

He pauses in his gracious guise  
 Where little children play,  
 And blesses each before he speeds  
 Upon his kindly way.  
 And ere he passes back to heaven,  
 Beyond the sunset bars,  
 To watch the babies, birds and buds  
 For lamps he lights the stars.

### A Letter to the Little People

DEAR LITTLE PEOPLE:—

A HAPPY NEW YEAR to you all. Do you know the name of this New Year? When we say it is the year 1913, we mean that it is nineteen hundred and thirteen years since Jesus came to the world. We have been hearing in our Lessons of last year what a Mighty Worker He was! What a Hero! What a Saviour!

God made the world a great many hundred years before He sent Jesus to live in it. We are going to hear about God making the world and all things in it.

When the world was ready, God made people to live in this beautiful home.

Our Lesson stories for this new year tell us about the WONDERFUL WORKS OF GOD and the way in which He taught and trained and punished and rewarded the people whom He had made.

The sad part of it all is that Satan so soon got into their hearts. The first man and woman disobeyed God, and one of their sons killed his young brother. People soon became so wicked that God sent a great, great flood to destroy everything on the earth—except one good man Noah and his family. We shall hear the wonderful story of Noah and the ark, and the rainbow promise and many more of your old favorite Bible stories.

We shall see Abram, chosen by God to become the father of a great nation which were to be God's especial people to whom He gave the beautiful land of Canaan for a home, and of whom Jesus was to be born.

In spite of God's kindness to them we shall hear how some of the people became doers of wicked deeds, and how God was obliged to destroy the wicked city of Sodom and all the people in it.

We shall hear how Abraham trusted and served God, and how God kept His promise to him and blessed and helped the members of his family.

As we listen to these stories we shall learn to trust the same God that the people of long ago trusted and found to be the only true God.

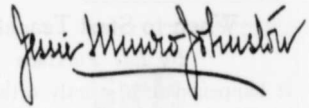
May He help us each one to be His true loving, obedient, happy children!

As the New Years come and go may you

**G**ROW  
 REAT  
 OOD  
 OD-FEARING  
 IRLS and BOYS

Will you each get mother or sister to help you to make a book of 12 pages of paper fastened together? Print on it GOD'S WONDERFUL WORKS. Your teacher will tell you each Sunday what to put on the page to help you to remember the Lesson for that day. You may bring these books on Review Sunday and see who will have the best book.

Your friend,



### Saying Prayers in Persia

Persian boys and girls need not say their prayers till they are seven years old. Sometimes they begin sooner, but that is considered unnecessarily good. They are not to be beaten for not saying them till they are ten, and I have not seen many children under ten years old saying their prayers.

We cannot remember learning to pray, for as soon as we could understand anything about God, we were taught to ask Him to take care of us, to ask Him to forgive us when we were naughty, and to help us to be good, to thank Him for His kindness and His gifts. It is so simple that a child of three or four can come to God in this way; we need not wait till we are seven to bring simple petitions to our heavenly Father.

But little Ghulam Husain's prayers are far from simple. He has first to learn to