harvester at work, cutting the corn that will be milled into flour from which our bread will be baked? We would often be hungry without bread, and our lives will always be empty without the Lord Jesus.



Plough



Tractor

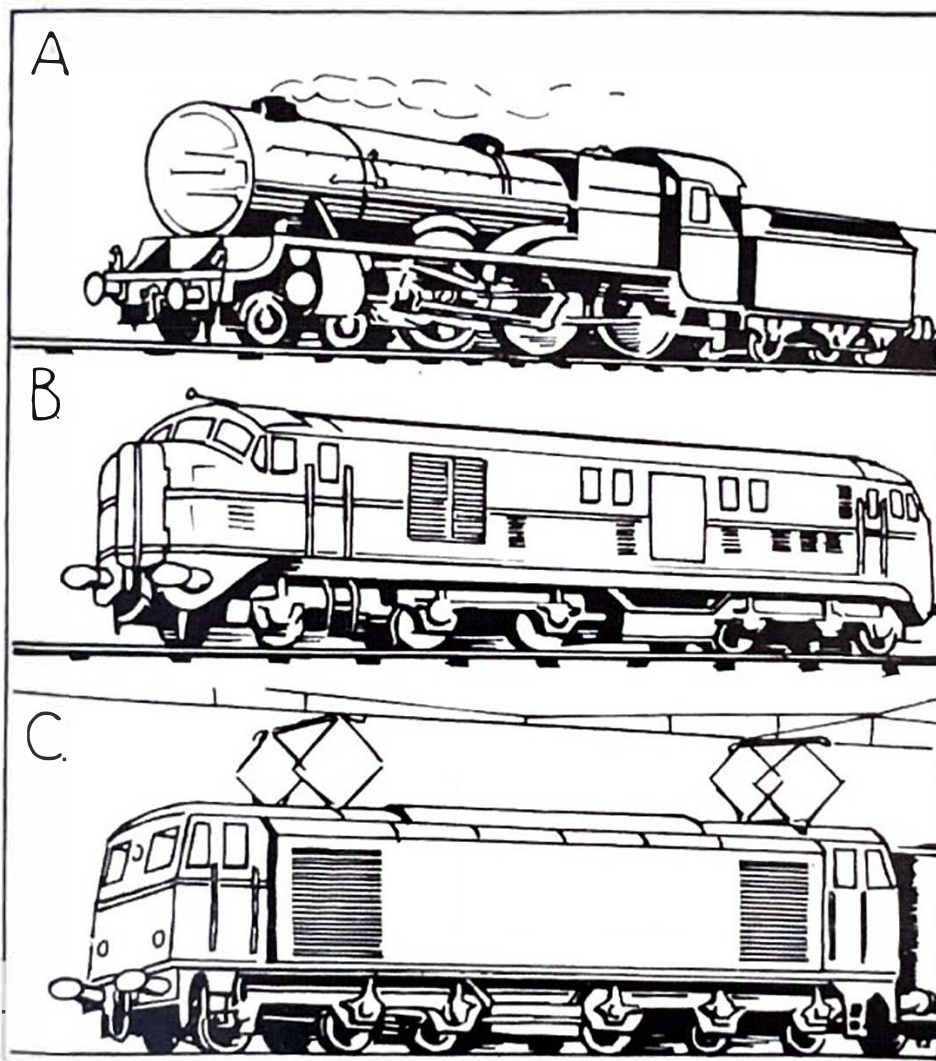


Combine Harvester



PUZZLE PAGE

TRAINS. WHAT SORT OF POWER DO THEY USE ?



Answers: 'A' uses steam; 'B' Diesel oil; 'C' Electricity.

Here is something to do, mainly for girls this time.

The Bible Cake. Surely no one will identify from memory all the ingredients listed below in this Bible cake recipe.

Cream $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. each of Psalm 55, 21 (first clause) and Jeremiah 6, 20 with tablespoon 1 Samuel 14, 25. Add three Jeremiah 17, 11, still beating.

Add $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. each of 1 Samuel 30, 12 (end of first clause) and Nahum 3, 12 (chopped) plus 2oz. Numbers 17, 8 (blanched and chopped). Beat again.

The Recipe. Now sift together and add 1lb. Leviticus 2, 1; 2 Chronicles 9, 9 to taste; a pinch of Leviticus 2, 13 and teaspoon Amos 4, 5. Lastly, add three tablespoons Judges 4, 19 (last clause).

Bake in a moderate oven for about ninety minutes.

Translate leaven as baking powder; sweet cane as granulated sugar.

Barrhead.

J. K.



Israelites travelling through the desert on their journey to Caanan.

Mary Jones

(Continued from page 101)

At last she had enough money, but the only place she could get a Bible in her own Welsh language was at Bala, 25 miles away! Mary Jones loved the Word of God so much that she walked 25 miles to Bala for her Bible, and 25 miles home again!

The Lord Jesus so loved you and me that He went all the way to Calvary to die on the cross to save us from our sins.

We do not have to go a long way to have eternal life—we can be saved where we are now by inviting the Lord Jesus into our hearts to be our Saviour. Learn to love the Bible like Mary Jones.

“God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son that whosoever believeth on Him, should not perish but have eternal life.” (John 3. 16).

Portslade. V. TOWNSEND.

PEN FRIENDS

If you would like to write to another reader of Eagles' Wings, send your name, age, address, interests and a stamped addressed envelope to:

*Mrs. Graeme Bennison,
The Hurkers, Croft Road,
Cockburns Path, Berwickshire,
Scotland.*

A little ship was in a storm,
And all on board showed great
alarm;

But Jesus walked upon the waves
To save those men from watery
graves.

Peter leapt, his Lord to meet,
But angry billows on him beat.
“Lord, save me,” then in fear
he cried:

At once the Lord was by his side.
He took poor Peter by the
hand,
Entered the boat, brought all
to land.

A POEM

Amazed, yet glad were all on
board;
Each bowed himself before the
Lord.

Though Peter's faith indeed was
small,
His doubts the Lord forgave
them all.

Assuredly his thanks would be,
“I thank Thee, Lord, for
saving me.

Pray grant Thy love and grace
to me,
That I may serve and follow
Thee.”

Melbourne. G. R. EDWARDS.



Part 7. THE TASTE OF DUST

That was a restless night. The bones of his body ached when he woke and he shivered at the chill greeting of the morning. Breakfast was a drab meal. Everybody was in a hurry to pack and move on and nobody was thinking about the youth until a man came over.

"You look miserable," he said. The youth was standing away from the workers with his arms clasped about his shoulders. He nodded.

"This is rough," the man said. "It's so primitive and foolish. They're just hurting themselves. Now, those people in that town we passed yesterday, they had some good ideas." The man took the arm of the youth and they started to walk. "They may be wrong about some things but they had good ideas. They lived easy."

"Yes, it looked like it."

"Would you consider coming back there with me?"

"But the Guide Book says not to stay there."

"Where? You show me where it says that. It doesn't say anything about staying. Not to live there all your life, perhaps, but just a little while is all right."

They were getting farther away from the camp as they talked. Twice somebody called the youth but he was too pre-occupied to hear.

"You see," the man said. "There is so much going on in the world, so much to do that we'll never know about if we stay with those people. They think that they know everything but there is much more, much more."

Eventually the camp was hidden by bushes and the sky line ahead was broken by the roofs of the town. Far away they could hear the music of a fairground.

"Hurry, we'll soon have a big dinner, as much as you can eat or drink."

"I've got no money," the youth said.

"Money you don't need. It'll

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

be a gift. I have a card they gave me when we came through saying that it is a gift."

They entered the city together, stopping at the Welcome Inn, a gilded porch with glass doors that gave entrance to a tall red building.

"Come in," the doorman said. "Welcome, travellers. This is the gate of pleasure, here are your free passes to enjoyment." He handed them a sheaf of coupons each.

So there began for the youth, days of excitement and exploration. He went from street to street. Every morning there was a taste of dust in his mouth and a craving in his stomach for something new. He learned that it could not be satisfied. He also learned that the free passes lasted only for the first night, that the laughter and magnificence was like a coat of paint hiding sadness and loneliness and poverty. He learned about credit, about borrowing money on the future, selling the future for the present. It was exciting until it ended.

One day he was ill. His landlord asked for rent and threw him into the street when he could not pay. He staggered to the money lenders.

"How dare you ask for more. You owe us too much already. You have spent our money, the

money we earned, in the markets, on your pleasures. Now you must pay."

"I cannot pay," he said. The pain was filling his body. He could hardly stand. They were angry.

"We will teach you a lesson," they said, and called the police.

The taste of dust in his mouth was unbearable. The jail was a dark old building. His cell, which he shared with half a dozen other debtors, looked out on an enclosure called the Yard. He had no bed, only a pile of straw. The laughter of the city, the music from the loudspeakers, drifted in through the bars of the window. He had nothing left and the noises mocked him.

The other debtors spoke about the day when they would pay their accounts and be released; but at other times they talked of how the accounts were growing faster every day they stayed in prison. Each day the interest was added to the bill, each day the task was less possible.

"Its no use being miserable," they said. "Something will turn up." But he shook his head.

"It is all so empty, this city. I've been feeding on ashes. That is how it tastes, after all, like feeding on ashes."

Hamilton, Ont.

LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

These children are really enjoying their time at the sea-side.

AWAKING INTEREST

350 years ago the poet, George Herbert, said in a poem called "Sin":
"Pulpits and Sundays, sorrow dogging
sin,
Afflictions sorted and anguish of all
sizes,
Fine nets and stratagems to catch us in,
Bibles laid open, millions of
surprises."

"Bibles laid open", yes, but also millions of surprises. Here is, I believe, the way to good Sunday School teaching. Of course use the Bible, but not always in a read round week by week. Let a good reader read the lot, for a change, or ask some questions which have to be answered from the reading before you start. This will stimulate interest.

Thinking of successful lessons, i.e. lessons which held the attention and seem to have been remembered, some of the following ideas may give help.

1. The wordless book—nothing new here, but new to those who haven't seen it—a tiny book, four pages, black, red, white, gold, 4½d. each (obtainable at C.S.S.M.). Give away a copy each after lesson is over. This is a constant reminder of the Cross.

2. A copy of a mite, price 6d., from the Bible Lands Mission. Mites were dug up near the Pool of Bethesda—a story here, and, of course, "The widow's mite". The small dull coin will interest all.

3. Use Almond blossom (Aaron's rod), Cinnamon (the story of its collection in ancient times is thrilling). Pass round butter on a little silver dish (can you guess this story?).

Just to have visual aids, pictures of maps, or objects to see is not enough. Mysterious contents in bottles to smell, things to taste—why not wild honey (John the Baptist) unleavened bread, etc.

Go out with the children on locations.

Go through the cornfield, rub the ears of corn and blow the chaff away.

Do some practical work with them, e.g. mix flour and oil for a simple cake (Elijah).

In addition to all this, study your background — historical discoveries. Take the class to the local museum.

Try to approach well-known stories from a new angle. Why not imagine the story of David and Goliath as seen by a boy David's age in the Philistines' army.

Don't forget Missionary stories. A cheetah skin with a bullet hole can be the beginning of a very real interest. A model plane will rivet the attention, and ears will listen to the story of the Aucas.

If you feel you can't try any of this, well, tell a good illustrative story.

"When I use a word", Humpty Dumpty said in a rather scornful tone, 'it means just what I choose it to mean—neither more nor less'. 'The question is', said Alice, 'whether you *can* make words mean different things?' 'The question is', said Humpty Dumpty, 'which is to be master, that's all'."

Control of our language is vital. I mean this seriously. We must concentrate the whole of our thought and feeling on the story.

There are some wise words in "Othello":

"My story being done, she gave me for my pains a world of sighs".
If this is the reception we get, there is something sadly wrong.

Newcastle-upon-Tyne. JOHN TAYLOR.

Mr Taylor tells me if young teachers with problems would write to him at Park Head House, Jesmond Dene, Newcastle-upon-Tyne 7, stating age of class, he will be very glad to help.—
EDITOR.

THE GIDEONS.—Part 3

Last month we published an extract from the Introduction to the Gideon Bible. This month we reproduce another:

WHERE TO FIND HELP WHEN :

Afraid	read	Psalm 32
Anxious	1 Peter 5. 6-7	
Backsliding	1 John 1. 4-9	
Bitter or critical	1 Corinthians 13	
In danger	Psalm 91	
Depressed	Psalm 34	
Discouraged	Psalm 118. 5-13	
Doubts come upon you	John 7. 17	
Failure comes	Luke 11. 9-10	
Faith needs stirring	Hebrews 11	
Fearful	Hebrews 13. 5-8	
Feeling down and out	Romans 8. 31-39	
Friends fail	Psalm 27	
God seems far away	Psalm 139	
Ill or in pain	2 Corinthians 12. 9-10	
Leaving home	Psalm 121	
Lonely	Psalm 23	
Needing guidance	Psalm 37. 3-11	
Needing peace	Philippians 4. 6-7	
You pray	Luke 11. 1-13	
Prayers grow selfish	Psalm 67	
Needing rules for daily life	Romans 12	
Needing a tonic	Psalm 27	
Conscious of sin	Psalm 51	
In sorrow	Psalm 55	
In temptation	1 Corinthians 10. 12-14	
Thankful	Psalm 107. 1-15	
Travelling	Psalm 121	
In trouble	Psalm 34. 4-8	
Wanting christian assurance	Romans 8. 1-30	
Wanting courage	Ephesians 6. 10-17	
Wanting to be fruitful	John 15	
Wanting rest	Matthew 11. 25-30	
Weary	Matthew 11. 25-30	
The world seems bigger than God	Psalm 90	
Worried	Matthew 6. 19-34	

Cut this out and put it in your wallet or in your Bible and use it.

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



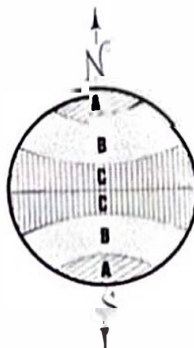
No. 8 1967





A very great doctor, called Dr. Schofield, took Jesus Christ as his Saviour as a result of another boy asking him, "Are you a christian?" A christian is a follower of Jesus. We would like to think that all who read Eagles' Wings will grow up to be good christians. **Michael Dobson**, age 15 years, of Derby, has written to us about being a christian. Here is his letter.

Many boys and girls would say that they are christians but what kind of christian are you? Picture the world as divided. To which division do you belong? Those in section (a) are the type who never seem to show any enthusiasm or real love to the Lord Jesus because they are cold like the areas



around the North and South Poles. The people belonging to area (b) are often seen at "church" on Sunday but never seem to do much else in God's service. This area of the world is known as the Temperate or Warm Zone. However, those who belong to section (c), the areas around the Equator are very hot, strong christians. They are really the best.

Be a red-hot christian and bring others to the Lord Jesus.

Most of you will have a hobby. On page 119 you will find the first of a series of articles on hobbies by Mrs. E. Humphreys. Please write to her as she would like to hear from you, especially if you have some interesting or unusual hobby.

EDITORS.

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A LETTER TO OUR YOUNGER READERS

FROM RUTH MAWHINNEY OF BELFAST

Dear Boys and Girls,

At this time of year some of you will be preparing for your summer holidays. I am sure you are looking forward to two summer months without homework. Some of you will be going to the seaside and it will be great to play in the sand and splash, paddle or swim in the water. Some of you will be going to camp and what fun it will be to sleep in a tent. You might be going on a boat, or even in an aeroplane for the first time and you will be very excited.

It is one thing preparing for the summer holidays but do you know, boys and girls, that you are told, in the Bible, to prepare to meet God? You prepare to meet God by believing that the Lord Jesus died for your sins. The Lord Jesus is preparing a beautiful place for those who believe in Him. He is preparing a mansion. Why not prepare to meet God now? Believe that the Lord Jesus died for your sins and you will go to the beautiful mansion that He is preparing.

“Children hasten to be ready for the hour is drawing nigh,
‘Be ye ready’ is the Bridegroom’s warning cry.

For His precious blood will save you and will make your
title clear,

For the bright celestial mansions in the sky.”

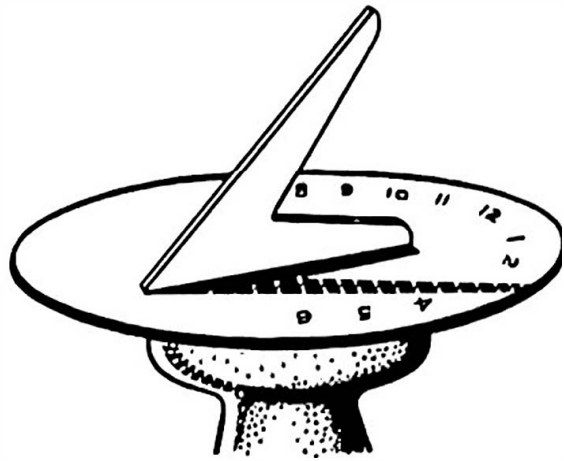
Yours sincerely,

RUTH.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

I wonder what these children are so happy about. All who trust
in the Lord Jesus are really happy.

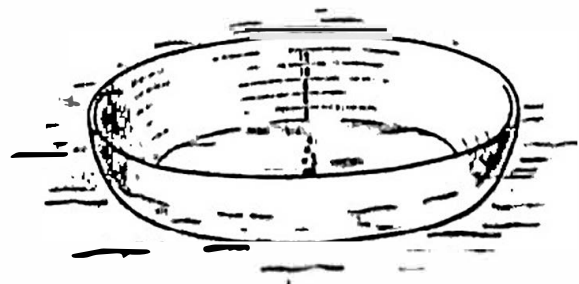
CLOCKS



How was time measured before clocks were invented ?

