

# CATHOLIC EDUCATION SERIES



## SECOND BOOK

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THE HOLY FAMILY—*Murillo*

# Catholic Education Series



## SECOND BOOK

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## PREFACE

This Second Book in Religion has been prepared in conformity with the general plan adopted for the whole series and explained in the Preface to Religion, First Book. After appealing to the fundamental instincts of the child (First Book), the next step, and a most important one, is to develop in the child's mind the idea of a Divine Law which may be obeyed or violated according to the free determination of the human will. The essential thing in Religion is the fulfilling of God's holy will. To this end all the teaching of the Sacred Scriptures, the explicit precepts of the Decalogue and the special Commandments of the Church are directed. It is therefore needful that the child, from his earliest years, should have impressed upon his mind the conception of an all-pervading Law, not as a despotic ordinance, but as a rule of conduct which is designed for his own good.

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But God has been pleased to manifest, in a great variety of ways, the results both of the observance and of the non-observance of His Law. These are quite clear in Nature and in the order of Society. All our science so far as it deals with the physical world is a more or less perfect formulation and interpretation of the Laws that govern Nature. And of late years we have come to recognize in the succession of human events a body of Law which it is the work of the social

sciences to formulate. Now, the distinctive feature of Christianity is to seek the primal source of all Law in God Himself in such a way that the uniformities, whether of the physical or of the human world, are ultimately traceable to the wisdom and the power of the Creator.

Our Lord Himself was most careful to observe all the precepts of the Ancient Law. "The Scribes and Pharisees have sat upon the chair of Moses" (Matt. XXIII, 2). And in His parables He goes back continually to those Laws of the natural world which He, as the consubstantial Word of the Father, had enacted. Moreover, He proves His divinity by showing, through His miracles, that the fundamental Laws of Nature, even that of life and death, are subject to His control and, in given circumstances, to His suspension or repeal.

The child must be impressed with this great fact of the superiority of Jesus Christ over the powers of Nature. At the same time he must learn that Our Lord, because He was God, could set aside the rulings of merely human wisdom and show to the children of men a higher commandment.

The object, therefore, of the Second Book is to bring home to the growing mind the central truth that God has given us a Law and that this Law must be obeyed if we are to realize the supreme purpose of Life.

It need hardly be said that the method is the natural one of proceeding from the physical order to the sociological and thence to the order as made known to us through Divine Revelation. Once we accept the idea

of a unity in Creation, Revelation and Redemption, the detailed processes can offer no difficulty.

It is felt that the discussion of methods belongs more properly in a Teachers' Manual, where there will be ample space for a full discussion of phonics, dramatic games, nature study, and primary methods in general.

We are indebted to Father Tabb and his publishers for the permission to use the various selections from Father Tabb's poems contained in this book. Our thanks are also due to The Macmillan Company for the picture of George Washington and his mother. The revision and rearrangement of the music has been carried out under the direction of Justin B. Ward. The adaptation of the words to the new music has been in charge of Elizabeth W. Perkins. We take this opportunity of expressing our thanks to Mr. Carl Hauser for writing accompaniments for several of the songs.

EDWARD A. PACE,  
THOMAS E. SHIELDS

*The Catholic University of America,  
June, 1913.*

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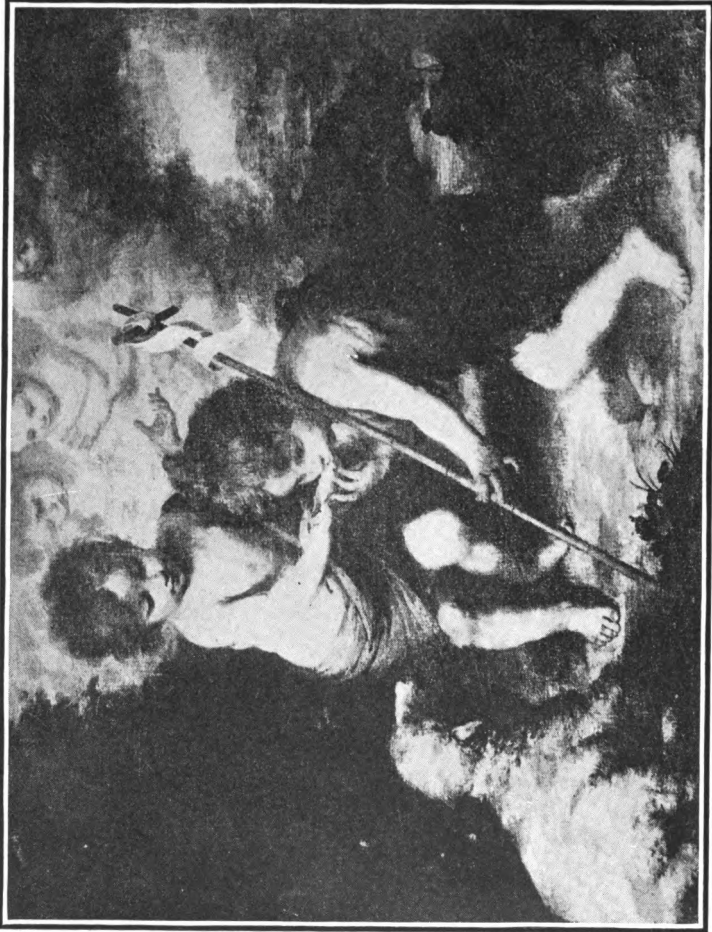
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**INFANT JESUS AND ST. JOHN—Murillo.**

PART I  
THE REWARD OF OBEDIENCE  

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THE THREE LITTLE MILKWEED  
SISTERS

Flossie, Fluffy and Flitter were three little milkweed sisters who lived on a stony hillside. Their mother was poor and their home was very small.



“Dear me,” said Flitter, “I am tired of these old stones. And mother never gives us enough to eat.”

“It’s a poky old place,” said Fluffy, “and no one ever comes to see us.”

“Let us go away and make homes of our own,” said Flossie, “mother has worked for us long enough.”

It was a bright autumn day. Wind Puff heard them grumbling and said: “Come with me, little sisters. I will take you out to see the big world and you can find homes of your own.”

The little sisters were glad to go with him.

When they were ready, Wind Puff asked, "What kind of homes do you want?"

"I want a home," said Flitter, "where I shall have good things to eat and plenty of room to grow."

"And I," said Fluffy, "want a home among the flowers where the sun shines all day and where everyone will come to see me."

Flossie said, "I want a quiet home where I can earn my own living and be in no one's way."

"I know a place that will just suit all of you," said Wind Puff. And away he flew over the fields with the three little milkweed sisters.



They passed by the homes of the dandelion, the golden-rod and the thistle. At last they came to May's home.

"Here we are," said Wind Puff, as he stopped in the flower garden. "This is just the place for you, Fluffy.

The sun shines here all day and there are pretty flowers that everyone comes to see."

This suited Fluffy, and she pushed right in among the flowers. The pansies were surprised at her rudeness and said gently: "We are very sorry, Fluffy, but this is our home and we have no room to spare." Fluffy paid no attention to them and planted herself in the best place in the flower bed.

As Wind Puff, with the other two milkweed sisters, passed by the onion bed, Flitter said: "Let me off here. I see there are plenty of good things to eat and there is room enough to grow."

"Yes," said Wind Puff, "but Mr. Wood has given this bed to the onions."

"I don't care," said Flitter, and she hid herself in a cozy nook to wait for the spring.

"Your sisters will get into trouble," said Wind Puff, as he carried Flossie to a corner of the garden and put her down among the thistles and the briars. "This is a quiet place that no one wants, but you will have to work hard to make a living here."

Flossie thanked him for his kindness and began at once to get ready for winter.

## THE QUEEN OF THE BUTTERFLIES

Leafless, stemless, floating flower,  
From a rainbow's scattering bower,  
Like a bubble of the air  
Blown by fairies, tell me where  
Seed or scion I may find  
Bearing blossoms of thy kind.

—*John B. Tabb*

In the spring the warm rains awakened all the flowers from their long winter's sleep.

Flitter yawned, stretched out her roots and swallowed all the good things she could find. She grew big and strong and crowded out the little onions and left them nothing to eat.

When Mr. Wood came to hoe his garden, he saw what a greedy thing Flitter was and cut off her head with his sharp hoe.

When Fluffy awoke in the flower bed she pushed right up through the ground. She spread out her big leaves to get all the sunshine. She wanted

everyone who came to the garden to say she was prettier than the other flowers.

After a few days May came to soften up the beds for her flowers. She found Fluffy in the best part of the bed stealing the sunshine from the violets and the pansies. May was angry and said to Fluffy: "You nasty big weed, who told you to come here?" She pulled her out of the bed and threw her over the fence to die.



When Flossie woke up she was cold and hungry. The snow staid in her corner long after it left the open fields. The ground was hard. The thistles and briars kept the sun away from her. But Flossie worked on bravely. She sent her roots deep and got food and drink that the other flowers could not reach.

After a while two goldfinches built their nest in the elder-bush beside her. She could hear them singing to their little ones all day long.



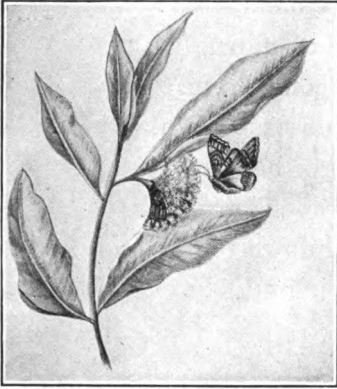
Flossie grew stronger every day. When summer came she was a great big milkweed. She was as happy as could be but she wanted some little milkweed babies of her own to feed and to rock to sleep.

On the long, hot summer days the little flowers were all covered with dust and were dying of thirst. The butterflies went from flower to flower but could find no honey.

Flossie was sorry for the butterflies. She put out pretty pink blossoms for them to rest in and gave them honey to drink in dainty little cups.

One day the queen of the butterflies came to her and asked for a place to rest and for some honey to drink.

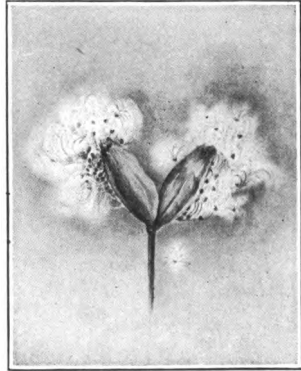




When she was ready to go home she thanked Flossie and said: "The fairies have told me of your wish. You have been very kind to all my little people. I am going to send a butterfly to you with a whole

cradleful of dear little milkweed babies."

When Flossie heard this good news she was the happiest milkweed in all Brookville. She was very glad that she had worked so hard and that she had helped others.



"For the world is full of roses,  
And the roses full of dew,  
And the dew is full of Heavenly love,  
That drips for me and you."

—*James Whitcomb Riley*

"I know blue, modest violets,  
 Gleaming with dew of morn.  
 I know the place you come from,  
 And the way that you were born.  
 When God cuts holes in heaven,  
 The holes the stars look through,  
 He lets the scraps fall down to earth;  
 The little scraps are you."

---

*Where have you seen milkweeds growing?*

*Are they wild flowers or garden flowers?*

*Why are they called milkweeds?*

*How did the milkweed sisters travel?*

*Who were the friends of the milkweed sisters?*

*Which milkweed sister would you like to be?*

*Why?*

*Which was the vain sister? What happened to  
her?*

*Which was the greedy sister? What happened to  
her?*

*Which was the kind sister? What happened to  
her?*

*Play you are milkweed sisters.*

*Draw a picture of May throwing Fluffy over the fence.*

*Model in clay the milkweed babies' cradle.*



### PHANTOMS

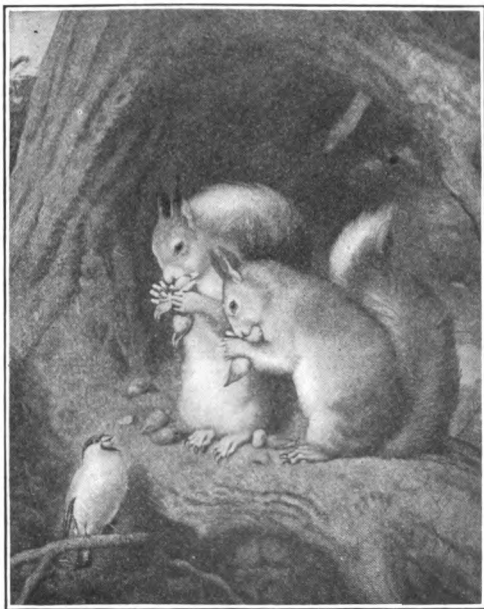
Are ye the ghosts of fallen leaves,  
 O flakes of snow,  
 For which, through naked trees, the winds  
 A-mourning go?

Or are ye angels, bearing home  
 The host unseen  
 Of truant spirits, to be clad  
 Again in green?

—*John B. Tabb*

## MAY'S BIRTHDAY

May's heart was bursting with joy as she ran down the steps into the garden. The flowers were all sparkling with dew. The sun was just peeping over the hill. The cat-bird was singing in the lilac bush.



The grey squirrel jumped down from the maple tree. He whisked his bushy tail and ran to welcome her. His eyes danced with surprise as he said: "How

sweet you look this morning, Golden Curls. Where did you get your new white dress and your pretty blue beads?"

“Don’t you know, you dear old Tassel,” said May, “this is my birthday? Mother gave me my new dress and this pretty blue sash and father gave me my beautiful beads.

“I’m seven years old to-day! I’m so glad it’s the eighth of September, for it’s Our Lady’s birthday, too. I am going to Mass with father this morning.

“I’m so happy I’d just like to hug you! Now eat your breakfast and wash your face. You must have on your best manners for my party this afternoon.”

May threw her pet a handful of nuts and ran down the garden path to join her father at the gate.

Mr. Wood was happy, too, as he took May’s hand and walked with her across the bridge to the church. During Mass he thanked God for having given him the best little girl in Brookville. He prayed that God would send her a little brother.

## THE SECRET

The party began under the shade of the big maple tree. Tassel jumped from branch to branch, tossing his big bushy tail over his back.



He chattered to the children while they played the Muffin Man, Ring-Round-a-Rosy and London Bridge. It was a fine place for Hide and Seek and Run, Sheep, Run.

Just as they were choosing leaders for Hare and Hounds, they were called to the summer house. May's mother had some strawberry ice-cream for

them and a beautiful birthday cake with seven little red candles on it burning brightly.

May's father told the children stories about Little Red Riding Hood and Cinderella. He took them into the orchard and shook the trees while they caught the big red apples as they fell. He let them pick the juicy pears from the branches and the purple grapes from the vines. They saved the best fruit for Frank and Maud who were at home sick.

Then the children all went with May's mother into the flower garden. She gave each of them a beautiful bouquet for Our Lady's altar. May had the lilies that she had watered and tended all summer for Our Lady's birthday. In the other bouquets there were pink roses and sweet peas, four-o'clocks and asters.

On the way to church May told her classmates a secret which she had kept all summer. Every morning as she watered her lilies she had prayed that the Blessed Virgin would send her a little baby brother.

When the children put the flowers on Our Lady's altar, they all begged her to grant May's wish.

Their prayer was soon answered. One bright



TO EARTHLY HOME—*Kaulbach*

starlight night when every one was asleep, a beautiful Angel Guardian brought a darling little baby brother to May.



## A BUNCH OF ROSES

The rosy mouth and rosy toe  
Of little baby brother,  
Until about a month ago  
Had never met each other;  
But nowadays the neighbors sweet,  
In every sort of weather,  
Half way with rosy fingers meet,  
To kiss and play together.

—John B. Tabb

---

*When was May's birthday?  
Do you know whose feast comes on that day?  
Why did May wear white and blue?  
What did May do on her birthday?  
What do you do on your birthday?  
How did May get ready for Our Lady's birthday?  
What did the children ask of Our Lady?  
Cut Tassel's picture out of paper.  
Paint the apple the children saved for Frank.  
Which part of the story do you like the best?  
Make a picture of it.*

## KING DAVID

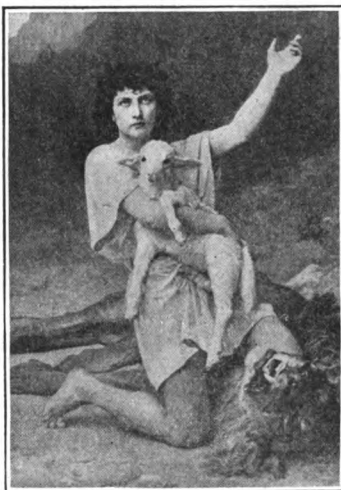
“Flocks of quiet sheep are feeding,  
Little lambs are playing near,  
And the watchful shepherd leading  
Keeps them safe from harm and fear.”

