

WE ALL BELONG TO JESUS.

BY LLEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

L. we come, a happy band!
 All delight to hear us;
 Song and smile and waving hand
 Unto each endear us.
 Would you know the love we bring?
 Learn what life decrees us?
 We are children of a King,—
 We all belong to Jesus.

Refrain:

We belong to Jesus!
 And we belong to Jesus!
 We sing his praise,
 We do his will,
 We all belong to Jesus!
 We all belong to Jesus!
 We all belong to Jesus!

I am Jesus' little boy;
 I, his little maiden,
 All our hearts with love and joy
 Are for Jesus laden;
 So we join his grace to sing—
 All his doings please us—
 He is Master, Lord and King.
 We all belong to Jesus.

I will serve him every day,
 I will love him truly,
 We will each his truth obey,
 Wisely, freely, duly.
 Jesus is our perfect friend;
 From all sin he frees us;
 Earth and heaven will join and blend
 When all belong to Jesus.

*The E'ns," Toronto.

[Cannot some of our musical friends send Mr. Morrison a setting for this?—ED]

LESSON NOTES.

FOURTH QUARTER.

STUDIES IN THE NEW TESTAMENT.

A.D. 40.] **LESSON IV.** [Oct. 23.

PETER AT CAESAREA.

Acts 10. 30-48. **Memory verses, 39-43.**

GOLDEN TEXT.

Through his name whosoever believeth in him shall receive remission of sins.—Acts 10. 43

Who went to the house of Cornelius in Caesarea? Peter, and with him some other disciples of Jesus.

Who were waiting for them with Cornelius? Several of his relatives and friends.

What did Cornelius tell Peter? He told him about the vision which God had sent him.

What did he say all these people were come together for? To hear whatever message God had for them.

What did Peter say to him? "Of a truth I perceive that God is no respecter of persons."

Can you repeat verse 15?

Whom did Peter tell Cornelius about then? About Jesus who came to help people, and was always doing good.

What else did he tell them? That Jesus died on the cross, and rose from the dead.

With what words did Peter end? [Repeat the Golden Text.]

Have you found any other verses that say "whosoever"?

What happened while Peter was speaking? The Holy Spirit came upon all "who heard the word."

Why were the disciples who came with Peter surprised? Because those who received this gift were Gentiles.

Tell what you can remember about the Gentiles, and how the Jews felt toward them.

How did Cornelius and his friends show that they believed in Jesus? They were baptized.

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

In whose image was man created? Man was created in the image and likeness of God.

How was man made like God? His soul was created like God: immortal, holy, and happy.

A.D. 40-44.] **LESSON V.** [Oct. 30

THE GOSPEL PREACHED AT ANTIOCH.

Acts 11. 19-30. **Memory verses, 21-24**

GOLDEN TEXT.

A great number believed and turned unto the Lord.—Acts 11. 21.

Can you remember how Stephen was put to death and why?

What were many others obliged to do? To leave their homes and go into other countries.

What did they do wherever they went? They preached about Jesus.

Where do we hear of some of them? In a great city called Antioch.

To whom were they preaching? To both Jews and Gentiles.

Did many believe? [See Golden Text.] Who was sent from Jerusalem to help them? Barnabas.

Who was Barnabas? "A good man, and full of the Holy Ghost and of faith."

Whom did Barnabas ask to come and work with them? Saul.

Why would Saul be glad to help them? Because he had once persecuted these very disciples.

What did the people in Antioch call the disciples in sport? Christians.

Was this the best name they could have had? Yes, for it means, "Belonging to Christ."

How did these disciples show that they really belonged to him? By doing all they could to help others.

What did Jesus say about showing

kindness? "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have it unto me."

CATECHISM QUESTIONS.

Did our first parents continue holy and happy? No: they sinned against God and fell into misery.

What is sin? Sin is not obeying the commands of God.

THE DISOBEDIENT CHICKEN.

ONCE there was a little, fluffy yellow chicken who lived with his mother and little brothers and sisters in a little bit of a house which stood not very far from a very pretty pond. This little chicken was very bright and wide awake, and, in spite of his mother's cluckings, would keep running away from his home. He was very fond, too, of walking on the very edge of the pond, though his mother told him he would surely get drowned if he fell in.

One day he saw a number of little, fluffy yellow things walking towards him. "They look very like me," thought little chickey, "but how queerly they walk. I can walk much better." And he straightened himself on his little slender legs and strode gracefully along.

Soon these funny little yellow balls waded to the very brink of the pond, and in a moment glided away on the water.

"Dear me," said little chickey, "if I can walk on land so much better than they, of course I can go on the water too. I don't believe mother knows everything."

So into the water he sprung, and soon found that he was sinking. He flapped his wings and shrieked with all his might. "Oh, dear me," he thought, "if I had only minded what mother told me."

But, alas the cruel water had almost covered his poor head; and this would have been the very last of little chickey if a man had not just at that very moment passed the pond with a small fishing-net in his hand. Seeing chickey struggling in the water, he quickly fished him out and throw him upon the grass, saying, "There, you foolish little thing, lie there until you get dry."

Poor little chickey was half dead with cold and fright; but soon the warm sun dried his wet feathers and warmed his little, cold body, and gave him strength to stand on his feet. With one look at the dreadful pond, he flapped his wings, and, with a shrill cry, ran back to his home.

"Foolish child!" said his mother, when he had told his story; "those little fluffy things were ducks, and live half the time on the water."

So little chickey found out that his mother knew best after all, and ever after when he was tempted to disobey, he thought of the dreadful pond where he had been almost drowned, and he became a good little chickey, and a comfort to his mother in her declining days.