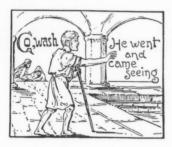
believe, and obey, and so can we, when Jesus speaks. If we don't, can we expect to receive help?

The one thing. There was great stir about this good deed. The neighbors were not sure it was the blind beggar, but he said, "I am he," They said it was wrong to do this work on the Sabbath, and called the man's parents, who were afraid to say anything for fear of being cast out of the synagogue, and the man had to tell his story and speak a word for his healer again and again. When asked more he said he knew but one thing—he had been blind; now he saw. Wasn't that enough? But they cast him out. Then Jesus met him and told him who had healed him. He said, "Lord, I believe." This one thing he could do, and it was enough.



For the Youngest Children.

GOLDEN TEXT: "One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see."

Point of contact. A little girl in a very dark place.

Approach. To be blind is like living in the dark.

Lesson story. A simple account of how Jesus gave light to a man who had always lived in the dark.

Impression. Children can be like sunbeams.

Expression. Cheerful service.

One night Jane's father had to go down cellar for something, and she wanted to go too. She had been down in the daytime, and even then the cellar was not very light, but now it was so dark that she could not see anything. As she stepped very carefully and slowly down the stairs she said to her

father, "I feel just as if I was blind. When I open my eyes I can't see any more than I can with them shut." Her father said, "Stay right where you are till I light the candle, and then you can see where to go." As soon as the light of the candle began to shine Jane could use her eyes again, and she kept very close to the light, because she wanted to see where she was going, and felt much happier in the light than in the dark,

After they came up stairs again Jane began to ask questions about blind people, and wanted to know if the little boy across the street who had lost his sight would ever see the light again, and when she was told that he never could see the light any more she wished that she could do something for him so that he could see. Her father told her that she could not do that, but that she could make him happy by going to play with him, sharing her playthings with him, and telling him about pleasant things that she saw, so that her eyes would be eyes for him too, and then she would be like a sunbeam bringing gladness into a dark place. Jane said that she would go over to Willie's house right after breakfast the next day. and she would have been glad to go right away, she wanted so much to do something for him. Then she asked her father if blind people were ever cured so they could see again. He said:

"Sometimes the doctors can cure blindness, but when Jesus was on the earth he cured a great many blind people that no doctor could make well. I will tell you about one of them. He was a grown-up man and never had seen the light, and didn't know how the sky or the trees or flowers or people looked. for he had been born blind. If you tell Willie that a flower which you take to him is red, he will know what you mean, for he has seen all the colors and remembers how they look; but this man did not know anything about the beautiful world around him. He was a beggar, because, being blind, he could not work and earn his living. Jesus came near the place where he sat begging. and stopped to give light to the poor man who had been in darkness so many years. Making some clay, Jesus put it on the man's eyes and told him to go to the pool of Siloam and wash the clay off. When the blind eyes had been washed they were not blind any more, and the man who had never seen be fore came seeing. Of course, all who saw him were astonished, and asked him how be

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