David was a shepherd boy. He lived in Bethlehem a long, long time ago. His father gave him charge over the sheep. David never forgot them. He took them to the brook to drink and went with them to the pasture.

When the little lambs were sick he took them in his arms and fed them and carried them home. David loved his sheep very much and they loved him. They followed him wherever he went and came when he called them.

One day David was playing on his harp in the shade of a tree. The sheep and the lambs were all listening to him. A big lion stole up behind the flock and grabbed one of the little lambs in his mouth. He started to run off with it to eat it.

David heard the lamb's cry and ran after the lion. He caught him by the neck and killed him. Then he took the poor little lamb in his arms and soothed it and brought it back to its mother.



God was so pleased with David for his care of the sheep and the lambs that He made him a great king. David was strong and brave. He always did what God wanted him to do and he was never afraid.

In those days there was a giant named Goliath. He was dressed in brass and had a long iron spear and a great big sword. He called out with a loud voice and scared all the soldiers.

God told David to go out and kill the giant. David took a slingshot and a smooth stone from the bottom of the brook. He struck the giant on the forehead with the stone and knocked him down.

Then he took the giant's sword and cut off his head with it.

King David was very good to his people. He loved God with all his heart and he taught the people how to sing beautiful songs to God.

### MARY'S PARENTS

St. Joachim and St. Anna were the Blessed Virgin's parents. They belonged to King David's family. They moved from Bethlehem to Nazareth and made their home there.

They were very good to the poor. They worked hard because they wanted to have things to give to the poor and to the church. The people of Nazareth all loved them.

St. Joachim and St. Anna were very lonely because they had no children. They always obeyed God's will and He was pleased with them. In their old age God sent them a little daughter and they called her Mary. They took her to the church and promised God to teach her to love Him and to obey Him.



THE PRESENTATION OF THE VIRGIN IN THE TEMPLE  
—*Titian*

## MARY'S CHILDHOOD

Mary was the sweetest and best little girl in the world. Her father and mother thanked God every day for giving her to them. Mary loved her parents. She did everything they wished so joyously that they loved her more and more every day.

When Mary was a little girl she helped her mother with her work. St. Anna taught her little daughter to love God with all her heart and to please Him in everything she did. She taught her how to read in the Bible.

Mary loved to read about God and about all He did for the great King David and for all who loved

Him. She liked best to read about God's promise to send His Son down to earth. She prayed for Him to come and show us how to please His Father.

She learned in the Bible that God was waiting to find a mother for His Son. He wanted her to be pure and perfectly obedient to His will. Mary



THE EDUCATION OF THE  
VIRGIN—*Murillo*

promised to obey Him. She always tried to find out what God wished her to do. When she knew what God wanted she did it with a heart full of joy. Mary grew to be the most beautiful woman in the world. She was as pure as a lily. God was so pleased with her obedience that He always helped her. He sent St. Joseph to take care of her and make a home for her.

---

“Step by step lift bad to good;  
Without halting, without rest,  
Lifting Better up to Best.”

## THE ANNUNCIATION

It was spring. All the world was glad. The pure white lilies in the garden were sparkling with dew. The birds were singing their morning songs.

Mary was praying. She was telling God how much she loved Him and thanking Him for all His goodness to her. She was promising Him again to obey Him in every thought, word and action of her life.

A bright light suddenly filled the room. It was like the light of Heaven that Mary was thinking of. She looked around and saw a beautiful angel standing in the door. His face was full of sweetness. He had a lily in his hand. He said:

“Hail, full of grace, the Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women.”

Mary did not understand him and she was afraid. Then the angel said to her:

“Fear not, Mary, for thou hast found grace with God.”

The angel told her God was pleased with her because she was so pure and so obedient to His will. He told her that God loved her and had chosen her to be the mother of His Son Jesus. He told her that Jesus would save the people and show all who loved God the way to Heaven.

The Blessed Virgin asked the angel how all this was going to happen. The angel told her that the Heavenly Father would send the Holy Ghost down from Heaven to her with the Child. Then the Blessed Virgin said:

“Behold the handmaid of the Lord. Be it done unto me according to thy word.”

The twenty-fifth of March every year is the feast of the Annunciation. It was on this day that the angel announced to the Blessed Virgin that she was to be the Mother of God. We think of the angel’s visit whenever we say:

Hail, Mary, full of grace. The Lord is with thee. Blessed art thou among women and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, Jesus.

Holy Mary, mother of God, pray for us sinners now and at the hour of our death, Amen.





THE ANNUNCIATION

## THE FLOWERS

All the names I know from nurse:  
Gardener's garters, Shepherd's purse,  
Bachelor's buttons, Lady's smock,  
And the Lady Hollyhock.

Fairy places, fairy things,  
Fairy woods where the wild bee wings,  
Tiny trees for tiny dames—  
These must all be fairy names!

Tiny woods below whose boughs  
Shady fairies weave a house;  
Tiny tree-tops, rose or thyme,  
Where the braver fairies climb!

Fair are grown-up people's trees,  
But the fairest woods are these;  
Where, if I were not too tall,  
I should live for good and all.

—Robert Louis Stevenson

---

*Where do sheep live? What do they eat?  
What animals are the sheep afraid of? Why do  
they need a shepherd to take care of them? Have  
you ever seen a lion? Why is he called the king  
of beasts?*

*Tell the story of David and the Lion. Tell the story of David and Goliath. Why did God make David a great king? What songs did David teach his people? What are they called? In what book are they?*

*Who were St. Joachim and St. Anna? What did God do for them? What did Mary do to help her mother? What do you do to help your mother? What did Mary's mother teach her? What did Mary like best to read about?*

*What flower was Mary like? Why did God choose her to be the mother of His Son? Who was sent by God to take care of her? What was Mary doing when the angel came to her? What is the angel's name? What has he in his hand? What did he come to tell the Blessed Virgin? What did she say? When do we say what the angel said? When do we say what Mary said?*

*Cut a lamb out of paper. Paint a shadow picture of a lion. Fold and cut Mary's house. Draw a picture on the blackboard of Mary's flower.*

An angel bright  
 From God was sent;  
 To Mary's home  
 His flight he bent.  
 He found the place  
 Wherein she dwelt;  
 She heard God's message  
 As she knelt;  
 Obedient, she bowed her head,  
 "I am thy handmaid, Lord," she said.  
 —*Sister Richard, O. M. C*

## Lullaby of the Infant Jesus

Translated by ELIZABETH W. PERKINS Old German Song

*Andante*

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note G, a quarter note A, a quarter note B, a quarter note C, a quarter note D, a quarter note E, a quarter note F, and a quarter note G. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line of quarter notes (G, A, B, C, D, E, F, G) and a treble line with chords and melodic fragments.

1. In His crib the Christ-Child is sleep-ing,  
 2. In His crib the Christ-Child is wak-ing,  
 3. With our ten-der love we are bring-ing

## Lullaby of the Infant Jesus

Let us here our vi-gil be keep-ing. If He o - pens  
Let us come, all oth-ers for - sak - ing To de-light with  
Our best gifts, good thoughts and fair sing-ing; Take our heart beats,

sweet drow-sy eyes We will sing Him old lul - la -  
heav - en - ly play Christ, the Child we love and o -  
then, ev - 'ry one, Ma - ry's Lord and dear lit - tle

bies. Lit-tle Je - sus so fair, Lit - tle Je - sus so dear.  
bey. Lit-tle Je - sus so fair, Lit - tle Je - sus so dear.  
Son. Lit-tle Je - sus so fair, Lit - tle Je - sus so dear.

WYANBLL

12 A B C D E F G H I J K L M N O P Q R S T U V W X Y Z

LULLABY OF THE INFANT JESUS

In His crib the Christ-Child is sleeping,  
Let us here our vigil be keeping.  
If He opens sweet drowsy eyes  
We will sing Him `old lullabies.  
Little Jesus so fair,  
Little Jesus so dear.

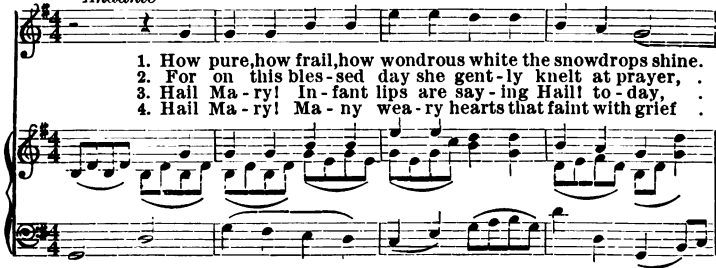
In His crib the Christ-Child is waking,  
Let us come, all others forsaking,  
To delight with heavenly play  
Christ, the Child we love and obey.  
Little Jesus so fair,  
Little Jesus so dear.

With our tender love we are bringing  
Our best gifts, good thoughts and fair singing;  
Take our heart beats, then, every one,  
Mary's Lord and dear little Son.  
Little Jesus so fair,  
Little Jesus so dear.

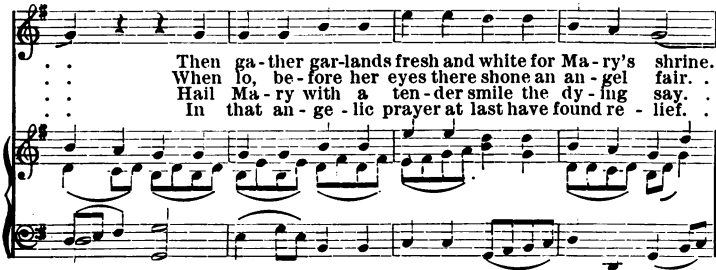
# The Annunciation

A. PROCTOR  
*Andante*

German Folk Song, 1460



1. How pure, how frail, how wondrous white the snowdrops shine.  
2. For on this blessed day she gently knelt at prayer,  
3. Hail Ma-ry! In-fant lips are say-ing Hail! to-day,  
4. Hail Ma-ry! Ma-ny wea-ry hearts that faint with grief



Then ga-ther gar-lands fresh and white for Ma-ry's shrine.  
When lo, be-fore her eyes there shone an an-gel fair.  
Hail Ma-ry with a ten-der smile the dy-ing say.  
In that an-ge-lic prayer at last have found re-lief.



Hail! Ma-ry Queen of Heav'n, Let us re-peat, And



place our fra-grant snowdrop wreath, Our brightest gar-land At her feet.



THE ANGEL AND THE SHEPHERDS—*Plockhorst*



## PART II

### THE FIRST END OF OBEDIENCE. PRIVATE WORSHIP

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#### LITTLE FIR'S DREAM

Little Fir grew at the edge of the big pine forest. He looked out over the blueberry bushes and thought himself quite a big tree.

It was a bright autumn day. The birds were all taking their noon-day nap. Not a leaf was stirring. The forest was silent. The only sound that reached Little Fir was the drowsy hum of the bees going home laden with honey.

He tried to keep awake, but the warm sunbeams soon carried him off to dreamland. There all the trees were talking at once. They made so much noise that he could not tell what anyone was saying.

After a while the big Pine nodded his head and called for silence. He had a beautiful voice and when he spoke it sounded like the lapping of waves on the seashore. This is what he said:

“We Pines are the lords of the forest. All common trees must leave the place which we take for our home. We lift up our heads to heaven.

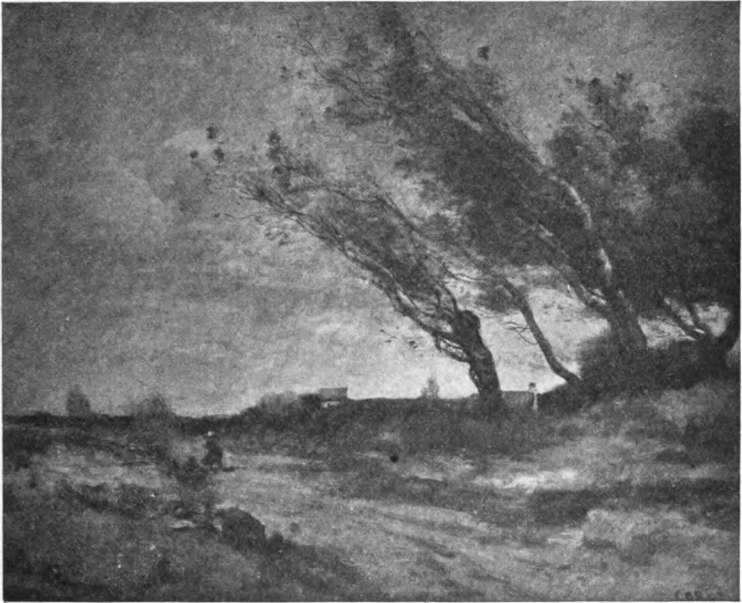
The winds are our playmates. The clouds obey us. They bring water from the ocean to wash our heads and feet. They fill up the rivers and the lakes. We cover our floors with soft brown carpets. We feed the birds of the air and protect them from the heat of summer and from the storms of winter. In our trunks are stored the treasures of the earth and the sunbeams of a hundred summers. All the other trees of the forest seem to us no better than grass.”



After the Pine stopped talking there was silence for a little while. Then the poplar rustled his silver leaves. He was just going to speak when Little Fir waked up and looked around. All the trees were bending before the wind and the sky was covered with black clouds.

For a long time after this Little Fir wondered what the poplar was going to say. He often wished to go back to dreamland to hear the oak, the

elm and the poplar talk about themselves. But the sunbeams never took him to dreamland again.



THE STORM IN THE TREES—*Corot*

I saw you toss the kites on high  
 And blow the birds about the sky;  
 And all around I heard you pass,  
 Like ladies' skirts across the grass—  
 I saw the different things you did,  
 But always you yourself you hid.  
 I felt you push, I heard you call,  
 I could not see yourself at all—

O wind, a-blowing all day long,  
 O wind, that sings so loud a song.

—*Robert Louis Stevenson*

## THE FAIRY'S VISIT

One night Little Fir staid awake long after the other trees went to sleep. He was sure he was awake for there was a full moon and he could see as plain as day. Suddenly a beautiful fairy stood before him and said:

“My little friend, you are still in the morning of life. You must choose now what kind of a tree you are going to be when you grow up. If you will let me, I will help you to become whatever you wish to be.”

“Thank you,” said Little Fir, “I want to be a great big pine tree.”

“I am sorry for that,” said the fairy. “Even with my help you could never become a good pine tree. Besides, don’t you know that the pines are very proud? They are rich and think themselves better than other trees. They think of no one but themselves and of the pine trees that lived before them. They don’t know that they will be cut down next winter and sawed into lumber.”

“Then, please help me to become a poplar,” said Little Fir.

“No, you could never become a good poplar,” said the fairy; “he is too different from you. He is tall and slender. His leaves are like dainty silver medals. His voice is like the patter of gentle raindrops on autumn leaves.

“But why do you want to be like the poplar? He is vain and weak. He is not able to stand alone. The other trees protect him and when they are taken away he will break in the first storm.”

“Well,” said Little Fir, “if I must not be a pine or a poplar, let me be an oak tree.”



THE OAKS—*Allongé*

“I am very sorry,” said the fairy, “but I can not help you if you want to be an oak. The oak is a mighty king. He has won many battles. He has stood alone against the storms of many summers. He asks help from no one and he gives help to no one. But his glory and his pride will come to an end. This day he will be cut down and cast into the fire.”

When Little Fir heard this he was sad, and he said to the fairy: “What is the use of trying to be anything if I cannot be what I want to be? What is the use of living if we must die in a little while?”

---

*And His mercy is from generation unto generations, to them that fear Him. He hath shewed might in His arm: He hath scattered the proud in the conceit of their heart. He hath put down the mighty from their seat, He hath exalted the humble. He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich He hath sent empty away. (Luke I, 50-53.)*

## MOTHER NATURE

When the fairy saw how sad Little Fir was, he said: "Cheer up, my little friend, I have brought you good news. I live close to Mother Nature and I have learned all her secrets.

"All the trees that obey Mother Nature live happily. The trees that think themselves wise enough to live without her help are unhappy and come to a bad end.

"If you trust in your own strength, like the great oak tree, you shall die. If you live for yourself and look down upon others, like the proud pine tree, you shall die. If you live only to be praised, like the vain poplar, you shall die.