In the Bible we read of the “dial of Ahaz,” a sundial. In the days of Ahaz some 700 years before the Lord Jesus Christ came to this earth, God worked a miracle. He caused the shadow on this dial to go back ten steps, like putting our clock back ten hours! In fact God caused the sun to do something it had not done since the days of Joshua. Please read about this in Joshua 10. 12 to 14.

Sundials continued in various forms until about the fifteenth century A.D. A popular form of sundial is illustrated on this page. The sun’s rays cause a shadow to fall upon the graduated dial which, in Bible days, was marked with fewer marks than in later times. There were no marks until the third hour, then the sixth hour (which was noon), and the ninth hour which was about three o’clock in the afternoon. In Luke 23. 44 and 45 when our Saviour was on the cross we read, “ And it was about the sixth hour and a darkness came over all the land until the ninth



hour, the sun's light failing "; yet another miracle affecting the sun.

There are two other forms of measuring time during darkness, the candle clock and the water clock. With the latter the inside of the bowl was graduated to mark the hours as the water rose.

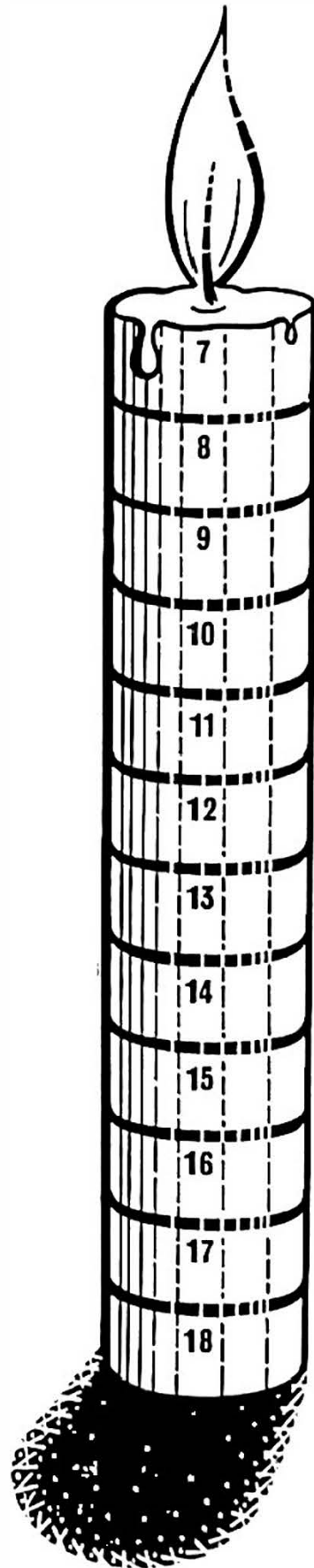
We find also in our Bible that the night was divided into watches. In the New Testament we read that from sunset to midnight was the first watch, from midnight to cock crowing (the crack of dawn) was the second watch, the third was to sunrise, and fourth to the third hour. At the third hour most people commenced work, except at harvest time. The Lord spoke a parable making reference to His return to this earth, and warned that He might come at even, or at midnight or at cock crowing or in the morning, also in Luke 12. 38 the Lord speaking of the same event mentions the second and the third watches. This is the time when people are most likely to be sleeping.

Jesus says, " Behold I come quickly." and " Be ye also ready for in an hour that ye think not, the Son of Man cometh"

Luke 12. 38-40

Derby.

S. R. WHAWELL.





Have you ever heard your adult friends complain of how much they have to pay in taxes? I'm sure you have, for we all pay tax—and nobody likes it one little bit. Grown-ups pay part of their wages as income tax. Everyone pays purchase tax on goods they buy. Do you know that when you buy sweets or ice-cream part of the price goes to the taxman?

The money from these taxes is needed to pay for the work of the government, and for the policemen who protect us. So we are not really giving our money away in taxes—we are just paying for services which we are very glad to use.

You can understand—can't you?—why taxmen are not very popular people. However, in the days when Jesus lived, the taxgatherers were really hated by most people. This was because they were collecting taxes from the Jews and passing them on to the Roman invaders—and the Jewish people did not like paying taxes to the enemy. Again, the taxgatherers were often dishonest men who collected more money than was due, and kept the extra for themselves. Can you wonder that the people hated them?

They said the taxmen were sinners.

One day, as Jesus was passing through Jericho, one of the chief taxgatherers decided he wanted to see Him. Can you think of his name? Yes, it was Zacchaeus. He was a little man, and could not see Jesus because crowds were around Him, so he ran ahead and climbed into a tree. Do you remember what kind of tree Zacchaeus climbed? Your Sunday School teacher would like to hear the answer to this.

When Jesus came to the tree, He stopped, and called on Zacchaeus to come down and take Him into his home. Of course, Zacchaeus came down and received the Lord Jesus joyfully. But the crowd were unhappy, because Jesus had gone to stay with a sinner.

However, not only the taxgatherers were sinners—everyone was. And still everyone is a sinner. The Bible says that “all have sinned” (Romans 3. 23) but that our sins can be forgiven if we take the Lord Jesus as our Saviour. That is what Zacchaeus did, and he was saved that day. You, too, can be saved if you believe on the Lord Jesus Christ. (Acts 16. 31).

Another taxgatherer was called Matthew. One day he was sitting collecting taxes when Jesus passed by and called to him, “Follow Me.” Matthew quickly rose up and followed Jesus. He later wrote a Gospel and in it he tells of this event. You can read of this in Matthew, chapter 9. Can you find the verse? Better still, when the Saviour calls you, will you come to Him as Matthew did? If you do, you too will be saved.

Hamilton.

R. LINDSAY.

This month we have our first HOBBIES page. Mrs. E. Humphreys writes about BUS SPOTTING. She would like to hear from you about your hobby. Please write to her at: 'Berkeley,' Gaskell Road, Bucknall, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs.



Philip is 14 years of age, and he is very interested in buses. In fact it is his hobby. He visits bus stations and garages with his note book, and takes down bus numbers. He doesn't note the registration number, but a number which can be seen on the side of the vehicle. This is called the fleet number. According to this number he can tell when the bus was built, and how many were made at that particular time.

Phillip also gets books from the library on this subject. In fact, wherever he goes he takes a pencil and note book and takes down numbers. He really is enthusiastic about his hobby.

There are many photographs of early buses in his books. In 1765, a man blind from birth improved travelling in Britain a great deal. John Metcalf was his name: "blind John of Knaresborough," as he was called, was responsible for building nearly 200 miles of excellent roads in England. At that time roads were only wide enough to allow a horse, laden with a couple of sacks of corn slung across, to pass.

Many of his roads can still be seen in Lancashire and Yorkshire. They are used daily by motor buses and coaches weighing ten times as much as the wagons and coaches for which they were built.

In the 1820's there was the steam-bus, pioneered by Julius Griffith. It was the first passenger steam-carriage, the first power driven road transport in Britain.

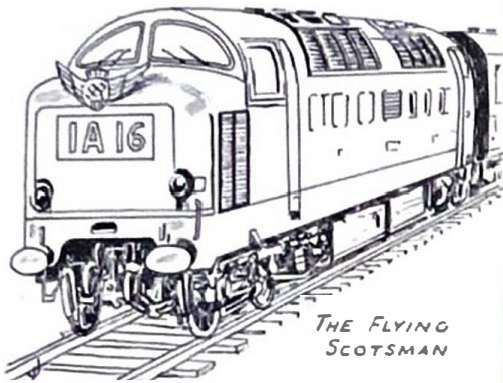
Today with garages and filling stations at about half mile intervals along some roads, it doesn't seem possible that early carriages had to stop every fourteen to eighteen miles. This was necessary to fill the tanks with water from village pumps, roadside streams or nearby ponds. Can you imagine sitting exposed to the weather while this was going on? Just think of this when you are travelling on upholstered seats in heated buses.

Most of you possibly have a hobby. Phillip certainly gets a lot of pleasure out of his.

I will tell you something more about Phillip—he knows on which road he is travelling. You see, he believes the Lord Jesus Christ died for him that he may have everlasting life, and he is a very happy boy.

Next time, all being well, I will tell you about John and his hobby.

I AM THE WAY, THE TRUTH AND THE LIFE



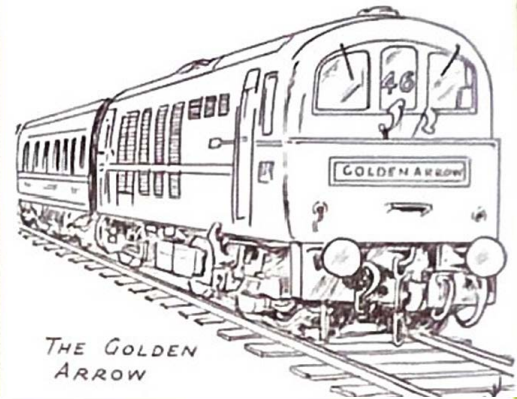
THE FLYING
SCOTSMAN

JOHN 14: 6

Do you like travelling in trains? Perhaps you just like watching them. I have seen a row of boys standing near a railway line, on the platform at the station. They are train spotters, and they note the engine's number, count its wheels, and some even take tape-recordings of the sound it makes. Some grown-ups like to play this game, and they will travel miles to spot a train that they have heard or read about.

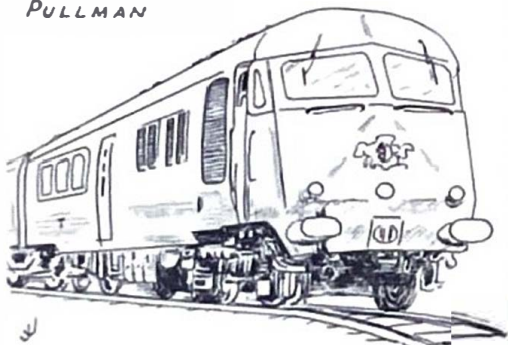
When we get on a train we know where we are going, and we trust the driver to know the way.

All our lives, if we trust in Jesus we cannot go wrong because He said "I am the Way."



THE GOLDEN
ARROW

THE MIDLAND
PULLMAN



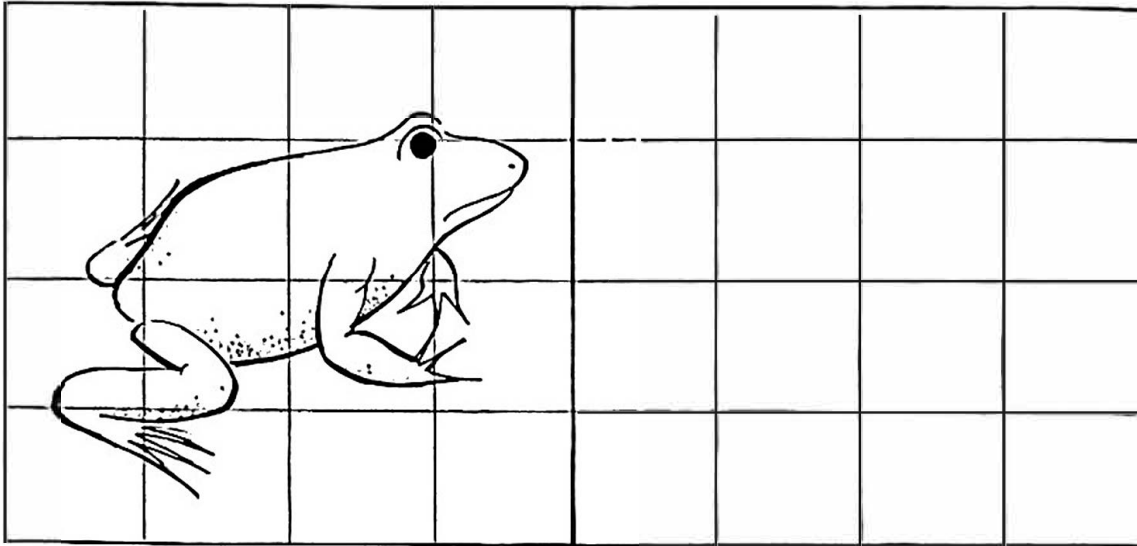
THE CORNISH
RIVIERA EXPRESS





PUZZLE PAGE

DRAW THIS FROG USING THE BOXES AS A GUIDE



FROGS. How do you like our frog? You can draw him by using the boxes as a guide. There is a story about frogs in the Bible (Exodus 8). Read it for yourself and find out what happened to the people of Egypt when the king would not obey God.

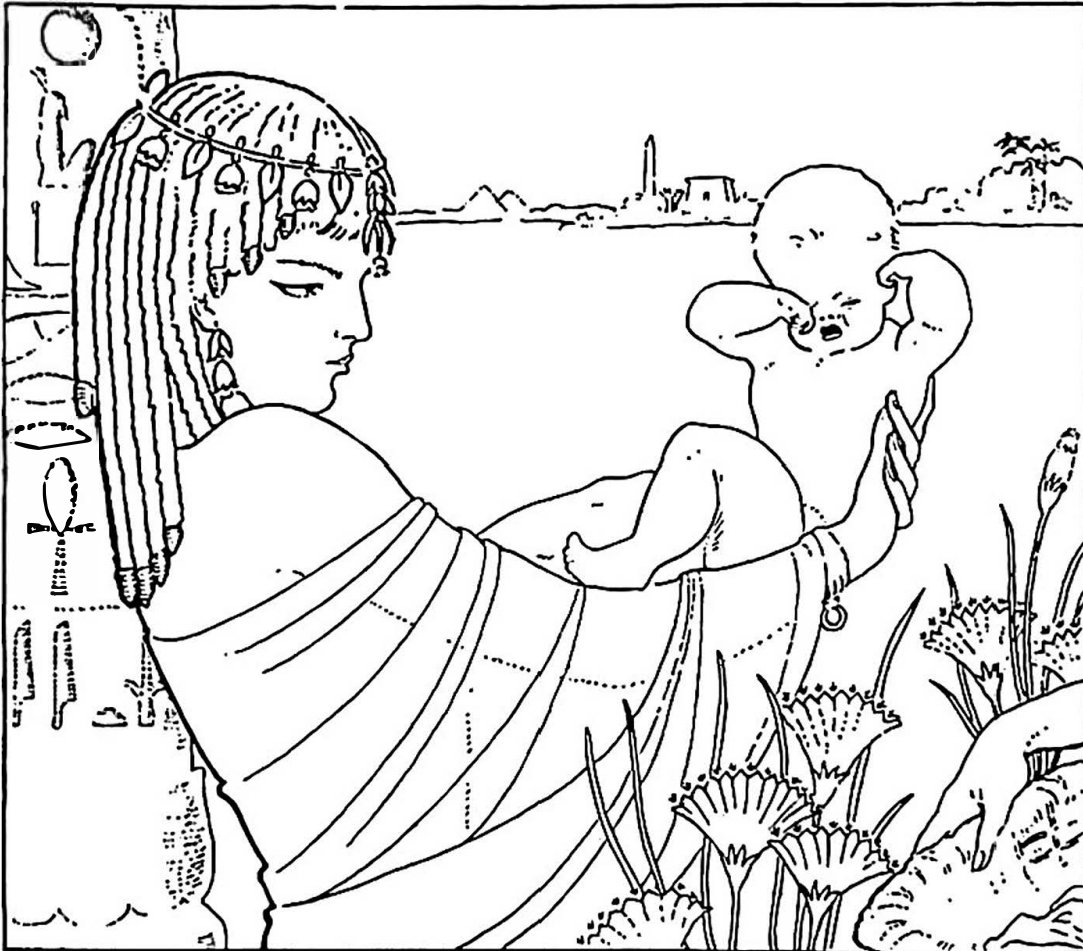
CAN YOU READ THIS STORY UP AND DOWN?

N C H T U P H E Y U O S T H O W I D N C W E W O
A I D S A I B R E D B S E R E A S E V O R A I D E F I O U L
N F A E I N B R I D Y R E A S E V O R A I D E F I O U L
I T A Y L S A R I N H W ? I S S E I R O P E L B I O N A U P
D P L W W F T F H C N B N A U P E L B I O N A U P
R E U H E H C E N B N A U P E L B I O N A U P
A C E N H N C E N B N A U P E L B I O N A U P

| Start here

THE TRIAL OF FAITH

A PICTURE FOR PAINTING



The princess is looking at the baby boy; and, a long way off, two bright eyes are peering out between the tall reeds of the riverside, anxiously watching the princess. These bright, but troubled, eyes belong to a little girl and, I imagine, her heart is nearly bursting as she holds her breath in the effort to see clearly the princess's face. If only she wasn't so far away, but she hadn't dared to hide herself any nearer. She knows well, and most fondly loves, the little tear-stained face upon which the princess is gazing, for it is the face of her own little brother—Oh! what will the princess do with him? Can she possibly harden her heart and have him thrown into the river as her father, the king, has commanded?

Sometimes a brief moment can seem like an age, but at last, the princess smiles in tenderness, and the little girl knows that her brother is safe.

As your eyes are busy with your colours, think of the little girl hiding among the reeds and watching so intently till the moment for action came. And think, too, of her father and mother who prayerfully wove the ark of bulrushes, rush by rush, and committed all to God. Then find what is said about them in your Bible, Hebrews chapter 11, verse 23.

"HAVE FAITH IN GOD" (Mark 11. 22)
(Eagles' Wings reprint)

EVEREST CLIMBERS

AS ON JUNE 24th

ON THE SUMMIT

Paul Webster 11, Liverpool;
Andrew Bowler 12, Newhall;
Duncan McFarlane 14, Melbourne.
Montress, Hereford (late Barry).
Camp Cook, Glasgow.
Camp Cook, Vancouver.
Reached the Summit—72.

