

"Jesus loves me," and "I am so glad that my Father in Heaven," and while I would not under any circumstances under-value them, yet if we analyse them, you will see that it is Jesus loves me the Bible tells me so, and my Father in Heaven, so we try to teach that the Jesus, the Father, loves all the world and we sing,

"Oh! this big, round world is so large  
and wide,  
With its waving trees and flowers,  
With its sunshine bright, giving life and  
light.  
Through the long, long sunny hours.

Oh! this big, round world, is a pleasant  
place.  
If we only do what's right,  
Walking day by day in the narrow way.  
Making God our heart's delight.

Oh! this big, round world, is so large  
and wide,  
There is room for every one,  
How the heavens rang, when the angels  
sang,  
This is good that God Hath done."

And again—

"Little hands and feet, little lips and  
eyes,  
Made to use for others, each day as we  
rise,  
All our loving thoughts are for others  
too,  
Jesus, when He lived here, said so, and  
He knew."

This last song brings out the thought  
of others, and so on.

Then we all know that what the eye  
sees, leaves a more lasting impression  
than what we hear, so we use pictures,  
one in particular (framed, hung low  
enough that it can be plainly seen), one  
used to very good effect at the World's  
Sunday School Convention held in  
Washington two years ago, that of the  
"Twentieth Century Sunday School  
Crusaders," a picture of over eighty  
little children, dressed in their national  
costumes, faces black, brown and yel-  
low, all our little brothers and sisters,

the same loving Father over all. We  
also use the missionary object lessons  
for children, one on Japan, Africa and  
Northwest Indians, each box containing  
boy and girl doll, their toys, etc. A  
small book with each contains the story.

Our graded lesson papers, too, we find  
very helpful, each one having a mission-  
ary story of child life, one simple  
enough for a child to grasp.

Then as to our manner of taking the  
offering, the children, knowing that  
they are expected to earn their money,  
and not have mother just give it to  
them, are only too anxious to tell me  
how it has been earned, and I tell them  
of mine. One of the smallest children  
then stands by my side, bank in hand.  
I ask the question, What kind of a  
giver does God love? God loves a cheer-  
ful giver. How does God say we should  
give? Freely ye have received, freely  
give. How does God say we should give  
to Him? God loveth a cheerful giver.  
He has asked us to freely give our love  
and our money to others. To teach  
them the right way to live, as our offer-  
ing is being taken, we sing:

"Give, said the little stream, give, oh  
give,  
As it hurried down the hill.  
I am small I know, but wherever I go  
The fields grow greener still.  
Give, then, for Jesus gave. Give, oh  
give.

There is something all can give.  
Oh, do as the streams and the blossoms  
do,  
And for God and others live.  
Singing, singing all the day.  
Give away, oh, give away."

Then very reverently, eyes closed,  
little hands folded, we say:

"Jesus, bless this offering we bring  
Thee,  
Give it something sweet to do;  
Help it make someone to love Thee,  
Jesus, help me to love Thee, too."

Amen.

We talk a great deal about our girl  
in India, what she is doing now, what