"But if you obey Mother Nature, she will make you strong and you shall live forever. Forget yourself and work for others and you shall be filled with joy. Give your life to God and He will make you as beautiful as the lilies."

Little Fir was very glad when he heard this and he said to the fairy: "Now I want to live. Help me to live in the right way."

Then the fairy said: "Always listen to Mother Nature. When she tells you to do anything do it quickly and gladly. She does not tell her secrets to those who disobey her.

"Do not envy the pine or the poplar. Do not try to be like the oak or the elm. If God wanted you to be like them he would have made you like them.

"Always try to be a good fir tree because God made you a fir tree. Grow straight and put out your branches to the light and air and you will be beautiful and happy because you will be what God and Mother Nature want you to be. Protect the little birds from their enemies. Shelter them from the sun and storm. Work hard that you may be able to feed the hungry birds who beg at your door.



LITTLE FIR



Do all these things gladly, and when the right time comes God will give you greater things to do.”

Five summers passed and five cold winters came and went. The pines were cut down and sawed into lumber. The oak was cut into firewood. The poplar was uprooted by the storm.

Little Fir had grown to be as tall as an apple tree. In the friendly shelter of his branches the song-birds built their nests and raised their families. Around his feet little children played their games. In his trunk were stored the sunbeams, the songs of birds and the children’s laughter.

Little Fir loved the voice of Mother Nature and promptly obeyed her wishes. He often thought of the fairy’s promise, but he waited patiently for God to show him the greater things that he was to do.

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*Where did Little Fir live? Who were his neighbors? Which one of them was he most like? What kind of leaves has the fir tree? What are the leaves of the poplar like? Which trees lose their leaves in the Fall? Which trees are called Evergreen?*

*What did Little Fir dream? What do pine trees give the birds to eat? What are the brown carpets of the pine trees made of?*

*What did Little Fir want to be? What did the fairy say to him? How did she help him? What secret did she tell him? What did she promise him? How did Little Fir obey the fairy?*

*What are you going to be when you grow up? What can you do now to get ready? Who is going to help you?*

*Paint Little Fir and his neighbors. Model a cone and an acorn. Draw a picture of the lumbermen cutting down the pine.*

---

And Nature, the old nurse, took  
 The child upon her knee,  
 Saying, "Here is a story-book  
 Thy Father hath written for thee.  
 "Come, wander with me," she said,  
 "Into regions yet untrod,  
 And read what is still unread  
 In the manuscripts of God."  
 And he wandered away and away  
 With Nature, the dear old Nurse,  
 Who sang to him night and day  
 The rhymes of the universe.

—Henry W. Longfellow

## THE CHRISTMAS TREE

It was the day before Christmas. The ground was covered with snow. The trees sparkled like glass in the morning sun.

Little Fir heard the merry jingle of the sleigh bells in the frosty air. A moment later a joyous voice rang out like a silver bell: "There's my fir tree, father, just where I said it was!"



May, her father and her cousin Frank sprang from the sleigh. The children danced in glee around Little Fir.

“Isn’t he a beauty?” said Frank.

“Yes,” said Mr. Wood, “he is tall and straight and has a great many fine branches for the Christ Child to hang his presents on.”

“O father!” said May, “isn’t he the most beautiful little Christmas tree in the world?”

Mr. Wood put Little Fir on the sleigh and took him home. Little Fir was so glad that he couldn’t say a word. This was the great thing that God had given him to do!

When they reached home Little Fir was put into the darkened sitting-room and left alone. He was tired from his long journey and soon fell asleep. A little sunbeam peeped under the curtain, but when it saw him sleeping it stole away.

After a while Little Fir was awakened by the sound of children’s voices. At first he wondered where he was, but he soon remembered all that had happened that morning.

The room was filled with a warm light that came from the burning logs in the fireplace. May and

her cousins, Bessie and Frank, were sitting before the fire. Little Fir was wide awake when May said:

“The Christ Child is going to bring me a beautiful big doll that can open and shut its eyes and talk. It’s going to have golden hair and blue eyes like my little brother.”

“I want a pair of skates,” said Frank, “so I can go skating on the river, and I want a gun that will shoot.”

Little Fir was sorry that the children were thinking only of themselves. He loved May, for she had visited him every summer. He loved her more than ever now, because she had chosen him for her Christmas tree.

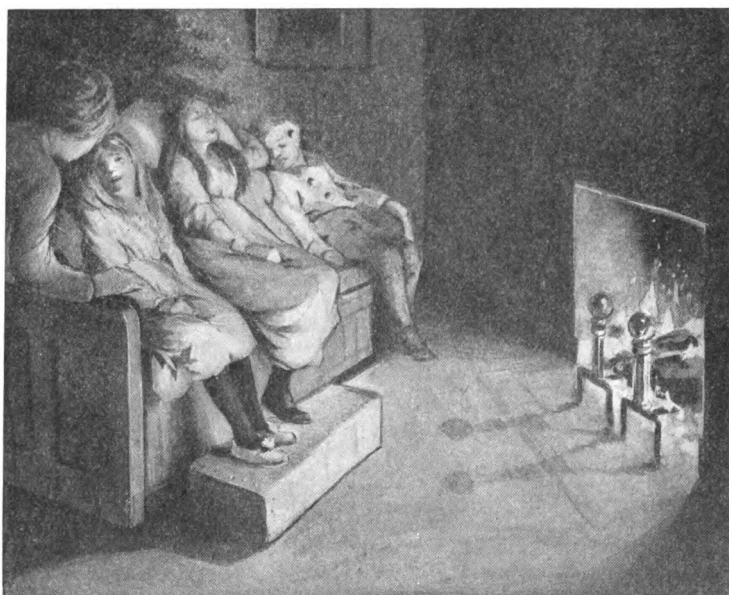
He gave a deep sigh. His breath filled the air with the sweet smell of the forest. The room grew darker and darker. The children stopped talking. With drowsy eyes they watched the play of the lights and shadows in the fireplace.

Little Fir began to speak in a voice that sounded like the brook whispering to the rushes. This is what he said:

“My little children, listen to me. I am much

older than you are. In the quiet forest I have learned many things from Mother Nature which it would be well for you to know.

“The joys you keep for yourselves soon fade and turn into sorrows. The joys you give to others will always stay with you and grow sweeter.”



When Mrs. Wood came to dress the Christmas tree she found the lights and shadows from the dying fire chasing each other over the faces of the three sleeping children.

As she stooped over her little girl and kissed her

cheek, May put her arms around her mother's neck and said: "O, mother, the little tree told us something beautiful, but I forget what he said."

"Never mind, dear, you will think of it by and by. Run up stairs to father now, like good children; he is waiting to tell you the beautiful story

of the shepherds and of the first Christmas night. When you say your prayers tonight, ask the Christ Child to tell you what the Christmas tree said."



The children were downstairs early Christmas morning. They found Little Fir covered with glory. A bright star gleamed on his head.

A multitude of lights twinkled among his branches. He was covered with bright balls and glistening garlands. The Christ Child had loaded him with gifts for everyone.

The children danced around the tree with joy. They had never seen anything so beautiful. May ran to her mother and whispered: "Now I know what the little fir tree said. He wants us to share our joys and our Christmas gifts with the poor."

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Not what we give, but what we share,—  
 For the gift without the giver is bare;  
 Who gives himself with his alms feeds three,—  
 Himself, his hungry neighbor, and Me.

—*James Russell Lowell*

#### A CHILD'S MORNING PRAYER

I thank Thee, Lord, for quiet rest,  
 And for Thy care of me:  
 Oh! let me through this day be blest,  
 And kept from harm by Thee.

Oh, let me love Thee! kind Thou art  
 To children such as I;  
 Give me a gentle, holy heart,  
 Be Thou my Friend on high.

Help me to please my parents dear,  
 And do whate'er they tell;  
 Bless all my friends, both far and near,  
 And keep them safe and well.

—*Mary Lundie Duncan*



*Amen, amen I say to you, unless the grain of wheat falling into the ground die, itself remaineth alone. But if it die, it bringeth forth much fruit. (John XII, 24-25.)*

*Then Jesus said to His disciples: If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, take up his cross, and follow me. For he that will save his life shall lose it, and he that shall lose his life for my sake, shall find it. (Matt. XVI, 24-25.)*

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### TO THE CHRIST

Thou hast on earth a Trinity,—

Thyself, my fellow-man, and me;

When one with him, then one with Thee;

Nor, save together, Thine are we.

—John B. Tabb

---

*What was Little Fir's reward? Where did the sunbeam find him? When Little Fir woke up what were the children saying? What made him sad? What secret did he tell the children? Who told him the secret?*

*How did the children find out the meaning of Little Fir's secret? What did they do on Christmas morning? What are you going to do on Christmas morning?*

*Cut pictures of May's Christmas doll and of Frank's skates. Cut a picture of something you want for Christmas. Draw with colored crayons a picture of the Christmas tree.*

## THE HOLY NIGHT

For a long, long time everyone had been waiting for God to send His Son down to earth. The Prophets had told about His coming and about all that He was going to do for us.

Everyone expected that the Son of God would be born in a palace and that He would be very rich. The people in those days were not wise enough to know that the only riches God cares for is a loving heart and an obedient will.

God found the Blessed Virgin pure and perfect and He chose her to be the mother of His Son. She was poor and humble. God gave her St. Joseph, who was also poor, to be her protector.

On the night Jesus was born in the stable at Bethlehem, God sent His angels down to earth to announce His coming. He told them to go first to those who were ready to listen and to obey.

The angels did not find those humble people dressed in fine clothes nor living in fine houses. They passed by the palaces in Jerusalem and came to the hills near Bethlehem where David had tended his father's sheep.

In that same country they found shepherds who like King David tended their flocks with loving care. They took them to the brook to drink and to the green pastures to eat. They watched over them by night and protected them from the wolves and the lions.

On the Holy Night these shepherds were watching and keeping the night watches over their flocks. And behold, an angel of the Lord stood before them and the brightness of God shone round about them. And they feared with a great fear. And the angel said to them:

“Fear not, for behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy that shall be to all the people. For this day is born to you a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord, in the city of David. And this shall be a sign unto you. You shall find the infant wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger.”

Suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly army praising God and saying: “Glory be to God in the highest; and on earth peace to men of good will.”

## THE ADORATION OF THE SHEPHERDS

After the angels went back to Heaven the shepherds said to one another: "Let us go over to Bethlehem to see this Babe which God hath sent into the world to save us as He promised our fathers."

They went with haste and found Mary and Joseph with the Infant, who was lying in the manger. When they saw the Child they understood all the angel had said about Him.

They found the Christ Child in the stable wrapped in swaddling clothes and laid in a manger, as the angel had told them. There was no one in the stable but the Blessed Virgin and St. Joseph, who were kneeling by the manger. The ass that the Blessed Virgin rode on was there. There were also oxen in the stable. These beasts kept the place warm with their breath.

When the shepherds saw the beautiful Babe lying in the manger, they loved Him and they knelt down and adored Him. They knew He was the Son of God. They knew He was the one whom Our Heavenly Father had so long promised to send



THE ADORATION OF THE SHEPHERDS—*Bouguereau*

into the world to save us. They were very happy, for they knew that this Child would show us all how to live good lives, how to obey God more perfectly and how to love Him better.

The shepherds brought with them some dear little lambs for the sweet Babe. It was all they had to offer. But the best gift they gave him was the pure love of their hearts. This made Him very happy.

They promised Him that they would always obey Him as promptly and as joyfully as they had obeyed the Father's message which the angel brought them. They told Mary and Joseph about the wonderful visit of the angels and the message that God had sent to them.

Mary kept all these words, pondering them in her heart. And the shepherds returned glorifying and praising God for all the things they had heard and seen. And all that heard wondered at those things that were told them by the shepherds.

The shepherds were very poor. They often suffered from cold and hunger when they were out on the hills at night watching over their sheep. But when they thought of the dear little Christ Child in the cold, bleak stable, and remembered how poor

He was, they were happy to be poor, for it made them more like Him.

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*What did God promise to do for us? Did the people have to wait long for Him to keep His promise? Why?*

*Where did the people think the Son of God would be born? What kind of riches does God care for? Why did God choose Mary to be the mother of His Son? Where was the Christ Child born? On what day was He born?*

*To whom did the angels first announce His coming? Why were they chosen? What kind of people were the shepherds? What were they doing when the angel came? Tell what the angel said to the shepherds. How did the shepherds obey the angel? What did they bring to the Christ Child? What were the best gifts they gave Him? What did they promise Him? Why were the shepherds glad they were poor?*

*Show on your sand table the green hill and the brook where the shepherds watched over their flocks. Cut a picture of the oxen. Draw a picture of the shepherds going to the cave.*

# Why ?

EUGENE FIELD

Old English Carol

*Vivace, ben marcato*

Why do bells for Christ - mas ring? Why do lit - tle

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major, 4/4 time, and begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "Why do bells for Christ - mas ring? Why do lit - tle".

chil-dren sing? Once a love - ly shin - ing star, Seen by shep - herds

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "chil-dren sing? Once a love - ly shin - ing star, Seen by shep - herds".

from a - far Gen - tly moved un - til its light

The third system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "from a - far Gen - tly moved un - til its light".

Made a man - ger cra - dle bright. There a dar - ling

The fourth system of music concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Made a man - ger cra - dle bright. There a dar - ling".



Why?

*rit.*

ba - by lay Pil - lowed soft up - on the hay;

*rit.*

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat major or D minor) and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'ba - by lay Pil - lowed soft up - on the hay;'. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo marking 'rit.' (ritardando) is placed above the vocal line and below the piano accompaniment.

*meno mosso*

And its mo - ther sang and smiled

*meno mosso*

The second system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'And its mo - ther sang and smiled'. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff. The tempo marking 'meno mosso' is placed above the vocal line and below the piano accompaniment.

"This is Christ the Ho ly Child." There - fore bells for

The third system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are '"This is Christ the Ho ly Child." There - fore bells for'. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff.

Christ - mas ring, There - fore lit - tle chil - dren sing.

The fourth system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are 'Christ - mas ring, There - fore lit - tle chil - dren sing.'. The piano accompaniment is written in a grand staff.

# Emmanuel

Translated from the Latin hymn  
"Magnum Nomen Dominum"

by ELIZABETH W. PERKINS  
*Semplice Tempo di Pastorale*

Old German Melody

O, great name of our dear Lord, Em-man - u - el, . . . He who

The first system of the hymn features a vocal line in G major and 3/4 time, with lyrics "O, great name of our dear Lord, Em-man - u - el, . . . He who". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand part with chords and a left-hand part with a simple bass line.

once was he - ral - ded by Ga - bri - el . . . On this day ap -

The second system continues the vocal line with lyrics "once was he - ral - ded by Ga - bri - el . . . On this day ap -". The piano accompaniment maintains the same texture as the first system.

peared to us, ap-peared to us in Is - ra - el . . . .

The third system continues the vocal line with lyrics "peared to us, ap-peared to us in Is - ra - el . . . .". The piano accompaniment continues with the same accompaniment.

Through the Bless - ed Ma - ry Maid in Beth - le - hem . .

The fourth system concludes the vocal line with lyrics "Through the Bless - ed Ma - ry Maid in Beth - le - hem . .". The piano accompaniment concludes with the same accompaniment.

## Emmanuel

E - la, E - la, Thro' God's will di - vine 'twas done, And

Ma - ry bore for us her Son. Em-man - u - el . . . Be

joy - ful, Be joy - ful, Christ was in a man - ger laid. Be

joy - ful, Be joy - ful, By the Bless - ed Ma - ry Maid.



ADORATION OF THE MAGI—*Ghirlandajo.*

## PART III

### THE SECOND END OF OBEDIENCE. PUBLIC WORSHIP

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#### THE LAMPS OF HEAVEN

The Star that watched you in your sleep  
Has just put out his light.

“Good-day, to you on earth,” he said,  
“Is here in heaven Good-night.

“But tell the Baby when he wakes  
To watch for my return;  
For I’ll hang out my lamp again  
When his begins to burn.”

—*John B. Tabb*

---

The Magi lived in Persia a long, long time ago. They were wise men who loved God and obeyed Him in all things. They knew He made the whole world, and everything in it spoke to them of Him.

They saw God’s beauty in the snow-white clouds and His splendor in the crimson sunset. They listened to His voice in the whispering breezes and in the running brook. They felt His strength in the rugged mountain and His anger in the storm.

