

a grave that had been made for himself in his garden. We will call our sand map Joseph's garden. Here is a hill (a slight elevation) in which the grave was. Here is the stone that was the door of the grave or tomb. This was rolled up and closed the opening to the grave after Jesus had been put in it. Then the Jews fastened up the grave still more by a chain; they next sent soldiers to watch the grave.

After Jesus had been in his grave three days Lazarus's sister Mary and Mary Magdalene left the city and went to Joseph's garden with sweet spices to put on the body of Jesus. I was so early in the morning that the sun was not up. "Who can roll us away the stone?" whispered Mary Magdalene in the dark. "We cannot," answered the other Mary, "it is so large."

The women reached the grave as the sun began to rise. They looked into the grave. Jesus was not there, but just the angels, their faces bright as the sun, waiting for them. They began to cry because Jesus was not there. They were a little afraid of the angels, too, but not long, for the angels soon began to talk softly to them [repeat verse 13]. Then they told the women that Jesus had come to life and had left his grave.

Mary Magdalene turned round and saw a man. She thought it was the man who took care of all these trees and flowers in Joseph's garden [repeat verse 15]. This man then spoke just one word to the woman. He called her by her name. Of course the gardener did not know Mary's name, so she knew this was Jesus. She was so pleased she said just one word to him—"Rabboni," which means Master. She wanted to just stand and look at Jesus and feel his hands to be sure that he was alive, but he had some beautiful work for her to do [repeat verse 17].

Jesus stayed on earth forty days after he came out of his grave. Then God had some work for him to do in heaven, so one day Jesus went up to the heaven from which he came.

Some of the people who were on earth when Jesus was here were good to him. They were the Christians. He says he is coming back to earth some time to see them. To see them he will have to take them out of their graves. He says that is just what he will do. He will take everyone else from their graves, too, and the Christians will live with him forever.

The tomb. Cut a square from a corner of a pasteboard box cover, retaining the sides. Let this be the face of the tomb, and the sides the grooves (the longer one to rest upon the ground) upon which the stone is to be rolled. Not far from the other protruding side make an opening for a door, cutting about three sides so as to allow the cut part to be bent in and form the floor

of the grave. A round piece of pasteboard or a pebble will serve as a stone. By means of pins fasten this tomb to a hill in the sand map and the floor of the sepulcher in the same way.

A model tomb can thus easily be made with a little patience and ingenuity.

LESSON XII. (June 18.)

THE NEW LIFE IN CHRIST. Col. 3. 1-15.

GOLDEN TEXT. "Let the peace of God rule in your hearts." Col. 3. 15.

(Temperance Lesson.)

Primary Notes.



Approach to the lesson.—Once upon a time there was a castle, built of fair white marble, that was beautiful to see. It was built in such a careful and convenient way that nothing was lacking to make it what it should be, outside and inside. But

the castle was built on purpose for those who lived in it. If it had been empty, of what use would it be? So the castle was full inside its walls, for many lived there.

But those who lived in this fair castle had to have some one to rule over them. There must be a captain and a garrison to keep it if all were to go well. There was great trouble about who should rule the castle. There was a black and evil spirit who wanted to get in. He carried in his hand a crystal goblet with a sparkling liquid in it that he said would make them all so gay and happy they would never be sad or afraid. He had a great train of other spirits with him, but he kept them so behind him that those in the castle could not well see them. The black spirit smiled and smiled and held out the sparkling goblet, and at last the people inside concluded to let him in. There were some who said, "There is a better ruler for this place," but this made no difference. The rest opened the castle gates to the black spirit, who came in and gave them all a taste from his crystal goblet.

All his train came crawling in after him, but they kept out of sight at first. The taste of the liquid made everyone very merry and all cried for more, which was quickly given them. But after this had gone on for some time matters were in a sad state. Each fell to quarreling with the others, and the black spirits proved to be Anger, Murder, Hate, and such creatures, and

the rule Alcohol.

But a and a lo and tak inside spirits v name w There c bearanc and Lo it made Purity, within. The le built or told us hearts. bodies i throne b be rule Peace, where t the evil or hear and wh ing wit into the feelings are ma place fi Our l the chu if their long to must l away l and let let peac As o

KE

alcohol be war