Camp 12

Karen Holmes 10 (to C.13), Christine Shepherd 12, Margaret Ashley 14, all Barrow-in-Furness; Linda Bliss 16, Nottingham; Chief Garment Repairer, Cardiff; Ass. Tent Pitcher, Birkenhead; Camp Cook, Leeds.
Overseas: Oyabo Doherty 14, Lagos, Nigeria.
Through Camp 12—101.

Camp 8

19th Half Way Rope
Joy Parker 14, Newhall (to C.9).
Overseas: Dale Cunningham 15, Lynn Cunningham 14, both Vancouver, Canada.
Through Camp 8—141.

Camp 4

23rd Advance Party
Margaret Findlay 11 (to C.6), Andrea Stewart 11 (to C.6), Allison Findlay 10 (to C.5), Anne Hansen 10 (to C.5), Olive Dean 14 (to C.5), Elizabeth McGavaga 12, Carolyn Loughray 12, Ian Hansen 9, Ian Gardener 10, all Port Glasgow; First Aider, Birkenhead; Camp Father, Camp Mother, Newhall.
Overseas: Camp Inspectress, Vancouver, Canada.
Through Camp 4—215.

Camp 3

Stephen Prasher 8, Manchester.
Through Camp 3—246.

Camp 2

Catherine Findlay 11, Port Glasgow;
Camp Helper, Nottingham.
Through Camp 2—315.

Camp 1

Morag Hoey 10, Dorothy Hansen 7, both Port Glasgow; Camp Hostess, 2nd Camp Grandmother, both Cardiff.
Overseas: Janet Fullerton 11, David Fullerton 10, both Melbourne, Australia.

Through Camp 1—386.

Treasure Hunters

We have been very interested in watching two pairs of brothers, who have been climbing as Champions, and also treasure hunting very zealously from Base Camp upward—the Bowlers of Newhall, and the Websters of Liverpool. All four have now reached the Summit, the younger ones arriving near together in this report.

Paul Webster 11, has done excellently in the Junior Hunts. He has gained 109 stars, 11 of them being extra stars for a special study in John's Gospel.

Andrew Bowler 12, has done equally well, starting as a Junior Hunter, and finishing among the Seniors, gaining 127 stars. Both lads have persevered for nearly four years.

Camp Cook, Glasgow, has also been an excellent Treasure Hunter. She now holds the record for the highest number of stars gained—159. The two previous record holders were our young friend, Nalini Balan, Madras, India, and Girls' Group Leader, Nottingham, who both had 152 stars.

We would like here to record that we now have those ON THE SUMMIT from all five Continents:

Europe (England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales):

Asia (Madras, India):

Africa (Lagos, Nigeria):

America-Canada (East, Toronto, West, Vancouver): also, U.S.A. (Trinidad):

Australia (Melbourne).

We praise God for His blessing.

Cardiff.

G. and M.S.



Part 8. ESCAPE PLANS

The most frequent topic of conversation in the jail was escape. Sometimes they would discuss ways of paying their debts. They would offer to work, but they found that, as often as they worked, they would receive bills for the tools they used, the food they ate, the clothes they wore, and the bills would swallow all the money they earned. They were never any nearer to paying the debts.

At other times they would discuss the chance of breaking out of the prison. They talked of digging tunnels, and when they started they met thick walls of reinforced concrete. They tried disguise and trickery, but the whole building was wired with photo-electric cells and alarm systems. Everywhere they were frustrated.

Each time the youth was discovered in an attempt to escape, he was in a worse plight. His belongings were put into a new cell, and each new cell was smaller, more crowded and darker

than the last one. At night he could hear the rats running in the pipe tunnels behind the walls. He asked to see the Governor.

"Left, right, left, right, two paces forward, cap off, and say, 'Sir.'" The guard pushed him into a room, and he came to a stand before a huge desk and a small, grey-haired man wearing dark glasses.

"Sir," he said.

"What is your request?"

"I would like to know how I can possibly get out of here, sir."

The man eased back in his chair.

"At last," he said. "You are beginning to see a little sense. You have been a very

troublesome prisoner and I have been disappointed in you. It is very silly to think that you can match your strength against the wishes of society. You might as well make up your mind right now to start keeping the rules and following the regulations. When you have shown a spirit of co-operation, we will be ready to discuss with you the future."

**H O M E
I S
A N O T H E R
C O U N T R Y**

"I am not a native of the city," the youth said. "I was only passing through, sir."

"It is too late now. You should have thought about that when you started borrowing from the future, not now that you have spent it. Every penny that you owe has to be paid back, with interest. First, I want some co-operation. That is all."

The Governor snapped back and started to write. The interview was over, and the youth returned to his cell.

Later, they brought him manuals, describing how he could join one of the labour battalions and work for the city. He had to enlist for many years, but there was no other way that he would ever be allowed out of jail. The labour battalions were the army of slaves who kept the city clean and carried out construction projects.

As the youth lay in his cell, he remembered the place he had come from, the town where he grew up, the wall that had been so difficult to penetrate, and he compared his present state and wondered how he could ever have been so foolish as to allow a smooth-talking man and his own lusts to lead him away from the people who had been like a family to him. He sank into a state of misery in which he would not eat or drink.

The guards took some pity on him in his despair and allowed him to walk for an hour a day in the exercise yard. "You're

alive," they said. "Be thankful. It could be a lot worse."

One day, in the yard, he heard singing. It was outside the gate, but there were a number of voices and they were singing a song that he recognized.

*We're marching to Zion,
Beautiful, beautiful Zion,
We're marching upward to Zion
The beautiful city of God.*

In his excitement, he called out, but the guards rushed him back to his cell. He remembered how the people had sung as he had walked with them through Temptation, reminding themselves that they had no place to stop in this town. It had happened a long time ago and things had changed desperately through his own folly.

He sat in the gloom and remembered, and the singing was in his head, and also the voice of the man who had walked close to him through the town, and the words the man had said came clearly from his memory.

"I will in no wise fail thee, neither will I in any wise forsake thee. So that with good courage we say,

The Lord is my helper, I will not fear!

The words ran over in his mind and each time they meant more as he sank to his knees on the earthy floor and let the helplessness and misery slip slowly off his back into the hands of One who was ready to take it.

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

Tips for Tiny Tot Teachers

The main object with Tots is more an elementary process of "making aware" than of actually teaching. Of course we hope that they will remember the stories we tell them and the older ones probably will, but the younger ones almost certainly won't. Don't let that worry you. What we want is for them all to become aware of some of the cornerstones of christian thinking.

Aware of the name of Jesus and His love for them; of the greatness of God and how He made everything; of the existence of heaven; and of many other cornerstones.

Don't think that because the Tots class may not tax your own knowledge you can therefore afford to treat it casually. Not so. You may not need to put long study sessions into your preparation, but you will need to put in time seeking and preparing ways of awakening interest. Magazines, listening to others and so on, will all from time to time give you new ideas if you remember to be alive and on the look out. Similarly a day's outing, perhaps by the sea, gives you a chance to collect a few shells or something, and it is surprising how an array of associated objects lends interest to a story. Please don't think that you need 52 different stories in a year. Tots love some repetition and love to be able to say they "know the story," but if you have a new and interesting way to put it over, they will listen just the same.

Avoid the temptation to have a Sunday "off" from your class. Your Tots will not feel the same if you don't turn up and if they think that you may not, you may lose them. Be there in good time and welcome them in. This makes them feel secure and that makes for happiness. If possible, the Tots need to be entirely separate from the main school, a simpler routine being needed, with plenty of choruses. Tots love to have a choice each (if

numbers permit), and you cannot do better than to encourage this and all types of participation wherever possible. Even the choruses can have an activity link.

Incentive works wonders even with the two-year-old. A wall chart register using bright stick-on stars is ideal. The Tots love to sort out their own name and see the stars beside it, and if you give a small prize every ten stars, even those who can't count still know when their prize week has come! By the way, don't feel you are getting nowhere if in the middle of trying to do your best, someone pipes up "I've got new shoes on." Best to admire the shoes there and then before continuing with the story, otherwise you will have at least one Tot not listening.

Of course, all Tots greatly enjoy drawing and colouring and this gives the older ones the chance to illustrate the story they have just heard. Don't regard crayoning as just a way of filling in time, far from it. It is an exercise for their memories and therefore helps to imprint the story on their minds.

It can be revealing too. I always remember after telling the story of the ten lepers, being presented with a picture of ten lean looking leopards running about. At least I had a chance to correct that one!

Working with Tots can be great fun; they grow to love you and in such circumstances you have a wonderful chance to send them out into the world with an "awareness" of many simple yet profound truths. If you say that Jesus wants them to love Him, then they will, just like that. Last week I heard a three-year-old whilst pushing her pram in her garden say, "I love Mummy and Daddy and Jesus." If you can impress such a simple feeling on a Tot coming to your school, who can tell the glory which may be to God as a result. Proverbs 22. 6.

Hayes, Kent.

CLIFFORD WESTON.

YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE MISSING

Public opinion polls in America have revealed that the average persons' knowledge of the Bible is extremely limited. Few of those questioned could name a dozen of its leading characters. Fewer still could list its sixty-six books. Many had but the vaguest concept of its origin or purpose and were utterly confused about its teachings. Some could not distinguish between the books of the Old and New Testaments and were completely at a loss to find a familiar text.

How is it with you and your Bible? Some people resolve to start out in earnest to read the Bible every year; only to give up after glancing at the first few chapters. Unable to find anything of interest they seem bored by some unfamiliar phrasology and they set it aside as if it were completely beyond their understanding.

It is estimated that millions of Bibles are lying around in even christian homes unopened and unread save possibly on some special occasion. Yet, down through the centuries the Bible has proved itself a book of high spiritual potency. Who among its readers in the past in history has not drawn inner strength from its pages. Who has not read with gripping interest stories like that of Joseph, or Abraham and Isaac on the way to Moriah, or the conquests of Joshua; of David and Goliath and some of the prophets and many others, and yet they say the Bible is uninteresting.

Time and again the Bible has demonstrated a mysterious power to

change lives; ennoble the spirit; enrich the mind; enlarge the vision, and transform the desires. Here, then, is a strange paradox, that we have a book that everybody is willing to admit is the best, the greatest, and the most wonderful ever written; a book that has lasted longer than any other, a book that has been circulated more widely than any other, a book that has done more good than any other, and yet one of the least read of all books published today.

Why not then take it in hand each day and discover its wealth for yourself. As an example, read what is written in Psalm 119. 103, 105, 130, and again in Jer. 15. 16. See what you are missing if you neglect reading it. Then let it become to you a very personal volume. Its message is for both saved and unsaved. If read, its glorious light will flood your heart and life, and its counsels will be a constant help.

Also the Gospels give us the wonderful words and works of the Lord Jesus. See John 7. 45-46 for what others said who listened to Him. These words will come to you by habitual reading of your Bible. Above all, believe it and accept it for yourself; the result will be you will find a deep and lasting satisfaction in meditating in its sacred pages. Don't fail to continue reading, yours will be a rewarding experience.

Raton, New Mexico, U.S.A.

W. W. Cox.

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EAGLES' WINGS

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH



No. 9 1967





"Dad, I like going for walks in the country. There are so many interesting things to see and explore."

"Yes, son. I do too . . ."

"Oh, look, Dad. What's that mound of earth over there?"

"That's a molehill."

"I wonder if I could catch a mole, Dad."

"I doubt it. He'll be underground digging tunnels. He is a superb engineer and he makes lots of tunnels or mole-runs as they are called."

"What do you know about the mole, Dad?"

"Well, let me think. He has a good appetite and knows how to store up food in case of a shortage. Earth-worms and insects are his main diet. This little creature is nearly blind."

"What a shame, Dad!"

"Not exactly! God in His wisdom made him that way. He lives in darkness most of the time."

"I wouldn't like to live in darkness, Dad."

"But the Bible tells us we all do, son. When sin came into the world, darkness came in with it. Many people are living in this darkness; living without God. We need not choose to live like this unless we wish. You know that the Lord Jesus said, 'I am the Light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in the darkness, but shall have the light of life.' Do you see it now, son?"

"I think I do. Tell me more about it on our way home."

Please remember that Mrs. Humphreys, "Berkeley," Gaskell Road, Bucknall, Stoke-on-Trent, Staffs., is waiting to hear from you about your favourite hobby. This month her hobbies article is about cars. You will find it on page 134.

EDITORS

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A Message from the Chin Hills



The group from Suangphei who recently visited Insein.

This is a short message to the dear young readers of the Eagles' Wings. I want every boy and girl to learn a lesson from the life of Joseph while he was in Potiphar's house.

We can read in Genesis 39-41. how Joseph was wrongly accused before his master, and after how he was gloriously saved by the great Justifier. The story may be rather long for young children, but please read it all if you can, and note that Joseph did not plead for himself. He left the matter in God's hand.

Dear young friends, especially those of you who are disciples of the Lord Jesus, you may sometimes be wrongly accused by those who do not love the Lord. Remember that the Lord Jesus said, "Blessed are ye when men shall reproach you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake. Rejoice and be exceeding glad; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you" (Matthew 5. 11-12).

Satan himself reports our weaknesses before God every day. Should we defend ourselves before God, saying, "O God, I am not so and so." That is not the correct way. Rather let us come to God, in the Name of the Lord Jesus, who shed His precious blood for us on Calvary and tell Him that we are sorry. Through the Lord Jesus we obtain mercy and forgiveness from the Father.



The writer

Suangphei, Chin Hills, Burma.

GO KHUA HAU.

Dear Friends in the Chin Hills,

Thank you for writing to us and enclosing the photographs. We are pleased to know that you are all so happy in the Lord Jesus and that you are serving Him so well. Many Eagles' Wings readers join with us in praying that our loving God will help and bless you.

EDITORS.



The second half of the first chapter of the Gospel by John is a very exciting one, full of invitations to “COME AND SEE”, and telling us of those who came and saw and found. And what did they find? Something or Someone? Well, let us also go and see, and perhaps we shall find.

The first invitation to see came from John the Baptist as he preached on the banks of the River Jordan to the crowds who had come to hear him. He was telling them that the Messiah for whom the nation had waited so long had at last come. Suddenly, pointing at a man walking close by he said, “Look! The Lamb of God!”

Two disciples of John standing near knew that by this beautiful name John meant, “There He is! The One of whom I have been telling you!” Immediately they followed Jesus, and He turned and waited for them. “Master,” they said, “where do you live?” “COME AND SEE,” He replied, and they went with Him. Andrew, who was one of the two, was so excited by his discovery that he couldn’t keep this good news to himself but found his brother Simon and brought him to Jesus. The next day Jesus went out and found Philip. He said, “Follow Me,” and Philip obeyed at once.

So far in our story we have three invitations, one to “LOOK!” the next to “COME AND SEE!” and the third to “FOLLOW ME!” All three invitations were accepted; and so already the Lord Jesus had four disciples or followers, Andrew, John (for we think that the other man with Andrew was John who wrote the Gospel), then Simon and next Philip.

The good news was spreading very quickly, wasn’t it? What a grand thing it would be if we could start the ball rolling like that and within a few hours bring four of our friends to Jesus! These

men LOOKED; they CAME and they FOLLOWED. They would not have followed someone in whom they did not believe, would they? No! you can be sure that the short time they had spent with Jesus had been quite long enough to convince them that He was truly the Saviour for whom they had been waiting, and they lost no time in telling others.

Philip was just as keen as the rest, and next month we shall hear about the friend whom he found, Nathanael, the man under the tree!

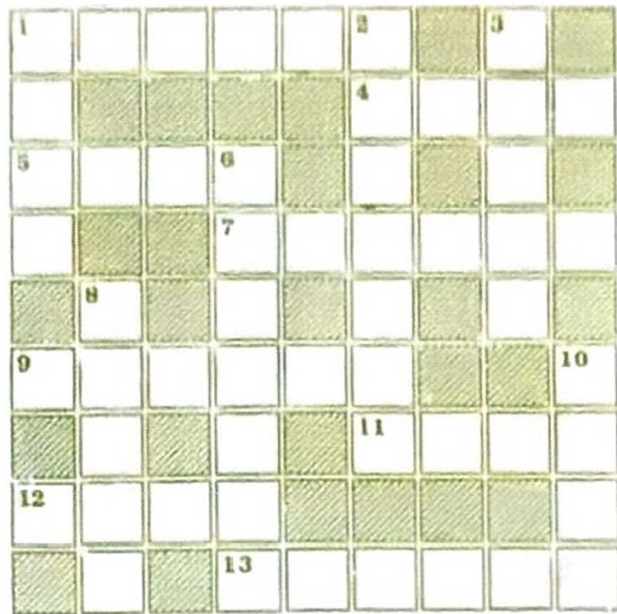


Andrew, Peter and Philip all came from Bethsaida. You can find this place on the map.

Windermere.

L. MILLAR.

CROSSWORD



(USE AUTHORISED VERSION)

ACROSS

1. The fine flour was to be given in exchange for this. (2 Kings 7).
4. Israel's heart was like this. (Hosea 7).
5. What we require daily. (James 2).
7. Number of Jacob's sons. (Genesis 32).
9. Captain of the army of Jabin, king of Canaan. (Judges 4).
11. The sun to _____ by day. (Psalm 136).
12. Prayed that God would _____ out all his iniquities. (Psalm 51).
13. Jesus was asked to change these into bread. (Matthew 4).