They thanked God for the lilies and the palm trees, for the ripening harvests and for the fattening flocks. They thanked Him for the beautiful river that flowed through their country. They thanked

Him for the green valleys and for the high mountains. But most of all they thanked Him for the bright blue sky, for the radiant sun and for the quiet stars.

On clear nights they watched the glistening lamps of heaven. They knew each one by name. Through the long still nights they saw the multitude of stars move in silent order across the sky. The stars obeyed God's will so perfectly that they filled the heavens with peace.

When the Wise Men saw how close the stars were to God and how obedient to His will they moved, they tried to learn God's secrets from them.

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*Who were the Magi? Where did they live? Tell all you can about their country. What things spoke to them of God? What were the things they thanked God for? What did the Magi do on clear nights? Why did they think the stars knew God's secrets?*

*Show on the sand table what the country of the Magi was like. Make the mountains, the valley and the river. Paint a landscape with a crimson sunset.*

## THE PROMISED STAR

Babylon was a rich and beautiful city in Persia, but it was filled with wicked men who never thought of God. The streets were full of noise and disorder. It was not safe for anyone to go out alone.

These bad men disobeyed the laws and quarreled with one another. They went to war with their neighbors and killed those who were not able to protect themselves.

The Wise Men were very sorry for all this, but they could not stop it. They were sorry because the people in the city did not pray to God and because they were wicked and unhappy.

Every night when the Magi looked into the depths of the peaceful heavens they begged God to send peace down to earth. They prayed for the time to come when His will would be obeyed on earth as it is obeyed by the quiet stars in heaven.

The Bible told the Magi that God had promised to send His Son down to earth to bring peace to

all men. When the Book of Daniel told them that it was time for the Son of God to come down to the Holy Land, their hearts were filled with joy.

The Prophets promised that a star would announce the coming of the Prince of Peace and every night the Magi watched for this star to appear in the heavens.

At last, after long years of waiting, a beautiful new star suddenly appeared in the heavens. The Magi fell on their faces and wept for joy because they knew it was the promised star.

They knew that Christ, the Son of God, was



THE MAGI—*Portaels*



born in the Holy Land and that He would teach all men to love and obey God. They knew that He would teach them to avoid evil and do good, to love one another and to live together in peace.

---

Lo, in the west  
A cloud at rest—  
A babe upon its mother's breast—  
Is sleeping now.

Above it beams  
A star that seems  
To shed the light of holy dreams  
Upon its brow.

But cloud and star,  
Tho' nearer far  
They seem, my Babe, more distant are  
From heaven than thou.

---

—John B. Tabb

*Where was Babylon? What kind of people lived there? Were they happy? Why were the Magi sorry for them? What did the Magi pray for?*

*What did the Bible tell the Magi? How did they know that it was time for the Son of God to come? What sign were they looking for? Why were the Magi glad when they saw the star?*

*Make a picture of the Magi watching for the promised star.*

## THE VISIT OF THE MAGI

When they saw the beautiful star that announced the birth of Christ, three of the Magi made ready at once to visit Him.

The Holy Land was a long, long way off across the desert, so they bought three great white camels to ride on in their long journey. They took with them the most precious things they had to give to the new-born King. They traveled west for many weeks across the great sandy desert under the quiet stars.

When they reached the Holy Land they asked everyone where the new King was born, but no one could tell them. They thought He would surely be born in a palace, so they went to Jerusalem to look for Him.

When they reached the city they asked every one, "Where is He that is born King of the Jews? For we have seen His star in the East and have come to adore Him."

King Herod, hearing this, was troubled and all Jerusalem with him. He called together the chief priests and the learned men of the city and asked of them where Christ should be born. They said to him: "In Bethlehem of Juda, for so it is written by the Prophet."

Then Herod sent for the Wise Men. When they came to see him he asked them when the star had appeared to them. They told him all about the star. They told him when it first appeared. Then he sent them to Bethlehem to find the Child whose birth the star had announced to them and he said to them: "When you have found Him come and tell me so that I also may go and adore Him."

It was night when the Wise Men left Herod's house; but they were so glad to know where the Christ Child was born that they started at once for Bethlehem.

When they got outside the city gates, the star which they had seen in the East suddenly appeared and went before them until it came and stood over where the Child was. And seeing the star they rejoiced with an exceeding great joy.



THE ADORATION OF THE MAGI—*Hofmann*

Entering into the house, the Magi found the Child with Mary, His mother, and falling down they adored Him. And opening their treasures they offered Him gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

---

*What did the Magi do when they saw the promised star? What did they take with them to give the new-born King? Tell about their journey to the Holy Land. How did they get ready for it? Did they carry food and drink? Why did they take camels?*

*What did they do when they reached the Holy Land? Where did they expect to find the Prince of Peace? What did they do when they reached Jerusalem? Who was Herod? What did he do when he heard about the Magi? What did he say to them? How did the Magi find the way to Bethlehem? What did they do when they found the Child?*

*Model the Magi's camels. Show on the sand table the green place in the desert where the Magi rested. Cut a picture of the star of Bethlehem.*

# The First Noel

Words and music, Old English Carol

*Con moto ben marcato*

1. O the first . No - el, as the an - gel did  
2. They looked up . and saw in the sky a great  
3. By the light . di - vine of that long pror: - ised  
4. This bright star . drew nigh to the dis - tant north

say Was to cer - tain poor shep - herds in, fields as they  
star That shone out in the heav - ens be - yond them a -  
star Rode three wise men who has - tened from coun - tries a -  
west Where o'er Beth - le - hem's vil - lage it soon took its

lay, In the fields . where they lay close keep - ing their  
far, And un - to the glad . earth it . gave a great  
far For to seek a great . King was . their sure in -  
rest, And it did . there up - on both . then stop and

## The First Noel

sheep On a cold win - ter's night while the world was a - sleep.  
light, Shln-ing clear it con - tin - ued both by day and night.  
tent, And to fol - low the fair star whier - ev - er it went.  
stay, Right a - bove the pcor place where our dear Je - sus lay.

## CHORUS

No - ell No - ell No - ell No - ell

Born is the great King of Is - - ra - el.

5 Swift there entered in, those wise princes all three,  
Then fell full reverently each down on his knee;  
And they offered Him there in His gracious presence,  
Their gold and their myrrh and their sweet frankincense.

6 O then let us sing with one mighty accord  
Joyful praises unto our most heavenly Lord,  
That hath made a bright heaven and a fair earth of nought,  
And with His precious blood all mankind He hath bought!

## THE FIRST NOEL

O the first Noel, as the Angel did say,  
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay,  
In the fields where they lay close keeping their sheep  
On a cold winter's night while the world was asleep.  
Noel! Noel! Noel! Noel!  
Born is the great King of Israel.

They looked up and saw in the sky a great star  
That shone out in the heavens beyond them afar,  
And unto the glad earth it gave a great light,  
Shining clear, it continued both by day and night.  
Noel, etc.

By the light divine of that long promised star,  
Rode there wise men who hastened from countries afar  
For to seek a great King was their sure intent,  
And to follow the fair star wherever it went.  
Noel, etc.

This bright star grew nigh to the distant north-west,  
Where o'er Bethlehem's village it soon took its rest,  
And it did thereupon both then stop and stay,  
Right above the poor place where our dear Jesus lay,  
Noel, etc.

Swift there entered in those wise princes all three,  
Then fell full reverently each down on his knee;  
And they offered Him there in His gracious presence,  
Their gold and their myrrh and their sweet frank-  
incense.

Noel, etc.

O then let us sing with one mighty accord,  
Joyful praises unto our most heavenly Lord,  
That hath made a bright heav'n and a fair earth of  
nought,  
And with His precious blood all mankind He hath  
bought!

Noel, etc.



# Garden and Cradle

R. L. STEVENSON  
*Allegro moderato*

Adapted from Old French Melody

1. When our  
2. When our  
3. When our  
4. When our

*mf*

Babe He go - eth walk - ing in His gar - den, A - round His  
Babe He go - eth walk - ing in His gar - den, A - round His  
Babe He go - eth swing - ing in His cra - dle, The night it.  
Babe He go - eth swing - ing in His cra - dle, The night it

twink - ling feet the sun - beams play. The po - sies they are  
twink - ling feet the sun - beams play. The bird - lings of the  
look - eth ev - er sweet - ly down; The lit - tle stars are  
look - eth ev - er sweet - ly down; And sing - eth then the

## Garden and Cradle

good to Him, and bow them as they should to Him, As  
 wood to Him make mu - sic as they should to Him, Make  
 kind to Him, the moon she hath a mind to Him, And  
 wind to Him, in mur - mur - ings so kind to Him, A

far - eth He up - on His King - ly way. As our  
 mu - sic, gen - tle mu - sic all the day. As our  
 lay - eth on His head a gold - en crown. When our  
 song, the gen - tle song of Beth - lem town. When our

Babe He go - eth walk - ing in His gar - den.  
 Babe He go - eth walk - ing in His gar - den.  
 Babe He go - eth swing - ing in His cra - dle.  
 Babe He go - eth swing - ing in His cra - dle.



REPOSE IN EGYPT—*Rubens*.

# PART IV

## GOD'S LAW IS FOR OUR OWN GOOD

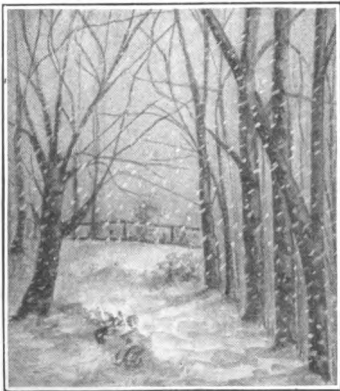
### FOOFOO'S MESSAGE

Out of the bosom of the air,  
Out of the cloud-fold of his garments shaken,  
Over the woodlands brown and bare,  
Over the harvest fields forsaken,  
Silent, and soft, and slow  
Descends the snow.

—*Henry W. Longfellow*

Dull grey clouds covered the sky. Soft white snowflakes floated down to earth, whispering, “Get ready, get ready. Our sisters are coming to help you.”

The young robins had never seen snowflakes before and thought they were flies. They tried to catch them, but the snowflakes suddenly disappeared. The little robins wondered what the snowflakes meant by “get ready, get ready, our sisters are coming,” but the



squirrels understood. They ran around all day looking for nuts and acorns to put in their store-rooms in the trees. The gophers worked harder than ever digging out roots and carrying them to their winter homes in the side of the hill. East Wind was busy all day piling brown leaves on the flower beds and over the roots of the rose bushes and the lilacs.

When it grew dark, Mr. and Mrs. Robin and the little ones huddled together on a low branch of the old apple tree and tried to keep one another warm. After a while they all put their heads under their wings and went to sleep. The bare branches rattled and the north wind moaned.

Suddenly a bright little fairy touched Mr. Robin on the wing and said: "Wake up! I am Foofoo, the friend of the robins. I have come to tell you that King Blizzard is up in the mountains of the north getting ready for war. When he comes he will kill every one he can find. Make haste! Take Mrs. Robin and the children and fly to the warm southland. I will tell you when to come back."

The first rays of the morning sun waked Mr. Robin. He called Mrs. Robin and the children and told them what Foofoo had said. They got ready to start south that very day.

They told all their neighbors the news about King Blizzard and asked them to go with them on their journey. The other robins and the bluebirds were willing to start at once, but the little sparrows laughed and said: "We are not afraid of King Blizzard." "It's too far to fly all the way to the southland," said Bob White. "I know a nice place in a grove where we can hide from King Blizzard and his army."

Then the birds all said good bye to the foolish little sparrows and to lazy Bob White and set out on their long journey to the southland.

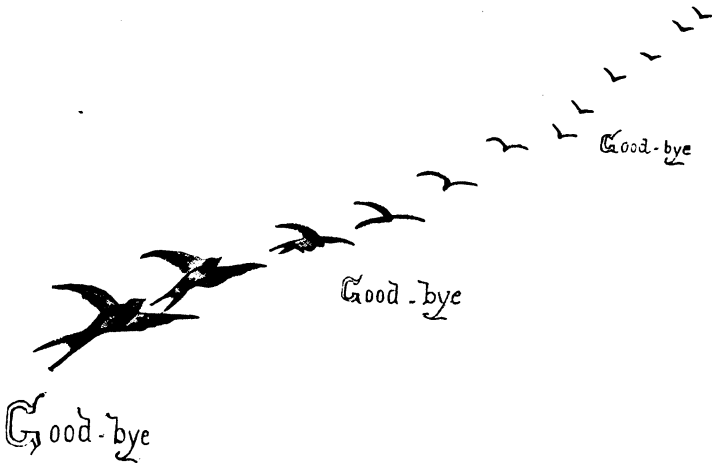
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*What did the first snowflakes say? How did the squirrels get ready for winter? Tell what the gophers did. What did the East Wind do?*

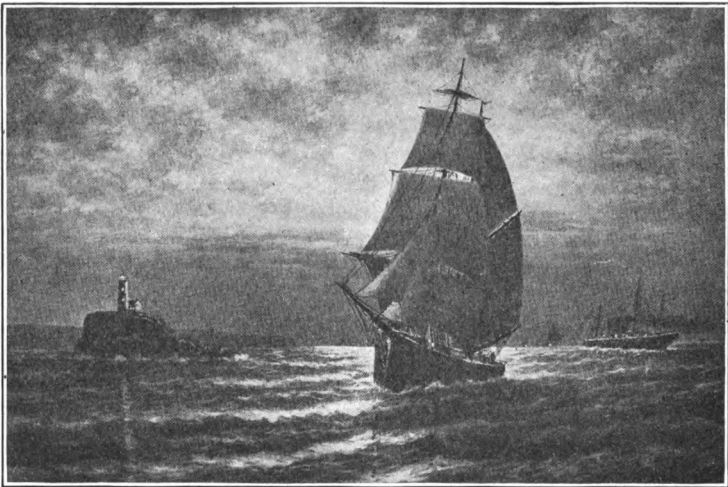
*What did the robins do when it grew dark? What did Foofoo tell Mr. Robin? What did the*

*robins do in the morning! What birds went to the southland? What do you think happened to Bob White and the sparrows when King Blizzard came?*

*Paint an autumn landscape in charcoal grey. Draw the robins asleep in the apple tree. Cut a picture of the birds going south and mount on blue paper. Tell the story of Foofoo's message and play it.*



“The brown birds are flying like leaves through the sky,  
 The flow’rets are calling, ‘Dear birdlings, good-bye!’  
 The bird voices falling, so soft from the sky,  
 Are answ’ring the flow’rets, ‘Dear playmates, good-bye.’”



## ROCK LEDGE LIGHT

Nellie lived with her father in Rock Ledge lighthouse. There was no one else on the tiny island. Her only friends were the gulls that came for the crumbs which she brought them every day.

In the morning Nellie helped her father clean the big lamp. She watched him fill it with oil and trim the wick. Every evening when it began to grow dark she climbed the long winding stairs in the tower to see her father light the lamp.



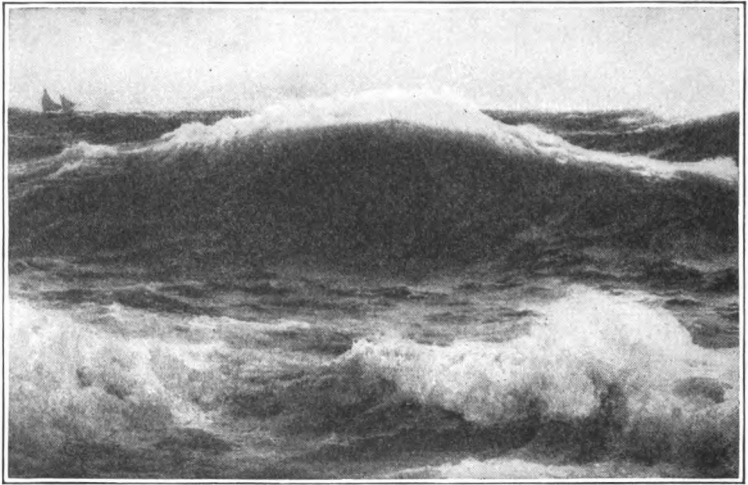
On dark, stormy nights he often told her stories of the sea. He told her of the ships that were wrecked on Rock Ledge before the lighthouse was built and of all the people who were drowned. As Nellie listened to the roar of the waves and to the howling of the wind, she could almost see the ships being dashed to pieces on the rocks.

