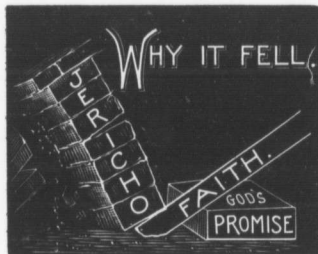


Sound the battle-cry.  
Keep to the right.  
Strike for victory.  
Stand up, stand up for Jesus.  
Onward, Christian soldiers.  
Up, for Jesus stand.  
Blow the trumpet.  
Arise, go forth to conquer.  
Awake! awake!

# Blackboard.

BY J. E. PHIPPS, Esq.



**SUGGESTIONS.** After reviewing the lesson, turn to the board in conclusion, and ask, Why did Jericho fall? Call for the Golden Text. The great lever of faith rested on the solid rock of God's promise, and the walls crumbled and fell, being overturned by the mighty power of God.

**DIRECTIONS FOR COLORS.** The wall brown, and the letters on it in red. The sentence, "Why it fell," in light yellow, shaded with red. The words "Faith" and "God's promise" in white.

## Primary and Intermediate.

### LESSON THOUGHT. What faith can do.

Make something to represent a stone wall on the board. Tell why the cities in old times used to have walls around them. Print above the wall, "Jericho." Tell that this was one of the cities of Canaan, seven miles from the river Jordan. It was the first city taken by Joshua. There were gates in the walls of the city. The people of Jericho shut them up, because they were afraid of the Israelites.

Make some white tents near the wall. Tell that the Israelites put up their tents all around the city of Jericho, and waited for God to tell them how to get into the city. The gates were so strong that they knew they could not open them.

Give outline of the story of Rahab, to show that even among very wicked people there may be a few who believe in God and try to do right.

**Joshua waiting.** All the people waited for Joshua, their captain, to tell them what to do. But Joshua had a great Captain, for whose word he waited. Joshua's Captain was God. Joshua did not know how he could take the great city, with strong, high walls around it, but he waited for God to tell him. This was right. When God gives us something to do he will tell us how to do it, if we do not get impatient and are willing to wait.

**Joshua helped.** What would help Joshua, in these days of waiting? To know that God had a plan for him.

One day Joshua saw a strange man with a sword in his hand. He soon found that this was a messenger sent from God to tell him just how to take the city. How glad Joshua was! But it was such a strange way, that only one who really believed in God would have followed it.



**Joshua obeying.** Joshua did just as the Lord told him to do. (Give the directions for marching, blowing trumpets, and shouting.) How the people of Jericho must have laughed! The Israelites did not understand, but they could obey, and they kept on day after day.

At last Joshua said, "Shout," and, though they could not see why, they shouted, and then the walls fell down! It was God who made them fall down, but they would not have fallen had not the Israelites had the kind of faith which obeys.

**A lesson for us.** Joshua was a great captain. So can any little boy or girl be! How? By just obeying God as he did. Pride, naughty temper, selfishness, any high wall, will fall down if we have faith in our Captain, Jesus!

## Lesson Word-Pictures.

"Ho, ho!" cries Sanballat on the wall of Jericho. "Who are these tramping round our town? These Hebrews! These children of Egyptian slaves!" he says with a sneer. "We are safe!"

Yes, the children of slaves from Egypt are going round Jericho in state, solemn procession. First come the armed men, proudly marching. Then follow the seven priests lifting the rams' horns.

"What is that behind?" wonders Sanballat. "They have covered it, and what can it be?"

O! ark of the Lord, how little thine enemies understand thy presence and thy mission. But hark, what a loud, swelling peal from the horns, on every side of the city, until Jericho is girdled with their echoes! But otherwise what a silent procession! Sanballat and his companions fling their scorn and taunts at the Hebrews, but they are speechless, as if specters in the night circling about Jericho. They are gone, all of them, and Jericho is unharmed. "Ha! ha!" shouts Sanballat. "We are safe!" But who is that woman at yonder window? Why does she look so anxious? Why does she shrink in alarm, and why is her household alarmed with her? "O, that is only Rahab! That poor, weak, timid woman! What harm can come?" exclaims a spectator.

The second day is here. Again moves out that long "slave-procession," as Sanballat calls it. Slowly it winds about Jericho, as if it were a coil, a long, stubborn coil pressing closer and closer. There is no threat of harm, however. There is no shouting. There is no running up to the walls. There is no scaling, storming party. There is something very impressive in this silent, stately marching of the armed men. The priests sound their horns, and that is the only noise. Then they all disperse to their tents, and the night, as well as the curtains of a larger tent, impressively, securely veils them.

The third morning comes. Again does the silent procession move about Jericho. On the fourth, it is marching again.

"This is getting monotonous," says Sanballat. "And they don't fight!"

No, some One else will fight for them. Wait!

The seventh day has come. The sun breaks its way