DOWN

1. _____ and sound. (Luke 15).
2. City where Mephibosheth lived. (2 Samuel 9).
3. By drinking of this water man shall _____ thirst. (John 4).
6. The prophets roamed like foxes in the _____ (Ezekiel 13).
8. The Jews read this which Pilate put on the cross. (John 19).
10. The soldiers broke the _____ of the thieves. (John 19).

Barrhead.

B. FULLARTON.



H

O

B

B

I

E

S



By kind permission of the Automobile Association.

John is a little older than Phillip, about whom I wrote last month, and John's hobby is cars. There is nothing he enjoys more in his spare time than working on a car engine. I have seen the most derelict car transformed after a few months, the body work repaired gradually, and the engine thoroughly cleaned and overhauled. John gets really enthusiastic about the inside of car engines, especially old ones.

At one of our local stores a Veteran car (that is one made before 1905) has been on display. It is a Renault, built in France in 1904 and great interest was shown in it. This car is now the property of the Automobile Association, and its previous owner, Mr. Paul Waring, was a well known collector of Veteran cars.

This Renault has been given a new registration number, A.A.1. Can you see it in our photograph? Its maximum speed is about 50 m.p.h. and it does 20 miles to the gallon. At the back is a large rounded hood made of hide, which can be drawn forward to cover the whole of the rear seating compartment. The body work is in wonderful condition and the four brass lamps are a special feature. The late Queen Mary used to travel in it on numerous occasions.

Now, although John's hobby is cars he has other interests besides. He is very enthusiastic about preaching the Gospel. He and his friends go out each week to tell young people they meet that Christ loves them, and has died for them. Quite a few listen because deep down they realise they have a need which cannot be met in the everyday pleasures of life. Most are seeking satisfaction, and John and his friends can prove they have found lasting satisfaction in the Lord Jesus Christ.

Stoke-on-Trent.

E. HUMPHREYS.

BIBLE SEARCHING

All quotations are from the Authorised Version of the Bible

1. And Jacob kissed _____, and lifted up his voice, and wept. Genesis 29 v. _____
2. And the servant told _____ all things that he had done. Genesis 24 v. _____
3. Then _____ built an altar there unto the Lord, and called it Jehovah-shalom. Judges 6 v. _____
4. And _____ answered and said, No, my lord, I am a woman of a sorrowful spirit. I Samuel 1 v. _____
5. And _____ answered and said unto him, My Lord and my God. John 20 v. _____
6. Therefore _____ said unto Samuel, Go, lie down: and it shall be, if he call thee, that thou shalt say, Speak, Lord; for thy servant heareth. I Samuel 3 v. _____
7. So _____ went to meet Ahab, and told him: and Ahab went to meet Elijan I Kings 18 v. _____
8. Wherefore hast thou despised the commandment of the Lord, to do evil in his sight? Thou hast killed _____ the Hittite with the sword. II. Samuel 12 v. _____
9. But _____ built him an house. Acts 7 v. _____

Kirkintilloch.

RAY URE.

INSTRUCTIONS

For those under 10 years. Search the chapters and fill in the answers above. Put your name, age and name of Sunday School on the top line of a sheet of paper, then write out the missing words together with the books, chapters and verses where they are found. The word made up of the first letters of the missing words is to be found in Isaiah chapter 53. Write out the word and the verse number.

For those 10 years and over. Search the chapters and fill in the answers above. Put your name, age and name of Sunday School on the top line of a sheet of paper, then write out the above sentences complete with the missing words, and also show the books, chapters and verses where they are found. A verse containing the word made up of the first letters of the missing words is to be found in Isaiah chapter 53. Find the verse and write it out in full.

Hand your papers to your Superintendent in time for him to send them to me by 30th September, 1967. It may not be possible to accept late searchings. Yearly certificates will be sent early in December.

Post answers promptly to: Mr. R. Hoey, Westholme, 137, South Street, Greenock, Renfrewshire, Scotland.

I AM THE GOOD SHEPHERD



GRIZZLY BEAR

(John 1 v. 14)

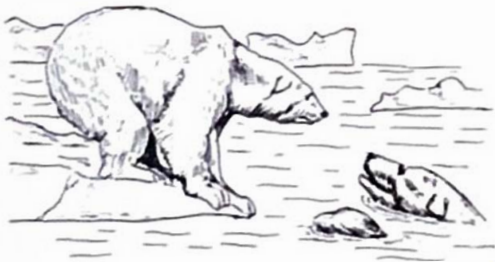
You would need your bright colours for our pictures this month, but after you've used your browns and greys for the bears, why don't you take your pencil and draw a fence, then make some children in gay clothes watching the bears? I'd rather see a bear behind bars than meet one in the street, wouldn't you?

Do you remember what David did to a bear that tried to take one of his lambs? Being a good shepherd he risked his own life to kill the bear and save the little lamb.

Our Good Shepherd is the Lord Jesus, who gave His life for us, His sheep.



BROWN BEAR



POLAR BEAR



BLACK BEAR

PAINTING PAGE

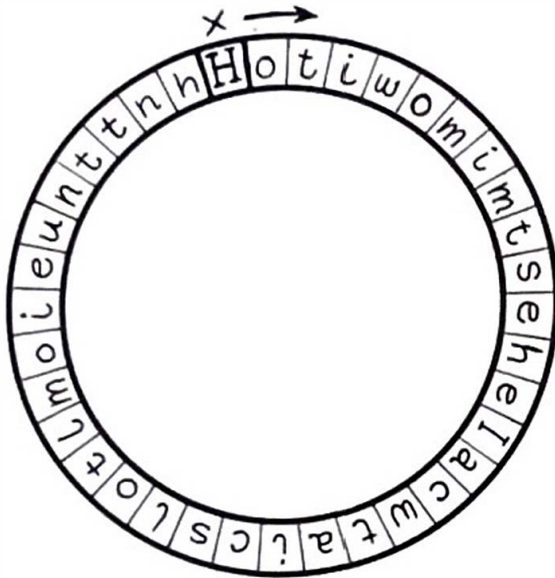


WRITING ON SCROLLS—AS USED IN BIBLE DAYS



PUZZLE PAGE

START HERE



This month we have two puzzles and a short quiz. To find the text in the circle start with the letter "H" as shown and take every third letter, moving in a clockwise direction. When you have found out the text do not forget that these words are an invitation from the Lord Jesus Christ to each of us. He always means what He says.



Help Bimbo find his banana. Most of you will have visited a zoo and enjoyed watching the monkeys doing tricks. Perhaps you have fed them with nuts and watched them remove the skin from a banana. They are really very clever and quite amusing. You may have been told that people descended from monkeys or some such animals. This is not true for the Bible tells us that all people have descended from Adam and Eve whom God made and put in the Garden of Eden.

QUESTIONS ABOUT THE LORD JESUS

1. Where was He brought up ?
2. Name His first miracle.
3. Whom did He raise from the dead at Bethany ?
4. Complete the verse " And Jesus increased in _____ and _____ in favour with _____ and _____ "

Barrhead.

J.K.

ANSWERS ON PAGE 140

Camping at Killymoon



After several days of constant rain we travelled by car in lovely sunshine to Killymoon Castle where we were to stay for the next seven days. Killymoon is a lovely part of Ireland and our camp was by the side of a river. It reminded us of the children's hymn:

“The tall trees in the greenwood,
The meadows where we play;
The rushes by the water
We gather every day.”

A total of 33 boys and workers attended the camp. For a week we played games, went swimming and enjoyed discussions on the Bible.

Wednesday was a very special day at camp because Mr. Chamings launched ‘H.M.S. KILLYMOON CASTLE’ on the nearby river, a craft which was used for the amusement of campers. The same day one of its passengers fell into the river and this added to the fun.

Throughout the week we enjoyed so many things, including lovely sunshine, and it was only when the visitors came on Friday night that we realized that camp was nearly finished. We were proud when Mr. Drain told us that, as far as he knew, ours was the first camp to be held on the ‘Moon’!

Tuesday was also a memorable day at camp particularly for one young boy who received the Lord Jesus Christ as his Saviour.

If YOU also want to enjoy the pleasures that this young boy will have one day, then you should ask the Lord Jesus to come into your heart here and now.

Belfast.

JOHN MCCARTY

ANSWERS FROM PUZZLE PAGE (Page 139)

1. Nazareth. Luke 4. 16.
2. He turned water into wine. John 2. 11.
3. Lazarus. John 11. 43.
4. Wisdom, stature, God, man. Luke 2. 52.



Part 9. FREE . . .

That night, for the first time for a long while, he could see clearly the things that had happened. It was as though he had come out of a drugged sleep, filled with dreams of weird shapes and insubstantial things. Although the barriers seemed to have closed in hopelessly, he clung to hope, and remembered that the escape from the city of his birth had also seemed impossible. The phrase kept repeating in his head, "I will never leave you."

Through the still night the clocks chimed, ringing the clear time down empty streets. He woke at the chime of two to the touch of fingers on his shoulder. A man was leaning over him.

"Come on, you are free."

The cell door was open. The light bulb in the corridor threw a white glare through the opening.

"You are free," the man said. "Put this coat on and follow me."

"Who are you?"

"A messenger."

"What about all the debts I owe?"

"My Master has paid them. See, here are the receipts."

The messenger showed a bundle of papers and pressed them into his hand. The young man pulled the coat on as they talked.

"Hurry. We do not have much time. You must be clear of the town by dawn."

They went into the corridor. There was nobody in the whole narrow concrete walk. The guard slept in his chair beyond the grille. He stirred as the gate squeaked at their passage, but settled again. The messenger was

hurrying but the young man held back.

"Don't you want to be free?"

"I-I-its hard to know," the youth said. "I don't deserve it. I got myself into the mess and I should get myself out."

The man still hurried, talking over his shoulder as they walked.

"When you escaped from the city, when the chains of slavery

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

were taken from you, how much did you pay for your freedom ? ”

“ Nothing. I had nothing. But this is different. I owe the Lord Jesus so much already. I can't be indebted for more.”

“ Nobody has ever paid the debt they owe Him. Nobody ever can.”

“ But I have failed Him completely. I have wasted everything that He gave me.”

They had come to the great wooden gate, crossed with rivet studded iron straps. A small door opened to the man's touch and they stepped on to the street. It was dark and still. The lamps had gone out and the only light was given by the half moon, bleached and filtered through a layer of drifting clouds. Nobody moved in the street, but the homeless strangers stirred in their sleep in the shadows of doorways, their legs sprawled on the sidewalks. The man drew him to the side of the gate and spoke urgently.

“ Listen. If you are not willing to accept any more of God's love, if you are not ready to be further indebted, to owe Him more, to take hold of His grace again, we might as well stop here. There is no future for you.”

“ Why ? ”

“ Because, no matter what you do or how much you love and

serve the Lord Jesus, you can never match what He has done for you. No matter how much you give, He has given immeasurably more for you, and every day, every hour of every day, that debt grows.”

“ Then what should I do ? ”

“ Thank Him. Just thank Him and get back on the way as quickly as possible.”

The youth went to his knees in the street and the tears flooded his eyes. All the bills he had accumulated in his foolishness were clutched in his hand, and every one had been paid. The dark door of the prison was at his back. The long street ahead led on to the plain, and to the way that he had forsaken. There was hope where, for so long, there had been only despair.

When he rose, the man pressed something into his hand.

“ This is the Guide Book you dropped when you entered this town, and this is money to take you along the road.”

With a touch of the youth's arm, the messenger turned and stepped into the shadows. He was gone. The youth hurried away from the Town Temptation that had almost cost him his life.

Hamilton, Ont.

LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

A Mahout with his elephant working in the jungle.

PRACTICAL HELP FOR CHRISTIANS—Part 3

YOUR LESSON PREPARATION SHOULD BE CHILD-CENTRED

A ten-year old writes, "I think God is shaped like a human being because in the Bible it said he made Adam to look like himself. I imagine he has a long beard due to his great age. A very big man to enable him to be able to be everywhere at once."

We all know that a very young child's ideas of God are in terms of his own world, but some of us act as though all such ideas vanish, to be replaced with our own understanding of spiritual matters, at the same time as the child learns who "Father Christmas" is. And just how sure and complete is our own understanding, anyway?

Some of us are guilty of using a "religious language" that we learned long enough ago for us to have forgotten that there was a time when it was meaningless to us. How much do the children we teach really understand of what we say to them, or of what we ask them to read in the Bible?

Themes from Life

One authority on teaching methods has said, "No religious teaching should occur without a constant cross-reference to what a child has known and encountered for himself." This technique is used to advantage in Day Schools where a Project on a Theme (e.g. Homes, Pets, Holidays, etc.) may be used to teach a child English, Art and even Arithmetic.

In Sunday School, such an approach can also be used with or without visual aids. However, the themes should not centre wholly on the child's knowledge of material things, but more on the other experiences he has—experiences of fear, courage, shame, guilt, inadequacy, frustration, joy, thankfulness, love, etc.—the experiences which are met in the lives of biblical characters.

In selecting biblical material for our lesson, we ask whether the children

will be able to appreciate the particular situation presented in the story. Are they able to enter into the feelings of the characters? The physical details of a Bible story are never enough except, perhaps, for the very young. It is the significance which must be taught.

The retelling of a Bible story is valuable in itself, but it can be extended. The events may be related to the child's own experience. It is desirable for him to be actively involved in the lesson, finding out for himself—not just listening to a story.

How can we improve our lessons?

1.—We must give proper consideration to the limitations of a child's understanding and to the way in which he can misinterpret biblical phrases if he is given figurative language (e.g. the right hand of God).

2.—We should select the biblical passages we use on the principles suggested above.

3.—We should use methods which are child-centred and which show the relevance of God's revelation to a child's experience of life today.

4.—Above all, we should look for the most effective means of presenting Christ as an able and willing Saviour who wishes to take charge of each young life and direct it in His service.

Let us not bury our heads in the sand if any criticism levelled at our teaching methods is justified. We owe it to the children to teach them what is true by the best possible methods for the sake of Him who held such a high view of a child's understanding and simple faith that He said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven" and "Except ye become as a little child ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven."

Leicester.

MIKE PARKER.

ISRAEL VICTORY

The overwhelming victory of Israel over Egypt and her Arab allies in so short a time as a week of military activity, has focussed the eyes of the whole world on Jerusalem and the comparatively tiny country of which it is the capital.

At the beginning of that week early in June, how many thought that the gulf of Aqaba would be cleared in the way it was—by the sole action of the Israel nation?

At the beginning of the week, counting men and aircraft and tanks, Israel was hopelessly outnumbered. When America and Britain decided to keep out of the war, many asked if such a small State so surrounded by her enemies could survive against such odds.

The answer was soon to be known.

And what of the outcome of the battle?

It is likely that, round the peace table, Israel will demand the retention of the land she has won in battle:

she will want to consolidate her territorial gains. In this respect, read such passages as Genesis 15. 18 and Exodus 23.31, where you will find that God has given to the Israel nation much more than she has ever even occupied, and the western boundary is the brook of Egypt, which is Shihor (not the River Nile). In the future, Israel will certainly occupy much more of what is today Arab territory.

Thus, for Christians who are Bible students, the events in Israel are seen as moves towards the fulfilment of prophecy. Further, Scripture indicates that, before the return of the Lord to earth, the temple will be rebuilt in Jerusalem and will be in daily use. Until that week early in June, the temple site was in Arab hands. It is not really surprising that it is now in Israel's possession!

Keep your eyes on Jerusalem. Watch for the rebuilding of the temple. God's eye is there. He says, "I watch over My Word to perform it."

London.

C.L.P.

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 10 1967





It is back to school again for many Eagles' Wings readers. After a pleasant, long holiday now it is lessons, homework and school routine.

Perhaps some of you have a new teacher or even a new school and, for the first few days, you wondered whether or not you would like the change. No doubt you have made new friends. It is nice to have someone new to talk to and play with. Life is so full of changes and surprises, isn't it?

If you are a saved boy or girl you should tell your new friends about the Lord Jesus as soon as possible. Some of your friends may not be saved and they may trust in the Saviour as a result of your talking about Him. Also you may not want to do the things that your friends do and by telling them that you are a Christian they will understand you better.

Here is a nice poem from a christian friend in Sydney, Australia, who wants to tell others about the Lord Jesus Christ.

PRAISE HIM

To our Saviour now in glory,
May our praises ceaseless flow.
May our lives be used to serve
Him,

For to Him all things we owe.

Jesus lives and lives triumphant,
Evermore He is the same.
Let us sing our loud hosannas
To His worthy, precious name.

Jesus, Saviour, we would own
Thee,

Thou whose love shall never cease.
Through the cross we have
salvation,

Life eternal, joy and peace.

EDITORS.

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HAVE YOU A HOME?



Look at this lovely picture. The blue-tits have built a nest in a very unusual place. This temporary home is surely one of the smallest imaginable. It is a very safe home for the parents and their six tiny babies. The little creatures do not bother about rent either! They will not be living there very long.

Sometimes we sing in Sunday school:

“There’s a home for little children,
Above the bright blue sky;
Where Jesus reigns in glory,
A home of peace and joy;
No home on earth is like it,
Nor can with it compare,
For everyone is happy,
Nor could be happier there.”

Just now the Lord Jesus is preparing for us a home in heaven. Make sure that one day you will be in that lovely home with the Saviour who said:

“Believe also in Me. In My Father’s house are many mansions . . . I go to prepare a place for you.”

Make sure of this home. It cost the Lord Jesus a great deal, even His life, to provide it for you and me.

Preston.

T. RYLAND.

MARCO POLO

I am sure you all know something about Marco Polo. He was one of the very first explorers you learned about in school, who travelled a long journey over land to the far away country of Cathay, or China.

