

MY HYMN THIS WEEK.

At the feet of Jesus
Is the place for me,
There a humble learner
Would I choose to be.

MY VERSES THIS WEEK.

MONDAY—John 3: 16.
TUESDAY—John 3: 36.
WEDNESDAY—John 4: 42.
THURSDAY—John 5: 24.
FRIDAY—Phil. 2: 3.
SATURDAY—Phil. 2: 8.
SABBATH—Acts 10: 43.

MY LESSON STORY THIS WEEK.

ONCE upon a time in the middle of a small village, by the side of the great ocean, there stood a little stone church. On the top of the church stood a tall spire, and on the top of the spire stood a gilded weathervane. Most of the men of the village earned a living for themselves and their wives and little ones by going out in sailboats to the deep waters of the sea and catching fish, which they took to a neighboring city and sold for money. Each morning these fishermen would come out of their huts and, shading their eyes from the bright sun, would look up at the gilded weathervane on the tall steeple of the little stone church. If it turned towards the sea they knew that the wind was favorable and would fill their sails and would help them to get out to the deep water, where there was good fishing. If, however, the weathervane turned towards the land, they knew that the mighty wind was blowing away from the ocean, and it would be useless to try to get out that day. So they would turn their boats upside down and stop the leaks which had begun to let in the water, or they would otherwise occupy themselves on land until the wind changed. The little gilded weathervane noticed that each day the fishermen looked up to him to see whether he pointed out to sea or in towards the land, and that they seemed to obey his slightest direction, so he began to feel that he was the most important thing in the village. Therefore one night, when the great wind came rushing down from the high mountain tops, and over the hills and plains, and reached the little weathervane, it said in a deep, strong whisper, "Turn, turn to the sea." "No," said the little weathervane, "I am not going to mind you any longer. I am the most important thing in this village, why should I mind you? I shall turn which way I please." The great strong wind blew stronger still. There came a cracking, snapping noise, and in a moment more the little gilded weathervane was lying broken on the ground below, and the mighty wind had swept far out on the ocean. The next morning when the fishermen came out they looked as usual to the top of the church spire, but the little weathervane was gone. So then they looked at the boughs of the trees and saw that they were all pointing towards the deep waters of the ocean. Then they got into their boats and went off to fish, and the foolish weathervane was left unnoticed on the ground.

MY QUESTIONS THIS WEEK.

1. What happened as Peter was one day on the house-top?
2. What did the vision mean?
3. Where did Peter go after seeing the vision?
4. What is the Golden text?

MY LESSONS THIS QUARTER ARE ABOUT

JESUS

FROM

MY LESSON TO-DAY IS ABOUT

GIANT

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MY PRAYER THIS WEEK.

Oh God! Keep me humble so that the giant of pride
will not live in my heart.