She watched the sun set every evening. The moon and stars were often hidden behind the clouds, but the lamp always shed its light upon the dark waters.

Every morning for twenty years Nellie's father had filled the lamp with oil and trimmed its wick. Every evening at sunset he climbed the stairs to light the lamp. Every night for twenty years the faithful light had sent its beams through the darkness to guide the passing ships and keep them from the rocks.

One morning after Nellie's father had cleaned and filled the lamp he kissed his little daughter and said: "I must row over to the town now, but I will be back for dinner. Be a good girl while I am away."

Nellie was not afraid, for she was often left alone. She was busy putting the house in order. When she heard the wind howling around the lighthouse she thought of her father. She knew he would be cold and hungry when he came home and she got dinner ready for him, but he did not come.



When she went to the window to look for him she saw the great big waves breaking into foam on the rocks. Nellie was afraid something had happened to her father. He had never staid away so long before.

The wind roared louder and louder. Nellie forgot all about the dinner. She grew afraid and

prayed with all her heart that God would bring her father back safe. It grew darker and darker. She could not see the water; she could only hear the roaring of the waves and the howling of the wind.

Suddenly she thought of the light. She thanked her guardian angel for having reminded her of it. She remembered how often her father had told her that for twenty years the sailors out at sea had never missed the light.

She climbed up the dark, winding stairs and tried to light the lamp, but could not reach it. She stood on a chair, but the lamp was still too high. Then she thought of the family Bible and went downstairs for it. The book was so big that she could hardly carry it up the steep stairs. She put the Bible on the chair and by standing on it she was just able to reach the lamp and light it.

When she went down stairs she saw the light shining on the dark waters and felt better. She waited and waited, but it seemed as though her father would never come.

At last the door opened and the room was filled

with wind and rain. Her father was scarcely able to shut the door against the storm. Nellie ran to him. He took her in his arms and kissed her and thanked God for having given him such a brave little daughter.

While he dried himself before the fire he told her how her care for the sailors out at sea had saved his life. The storm kept him back and when darkness overtook him he lost his way. His boat was almost on the rocks when the light showed him where he was.

---

*For all these things do the nations of the world seek. But your Father knoweth that you have need of these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God and His justice, and all these things shall be added unto you. (Luke XII, 30-31.)*



A HELPING HAND—*Renouf*

*Where did Nellie live? Who were her friends? What is a lighthouse for? What did Nellie's father do every morning and evening? What kind of stories did he tell her? What did Nellie do while her father was away? What did she see when she went to the window? Why was she afraid? What did she pray for? What made her think of the light? How did she light the lamp? How was she rewarded?*

*What would you do if you were in Nellie's place? Would you be afraid to go up the dark stairs alone? Should children wait to be told before they do what they know their parents want them to do?*

*Show on the sand table the lighthouse on the island. Fold a boat. Paint a picture of a ship out at sea. Draw a picture of Nellie feeding the sea gulls.*

## THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT

After the Magi had adored the Christ Child and offered Him their gifts, they went to the inn. They needed food and sleep and the camels were tired after their long journey across the desert.

The Magi meant to return to Jerusalem in the morning to tell King Herod where they found the Child. They believed Herod when he told them that he wanted to adore the new-born King. They thought he would bring the Child and his parents to the palace to live.

The Wise Men thought the people would be happy when they learned that the Prince of Peace had come down to earth to show them the way to Heaven. How gladly they would all obey Him in everything!

Before going to bed the Magi asked God to guide them in everything they did. God watched over them because they were obedient to His will. While they were asleep, He showed them in a dream what a wicked man Herod was. He told them not

to go back to him, but to go into their own country by another way.

After the Wise Men left the house, the Holy Family went to rest for the night. And behold, an angel of the Lord appeared to Joseph in sleep and said: "Arise, take the Child and His mother and fly into Egypt and stay there until I tell you to come back. For Herod is a wicked man and he will try to find the Child in order to kill Him."

Joseph took the Child and His mother and while it was still dark night they started on their long journey to Egypt. Joseph did not doubt the angel's word. He did not wait until morning to obey, but started on his journey at once.

Mary was the mother of the Christ Child, but she did not complain when Joseph told her to wrap up the Child and come with him out into the cold, dark night. She obeyed him as joyfully as she had obeyed the angel whom God had sent to tell her about the Christ Child that He was going to send her.

It was cold winter. The roads were hard and rough. The Holy Family traveled over the rocks



THE FLIGHT INTO EGYPT—*Hofmann*



through the mountains all night. They were many days crossing the bleak desert before they reached Egypt. Then Joseph found a home for the Blessed Virgin and the Child Jesus. He worked hard every day so as to be able to buy food and clothing.

---

Little Jesus, wast Thou shy  
Once, and just so small as I?  
And what did it feel like to be  
Out of Heaven, and just like me?  
Didst Thou sometimes think of *there*,  
And ask where all the angels were?  
I should think that I would cry  
For my house all made of sky;  
I would look about the air,  
And wonder where the angels were;  
And at waking 'twould distress me—  
Not an angel there to dress me!

Hadst Thou ever any toys,  
Like us little girls and boys?  
And didst Thou play in Heaven with all  
The angels, that were not too tall?  
With stars for marbles? Did the things  
Play *Can you see me?* through their wings?

Didst Thou kneel at night to pray,  
And didst Thou join Thy hands, this way?  
And did they tire sometimes, being young,  
And make the prayer seem very long?  
And dost Thou like it best, that we  
Should join our hands to pray to Thee?  
I used to think, before I knew,  
The prayer not said unless we do.  
And did Thy Mother at the night  
Kiss Thee, and fold the clothes in right?  
And didst Thou feel quite good in bed,  
Kissed, and sweet, and Thy prayers said?

Thou canst not have forgotten all  
That it feels like to be small;  
And Thou know'st I cannot pray  
To Thee in my father's way—  
When Thou wast so little, say,  
Couldst Thou talk Thy Father's way?—  
So, a little Child, come down  
And hear a child's tongue like Thy own;  
Take me by the hand and walk,  
And listen to my baby-talk.  
To Thy Father show my prayer  
(He will look, Thou art so fair),  
And say: "O Father, I, Thy Son,  
Bring the prayer of a little one."

And He will smile, that children's tongue  
Has not changed since Thou wast young!

—*Francis Thompson*

## THE HOLY INNOCENTS

It was a winter afternoon in Jerusalem. The cold north wind whistled around Herod's palace on Mount Zion. The people in the streets shivered and hurried to get indoors.

King Herod lay on the bed in an upper room of the palace. He was an old man with snow white beard and trembling hands. He was very sick and groaned with pain every few minutes.

Herod was a cruel and wicked man who hated everybody. He was proud and disobeyed God. All the people feared him. When he drove through the streets the little children cried and hid behind their mothers.

Herod was very rich. He lived in a beautiful marble palace. He had a great many soldiers who feared and obeyed him, but he could not make people love him. He could not buy love with money.

Now, when he lay sick, no kind face looked upon him and smiled. Soldiers with swords and long spears walked up and down before his door and would let no one go into the room.

Seven black imps were always with Herod. He told them to go away, but they would not obey him. He ordered the soldiers to kill them, but the soldiers could not see them. And now, when he groaned with pain, the imps gathered around his bed and mocked him.

Glutton was a short imp with crooked legs, a big round belly, a little head, a black face and an ugly big mouth. He jumped up on the bed beside Herod and grinned at him, saying: "Groan away, it serves you just right! Why did you eat so much? Drink some more wine and may be it will help you." Herod shut his eyes and groaned.

Envy's black skin was stretched tightly over his bones. He touched Herod on the nose with his skinny finger and said: "Wake up, old man; listen to what they are saying in the street! The King of the Jews is born in Bethlehem. The shepherds have found Him. He is the son of David. The people love and adore Him. They will all leave you and follow him."

Herod got out of bed. He could hardly get to the window he trembled so. He heard the people

who were passing in the streets saying: "He is the king that was promised by the Prophets. The angels told the shepherds so. The Magi saw His star and followed it to Bethlehem. He will save us from King Herod's cruelty. He will rule the whole world."

Herod shivered and turned away. Then Pride threw back his head and said: "Are you not Herod the Great, before whom everyone trembles? Have you not killed your enemies and mastered the Jews? Have you not built this beautiful palace? Will you let this Child live to mock you? If you do, God, His Father, will make Him much greater than you are."

Then Anger struck Herod in the face and said: "Who will obey you now? Did you not tell the Magi to come back to you and tell you where they found the Child? They have obeyed God and disobeyed you. They have gone back into their own country. Now you cannot find the Christ Child to kill Him."

Herod struck the floor with his golden staff. When a soldier opened the door, he said: "Take

a hundred soldiers with you and go at once and kill every baby boy in Bethlehem that is under two years old.”

The soldiers did as they were told and killed all the little baby boys in Bethlehem and in all the country around it. These babies are called the Holy Innocents. They were the first who gave their lives for Our Lord.

The wicked King Herod suffered more and more every day. The seven black imps mocked him day and night until he died a short time afterwards.

---

*Why didn't the Magi tell Herod where they had found the Child? What did the Holy Family do when the Magi left them? What did the angel tell Joseph to do? How did Joseph obey the angel? How did Mary obey Joseph? Tell about the journey of the Holy Family into Egypt. How did Joseph take care of Mary and the Child Jesus in Egypt? Was Herod a good king? Was he happy? Did his people love him? Who were the seven imps that mocked Herod? What were their names? What did they make Herod do? Do these imps ever mock people now? What do they*

*try to make people do? What did Herod hear the people in the streets saying? What did he order the soldiers to do? Who were the first to give their lives for Our Lord?*

*Fold and cut the inn at Bethlehem. Model the ass on which the Blessed Virgin rode. Draw a picture of Herod's soldiers.*



### THE HOLY INNOCENTS

O little angels, play with them,  
 O mother angels, stay with them,  
 Lest they feel strange in heaven.  
 Their mothers here must weep for them,  
 Though you their children keep for them;  
 Rich prize to you is given;  
 Little martyrs, every one,  
 Bled for Mary's little Son.

—Charles L. O'Donnell

# To Egypt

CHARLES L. O'DONNELL Adapted from Old French Folk Song  
*Allegro non troppo*

1. King Bliz - zard roars from his  
2. King He - rod, though, was a

*mf*

moun - tain tow'r, And rob - ins are trem - bling with  
harsh - er foe, He schemed for the death of the

fear, . . . For the fai - ries say, with cru - el  
Child, . . . But an An - gel said, "A - rise and

pow'r, He will come at the turn of the year. . . .  
go" When St. Jo - seph and Ma - ry so mild . . . .



## To Egypt

To es - cape his might . . . . . The  
Led by in - ward light . . . . . Then

lit - - - tle birds take flight, . . . . .  
wan - - - dered through the night, . . . . .

Far a - way to South - - -  
With the slum - b'ring Lord

lands they're wing - - - ing.  
Je - - sus flee - - - ing.

## TO EGYPT.

King Blizzard roars from his mountain tower,  
And robins are trembling with fear,  
For the fairies say with cruel power,  
He will come at the turn of the year.  
To escape his might  
The little birds take flight,  
Far away to Southlands they're winging.

King Herod, though, was a harsher foe;  
He schemed for the death of the Child,  
But an Angel said, "Arise and go,"  
When St. Joseph and Mary so mild,  
Led by inward light,  
Then wandered through the night,  
With the slumb'ring Lord Jesus fleeing.

# Joseph and Jesus

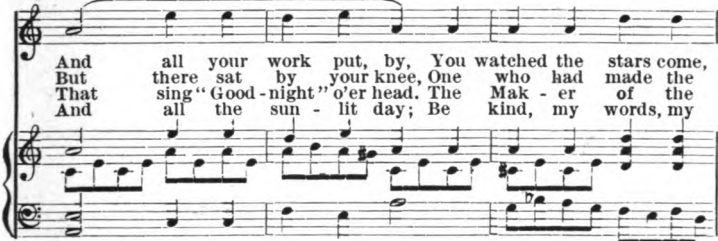
CHARLES L. O'DONNELL

German Folk Song

*Andante*



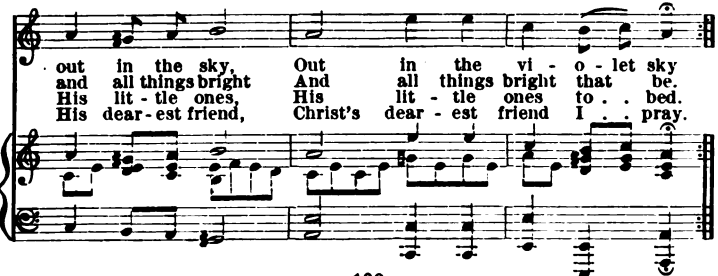
1. Saint Joseph when the day was done  
2. You did not know by stars his name,  
3. You heard with Him birds in the tree,  
4. Then save me through the dark - some night,



And all your work put, by, You watched the stars come,  
But there sat by your knee, One who had made the  
That sing "Good-night" o'er head. The Mak - er of the  
And all the sun - lit day; Be kind, my words, my



one by one, Out in the sky,  
light and flame, And all things bright,  
world must see His lit - tle ones,  
thoughts be right, Christ's dear - est friend,



out in the sky, Out in the vi - o - let sky  
and all things bright And all things bright that be.  
His lit - tle ones, His lit - tle ones to . . bed.  
His dear - est friend, Christ's dear - est friend I . . pray.



THE FINDING IN THE TEMPLE—*Hofmann*

## JOSEPH AND JESUS

Saint Joseph, when the day was done  
And all your work put by,  
You watched the stars come, one by one,  
Out in the sky, out in the sky,  
Out in the violet sky.

You did not know the stars by name,  
But there sat by your knee,  
One who had made the light and flame,  
And all things bright, and all things bright,  
And all things bright that be.

You heard with Him birds in the tree,  
That sing "Good-night" o'er head.  
The Maker of the world must see  
His little ones, His little ones,  
His little ones to bed.

Then save me through the darksome night,  
And all the sunlit day.  
Be kind, my words, my thoughts be right,  
Christ's dearest friend, His dearest friend,  
Christ's dearest friend to pray.

# PART V

## PERFECT OBEDIENCE

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### SILVER BROOK

It is the mountain to the sea  
That makes a messenger of me:  
And, lest I loiter by the way  
And lose what I am sent to say,  
He sets his reverie to song  
And bids me sing it all day long.  
Farewell, for here the stream is slow,  
And I have many a mile to go.

—*John B. Tabb*

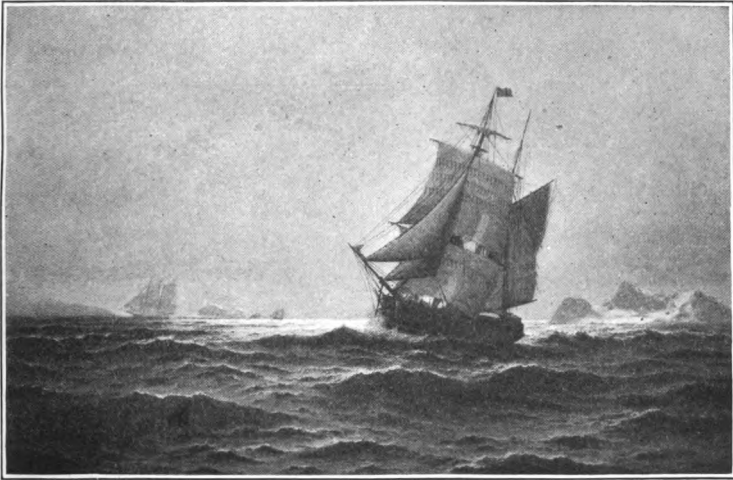
Far up in the mountains Silver Brook laughed and danced in the sunshine. He played with the pebbles and rolled them over and over. He sang a merry song to the squirrel and the rabbit that ran along the bank trying to keep up with him.

“What are you in such a hurry for?” asked the rabbit. “Stop a while and play with us.”

“I cannot stop,” said Silver Brook. “I have been away a long time and I must hurry home.”

“You can’t fool us,” said the squirrel. “You are running away now just as fast as you can. I saw you coming out of your home in the ice cave up in the mountain this morning.”

“Yes, I came out of the ice cave this morning,” said Silver Brook, “but my home is in the great wide ocean. There the waves roll in freedom and



the ships spread their white wings and fly before the wind. All beautiful things come from my home and they all must go back to it.”