The circumstances under which Marco Polo undertook the trip were very strange indeed. Marco's father and uncle were traders, and on one of their expeditions to the East they were given a letter from the Kublai Khan to the Pope in Italy asking for 100 learned monks to convert the Mongols to Christianity. None of the monks completed the trip although two attempted it, but Marco, who was just 17, returned with his uncle and father. It was 24 long years before he saw Italy again.

The people who lived in Venice in those days, almost 700 years ago, had heard and seen many marvellous things as ships brought back many costly goods from the East. But no Venetian apart from the Polos had ever seen these lands, and it was hard for them to believe the Polos' stories of this new land with a "black rock" that burned—coal and a fountain flowing with oil, not water. To convince all Venice, the Polos gave a banquet and appeared for each course in different majestic costumes they had brought back. At the end they appeared in the ragged clothes they had arrived home in and, ripping open the linings, they poured out a fortune in precious jewels.

Before he died, Marco Polo wrote a book with an account of his many adventures. The stories still sounded so fantastic that he was asked to take back all his lies since he would soon meet his Maker, God. His answer was, "I never told the half of it."

This reminded me of someone else who made a similar remark in the Bible. Do you remember who it was? It was the Queen of Sheba who came to Jerusalem to visit King Solomon. She had heard of the acts and wisdom of Solomon in her own land in Africa,

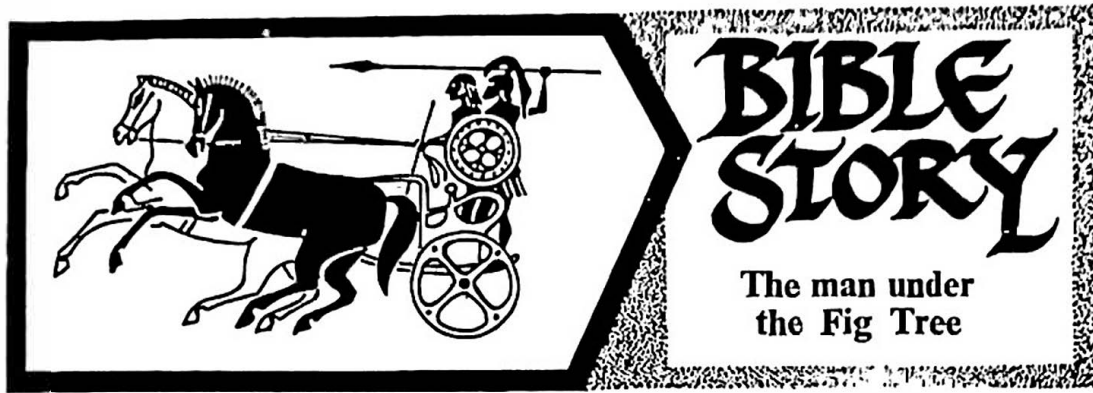
but did not believe it until her own eyes had seen it. Her remarks to Solomon were, “the half was not told me.” Solomon’s throne was of ivory overlaid with gold—in fact the Bible tells us there was so much pure gold available that silver was accounted as nothing in those days. Solomon had a navy which returned home every three years with gold, silver, ivory, apes and peacocks and many other wonderful things. And this was many years before Marco Polo was born.



THE JOURNEY OF MARCO POLO

outward journey ———
inward journey - - - - -

Yet think of the many more wonderful things you boys and girls are seeing today. And still with them all, some of us can say, “the half has not been told us.” Not of the things of this world, but of the wonders of Christ and the home he has gone to prepare for those who love Him (1 Corinthians 2. 9). We love Him because He first loved us. And the more we love the Lord, the more we realize how the half has not been told of His love for us. Can you say, “The Son of God who loved me, and gave Himself up for me”? It is only through the Lord Jesus Christ that we can share in the place he is preparing in heaven and the “half that has not been told us.”



Last month we read about four men who saw the Lord Jesus, then came to Him, and, next step—followed Him.

The fourth man was Philip, and he, like the others, could not keep this good news to himself but went looking for his friend, Nathanael. He found him—under a fig tree.

Well, you may think, what's so strange about that? Fig trees are very common in Israel, and some of them grow to enormous sizes. I have read of ones that were big enough to shelter fifty men. Nathanael may have gone to sit under the shade of the tree to think out quietly the meaning of all the strange things he had heard from John the Baptist. Suddenly his peace was disturbed by Philip calling, "Nathanael, we've found Him! The One Moses wrote about—Jesus of Nazareth!" Nathanael was surprised and sceptical about this. He knew from the Scriptures that the Saviour was to come from Bethlehem, and besides he did not think much of Nazareth, so he said, "Can any good thing come out of Nazareth?" Philip said, "**COME AND SEE!**" Soon Philip was hurrying him along to where Jesus was.

To his surprise Jesus seemed to recognize him, and when he asked Jesus how He knew him, He replied, "Before Philip called you, when you were under the fig tree, I saw you!"

Now, the fig tree was some distance away, and Nathanael had been well hidden, so this remark puzzled him still more but, as he looked at the Lord Jesus, he saw what the others had seen, the Lamb of God, and he burst out, "Master, you are the Son of God; You are the King of Israel!"

The name Nathanael means "gift of God," and here one who had the name was standing face to face with the One who was the real Gift of God. "For God so loved the world, that He **GAVE** His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on Him should not perish, but have eternal life" (John 3. 16).

There were many invitations to come and see, and five men who came, saw and found. What did they see? They saw the Lamb of God who takes away the sin of the world. And what did they find? They found the gift of eternal life, and the forgiveness of sins.

Five men answered the invitation then, but now the invitation is going out to the whole world, for the Lord Jesus says, "**COME UNTO ME . . . AND I WILL GIVE YOU REST.**"

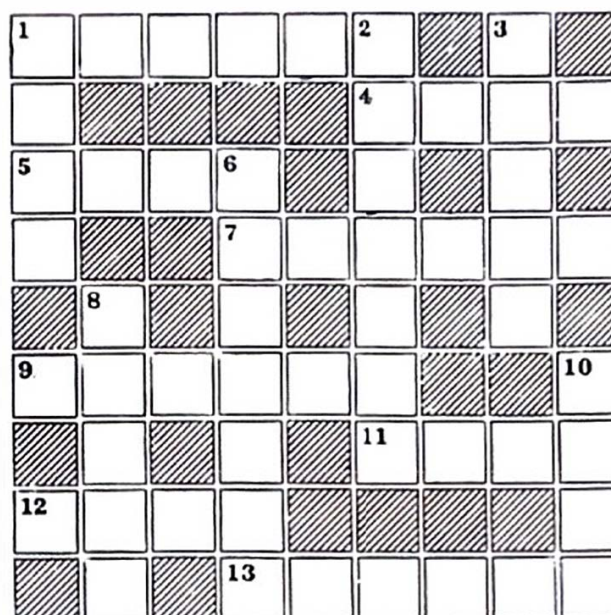
Windermere.

L. MILLAR.



CIG TREE

CROSSWORD



ACROSS

1. Woman of prayer (1 Samuel 1).
4. Country over which Chedorlaomer reigned (Genesis 14).
5. Moses ascended this mountain (Deuteronomy 34).
7. The woman could not buy only the vessels (2 Kings 4).
9. The wall of partition between us (Ephesians 2).
11. God hath given him a above every (Philippians 2).
12. Where the voice of weeping and wailing was heard (Matthew 2).
13. What we must not do with our hearts (Hebrews 4).

DOWN

1. This animal leaps on the mountains (Song of Solomon 2).
2. Word of the same meaning as hear, listen (Mark 4).
3. What Saul did with the church (Acts 8).
6. Governor of Ahab's palace (1 Kings 18).
8. Man of Ephraim who worshipped idols (Judges 17).
10. Describing the flesh of the seven kine in Egypt (Genesis 41).

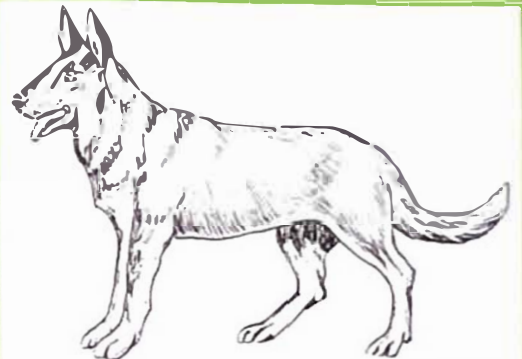
Barrhead.

R. B. FULLARTON.

I HAVE CALLED YOU FRIENDS.



COLLIE

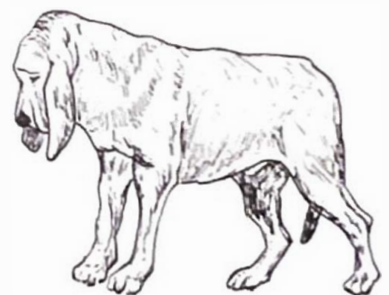


ALSATIAN



AIREDALE TERRIER

(John 5 v. 15)
The jobs these dogs do so well are so hard for us because our eyes are not so sharp, our sense of smell is not so keen and we are not able to run as fast as the dogs in the pictures. There are other dogs that do no work except to make their owners happy in hundreds of ways, especially by a warm welcome whenever they have been parted. Sometimes we hear a dog spoken of as a man's best friend. There is One who is faithful and kind, who will be your Friend if you will let Him. The Lord Jesus was speaking to His disciples when He said, "Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you." Would you like to be one of His friends?

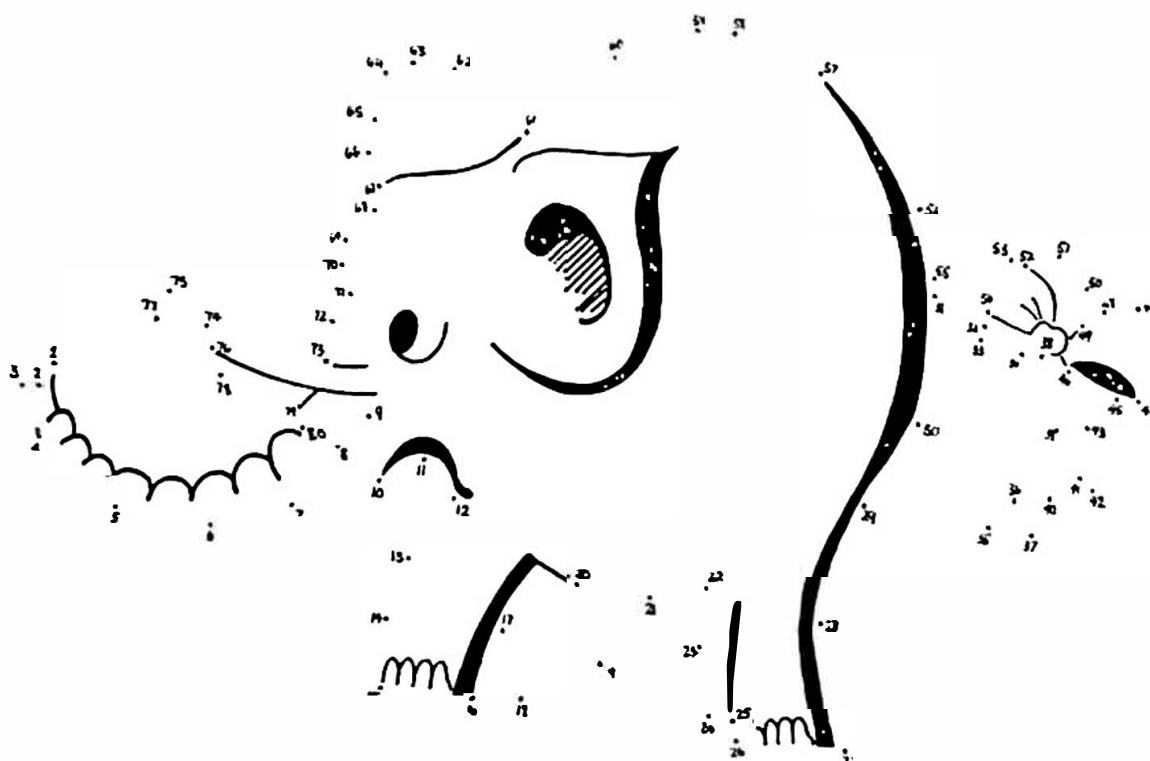


BLOODHOUND



PUZZLE PAGE

JOIN THE DOTS



Now that you have joined the dots you may wish to colour the elephant. This one looks quite friendly but some elephants can be very fierce. Have you heard of a rogue elephant ? This is one which is really wild and mad and it has been known for such elephants to pull down trees up which people were hiding, then to chase and catch the people and finally kill them. It would be very difficult indeed to escape from a rogue elephant.

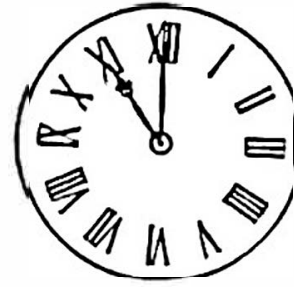
There is a sense in which this is like sin from which we find it so difficult to escape. However, we have the Lord Jesus to help us and by His power in us we are able to overcome evil. Please ask your teacher to explain this to you.

PAINTING PAGE



NAAMAN'S WIFE AND HER MAID. Read this story in 2 Kings, 5.

CLOCKS



Many years ago an African merchant came to London. He came from a place where clocks were almost unknown. One day, at a railway station, he watched a train draw up to the platform, and, as the carriages quickly emptied, he watched the people look apprehensively at the huge clock and begin to run. The African thought the clock must be a god or a demon which made everyone hurry.

The clock plays an important part in our life. The first mechanical clock was invented in the 13th century A.D. No one seems to know where what is known as 'weight driven clocks' originated or who invented them. At first they were only fitted in church and abbey steeples which gave the deep descent for the suspended weight. Gravity provided the power to work a series of cog wheels which controlled the descent of the weights which, in turn, worked the hands to give the time.

The next type of clock was the pendulum actuated time-piece which was first made in the 16th century. An Italian named Galileo discovered the principle of a pendulum which, when set in motion, always took an equal time to swing from one side to the other and back again.

This equal time feature was seen to be an ideal regulator for clocks.

It was further noticed that the time it took a pendulum to swing depended on its length. The longer the pendulum the slower it swung.

One inventor after another made further discoveries until a Dutchman named Christian Huygens found that, to produce a perfectly controlled action, the length of the swings must be equal all the time.

In due course a series of gears, cog wheels, etc., was designed to give a fixed number of swings to the minute, as in our pendulum clocks today. Finally, the familiar spiral spring clocks which we have today appeared. These springs, when wound up, provide the energy to work the mechanism: the short spring in the 30-hour clock and the longer in our 8-day clocks.

Time is very important, but eternity much more so. It is truly said, "Procrastination is the thief of time."

"Come to the Saviour, make no delay,

Here in His word He has shown
us the way.

Here in our midst He is standing
today

Tenderly saying 'Come.'"

Derby.

S. R. WHAWELL.



Part 10. THE WAY

At dawn he was miles away from the town. The sunlight warmed his back and he stopped to sleep under a tree. When he woke there was a small tent pitched on the grass and a man sitting by a fire. He was small and round-faced, very jolly.

"Well, I thought you were going to sleep all day. You must have been tired."

"I was. I have travelled a long way."

"Here, would you like some of this soup?"

The youth went forward to the fire.

"I'm in business," the man said. "I travel around selling goods, all kinds of things. Very successful too, I might say. What do you do?"

"I'm travelling the Way. I'm looking for a group of people that I left. Have you seen them?"

The man looked at him with a big grin.

"You're not really one of them, son. I know the people you mean, but you don't look

right. You're too young and full of fun. Look, I need an assistant, why don't you come in with me and make some money. There's a town up the road where they say that you can have a good time. Come on, be a sport."

The youth shook his head vigorously. "That town is a terrible place. Don't go there."

"I can look after myself. You won't join me then?"

"No sir. I know which way I must go to follow my Master. I owe Him too much to disappoint Him again."

"Well," the man said. "Every one to his own road,

I suppose." He was very cheery about it. "There's many ways for a man to go."

"But only one way that is right," the youth replied. "Only the way of Jesus Christ."

"Yes, yes, I know all about that." The salesman was colouring up. "Well, I'd better be moving."

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

The youth kept hurrying along the path, his eyes on the horizon. He travelled for some time before he caught sight of a large group of people. They were moving slowly and it was not until he was close that he could see that they were not the same people that he was looking for. They were younger and they were travelling across the road.

"Join us," they said. "We are going to the City."

"Why are you going in that direction?" the youth asked. "The way goes there."

They laughed, and gathered round him. "How do you know?" they said.

He took his Guide Book out of his pocket. As soon as they saw it, they nudged each other. The leader smiled.

"We all recognize that Book," he said. "It used to be all right but it is thoroughly out of date now."

"How do you mean out of date?"

"So much has changed. The landscape has changed, new roads have been put through, tunnels and bridges have been built."

The youth frowned. He rifled the pages of the Book.

"If I were you, I would throw that away," the leader said.

"As long as you have a general idea of what it says, there are far better ways of finding the way to the City."

"I would never throw it away," the youth said. "It has been right this far and I wish that I had always followed the route it advises." His eye caught some words on the page of his Book.

"Timothy, guard that which has been committed to you, turning away from profane babblings."

The leader of the group was showing him a large steel case full of instruments. "This is a much more accurate guide," he was saying. "It indicates the direct route to the City and cuts out all the old byways."

"No," the youth said. "Your tunnels and bridges lead you nowhere. There is no instrument invented that can replace faith."

He bade them good-bye and, although they laughed at him as he went, there were one or two who did not join the laughter and looked wistfully at him as he turned away. In fact, he had not gone half a mile down the road before he was joined by two of the group.

