

sheep that has wandered away from the rest, nibbling a bit of green here, then wandering on to another green patch, then down this little hill, and around that big rock, and then, oh, where are the other sheep? Nowhere to be seen! Alas, this poor wandering sheep is lost! It stumbles and hurts its knees. It gets tangled in the briars and thorns. It is scratched and torn and bleeding and is bleating piteously, but, look! over the hill comes the kind shepherd seeking this lost sheep. He hears the bleating. He reaches the poor lost lamb. He tenderly lifts it upon his shoulders and carries it back to the safe pastures.

The Good Shepherd—Jesus is the Good Shepherd. He seeks the lost sheep (sinners) and brings them back to right ways.

Lost Sheep—How easy it is to get away into wrong paths, away from the tender shepherd's care. A little nibble at this wrong thing, after a while a nibble at another wrong thing (examples); soon a "run down hill," then the shepherd is lost sight of and the boy or girl stumbles and falls and gets caught in sin's grasp and lies weeping and alone. Then comes a kind under shepherd (explain), who helps the poor wandering one back to the right road.

Missionary Thought—Can we not all try to be like the Good Shepherd? "I don't

think your mother would like you to say that, Jennie;" "I'd keep away from those bad boys, Jack,"—are warnings that might keep some little lambs from being lost. If we cannot go after the lost ones, ours! Yes, we can help to send others into the slums of our towns and cities, into the dark places of the earth, seeking the lost ones. The Bible (outline) is the light they carry. It shows the way home to God. (Or the parable of the Lost Coin may be told, and a similar lesson drawn from it.)

Golden Text—"Mother, the angels have been clapping their hands to-day," was the startling announcement from the small boy who had been very naughty in the morning, running away from nurse and walking out in the middle of the street in great danger, but he was sorry he had been naughty and had begged nurse to forgive him and had promised mother he would not run away again. He had been learning our Golden Text (repeat Golden Text) and that is why he thought the angels were glad because he was sorry for his naughtiness. Don't you think so, too? I do.

Symbol—A lighted candle, JESUS SEEKING THE LOST.

Key-word—SEEKING.

Our "Remember" Box—Our "thought" is, GOD LOVES ME.

FROM THE PLATFORM

*There were ninety and nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold;
But one was out on the hills away,
Far off from the gates of gold,
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender shepherd's care.*

Write on the blackboard the first verse of Hymn 134, Book of Praise, and have the scholars sing it. Then try to get before their imagination a fresh and vivid picture of all that the blessed Saviour sacrificed and suffered for the sake of saving us and others of our race who are all lost through sin. Speak of the glory and honor and majesty which the Son of God enjoyed from eternity with the Father, so that it may be seen what He gave up for us; of the lowly birth in the Bethlehem manger, and the humble life of a carpenter's son in Nazareth; of the hatred and opposition which met Him from the Jews though His own heart was full of love and compassion; and especially of His sufferings and death upon the awful, cruel cross. Try to make all this so real that in the heart of every scholar will glow love to Him who so dearly loved us.