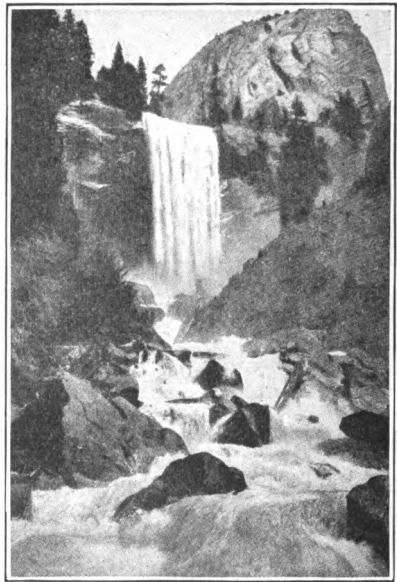
“If your home is so beautiful, why did you leave it?” asked the little rabbit.

“That’s a long story,” said Silver Brook. “One day the sunbeams coaxed me to go with them up into the clouds. Then the south wind carried me away over the land, over the lakes and rivers, up into the mountains. There the north wind caught

me and turned me into snow-crystals and I could not move all winter.

“Yesterday the sunbeams found me and set me free. Good-bye, my little friends, I must hurry home,” and he leaped from rock to rock down the mountainside.

When Silver Brook reached the foot of the mountain he ran along the valley under the trees. Graceful ferns waved their plumes above him and the willows dipped their branches in his clear, sparkling waters. He murmured and gurgled, calling softly to the deer and the birds: “Come and drink, all ye thirsty, come and drink.”



A big log fell across his path and tried to stop him, but Silver Brook flowed over it and went on his way rejoicing, singing always, “I must not stay, I must not stay.”



Once a great big rock rolled down from the mountain. He got right in Silver Brook's way and said: "You cannot go any further," but Silver Brook dug a path for himself around the big rock, murmuring all the while, "I must go home; I cannot stay, I cannot stay."

Down the valley, past orchard and meadow, Silver Brook glided over the golden sand. He played with the pebbles and laughed in the sunshine and merrily sang his old song: "Home to the ocean, home."

One hot summer day an old man bent with years was passing by. He heard the brook calling: "Come and drink, all ye thirsty."

The old man stooped down and drank his fill of the cool, sparkling water. He sat on the bank in the shade of the willow tree listening to the song of the brook, "Home to the ocean; I cannot stay, I cannot stay."

"Yes, I understand, little brock," said the old man as he leaned on his cane and nodded his head. "I, too, must soon go home. I am very tired, but my children need me. You are young and strong, little brook, help me."

“I will gladly do what I can for you,” said Silver Brook. “Let me rest in this little meadow. Put a dam and a mill here and I will gladly turn the wheel and help you make flour for the children’s bread.”

Silver Brook flowed over the meadow and was soon a big pond. As the clouds sailed by they looked down and saw their own pictures in its smooth surface. Water lilies grew up and spread out their leaves in the sunshine. They opened



THE WATER MILL—*Hobbema*

their golden hearts and poured out their thanks to the brook for its kindness. Little children played around the pond and learned to swim in the clear water.

When the mill was ready Silver Brook turned its wheel. He turns it still as he passes and grinds the flour for all the children in Brookville. Then he runs on to join the big river and on to the ocean, singing his old sweet song: "I must go home; I cannot stay, I cannot stay."

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*Where was Silver Brook going? How did he get into the ice caves? Who set him free? How did Silver Brook help the birds and the animals? What did he do when the log and the rock tried to stop him? What was his song?*

*What did the old man say to the brook? What did the brook tell the old man to do? What does Silver Brook do for the children in Brookville?*

*Make a shadow picture of the squirrel and the rabbit. Cut a picture of the deer and the birds. Draw a picture of the boys and girls wading in the mill pond. Draw a picture of Silver Brook turning the mill wheel.*

## FERN SONG

Dance to the beat of the rain, little Fern,  
And spread out your palms again,  
And say, "Tho' the sun  
Hath my vesture spun,  
He had labored, alas, in vain  
But for the shade  
That the cloud hath made,  
And the gift of the Dew and the Rain."  
Then laugh and upturn  
All your fronds, little Fern,  
And rejoice in the beat of the Rain!

—*John B. Tabt*

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## GEORGE WASHINGTON

When George Washington was a little boy he lived with his parents on a big farm in Virginia. He had a pony named Hero that he rode to school every day.

On free days he romped with his sister and his little brothers over the fields. They played on the banks of the wide river that flowed past the farm.

One warm summer day the children waded in the shallow water and watched the little fishes swimming over the yellow sand. When they were

tired they lay on the grass in the shade of the big elm tree and listened to the waves lapping on the shore.

“What is the river saying, brother?” asked Betty. George looked out over the rippling water. He listened to its soft murmur and said: “I think it is saying good-bye to the mountains and the hills. It is saying good-bye to the trees and the flowers. It is saying that it must hurry down to the great, wide ocean. I wish I could go, too. When I am a man I am going to be a sailor and I will go down to the ocean on a big warship and fight for my country.”

Mr. and Mrs. Washington were very proud of their little son because he was a good boy and studied his lessons. His playmates all liked him, and when they played soldier they made him captain. Everyone trusted George, because he never was afraid, he always told the truth, and he obeyed cheerfully.

George grew to be a strong, manly fellow. When he was fourteen years old his mother let him go for a long visit to Mount Vernon, where his older brother lived.

During his visit George watched the big ships pass up and down the Potomac river. He listened to the stories of the sea and of battles with pirate ships which the sailors told.

George wanted to be a sailor more than ever. One day his brother found a captain who was willing to take him on his ship. George packed his trunk and put it on board the ship. Then he went home to tell his mother the good news.

She listened to him patiently, but told him that she could not allow him to be a sailor.



GEORGE WASHINGTON AND HIS MOTHER

She told him to go back to the ship and thank the captain and bring home his trunk. George was very much disappointed, but he obeyed his mother at once.

He came home and did what his mother told him to do, and in time he became a great man. He was called the Father of his Country and everyone loved and obeyed him.

---

If our home be bright and cheery,  
If it holds a welcome true,  
Opening wide its door of greeting  
To the many—not the few;  
If we share our father's bounty  
With the needy day by day,  
'Tis because our hearts remember  
This was ever mother's way.

Sometimes when our hands grow weary,  
Or our tasks seem very long;  
When our burdens look too heavy,  
And we deem the right all wrong;  
Then we gain a new, fresh courage,  
And we rise to proudly say:  
"Let us do our duty bravely—  
This was our dear mother's way."

—*Father Ryan*

*Honor thy father and thy mother, that thou mayest be long lived upon the land which the Lord thy God will give thee. (Exodus XX, 12.)*

---

*Where did George Washington live when he was a little boy? What did he want to be? What kind of a boy was George? Why did everyone trust him? Where did George's brother live? How old was George when he visited his brother? Tell what happened while George was visiting at Mount Vernon.*

*What did George's mother tell him to do? Did he obey her? What kind of a man did he become? What did he do for our country? What was he called?*

*Draw a picture of George Washington playing soldier with his schoolmates. Paint a picture of George on his pony. Draw the house in which George was born.*



## THE RETURN FROM EGYPT

Egypt was a strange country to Joseph and Mary. They were far away from home and friends and they were very poor, but they staid there patiently because it was God's will.

Mary took care of the Child Jesus and did the work in the house without help. Joseph was a carpenter, and he worked hard every day to buy food and clothes for them.

Weeks and months passed and they had no news from home. One night an angel appeared to Joseph in sleep and said: "Take the Child and His mother and return to your own country. The wicked king who wanted to kill the Child is dead."

Joseph and Mary were very glad to return to their friends. They thanked God for His protection and for His loving care of them. They obeyed the angel's command with hearts full of joy and set out at once for their own country.

They meant to go to Bethlehem to make a home there so that the Child Jesus would grow up in the city of David. But on the last night of their journey the angel appeared again to Joseph and



said: “Do not go to Bethlehem or to Jerusalem, for Herod’s son is now king and he is a very wicked man. Go to Nazareth, where the Child will be safe, and make your home there.”

The Holy Family went back to Nazareth and made their home among their relatives. And the Child grew and waxed strong and full of wisdom; and the grace of God was in him.

Jesus grew up as other children grow, only He was more beautiful and He obeyed God and His earthly parents more perfectly.

Mary taught Him all those things which every good child should know. She taught Him to pray

to His Heavenly Father. She taught Him to read so that He might read in the Bible of the wonderful things that God had done for man.

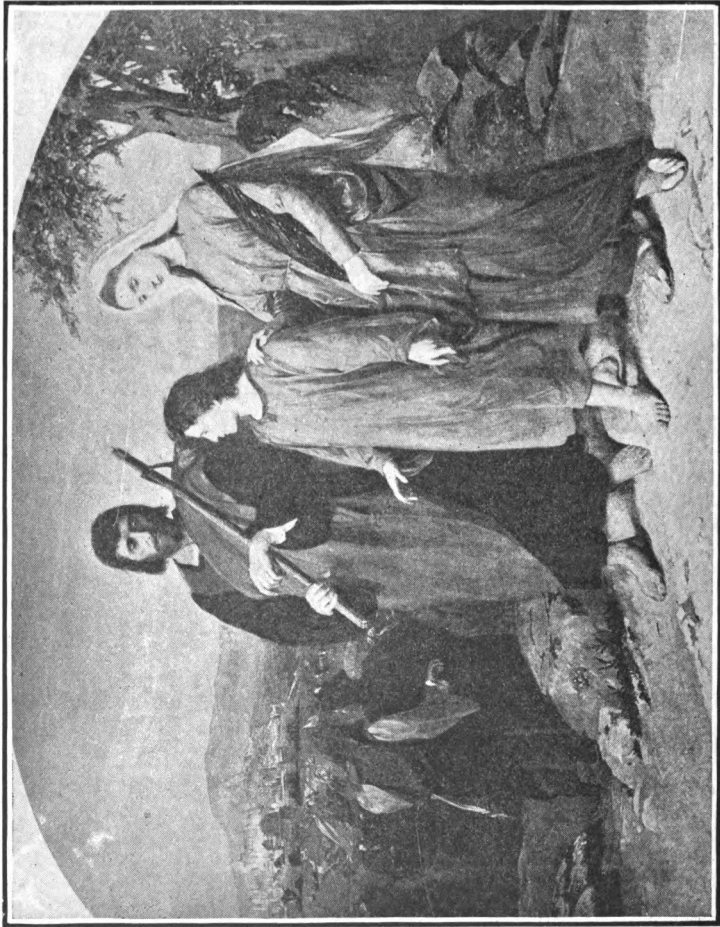
When Jesus was very small He helped His mother with her work and when He grew strong enough He helped St. Joseph in the carpenter shop.

Everything made Jesus think of His Heavenly Father. When He looked up at the mountains He thought how great and strong His Father was who made them. The beauty of the trees and the peaceful valley made Him think of His still more beautiful home in Heaven. In everything He obeyed His Heavenly Father and His earthly parents.

## THE FINDING IN THE TEMPLE

Joseph and Mary went up to the temple in Jerusalem every year at the time of the Pasch. All the people went up to the temple at the time of this feast to thank God for having freed them and brought them out of Egypt.

When Jesus was twelve years old He went with Joseph and Mary to Jerusalem and staid there with them during the seven days of the feast.



TWELVE-YEAR-OLD JESUS ON HIS WAY TO JERUSALEM—Mengelberg

When the feast was over Mary and Joseph with all the other people from Nazareth set out on their journey home. They missed Jesus, but thought He was with His cousins. They traveled all day and when night came they wondered why Jesus did not come to them. They looked for Him everywhere, but no one had seen Him.

Mary and Joseph were very much frightened. They went back to Jerusalem and sought for Him everywhere. There were great crowds of people in the city and it was hard to find anyone. After looking for Him three days and three nights they found Him at last in the temple. He was among the doctors and the learned men, listening to them and asking them questions. He was showing them the meaning of what was in the Bible. All who heard Him were astonished at His wisdom and His answers.

When Mary and Joseph saw where Jesus was and heard Him teaching the priests and the learned men they wondered. And His mother said to Him:

“Son, why hast Thou done so to us? Behold, Thy father and I have sought Thee sorrowing.”

And Jesus said to them: "Why did you seek me? Did you not know that I must be about my Father's business?"

Jesus was the Son of God. He came down to show men the way to Heaven, and this is what He was doing in the temple. It was His Father's business. He was telling the priests and the wise men in Jerusalem what God wanted them to do. He was explaining to them what the Prophets meant and what His Father had promised to those who obey Him.

Joseph and Mary were His earthly parents and His Father wished Him to obey them. So, without murmuring, He left the temple and went down to Nazareth with them. He lived with them for eighteen years and obeyed them in all things. And His mother kept all these words in her heart. And Jesus advanced in wisdom and age and grace with God and Men.

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You hid your little self, dear Lord,  
As other children do;  
But oh, how great was their reward  
Who sought three days for you!  
—*John B. Tabb*

## THE MASTER

Jesus staid at home with Mary and Joseph for many years. He worked every day in the carpenter shop to make a living for them. Even when He was a grown-up man He obeyed His mother in everything.

When He was thirty years of age He began to teach the people what God wanted them to do. One day Jesus and His mother went to a wedding in Cana. The people had no more wine for their guests. Jesus turned water into wine for them to drink because His mother asked Him to do so.

Jesus obeyed His Heavenly Father and His earthly parents perfectly and everything in nature obeyed Him. When He commanded it the water was changed into wine. He fed the hungry multitude with five loaves and two fishes.

When the winds and the waves were about to sink the boat in which Our Lord and His friends were, He said to the winds and the waves: "Peace, be still," and it was calm at once. At His com-



THE HEALING OF THE DAUGHTER OF JAIRUS—*Richter*



mand, sight came to the blind and hearing to the deaf and health to the sick. He even called the dead back to life.

One day a ruler named Jairus came to Jesus in the crowd and falling on his face before Him he said: "Lord, my daughter is even now dead, but come, lay Thy hand upon her and she shall live." Jesus followed him to his house. There was a great crowd weeping over the dead girl, for she was good and beautiful and everyone loved her.

After the crowd was put out of the house, Jesus went in and took the girl by the hand and said: "Maiden, arise." Life came back to her and He gave her back to her parents.

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*What did Mary and Joseph do in Egypt? Why did they return to their own country? Why did they want to go to Bethlehem? Why did they go to Nazareth?*

*What was the Child Jesus like? What did His mother teach Him? How did Jesus help His*

*mother and St. Joseph? What did the mountains and the trees remind Jesus of? Whom did Jesus obey?*

*Why did the people go up to the temple at the time of the Pasch? How old was Jesus when He first went to the temple? Tell how Mary and Joseph lost Jesus and where they found Him.*

*What was Jesus doing when they found Him? What did His mother say to Him? What answer did He make? What did He do then? How long did He remain at home with Mary and Joseph? How old was He when He began to teach the people?*

*What was Our Lord's first miracle? Why did He work it? Why did everything in nature obey Jesus? Tell some of the miracles Jesus worked. Tell the story of the daughter of Jairus.*

*Draw a picture of Mary's spinning-wheel. Cut and fold the carpenter bench that Our Lord worked at. Cut some of the tools Our Lord used.*

# The Stream

CHARLES L. O'DONNELL

German Folk Song

*Allegro giocoso*

1. What is the song of the  
2. "Paus - ing a - while I will

sil - ver stream, As leap - ing, it goes on its home - ward  
turn the wheel, Or grow to a pond where the li - lies

way? "I came from the sea, to the sea I go,  
spread, But e - ver my wa - ters will for - ward flow,

Back to the o - cean's arms I flow, On thro' the  
Back to my mo - ther, the sea, I go, On - ward by

## The Stream

sha-dow and on thro' the gleam, O, wa - ving wil - lows, I  
star-light and moonbeam I steal. Good-bye, pond li - lies, with

can - not stay, Good - bye to the hills, Good - bye to the  
heav - y head, Good - bye to the bridge, Good - bye to the

hills, Good - bye to the hills and val - - ley!"  
bridge, Good - bye to the bridge and sha - - dow!"