Hamilton, Ont. LES. HORNE

"THE END OF AN ERA"

Our cover picture shows "Clun Castle," the last steam locomotive to haul a train out of London's Paddington Station. We see many great changes around us these days but remember, in Heaven, there is One, the Lord, who changes not.—Picture by courtesy of 'Topix.'

TEENAGE CHRISTIANS IN LAGOS

The Mission Compound resounds with noise of merry laughter and excitement as a healthy group of young Africans joins in games and competitions. Teenagers will be teenagers the world over! Abounding energy, keen enthusiasm, hope, ambition, love of fun—our Lagos teenagers have them all. Who would have it otherwise? For the most part their life is hard enough. Those still able to attend school for secondary education must often work hard and long out of school hours to earn their fees. Those learning a trade may need to toil for several years without wages on an apprenticeship basis. Whether at school or work, all must face the constant pressure of surrounding vice which mars the lives of many young folk from the outset.

Yet these are teenagers with a difference! For each has known the Lord Jesus as Saviour, and they are keen to let Him control their lives. Having been baptized in obedience to His Word, they wish to “walk with Him in newness of life.” “Faithful is He that calleth you, who will also do it.” Trusting in the promises of God they have been strengthened to overcome. What features mark the lives of these young African disciples?

1. Eagerness to Pray.

It is a Lord's Day evening. The setting sun fills the assembly hall with golden light. An hour before the indoor gospel service a company gathers reverently to

pray. As the meeting continues, what impresses one most? The number of teenagers taking part in prayer! Some voices are yet unbroken. Some youths speak to God as those accustomed to pray much in secret. Power belongs to God, and there is power to live for Him through prayer.

2. Eagerness to Understand God's Word.

The “Advanced Study Class” would meet in the garage of the Mission Compound because other accommodation is occupied by various groups of the large Sunday School. The motto of the Class is from 1st John 2.14: “I have written unto you, young men, because you are strong, and the word of God abideth in you, and you have overcome the evil one.” Here are teenagers in earnest about God's Word! Most of them have worked through a 15-Lesson Bible Study Course, and each Lord's Day they are keen to follow on to learn more of the sacred writings. Here lies one secret of spiritual strength — to hear the Word of God and do it!

3. Eagerness to Witness.

It takes courage to witness for the Lord Jesus to those of your own age group. There may sometimes be disappointment and rebuff. Three teenage sisters in Lagos set about telling others of their Saviour. They made a useful “team” of personal workers! The Lord blessed their



A GROUP OF TEENAGE GIRLS IN LAGOS

testimony to the salvation of their cousin, a grammar school teenager, who was later baptized and added to the Church of God. Later they were used to encourage their younger brother to seek the Saviour. He also followed on, and has recently won a place at grammar school. A few months ago a Mohammedan teenager was reached for Christ through the witness of his school friend. The Lord Jesus said, "Let your light shine before men," and as young Nigerians try to do this their witness is being blessed.

Perhaps the grace of God seen in some of our teenage brothers and sisters in Lagos will be an encouragement to teenagers everywhere!

"Wait not till the shadows
lengthen, till you older grow,
Rally now and tell of Jesus,
everywhere you go;
Raise your joyful voices high,
ringing clear through earth
and sky,
Let the blessed tidings fly,

Jesus lives !!"

Manchester. G. PRASHER, Jr.

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 11 1967





From Genesis 6 we learn that Noah's Ark had a window on the roof and a door in the side. It was made of gopher wood and pitched with bitumen. "Queen Elizabeth II" was built by an army of workmen and each stage of building was worked out by computer. Noah worked alone with perhaps some help from his sons. Why did he do it? In the first place, God had told him to build the ark. Also Noah knew that a flood was going to engulf the world. It did not matter to Noah that the people laughed at him.

I have been thinking about two ships. The first ship mentioned in the Bible, Noah's Ark, and the giant liner which was launched on September 20th and named "Queen Elizabeth II." Thousands of years separate the building of these ships.

I wonder what the ark looked like. Here are the approximate dimensions of both ships.

	<i>Length</i>	<i>Beam</i>	<i>Height</i>	<i>Decks</i>
Noah's Ark				
	450'	75	45	3
Queen Elizabeth II				
	963'	105	200	13



The launching of the Queen Elizabeth II

If Noah's ark was placed alongside the "Queen Elizabeth II" people would still laugh. We must remember that the ark was God's way of saving Noah, a righteous man, from His judgment which was to fall on all mankind. Remember, too, that God has provided a way of saving us from coming judgment. "He that believeth on the Son hath eternal life."

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The Man with The Donkey

The donkey shied in fear as the shell-burst filled the air around with shrapnel, but the soldier held the beast firmly and gently led it forward.

Four times that day Private Kirkpatrick of the Australian Medical Corps had risked his life to go out into the battlefield and bring back wounded men. Now he was making his fifth trip.

The place was Shrapnel Gully, a hard fought section of the Gallipoli peninsula during the first World War. For many weeks the enemy had been holding out against the Australian, New Zealand and British forces. There were many casualties and for five long weeks Private Kirkpatrick had gone out day by day, and hour by hour, to bring back the wounded. He lifted them on to his faithful donkey, and then began the difficult journey back to his first-aid post. There was heavy machine-gun and rifle fire all around them, but always the brave Australian had managed to return, leading the poor beast and supporting the wounded victim. In a way, he was like a modern version of the "Good Samaritan."

But today was different, for this time the soldier and his donkey did not come back. They were killed on that fifth journey. The man who saved the life of others died in the act of saving.

That's what the Lord Jesus did—but in a much greater way. He died on Calvary's Cross and by his death saved us from that eternal death which is the penalty of sin.

I'm interested in Private Kirkpatrick because of where he came from. He came from my town, and before going to live in Australia went to the school at the end of my road. I'm interested in the Lord Jesus Christ because of where he went to. He went to heaven—and because I trust Him as my Saviour that's where I'm going too. I hope I'll meet you there!

EVEREST CLIMBERS

AS ON 23rd SEPTEMBER, 1967



ON THE SUMMIT

Camp Table Supervisor, Liverpool.
Ass. Girls' Leader, Barrow-in-Furness.
Girls' Leader, Barrow-in-Furness.

Reached the summit: 75.

Camp 12

None. Through Camp 12: 101.

Camp 8

20th Half Way Rope.
Mark Turner 12, Birkenhead; John
Milligan, Knocknacloy.

Through Camp 8: 143.

Camp 4

24th Advance Party.
Alison Webster 7, Liverpool: Camp
Helper, Nottingham: Monitor, Yeovil
(to C.5).

Through Camp 4: 218.

Camp 3

None. Through Camp 3: 247.

Camp 2

Dorothy Hansen 7, Port Glasgow:
Pamela Stockwell 11, Cardiff: Camp
Organiser, Nottingham.

Overseas: Janet Fullerton 9, David
Fullerton 10, both Melbourne, Aus-
tralia.

Through Camp 2: 320.

Camp 1

Paula Schofield 12, Birkenhead.
Overseas: Elizabeth Stewart 7, Lagos,
W. Africa: Lindsay McFarlane 10,
Melbourne, Australia.

Through Camp 1: 390.

Treasure Hunters

Asst. Girls' Leader has consistently
followed the Senior Hunts with excel-
lent results, and has gained 150 stars.
Girls' Leader also has fulfilled the
Senior Hunts, taking great pains over
details, and has also gained 150 stars.
Only five have reached this high
standard.

Cardiff.

G. and M.S.

THE CONQUEST OF EVEREST



*Evans and Bourdillon leaving
Camp 4*

A member of an Indian survey team said in 1852, "I have discovered the highest mountain in the world" and, ever since, Mount Everest has been known to be 29,002 feet high. A century or so later men stood on the summit for the first time.

Many expeditions had set out from Darjeeling in India to climb Everest and some mountaineers came to within 1,000 feet of their goal. A British party

of 13, led by Sir John Hunt, eventually succeeded after making elaborate preparations and using the latest mountaineering equipment. The conquest of Everest was on 29th May, 1953, when Sir Edmund Hillary, a young New Zealander and Sherpa Tensing, the best climber of all the Sherpas, reached the 'top of the world.' History was made and India brought out this stamp to celebrate the occasion.

What do you think of the attempt by a man to climb the mountain with an ice axe (which he did not know how to use), a few handfuls of food and a shaving mirror? In 1934, Maurice Wilson planned to use the mirror to signal from the summit



THE CONQUEST OF EVEREST (cont.)

by reflecting the rays of the sun to monks in Rongbuk monastery. Before he got very far he died from exhaustion and exposure.

No doubt Maurice Wilson thought that his way was right, and that the experts were wrong to make such careful preparations for the climb. Many people think that they can ignore the instructions in our guide book, the Bible, and find their

way to heaven by "doing their best." The Bible says:

"There is a way which seemeth right unto a man but the end thereof are the ways of death" (Proverbs 14. 12).

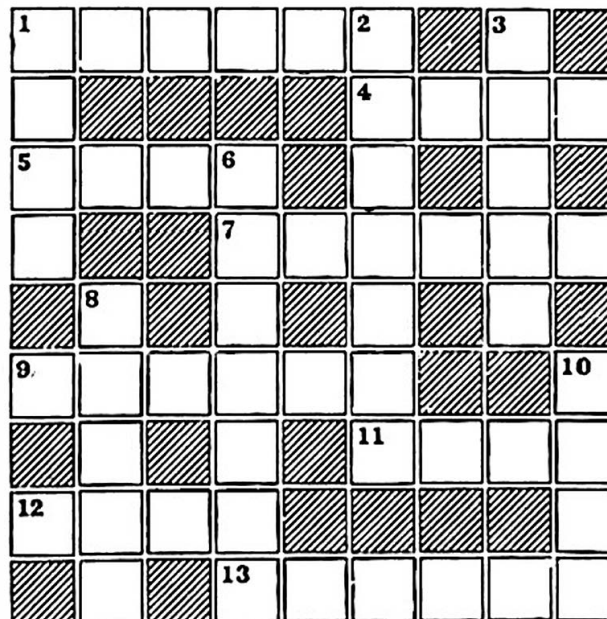
Jesus also said:

"I am the way . . . no one cometh unto the Father but by Me" (John 14. 6).

Edinburgh.

A. M. HOPE.

CROSSWORD



Clues Across

1. Young man who was cruelly treated by his brothers (Genesis 37).
4. To loose the bonds of wickedness, to _____ the heavy burdens (Isaiah 58).
5. Christ died for our _____ (1 Corinthians 15).
7. Simon Peter's brother (Matthew 4).
9. They shall _____ every stronghold (Habakkuk 1).
11. Jesus said "I am the _____" (John 10).
12. Man who sold his birthright (Genesis 25).
13. These birds fed Elijah (1 Kings 17).

Clues down

1. This word describes Cornelius (Acts 10).
2. The number of prophets Obadiah hid (1 Kings 18).
3. And there were _____ besides unto them many like words (Jeremiah 36).
6. They said He was the Christ the _____ of the world (John 4).
8. God made both man and _____ (Genesis 6).
10. The Philistines had bound Samson's _____ with cords (Judges 15).

Barrhead.

R. B. FULLARTON.

MUSIC

Doh is A \flat

-:s:s| m:-:-| m:f:m| r:-:l| -:t:d| r:-:-| r:r:re| m:-:-|
 -:s:s| m:-:-| m:f:m| r:-:l| -:t:d| m:-:-| -:r:-| d:-:-|
 -:m:f| s:-:s| -:l:s| f:-:r| -:r:m| f:-:-| f:m:r| m:-:-|
 -:s:s| m:-:-| m:f:m| r:-:l| -:t:d| m:-:-| -:r:-| d:-:-| -:

Susan is 17, and she enjoys music. The first musical instrument she played was a recorder. I am quite sure many of you can play one of those. When she was about 13 years old she played a violin in the school orchestra, but now she has a piano accordin and her friends join her in the evenings; they have a grand time singing together.

I would like to tell you about Antonius Stradivarius, or Antonio Stradivari as he was also known. He was the greatest maker of violins who ever lived; he was born in 1644 near Cremona in Italy. In 1680 Stradivari was established in business in his own house, and received many orders from royalty. When he was 92 he made his last violin after sending out a stream of wonderful instruments. These are priceless and the violins of his best period fetch remarkable prices. Actually one of his 1689 instruments was sold in 1887 in Paris when, even then, it fetched £760.

It is said of him that he worked from sunrise to sunset. He always wore a white leather apron and was always seen with a tool in his hand. He never thought of changing his occupation and wholly devoted his life to his work. He made other instruments, beautiful guitars with sound holes delicately carved by his own hand, but he achieved the best results with the violin. He died at the age of 93.

Perhaps you have a flair for music as Susan has, and you can appreciate the pleasure she has in playing her instruments. What kind of music do you play? Susan and her friends can sing the following chorus and mean it:

“What a wonderful change in my life has been wrought,
 Since Jesus came into my heart,
 I have light in my soul for which long I have sought,
 Since Jesus came into my heart.”

If you have not already done so, take Jesus into your heart now by believing in Him.

Next time I hope to tell you about Ruth.

Stoke-on-Trent.

E. HUMPHREYS.

H
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S

I WILL GIVE YOU REST



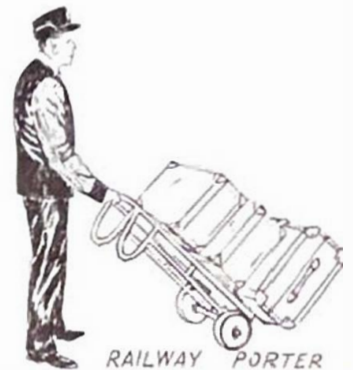
DEEP-SEA DIVER



COAL-MINER

Our pictures this month are all of people who work for us. They have exciting—sometimes even dangerous—jobs, but they all help people in some way.

Many of you will know someone who is a porter, if you live in Canada you may know Mountie, and some of you may have met a diver. I know a number of miners, though I have never seen them at their work. What is your job going to be when you grow up? I expect you will choose what you are older (an engine driver, an air hostess, a pilot, or a nurse perhaps). Will you make another choice, too? Choose Jesus, who said to all the workers who listened to Him, "Come unto Me and I will give you rest" (Matthew 11: 28).

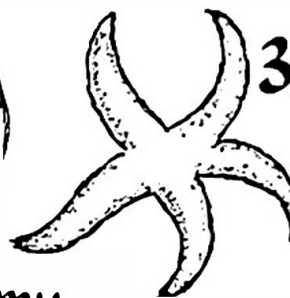
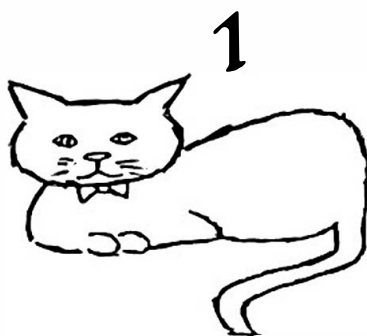


RAILWAY PORTER

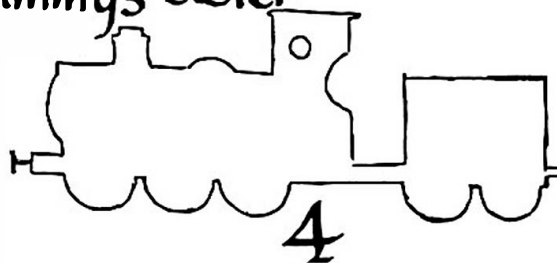
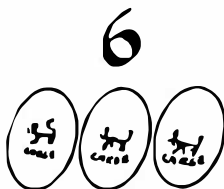


ROYAL CANADIAN MOUNTED POLICE

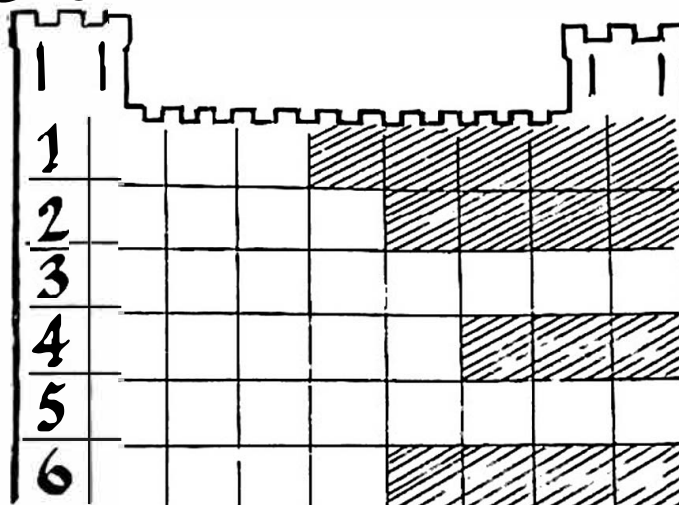
? PUZZLE PAGE



She is my
Mummy's Sister



The first word
down spells an
old building



Now that you have completed the puzzle you can colour the pictures. Long ago kings lived in castles. They were usually very strong and built on high ground so that the king would be safe from his enemies. If an army came against the king he would shut the castle gates and live with his servants and soldiers for a long time inside the castle. A castle could be described as a safe place. This is what the Lord Jesus will be to every boy or girl who trusts in Him. I like that hymn "Safe in the arms of Jesus." Can you sing it?

PAINTING PAGE

LOVE ONE ANOTHER



Tommy isn't very happy in this picture. He wants both toys! You wouldn't do that, boys and girls, now, would you? We must share our things. And remember that God in His unselfishness gave us his only Son so that we may be able to go to heaven.

Can you colour this picture?

Toronto.

META PARK.



