

and he did, with all his heart. Then, because he loved God, he would wish very much that he might do something for somebody, and perhaps as he lay sick and hungry at the rich man's gate he was thinking about what he would like to give to sick and hungry people if he only could. God knew all his thoughts, and with him good wishes and kind thoughts are just the same as acts if the one who wishes and thinks cannot do anything. So when Lazarus, the beggar, died and went to heaven he was rich there, and honored, for he had a place next to Abraham, who was so good a man that the Bible calls him the friend of God.

I am very glad that Jesus told this story, because I like to know that even little children who cannot do big things, and grown people or children who are so sick that they cannot do anything, and so poor that they have nothing to give, can still lay up treasure in heaven if they really wish that they could do something or give something. Our heavenly Father can see the wish, and knows all about it, and counts it just the same as a kindness done.

And now shall we thank God for his goodness in letting us help, and for letting us know that he is getting a home ready for us, and for telling us how we may lay up treasure in that home?

[Close lesson with sentence prayer repeated by the scholars.]

LESSON VII. (Nov. 18.)

THE TEN LEPERS CLEANSED. Luke 17. 11-19.

GOLDEN TEXT: "Be ye thankful." Col. 3. 15.

Primary Notes.



Introductory. How is it that we are all here in our seats to-day instead of being at home in bed. It is because we are strong and well, of course. Do you love to be sick? O, how hard it is to lie in bed, burning with fever, aching with pain! No matter how many playthings are brought you, no matter what nice things to eat, no matter how much money may be given you,

nothing seems good to you while you are sick.

Once upon a time there was a great general. He had many soldiers under him, and the king, his master, was very fond of him. This great man had a beautiful home, plenty of servants, a great deal of money, and a great deal of power, yet there was one thing that spoiled it all. He could not be happy. He was sick with a dreadful disease, called leprosy, that no doctor could cure. He was not kept in bed, but wherever he went he carried with him the unclean disease. At last a little girl who had been brought from the land where God was known told how this great man might be made well by going to the man of God there, and finally this great soldier was made well by the power of God. How happy he must have been then! But there were others in that country and at the time that Jesus lived, long after the soldier had been healed, who had this terrible disease. They were not allowed to stay with well people, for they were likely to give the leprosy to others.

Ten lepers. One day when Jesus was on one of his journeys, as he went about doing good, ten men who were lepers met him. Think how troubled and poor and unhappy they must have been. They had to stay by themselves; they could not work as others could, and no doctor could cure them. They had no money to pay doctors, either. In loneliness and weariness they passed their days. But here was One of whom they must have heard something. They believed he had power to make them well. They had no money to give, but they would ask for mercy, which means something given freely, not because one is worthy of it, but because God is good. They did not dare to come very near, but they could make themselves heard. They cried out with loud voices, "Jesus, Master, have mercy on us."

How they were healed. Jesus was willing to make them well, but he wished them to show their willingness to do as they were told. He said, "Go show yourselves to the priests," and as they went they were made well. So, if we want the Saviour to help us, we must do as he says. No matter what he tells us, whether we understand or whether it is hard or easy, we must start at once; we must obey his word. These men could not make themselves well, but they could walk toward the house of God where the priests

were, who lepers.

Thankful. When we are burning for a child's! to say so to but not th Whenever us happy v a shame no came runni had healed he was. Je said, "We are the nine the rest had have said so selves, in a the One wh them.

Don't you you have be what you say our crown t we bring th Think how m ways give tha when we were Isn't that bet for everything grumble abou it. Be than write down, o things you are said so to God.



You love thankfu "Thank you" fo whoever does it,