# The Son of Man

CHARLES Z. O'DONNELL  
*Andante*

Adapted from MOZART

1. He lit the li - ly's lamp of snow And  
2. He gath - ered arm - fuls of the dew And  
3. He tuned the stars to har - mo - ny, As

The first system of the musical score is in 3/4 time. It features a vocal line on a treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: 1. He lit the li - ly's lamp of snow And; 2. He gath - ered arm - fuls of the dew And; 3. He tuned the stars to har - mo - ny, As.

fired the rose -'s sun - set heart. He timed the light's long  
shook it o - ver earth a - gain. He spread the heav - en's  
twi - light soft, as bird song wild, Who learned be - side His

The second system continues the musical score. The lyrics are: fired the rose -'s sun - set heart. He timed the light's long; shook it o - ver earth a - gain. He spread the heav - en's; twi - light soft, as bird song wild, Who learned be - side His.

ebb and flow, And drove the winds a - part. .  
cloth of blue, And topped the fields with grain. .  
Mo - ther's knee His pray'rs, like a - ny child. .

The third system concludes the musical score. The lyrics are: ebb and flow, And drove the winds a - part. .; cloth of blue, And topped the fields with grain. .; Mo - ther's knee His pray'rs, like a - ny child. .



THE EXPULSION.—*Doré.*

# PART VI

## THE DISOBEDIENCE OF OUR FIRST PARENTS

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### THE CREATION

“He prayeth best who loveth best,  
All things both great and small,  
For the dear God who loveth us,  
He made and loveth all.”

In the beginning God made heaven and earth out of nothing. The earth had no shape. It was empty and darkness covered the whole world.

God said, Let there be light; and the light was made. God saw that the light was good. He divided the light from the darkness and He called the light day and the darkness night. This was the first day.

Then God created the sky and the sun, moon and stars. He gathered the waters together in one place and called them the seas, and the dry land which appeared He called the earth.

God said, Let the earth bring forth green plants that will have seeds and trees that will have fruit. And it was so done. God said, Let the waters bring forth creeping creatures that shall have life and birds that may fly over the earth.

God created the great whales and every creature that lives and moves. He made all the beasts of the earth and all the creeping things. And He saw that they were good.

And then God said, Let us make man to our own image and likeness. Let him rule over the fishes and the birds and the beasts and the whole earth and over everything that lives and moves on the earth.

God made man like unto Himself. Then He said to him, Behold, I have given you every plant on the earth and every fruit for your food. They shall also be food for the beasts of the earth, for the birds of the air and for all that live upon the earth.

And God saw all the things that He had made and they were very good, and He blessed the seventh day and made it holy, because on that day He rested from His work.

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*Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labor, and shall do all thy works. But on the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God:*



*Thou shalt do no work on it, thou nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy beast, nor the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth and the sea, and all things that are in them, and rested on the seventh day: Therefore, the Lord blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it. (Exodus XX, 8-11.)*

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*Who made heaven and earth? What did God make on the first day? How did He make the ocean? What did He tell the earth to bring forth? What did He tell the waters to bring forth? Tell something else that God created.*

*What did God make man like? What did He give him to rule over? What food did God give man? What food did He give for the animals? What did God do on the seventh day? Why do we keep Sunday holy? What do you do on Sunday?*

*Paint the ocean with the moon shining on it. Cut a picture of a whale. Paint a field in charcoal grey and a shadow picture of birds flying over it. Model some one fruit that God gave to Adam for food.*

## THE GARDEN OF EDEN

After God had made heaven and earth and the sun, moon and stars, and the mountains and the seas, He made a beautiful garden called Eden. Then He made the first man and called him Adam. He gave Adam the Garden of Eden for his home and He gave him all the world and everything in it to rule.

Adam was very beautiful. He was also very good and wise. His heart was full of love for God and for all the things that God had made.

Adam knew all the secrets of nature. When he looked up to heaven he knew all about the sun and the moon and the stars. He saw them obeying God's will as they moved across the heavens. When he looked at the grass and at the flowers and the trees he knew how they grew.

Eden was the most beautiful garden that was ever made. The air was full of fragrance and of the songs of birds. Some of the trees were covered with blossoms; other trees were loaded with

ripe fruit. Little streams and sparkling brooks flowed everywhere among the trees and flowers. When the waters left the garden they filled four great rivers that flowed down to the ocean.

Adam was very thankful to God for having given him all these things. The fishes that filled the waters and the animals and birds were all tame. They all obeyed Adam when he spoke to them.

A beautiful light from heaven filled Adam's mind and fell over everything in the garden. This light made Adam understand all the secrets of nature and the language of all the birds and animals. The fishes, the animals and the birds all came to Adam when he called them and he gave them their names.

Adam looked everywhere, but there was no one like himself and he was lonely. God was sorry for him and said, It is not good for man to be alone. So He made a most beautiful woman and gave her to Adam to be his wife. Her name was Eve. When Adam saw her he loved her and was very happy.

God promised Adam and Eve that if they would obey Him He would give them many children. He promised them that they and their children would never be sick and would never die. He told them

that as long as they obeyed Him every creature in the world would obey them.

---

They say that God lives very high!

But if you look above the pines  
You cannot see our God. And why?

And if you dig down in the mines

You never see Him in the gold,  
Though from Him all that's glory shines.

God is so good, He wears a fold

Of heaven and earth across His face—  
Like secrets kept, for love untold.

But still I feel that His embrace

Slides down by thrills, through all things made,  
Through sight and sound of every place:

As if my tender mother laid

On my shut lids, her kisses' pressure,  
Half waking me at night, and said,

“Who kissed you through the dark, dear  
guesser?”

—*Elizabeth Barrett Browning*

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*Tell about the home God gave to Adam. What kind of a man was Adam? What secrets of nature did he know? How did he learn them? What creatures obeyed Adam? Where did they get their names? Why was Adam lonely? What did God do for him? What did God promise Adam and Eve? Make a picture of the Garden of Eden. Model some of the animals that Adam named.*

## THE FLAMING SWORD

“Thou hast fallen,” said the Dewdrop  
To a sister drop of rain,  
“But wilt thou, wedded with the dust,  
In banishment remain?”

“Nay, Dewdrop, but anon with thee—  
The lowlier born than I—  
Uplifted shall I seek again  
My native home, the sky.”

—*John B. Tabb*

Adam and Eve were very happy in the garden of Eden. God often talked with them. He promised them that if they always obeyed Him he would take them and their children to His own home in Heaven by and bye.

God gave only one command to Adam and Eve, and that did not seem hard to obey. He told them they might eat the fruit of all the trees in the garden but one. He showed them this tree in the middle of the garden and told them that they must not eat the fruit of it. He told them that if they touched this fruit they would die and lose everything He had given them.

One day Eve was sitting in the shade of this tree on the bank of a beautiful brook. A serpent came and said, "Why has God forbidden you to eat the fruit of the trees?" Eve said, "We do eat the fruit of the trees, but God has forbidden us to eat the fruit of this one tree. He told us that if we touched this fruit we should die."

The serpent said, "No, you shall not die. When you eat the fruit of this tree your eyes will be opened. You will know good and evil and you will be as great as God. God knows this and so He has forbidden you to eat it."

Eve looked up at the tree. The fruit looked beautiful to her. It seemed to be good to eat. Besides, she wanted to see what would happen, and so she took some of it and ate it.

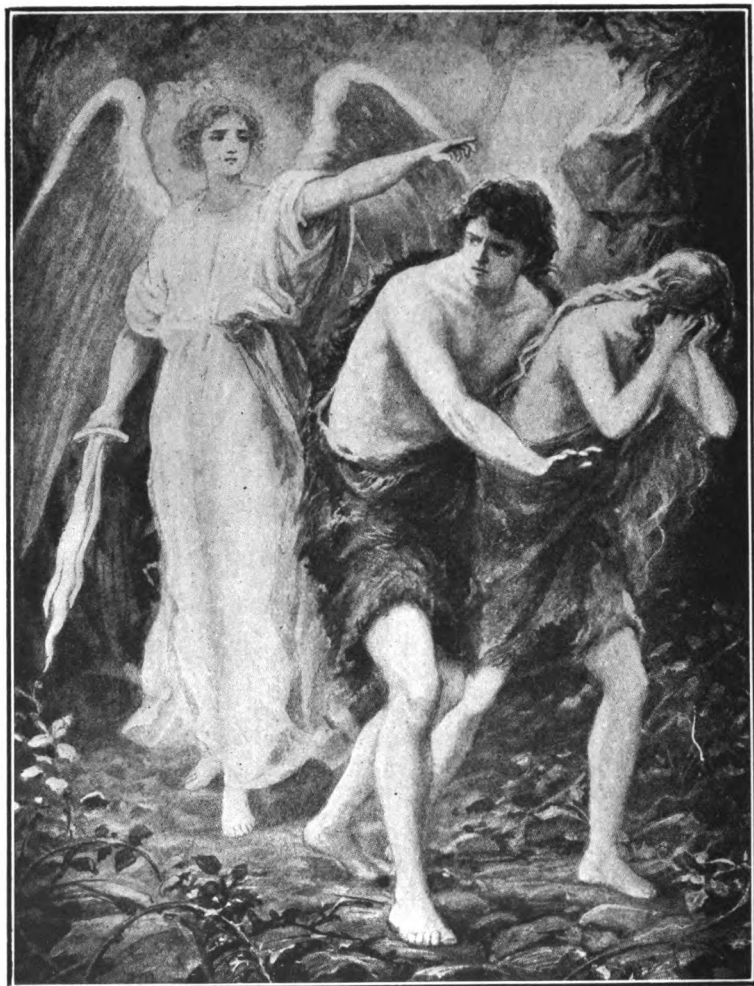
Then beauty and innocence died in her soul. She took some of the fruit to Adam and begged him to eat it. Adam loved Eve and he did not want to displease her, so he ate the fruit. Then the beautiful light left Adam's soul and his mind was dark. Adam and Eve shivered and were frightened. They had disobeyed God and were afraid to meet Him.

When God came to the garden He called Adam and said, Adam, where art thou? Adam said, "When I heard Thy voice I was afraid and hid myself." Then God said, You would not have been afraid had you not eaten of the fruit which I forbade you to eat.

Adam said, "Eve gave me some of the fruit and I did eat it." God said to Eve, Why did you do this? Eve said, "The serpent tempted me and I did eat."

God was very angry. He cursed the serpent and made him crawl on the ground all the rest of his life. Then He said to Eve, Because you have disobeyed Me, you will suffer pain and sorrow all the rest of your life. Adam will have charge over you and you must obey him. After a long time I will send help and show your children the way to Heaven.

Then God said to Adam, Because you have disobeyed me you must leave this garden. You will no longer know the secrets of nature. Everything in the world will disobey you. You must go out into the cold, bleak world and work for your living.



**THE FLAMING SWORD.**



Thorns and thistles will choke up your garden. The fruit will be poor and bitter. After you have lived a long time and suffered, you will die and will be buried in the earth.

When God left Adam and Eve, an angel with a flaming sword came and drove them out of the Garden of Eden, and no one was ever again allowed to go back to it.

The birds became afraid of Adam and flew away from him. The animals grew wild and tried to kill him. Adam did not know how to do anything. His own children disobeyed him and quarreled with one another.

The disobedience of Adam and Eve is called original sin. It was the first sin in the world. It made God angry with Adam and Eve and with all their children. The children of Adam and Eve and their children's children were wicked and disobedient. They were very unhappy and would never have reached Heaven if God had not taken pity on them and helped them.

God's law rules everything in the world. The stars obey God's law when they move across the

heavens. The brook obeys God's law when it flows down to the ocean. When the birds fly south from the cold of winter and when they return in the spring to build their nests and raise their little ones, they are obeying God's law.

When Adam and Eve disobeyed God they were driven out of Paradise. They could no longer hear God's voice. They no longer understood His law. The children of Adam and Eve and their children's children were unhappy and miserable because they did not know God's law and could not obey it.

At last God took pity on the people. He sent Moses to the Children of Israel to bring them out of Egypt where they were very unhappy. Moses led the Children of Israel through the desert to the foot of Mount Sinai. Then God called Moses up into the mountain and gave him the Ten Commandments which were to tell the people how to live so that they might reach Heaven.

God wrote these Commandments on tables of stone so that all the people might know His will and obey it.

We should all love the Ten Commandments and obey them, because they are God's law. They were given to us to make us happy and to help us get to Heaven. The words of these Commandments are written in the Bible.

In the First Commandment we are told to adore God and to pray to Him. The Second Commandment is, Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord, Thy God, in vain. The Third Commandment is, Remember thou keep holy the Sabbath day. The Fourth Commandment tells us to honor and obey our parents. The Fifth Commandment forbids quarreling and fighting. In the Sixth Commandment God tells us that we must be pure in our thoughts and words and actions. In the Seventh Commandment we are forbidden to steal, and in the Eighth Commandment we are forbidden to tell lies about our neighbors. In the Ninth and Tenth Commandments we are forbidden to wish for anything that belongs to others.

The people who obeyed God's laws became His friends and God sent them His angels to guide

them. He promised the Prophets again and again that He would send His Son down to earth to show all who wanted to obey God the way to Heaven.

*What did God promise to Adam and Eve if they would obey Him? What command did He give to Adam and Eve? What did He say would happen to them if they disobeyed? Tell the story of the disobedience of Adam and Eve. What happened to them after they ate the forbidden fruit?*

*What did God say to the serpent? What did He say to Eve? What promise did He make to her? What did God say to Adam? What happened to Adam when God left him? What is the disobedience of Adam and Eve called? Why? What happened to the children of Adam and Eve? How did God help them?*

*Whom did God send to lead the children of Israel out of Egypt? Where is Mount Sinai? Why did God give the Ten Commandments to Moses? What are the Ten Commandments? Why should we love and obey them?*

# The Visible Creation

J. MONTGOMERY

BEETHOVEN

*Moderato*

1. The God of Na - ture and of grace In  
2. He bows the heav'ns, the moun - tains stand A  
3. The for - csts in His strength re - joice; Hark!  
4. Here on the hills He feeds His herds; His

all His works ap - pears; His good - ness thro' the  
high - way for their God; He walks a - midst the  
on the eve - ning breeze, As once of old the  
flocks in yon - der plains; His praise is war - bled

earth we trace, His gran - deur in the spheres.  
des - ert land, 'Tis E - den where He trod.  
Lord God's voice is heard a mong the trees.  
by the birds, O could we catch their strains!

5 His blessings fall in plenteous show'rs  
Upon the lap of earth,  
That teems with foliage, fruit and flow'rs,  
And rings with youthful mirth.

6 If God hath made this world so fair,  
Where sin and death abound,  
How beautiful beyond compare  
Will Paradise be found!

# Adam and Eve

CHARLES I. O'DONNELL

SCHUBERT

*Moderato*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords in a steady, moderate tempo. The left hand plays a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes.

1. They walked the fields of Par - a - dise, Where  
2. Then in an e - vil hour came pride, To the

The first system of the song features a vocal line with two verses and a piano accompaniment. The piano part continues with a steady accompaniment of eighth notes in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

all things fresh from God Rang out His praise from  
hearts un - guard - ed door; One mo - ment man his

The second system of the song continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part maintains its accompaniment of eighth notes and chords.

star-filled skies, Down to the bloss'ning sod.  
God de - fied, To suf - fer ev - er - more.

The final system of the song concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The piano part ends with a final chord in the right hand and a continuation of the eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand.