We have been thinking in our past articles of some trees mentioned in the Bible, and of the men whose stories were connected with them; of Zacchaeus whom the Lord Jesus found up a tree; of Elijah whom the Lord fed under a tree; of Nathaniel whom the Lord saw under a tree, and of Adam who ate the fruit of a tree. But now we are going to think of Someone on a tree.

All the trees that we have read about in these stories were living trees with their roots in the ground, and producing leaves and fruit or berries in their season; but this tree that we are thinking about now had no roots or leaves, yet it bore fruit so precious that no value can be put upon it.

Do you remember the story of Adam and of how he ate of the fruit of the tree of the knowledge of good and evil, and found that instead of bringing life and happiness it brought misery and death to himself and to all those who are descended from him? This other tree brought death to the One who hung upon it, but it brings life to all those who believe that that death was for them.

Those of you who know the story of the Cross will know why the Lord Jesus died there for you. You remember that Adam disobeyed God, and so he became a sinner; and all of us must know that we very often do and say wrong things and so we too, are sinners. Now sin is a very costly thing as I expect you know sometimes when you have disobeyed your father and had to be sent to bed, or had to do without some treat as a punishment. Yes, it costs something, and it hurts and grieves your parents, and they must make you see it. Sin is literally—no good!

God hates sin too, and He cannot have it with Him in heaven. To bring us to heaven God provided the Way of the Cross; for there the Lord Jesus bore our sins in His body on the tree. It was a bitter, lonely death for Him on that tree, but it brings abundant life to all who trust Him.

Have you ever stopped to think just how very, very MUCH HE loves YOU?
Windermere.

L. MILLAR.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Thank you, Mrs. Millar, for an interesting series about trees of the Bible.



THE MOUNTAIN OF DOUBT

The men introduced themselves and asked to journey in his company.

"I can go no further with that group of science worshippers," one of them said. His name was Half-heart. "They spend so much time talking out the most trivial points."

"And they are so unfeeling, so mechanical," added his friend, Humanist.

"You know where I am going?" the youth asked.

"We know."

"Then you may join me."

He was glad for a little company and they talked easily of many things as they walked.

Everything was fine and the world seemed full of warmth and the sky was a big smile.

Humanist was a very fine person. The youth was impressed with his sensitive nature and the gentleness and kindness with which he dealt with people. Half-heart was also pleasant enough but did not have the personality or warmth of his friend.

The three went along well together until the path came to the foot of a group of rocky hills. While his two friends were looking about for the best route, the youth turned to his Guide Book.

"That pass there looks the best way," Half-heart said.

"No, it is too steep and will probably end in a precipice. The grass slope is the way."

Eventually they turned to the youth.

"I am looking for directions," he said. "You must be patient."

"It will be dark soon," Half-heart said.

"Yes," Humanist added. "And

we shall be caught out here with no shelter and little food."

The youth caught some of their anxiety. The sky was beginning to darken and there was a chill in the air. He looked at the mountain. It rose steeply, and grim with gloom. He knew that there was a lot of sense in the arguments of his friends. Hesitation could be dangerous.

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

If only he could find his directions in the Guide Book, but it seemed that there was nothing.

"Which way do we go according to your thinking?"

"That grass slope leads to the shoulder there," Humanist answered. "That is the wisest way."

"I still like that shelf. It looks like a pass," Half-heart said, pointing. "It seems much easier than your way."

"You take that if you like. I know how it will end. I have read stories of men who crossed ranges like this before."

Half-heart had read very little and the learning he had acquired by listening to many other, more adventurous people, had given him some knowledge but no courage. He would gladly have turned back except that no-one would accompany him.

"I will go your way."

"It will soon be dark. What about you?" Humanist asked the youth. He was still flicking through the pages and his eye caught the top of a page. "Thy word is a lamp unto my feet and light unto my path."

"No," the youth said. "I am not going any further until I am sure of the way. I don't want to be lost again."

"We are always lost, young man," Humanist smiled, patronisingly. "We each stumble along, blindly, down our own little paths."

"If you wanted to, you could walk God's way and not be lost."

The two men suddenly frowned. "Good-bye then." They set off up the grass slope. Soon they were lost in the grey dusk and the youth was alone again.

In his loneliness, he prayed, afraid of being left in the open without any shelter through the long, cold night. When he looked down at his hand, the Guide Book was glowing like a lamp. It cast its beam ahead as though to show him where to tread. He began to walk. Each step he took, the lamp lit one further ahead.

The path grew rocky and narrow. When it divided, the light showed clearly which way to take.

Hamilton, Ont. LES. HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

Learning to read is so important. There are many magazines and books which you can read, but never forget that the Bible, God's Book, is the most important because it contains His message to us.

TEENAGE CHRISTIANS IN INDIA

She was only just a teenager when we first met her, a bright young girl who was never missing on a Wednesday evening when we met for a Bible talk around the well near her village home. Fifty to sixty young people would gather, but Shanthakumari (pronounced Shanthar-koo-marry), for that was her name, stood out among them all, for she listened so eagerly. She had the sort of heart which the Lord Jesus describes in Luke 8 verse 15. The Word of God took root in it and very soon there was evidence of the new life within. Shantha (as we called her for short), a young Hindu girl, had been saved.

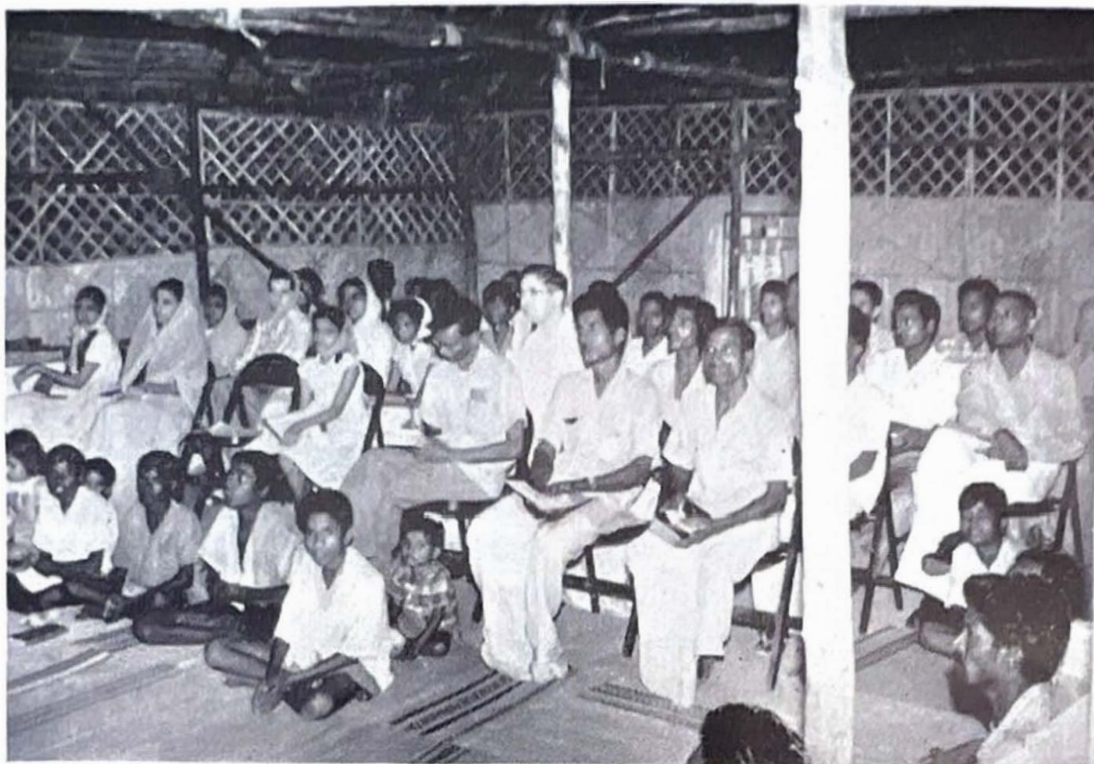
Her father and mother were idol-worshippers and in their tiny mud-walled home their "god" stood in a place of honour on a shelf on the wall. Each evening father would light two small candles, one each side, and before retiring for the night the members of the family would bow before it. Bravely Shantha told her father that she could no longer bow to the idol, and instead she used to read her Tamil Bible before going to sleep. Her family were not pleased at all and sometimes

her brother and sister were unkind. Shantha learned what the Lord Jesus meant when He said, "A man's foes shall be they of his own household." But for this young Christian there was no turning back. She loved the Lord Jesus and it was not long before she made that plain to all by being baptized.

Everybody knew now! She was the only christian girl in the whole Hindu village. They treated her like someone who did not belong to them. Did not the Lord Jesus say,

"If ye were of the world, the world would love its own: but because ye are not of the world, but I chose you out of the world, therefore the world hateth you."

On she went undaunted, and as her body grew weaker her faith grew stronger. I have not yet told you that Shantha had T.B.—a dread disease in India. Medical help was unavailing and when she was about sixteen the Lord called her to heaven. "I am going to be with the Lord Jesus," she whispered with a happy smile, the evening before she died. And so a brave Indian



girl, young servant and follower of Jesus, was called to her eternal Home.

Shantha is only one among others of India's sons and daughters who in the morning of their lives are hearing the call of the Crucified and yielding their hearts to His claims. They find, as Shantha did, that it is not always easy to follow the Lord Jesus. Love and faith and courage are required, but all these God supplies in answer to prayer and daily Bible reading. None

need fear to follow Him, for He who saves will surely keep. "I will not fail thee, nor forsake thee" is the sure promise of His faithful Word. And so to teen-agers in every land we write. Denying yourself and loving Christ, will you not say to Him—today—and from your heart:

"In the glad morning of my day,
My life to give, my vows to pay,
With no reserve, and no delay,
With all my heart, I come."

Cardiff.

ALAN TOMS.

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EAGLES'

A MAGAZINE FOR YOUTH

WINGS



No. 12 1967





Long ago children played a game with bows and arrows called "saints and sinners".

The point of the game was to shoot arrows through a hoop placed some distance away. Each player fired ten arrows.

The winner was the one who shot all ten arrows through the hoop; he was called a "saint". To miss with one arrow made you a "sinner". If you missed with all ten arrows you were still a "sinner"—no worse than the person who had missed with only one. That was the game.

The same is true of a sinner today. He is one who has "missed the mark". All of us have sinned. The Lord Jesus is the only One who never missed the mark. He was perfect. Whether we have broken only one, or all ten, of God's com-

mandments we are sinners. That is why we need the Lord Jesus as our Saviour. "Faithful is the saying and worthy of all acceptance, that Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners".

This is the last issue of the year. We hope that you look forward to Eagles' Wings month by month and that you find the magazine interesting. We thank all who have helped us and particularly our artists Mr James Johnston, Mr Billy Smyth and Mr Hall Ross. We also thank Miss J. Paton for her 12 centre-page stories.

As we put down our pen for 1967, our last word would be:

**"The Lord Bless
all our Readers."**

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IS KEEPING 20 cents A SIN?

I heard a sad story recently about a bus driver whose face has been familiar on the bus routes for over 29 years. As he was making one of his normal runs the other day, a lady got on at one of the stops, paid her 20 cent fare and sat down. The bus had hardly moved away from the corner, when a man on the bus stepped forward and tapped the bus driver on the arm. He held out to him the security officer's badge of the transit company. "This is the last run you will be making, sir," said the stranger to the driver, "I saw you keep that 20 cents you just received from the lady, and your services are no longer required as a bus driver." Imagine, for just 20 cents, the man not only lost his job immediately but also a substantial pension.

All bus drivers are warned when they start work what will happen if they are caught stealing fares, but he took a chance and therefore had to face the consequences. Do you know that many people are taking chances like that every day?

I don't mean stealing or gambling, although these are wrong; I am referring to people who take a chance in their sins.

Most serious sins have small beginnings, and the Bible tells us that the very thought of foolishness is sin. God is watching us all the time and He has said, "The wages of sin is death." If you do not have Christ as your Saviour and do not believe that He has died to wash away your sins, the Bible tells us that you have no chance for heaven at all. There is no taking chances with God.

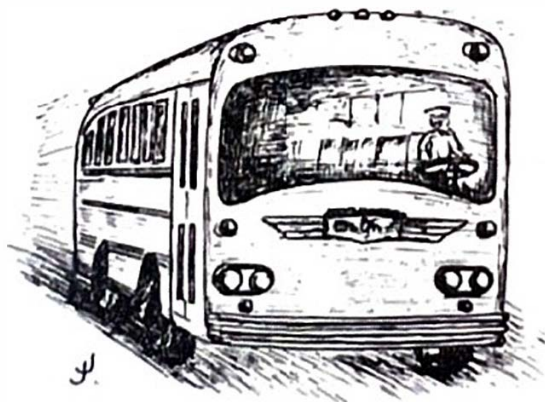
Sometimes boys and girls are tempted

to take just a little thing—something even only about 20 cents worth, but God has said, "Thou shalt not steal," and again, "Be sure

your sin will find you out." Remember, God is watching you. Ask Him to forgive your sins today and be saved from the consequences of them for eternity by trusting the Saviour.

Vancouver.

JEANETTE BELL.





Incessantly the rain poured down, there was no relief from the constant drip . . . drip . . . drip on the pitched wood. Inside, it was warm and comfortable; outside, but for the swishing sound of the water, and the wind, it was cold—and silent. No human voice, no bird song, no call from beast to beast, nothing but rain and wind beating down upon the mountains, as the swirling waters rose, eddying in relentless fury over the earth. Where was all the colour, the life and beauty which had delighted human eyes, and which had provided refuge for animal and bird alike? Darkness prevailed, as days lengthened into weeks, while it rained on. For six weeks it continued—then at last the silence grew more intense—the rain stopped.

Inside the ark Noah and his family waited in the comfort of the strong vessel which it had taken this man of God so long to build. The animals, well-fed and content, did not fight with each other, and a calm prevailed—inside. Noah and his sons busied themselves feeding, watering and tending the animals

The rolling movement of the ark ceased, then a jolt, and it rested. Noah knew that now was the time for him to act. As it became lighter, the clouds slowly becoming less dense, then breaking up, and the blue sky appearing, Noah felt new hope surging in him. Together with his family he could rejoice, and wonder now what was happening—outside. The time must be very near when God would once more allow them to step on to the clean fresh earth. How they must have longed to see what it all looked like now!

A raven was freed from the ark . . . then a dove. The gentle bird returned, for she had nowhere to rest her feet. The second time Noah released her, and when she flew back there was an olive leaf gleaming with freshness in her beak. The bird grasped her freedom the next time and did not return. What happiness they knew as they realized that soon they would again feel soil under their feet!

Timidly, at last, they walked once more on the earth—what a wonderful sight it was. New life all around, and LIGHT. The evergreen olive was a sign of peace, now that all evil had been removed, and Noah would know that the very first sign of new growth was from a tree which God had given to enable man to have artificial light. No need for darkness now in the lives of the people whom God had preserved. As they began their new existence, on a cleansed earth, the olive would be the symbol of God's light and his never-ending love. God had shown them His love while living together in the ark, until He had made the earth ready for them.

Many years later, the descendants of these eight people used olive oil to give light in the temple of God, a continuous light, which gleamed brightly in Israel's dark history.

Many, many years later still, a lonely Man walked towards John the Baptist and asked him to baptize Him. Both were standing together on the bank of the river Jordan, and John could not understand why Jesus should be baptized. But when the Lord Jesus explained that God had commanded it, John gladly carried out His wish. Immediately the heavens were opened and the Spirit of God in the form of a dove descended on the lonely Man, abiding on Him, and the voice from heaven said, "This is my beloved Son in whom I am well pleased". He was the gentle Man from Heaven, the Lamb of God which

took away the sin of the world. He went to the cross and died in shame and loneliness, because He bore our sins so that we could live in His light for ever. He had to be crushed, beaten, as the oil olive was, before it gave light, and He willingly let God and men do this to Him because of His great love.

"He was bruised for our iniquities, the chastisement of our peace was upon Him . . ." (Isaiah 53). Read the whole chapter, and put in your name instead of the words "we" and "our".

Doesn't that make you realise what a wonderful Saviour we have?

Knocknacloy.

I. WOODS.



FARMER TO THE RESCUE

One evening at camp, my friend and I went for a stroll over the downs. We stopped to admire the beauty of our surroundings. Everything was so peaceful. The only sounds came from a flock of sheep in the next field; we watched them wander off down the hillside until their bleating was only a faint echo.

Suddenly, we heard a different sound, a pitiful mourning cry. Sometimes it sounded like someone coughing.

Climbing a fence, we could see a sheep lying on its back. It shuddered as we bent down to see if it was hurt. Then we tried to roll it over, but the sheep would not move. My friend laughed because I was saying, "Come on, Baa, up you get!" The poor thing just stared back at us with scared, sad eyes and we felt absolutely helpless. It was getting dark.

Then I remembered about Mr. John Black one of our visiting camp workers. He is a farmer. We raced back to camp and told him all about the sheep.

Soon he was bending over the sheep. We saw him lift the

animal and put it back on to its feet. Then, with a pat, he sent it off down the hillside.

He said that the sheep had obviously been there for some time and it would have died without help. Apparently tiny insects get into the sheep's wool, then the dew or rain causes the wool to tangle and the insects are trapped. They make the sheep itch and it rolls on its back in an attempt to get rid of them and cannot get back to its feet alone.

What a good thing it was that we had someone at camp who knew all about sheep and was willing to help. While writing this I have been thinking about a verse in the Bible, Isaiah 53. 6. "All we like sheep have gone



*Illustration by courtesy of
The Scotsman Publications Ltd.*

astray; we have turned every one to his own way." We all need a shepherd, do we not? Next, I read in John 10. 11, "I am the good Shepherd: the good Shepherd layeth down His life for the sheep." Do we stay as we are, hoping that He will come along and help us? My friend and I went to help the sheep because we heard its cry. It was in trouble and would have died but in its helplessness it cried and someone heard. Romans 10. 13 says, "Who-soever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved." Young reader, the Good Shepherd is just waiting to hear your call.

Romford. MARJERY JARVIS.

EVEREST CLIMBERS

Too late for last month's report.

CAMP 3

Dorothy Hansen 7, Morag Hoey 10, both Port Glasgow.

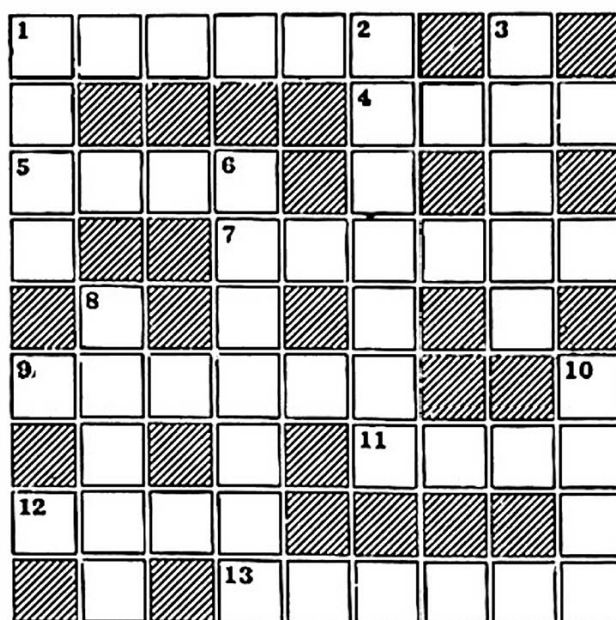
CAMP 8

Allison Findlay 10, Margaret Findlay 11, Anne Hansen 10, Andrea Stewart 11, Olive McLean 14, Ian Gardener 10, Ian Hansen 9, Elizabeth McGavigan 12, all Port Glasgow.

Cardiff.

G. and M. S.

CROSSWORD



CLUES ACROSS

1. Name of the people of God. Psalm 59.
4. Son of Seth. Genesis 4.
5. A little leaven leaveneth the whole 1 Corinthians 5.
7. For Jerusalem is Isaiah 3.
9. Colour of cloth to be put on the altar. Numbers 4.
11. God's Son came not to judge the world but to John 12.
12. The tribe of Anna the prophetess. Luke 2.
13. Number of disciples on mountain in Galilee. Matthew 28.

CLUES DOWN

1. Every word that men shall speak. Matthew 12.
2. Tribe which encamped round the tabernacle. Numbers 1. 50.
3. Not that we God. 1 John 4.
6. ye the way of the Lord. Matthew 3.
8. Christ was made this for us. Galatians 3.
10. It was never so in Israel. Matthew 9.

Barrhead.

R. B. FULLARTON.

I WILL COME AGAIN



B.O.A.C. BOEING 707

f



B.E.A. VANGUARD

f

A large airport is a busy place. Every minute of the day and night aeroplanes like these are landing and taking off. Some passengers are sad because they are leaving their dear ones to go far away. How quickly an aeroplane parts them from their friends! Others are happy because they are meeting someone they love, and whom they have not seen for a long time. How soon an aeroplane brings friends together!

These people meet their friends on the ground, after the aeroplane comes down, but the Bible tells us of a time when the Lord will come from heaven, and those who have loved Him here will rise and meet Him in the air. What a happy meeting that will be!



B.A.C. ONE-ELEVEN

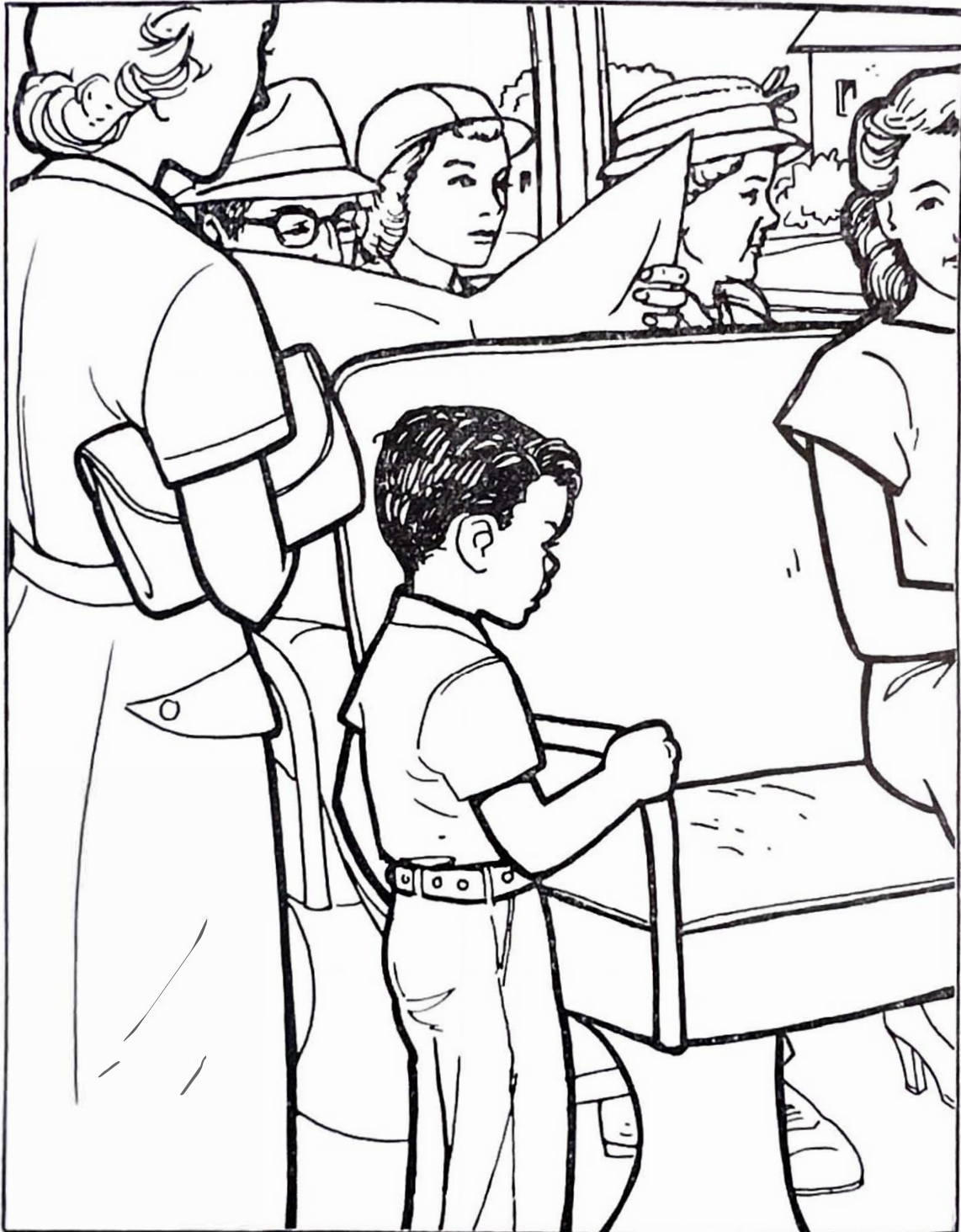
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B.E.A. TRIDENT

f

PAINTING PAGE



Just one seat! O dear, shall I take it or let the lady sit down? What would YOU do, boys and girls? Did you say, "Give it to the lady."? That's good, Jesus says we have to show love and kindness to one another.

Now, what about colouring this picture?

Toronto.

META PARK.



PUZZLE PAGE

(A) ANSWER THESE QUESTIONS ABOUT NAOMI

Underline the right answer in each list.

1. Husband? Job, David, Elimelech, Eli, Moses.
2. Sons? Samson, Mahlon, Paul, Peter, Chilion.
3. Daughters-in-law? Esther, Ruth, Mary, Orpah, Miriam.
4. Home town? Nazareth, Ai, Bethlehem, Nain, Jerusalem
5. Kinsman? Adam, Jonathan, Boaz, James.
6. Country of exile? Egypt, Edom, Midian, Moab, Syria.

(B) JUMBLED BIBLE BIRDS

Can you correct these names?

1. Two sold for a farthing. ROWSPAR.
2. Leaves her eggs in the earth. OSCHTIR.
3. Hunted in the mountains. DGEPARTRI.
4. Gathers young under her wings. NHE
5. Peter heard it crow. KCOC.
6. They mourn. SOLW.
7. Found a nest. LOWSAWL.
8. Holy Spirit appeared like it. VDOE.
9. Flutters over her young. GELEA.
10. Two brought for sacrifice. EONPIGS.

ANSWERS A

1, Elimelech. 2, Mahlon, Chilion. 3, Ruth, Orpah. 4, Bethlehem.
5, Boaz. 6, Moab.

ANSWERS B

1, Sparrow. 2, Owl. 3, Partridge. 4, Hen. 5, Cock. 6, Owls.
7, Swallow. 8, Dove. 9, Eagle. 10, Pigeons.

HOBBIES—No. 4 DOLLS



Ruth is in her teens now; I remember her when she was attending Sunday School, and her hobby was collecting dolls. I visited her home then and saw her interesting collection. Whenever her relations went on holiday abroad, they brought back a doll for her, dressed in the costume of the country they had visited.

I know of a woman whose hobby is making and dressing dolls. She studies the history of the different centuries, the types of material which were used at particular times in clothing

and the design of the clothes. Our illustration shows a hand-made 18th century doll. The clothing at this particular time was elaborate.

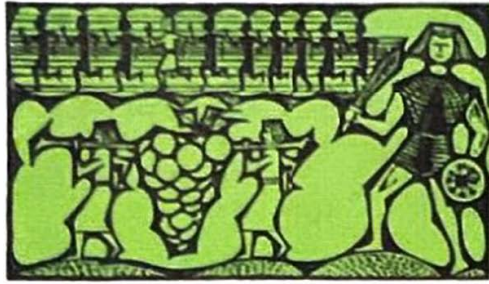
In 1766 a small ruff was worn round the neck and hair was dressed rather high, as you can see. Hairdressing was very expensive, even wealthy ladies could not afford to have their hair done very often. Hair was dressed over horse hair pads, with lard or other grease, and finally powdered with edible wheat flour. It was then entwined with ribbons, fruit, flowers and feathers.

When travelling, women often had to kneel down in carriages or ride with the roof open to make room for their hair. I am glad that hair styles do not bring such complications today.

Perhaps you have a hobby similar to the ones about which I have written. Can you identify yourself with any of the young people I have mentioned?

Are you also happy like Phillip, John and Susan, believing that Jesus Christ has died for you? Or perhaps you are like Ruth, going to Sunday School but never yet having made the decision to accept Jesus Christ as Saviour. Do think about it.

Stoke-on-Trent. E. HUMPHREYS.



For Young CHRISTIANS

Part 12. THE DISCOVERY

It was a long, steep climb. At times he tucked the guide book into his belt to free both hands for the rock holds. The way seemed much more difficult than the one that Humanist had taken. His throat and chest were on fire and he felt dizzy.

"Why can't I go the easy way?" he said, and found the answer. "If any man would come after Me, let him deny himself and take up his cross and follow Me."

After a long while he reached the summit and the track led downhill. It was much easier going and he arrived at a small hut. It was supplied with a stock of food and a sleeping bag. In exhaustion, he slept.

In the sunlit morning, rubbing the sleep from his eyes, he looked back at the crest of the mountain and shuddered. The only way he could ever have crossed that peak was step by step, along the narrow, razor-back edges. Everywhere else was precipice. He looked down and

saw a small house and a curl of smoke rising from the chimney.

Quickly he ran down the grass slopes. An old man answered the door. Yes, he did know about the people and they were not far ahead. In fact, he should soon be with them again for they intended to camp in the Meadows of Peace and wait for him. They had heard that he was seeking for them.

"You have crossed the Mountain of Doubt," the old man said. "Many travellers have perished there. There is only the one path called Faith, and men will try any way but that path."

Rested and refreshed, he set out to find the camp of God's people. He was encouraged by the knowledge that they were waiting to welcome him.

The old man had understated the situation. When he turned the bend and came in sight of the tents, he did not have time to prepare his speech. They saw him and ran to meet him as

HOME IS ANOTHER COUNTRY

though he was a favourite son. He was brought back in triumph into the heart of the camp, and everyone was singing with joy.

"How can you be so glad to see me?" he asked. "I have failed you and treated you badly. How can you forgive me?"

"We have all failed," one of the leaders said. "We have all treated each other badly, but forgiveness is the nature of a Christian. We, who have been forgiven so often, can only keep forgiving."

They had prayed so often, they told him. They had spent hours asking God to keep him and bring him back to them safely, and now he had returned. "Why shouldn't we be happy?"

The men had begun to pull up stakes and pack the baggage. The journey was to recommence.

"While they are preparing, we will go up this hill. I have something to show you," one of the men told him. There was a high hill to the right of the path. "We will be back by noon."

"What is it?" the youth asked.

"You will see. The hill is called Hope, and there is a wonderful view from the summit."

They climbed together. It was a glorious morning. The bees hummed in the banks of heather. His feet trod lightly on the soft turf and his heart was full of song.

"I have never been so happy since the morning I left you," he said. "I thought I could find joy

in other places but now I know that it is all false. I thought that by dodging hardship and by-passing the difficulties of the way, I would be happy, but now I know differently."

They came to the summit and he could see the country that lay ahead. He had expected so much, and at first he was disappointed. The path they would travel lay through rocky country. There were dark and dismal passes through the mountains. Then he lifted his gaze to the horizon.

There it lay, a blaze of light beyond the shadows of the hills, beyond the dangers and the difficulties, across the barriers, at the end of the trouble and trials: the glorious city of God.

They sat down for a moment on a grassy mound and the man quoted to him, "It is our earnest wish that every one of you should show a similar keenness in fully grasping the hope that is within you, until the end. We do not want any of you to grow slack, but to follow the example of those who through sheer patient faith came to possess the promises."

When he had got his breath again, they rose. "You must never forget what you have seen," the man said. "Now we must continue the journey because there is a long way to go."

Hamilton, Ont. LES HORNE.

THIS MONTH'S COVER

These children may be wondering how best to spend their money. Money can buy lots of things, but it cannot buy happiness. True happiness comes from the Lord Jesus Christ.

Young Preachers—Preparation is Vital

A college student had the very disturbing experience of being stopped in the middle of his lesson and being told in front of his class that his lesson preparation was insufficient. How often would our Tutor bring us to a halt if He interrupted us each time our preparation was inadequate? Preparation under the Spirit's guidance is most important and preparation which does not first include a preparation of self is no preparation at all.

“Create in me a clean heart, O God;
And renew a right spirit within me.

• • •

Then will I teach transgressors Thy
ways.

And sinners shall be converted unto
Thee (Psalm 51. 10, 13).

“Then” and only then will God use us to show others the way of salvation.

When God has prepared us, we may ask Him to prepare our message. In this we must learn to wait on God in prayer, for only a prayerful message will be a powerful message. If there is no prayer there will be no power. In preparing the message as directed by God, we need to bear certain points in mind. Firstly, a knowledge of the audience is most needful—have they heard

the Gospel many times? Do they never hear God's word? If the teenagers are to see that the message fits their case and is vitally important and relevant to their stage of life, we must know as much as possible about those to whom we speak.

Having, in prayerful consideration, developed a general idea of the kind of talk God wants us to give, we have to choose a scriptural story which most forcibly illustrates the required point. It is well not necessarily to settle on the first that comes to mind but to find the one which brings out our main message most naturally. Sometimes we take stories and we have to force out the point required or rather force it in when it's not really there! When we are sure that the story contains the message we want to convey, we need to go through the story applying this test to each stage; “Is this needful or helpful in developing the message?” This will help us to eliminate anything which may confuse or cloud the main issue and to omit unnecessary detail without falsifying the picture.

We should next decide on the type of phraseology best suited to the audience. “The Preacher

sought to find out acceptable words" (Ecclesiastes 12. 10). The use of Bible terms, though understood by us, may only leave young people disinterested, confused and unconcerned. We sometimes fall into the trap of thinking that our audience is well versed in Scripture. That is rarely the case and it is most important that we adapt our language to those who listen.

Finally, we must know beforehand how we will start and how we will finish. The opening words are so important especially

where the young people are sceptical or hostile. We should plan carefully our opening remark. Likewise the ending should be planned, especially if we find it difficult to stop. If we know our last sentence, we can say it and then stop and we will not drag it out endlessly. In planning this conclusion we should remember the need to leave the listeners with a verse of Scripture that when illustration and story are long forgotten the Word of God may remain.

Stoke-on-Trent. P. CAPEWELL.

SOMEBODY, SOMEWHERE IS LOOKING FOR A LETTER FROM YOU

PEN FRIENDS

If you would like to write to another reader of Eagles Wings, send your name, age, address, interests and a stamped addressed envelope to:

*Mrs. Graeme Bennison,
c/o Needed Truth Publishing Office
(address below)*

Note Mrs. Bennison writes as follows:

"Eagles Wings Pen Pals have at last passed the 500 mark.

Sheila Dixon, aged 13, from Leicestershire, was the 500th pen pal to write to me. Her interests are sewing, knitting, cactus growing, and Bible Study, and I am now looking out for a pen friend for her, who shares similar interests. Have you written in for a pen friend? Please remember especially your age, and a stamped addressed envelope."

PRICE 4d.

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