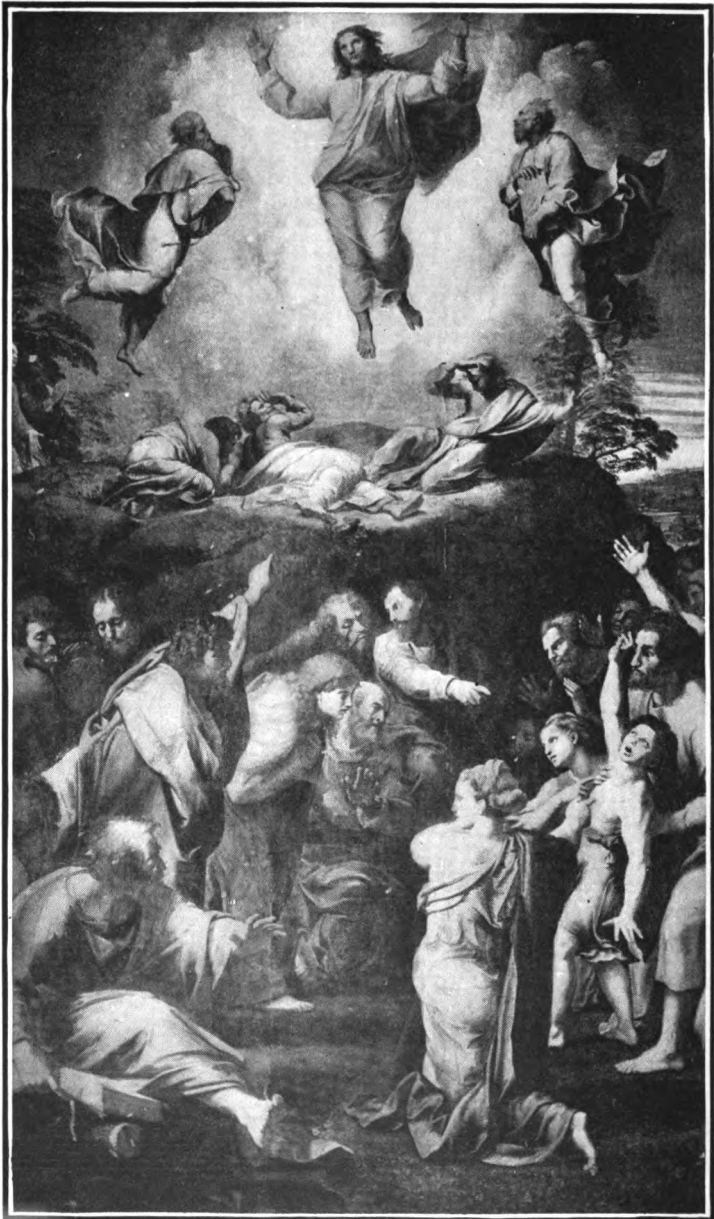
## Adam and Eve

Fair things were theirs, but one commandment  
They sinned and now strange fears they know, God

in their liberty; All fruits hung ready  
comes with lonely call, And in stern sorrow

to their hand But the fruit of one great tree, The  
bids them go, Yet His mercy rules o'er all, His

fruit of one great tree.  
mercy rules o'er all.



**THE TRANSFIGURATION—*Raphael.***



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## PART VII

### REDEMPTION

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#### THE WATER LILY AND THE MINNOW

From the dark earth cool and fragrant,  
    A gnarled unlovely root  
Sent forth in the rippling sunshine  
    A slender gold-green shoot.

The shoot in the languid breezes  
    Was soon by pale bloom bent;  
A sense of its frail white beauty  
    The sun to the black root sent.

The root was thrilled by a vision,  
    A vision of peace supreme;—  
The fragile star of a blossom  
    Was the black root's dainty dream.

—*R. K. Munkittrick*

The mill is old now and its roof is covered with green moss. The mill-pond rests as calmly in the meadow as if it had always been at home there.

On the south side of the pond the water is shallow. As you walk along the bank you can see the bright pebbles and the golden sand on the bottom. On the north side the water is deep and the bottom is covered with thick, black mud.

When the pond first froze over last fall you could see down through the ice as if it were glass. You could watch the little sun-fish and the perch glide in and out among the weeds. But the snow soon came and covered up the ice.

At the bottom of the dark, cold pond a water lily lay buried up to her neck in the black mud. She was very cold and she was tired of being alone all the time. She often tried to talk to the sun-fish and the perch, but they paid no attention to her.

One day a little minnow swam along close to the bottom of the pond. He touched the water lily on the head and then backed up and looked at her. The water lily was glad that someone had noticed her at last. She said as sweetly as she could: "Good morning, little friend; why did you come into this cold, dark pond? If I could swim like you, I would follow Silver Brook down to the ocean."

The little minnow stared and stared. He didn't seem to understand what the lily was saying. He looked her all over and then said: "O my! aren't you ugly?"

The water lily was a little surprised at the minnow's rudeness, but she had no one else to talk to, so she said: "Yes, I am ugly now, but I was beautiful once. Look at my big black body and my ugly roots. You would never guess that I once lived in a fairy boat and floated on the top of the pond. Everyone said I was beautiful. The sunbeams played with me all day and the breezes fanned me to sleep. But that was a long, long time ago."

The minnow shook his head. He had heard others talk like this and he didn't believe a word of it. He wagged his tail two or three times and said: "I'd like to see you floating. Wouldn't you look pretty in the sunlight?" then he swam away.

The poor water lily was hurt and discouraged, but she was so cold and numb that she could not move. She wondered if the winter would ever pass or if it would ever grow warm again.

A few days later the minnow came back to see the water lily, but she was too cold to talk to him. She had only one question to ask: "Is spring ever

coming?" The minnow answered: "No; it's the coldest day this winter." After this the minnow often visited the lily. She always asked the same question, "Is spring ever coming?"

One day the minnow brought her good news. He told her that the robins had come back and that the snow was all gone. The sunbeams soon paid her a visit and told her to cheer up, that they had driven King Blizzard back to the mountains. They promised that they would help her to get back to her old home at the surface of the pond.

The water lily took new courage. She lifted up her head and began to push up through the water. She worked as hard as she could every day, but the top of the pond was a long way off. Sometimes she was afraid she would never reach it, but the sunbeams came to her every morning and cheered her in her work. The minnow often came to look at her. He was surprised and wanted to talk to her, but she was too busy growing to pay any attention to him.

At last, one morning in July, the water lily lifted her head above the water. All around her big green leaves were floating. The world was more

beautiful than she had ever dreamed it was. One by one the stars faded out of the sky. A gentle breeze stole up and whispered in the rustling leaves. It touched the face of the sleeping pond, which broke into rippling smiles. The birds awoke and began to preen their feathers. The white light,



THE LILY POND

creeping up in the eastern sky, covered the morning star and then turned crimson. The birds all broke out into joyous songs.

Then the sun rose and sent a bright beam over the fields and across the pond to the water lily. He touched her homely brown head; the leaves unfolded, and behold, the whitest, fairest lily-cup appeared and floated on the water. And the water lily in all her beauty smiled back her thanks to the sun.

## THE SUNBEAM

A Ladder from the Land of Light  
I rest upon the sod,  
Whence dewy angels of the Night  
Climb back again to God.

—John B. Tabb

---

*Describe the mill-pond. What is it like in winter? Where did the water lily pass the winter? Who came to visit her? What did the minnow and the water lily say to each other? What did the water lily wish for? How did the sunbeams help the water lily?*

*Write a story telling what the water lily saw when she reached the surface of the pond. Show on the sand table the home of the water lily, the meadow, the pond and the mill. Model the minnow, the sun-fish and the perch. Paint a landscape showing the sunrise.*

## THE WAY TO HEAVEN

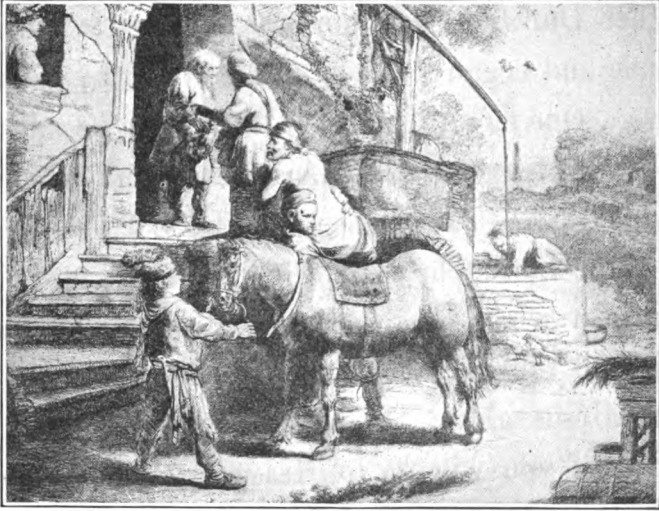
When Our Lord was thirty years old He left His home and began to teach all men the way to Heaven. One day a man asked Him what he must do to gain Heaven. Our Lord asked him what the Bible said. The man answered: "Thou shalt love the Lord, Thy God, with thy whole heart and with thy whole soul, and with all thy strength and with all thy mind, and thy neighbor as thyself." Then Jesus said: You have answered rightly. Do this and you will go to Heaven. But the man asked: "Who is my neighbor?" Then Jesus told him this story.

A man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho and fell among robbers. The robbers wounded him and took his clothes and everything he had and left him by the road half dead.

Then a priest went down the same way and, seeing him, passed by. And in like manner a Levite, when he was near the place and saw him, passed by.

But a certain Samaritan, being on his journey, came near him, and seeing him was moved with

pity, and going up to him he bound up his wounds. He put him on his own beast and took him to the



THE GOOD SAMARITAN—*Rembrandt*

inn and took care of him. And the next day he paid the inn keeper and said to him: “Take care of this man and whatsoever it shall cost I will pay you on my return.”

Then Our Saviour asked, Which of the three men was neighbor to the man who fell among robbers? And the man answered, “He that showed mercy to him.” And Jesus said, Go, thou, and do likewise.



## THE FORGIVENESS OF SIN

Adam and Eve were not the only ones who committed sin. Whenever we disobey God we commit sin and the gates of Heaven are shut against us. If Our Saviour did not get forgiveness from His Father for us, we never could go to Heaven.

The people thought that Our Saviour would not speak to sinners. They were very much surprised when they saw how kind He was to them. They asked the friends of Jesus why He ate and drank with sinners. Jesus heard them and said, People who are well do not need a doctor. The doctor comes to those who are sick. I came to call not the just but sinners to do penance, and unless you are sorry for your sins and do penance you will never enter Heaven.

The sinners drew near to Jesus, and those who thought themselves good, said, He receives sinners and eats with them. Then Jesus said, What man of you that hath an hundred sheep and if he lose one of them doth he not leave the ninety-nine in the

desert and go after that which was lost until he find it? And when he hath found it, doth he not lay it upon his shoulders, rejoicing? And when he comes home, doth he not call his friends and neighbors and say to them, Rejoice with me, because I have found my sheep that was lost. I say to you that even so there shall be joy in Heaven upon one sinner that doth penance more than upon ninety-nine just who need not penance.

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### THE PRODIGAL SON

Our Saviour wanted to make the people understand how God loved them. He told them how gladly His Father would forgive them their sins if they were sorry for them and would promise not to sin any more. He told them this story.

A certain man had two sons. The younger son said to his father: "Give me now my share of everything." And his father divided his money and all he owned with him. Then he took all his father gave him and went into a far country. There he wasted all his father had given him.

After he had spent all his money on his companions, there came a mighty famine in that country and he began to be in want. He went to a farmer and asked him to take him as one of his servants. The farmer sent him to take care of the pigs. He was so hungry that he would have liked to eat what the pigs left after them, but, even this he could not have.

Then he said to himself, How many hired servants in my father's house have all the bread they want to eat and I am here dying of hunger. I will go to my father and say to him, Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before thee. I am not

worthy to be called thy son, but make me one of thy hired servants.

And rising up he came to his father. And when he was yet a great way off his father saw him and



THE PRODIGAL—*Molitor*

was moved with pity, and running to him fell upon his neck and kissed him. And the son said to him: Father, I have sinned against Heaven and before thee. I am not worthy to be called thy son. And the father said to the servants: Bring forth quickly the best robe and put it on him and put a ring on his finger and shoes on his feet. Bring hither the fatted calf and kill it. And let us eat and make merry, because this my son was dead and he hath come to life again. He was lost and he is found.

### THE GOOD SHEPHERD

And Jesus said: I am the Good Shepherd. The good shepherd gives his life for his sheep. But the hireling and he that is not the shepherd, whose own the sheep are not, sees the wolf coming and leaves the sheep and flies. And the wolf catches and scatters the sheep.

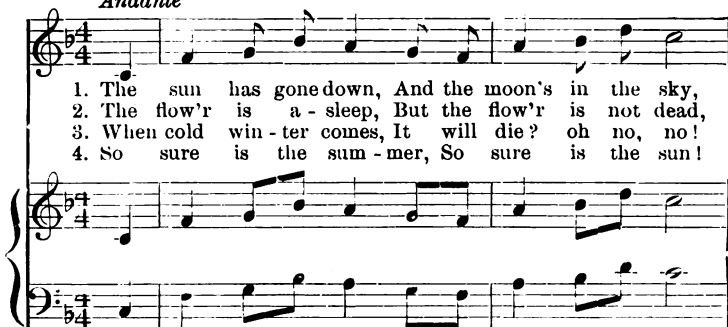
I am the good shepherd and I know mine and mine know me. As the father knows me and I know the father. And I lay down my life for my sheep.

# Up and Down

GEORGE MACDONALD

German Folk Song

*Andante*



1. The sun has gone down, And the moon's in the sky,  
2. The flow'r is a - sleep, But the flow'r is not dead,  
3. When cold win - ter comes, It will die? oh no, no!  
4. So sure is the sum - mer, So sure is the sun!

## CHORUS



Now sum-mer is com-ing. But the sun will come up And the  
Now sum-mer is com-ing. When the bright morn-ing shines It a -  
Now sum-mer is com-ing. It will on - ly hide From the  
Now sum-mer is com-ing. Both the night and the win - ter A -

## CHORUS



moon be laid by, Oh, sum-mer is com-ing.  
gain lifts its head, Oh, sum-mer is com-ing.  
frost and the snow, Oh, sum-mer is com-ing.  
way they will run, Oh, sum-mer is com-ing.

*How old was Our Lord when He left home to teach the people? What did Our Lord say we must do to get to Heaven? Tell the story of the Good Samaritan. Do you know anyone like the Good Samaritan? Tell something that he did.*

*What did Our Saviour do for sinners? What must we do to get forgiveness for our sins? How do we do penance? Tell the story of the lost sheep. Tell the story of the Prodigal Son. Whom was the Prodigal Son like? Who is like the father of the Prodigal Son?*

*Who is the Good Shepherd? What does the good shepherd do for his sheep? Who are Our Lord's sheep? Why do we go to confession? Whom is the confessor like? Whom is the sinner like?*

*Paint a picture of the shepherd bringing home the lost sheep. Write the story of the Prodigal Son. Show on the sand table the farm where the Prodigal Son worked. Dramatize the Good Samaritan.*

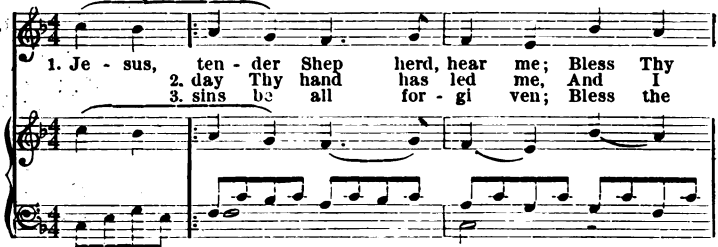


THE GOOD SHEPHERD—*Plockhorst*

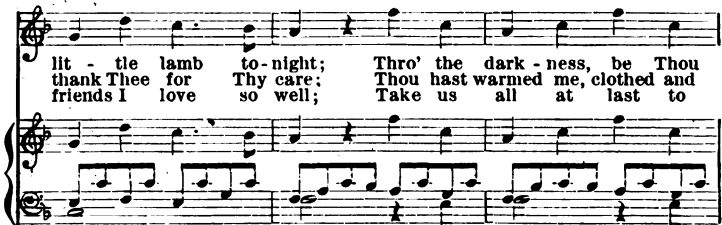
# Jesus, Tender Shepherd

MOZART

*Andante grazioso*



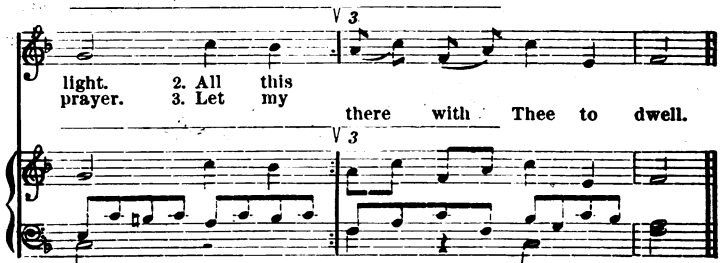
1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep herd, hear me; Bless Thy  
2. day Thy hand has led me, And I  
3. sins be all for - gi ven; Bless the



lit - tle lamb to - night; Thro' the dark - ness, be Thou  
thank Thee for Thy care; Thou hast warmed me, clothed and  
friends I love so well; Take us all at last to



near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing  
fed me; Lis ten to my eve - ning  
Hea ven, Hap py



light. 2. All this there with Thee to dwell.  
prayer. 3. Let my



## VOCABULARY.

The number opposite each word refers to the page on which it first occurs.

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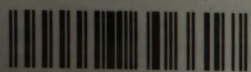
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