

THE ENCOURAGER

Help for Sunday School Teachers— Dedicated to those who take the Word of Life to Children Everywhere

TELL IT AGAIN AND AGAIN

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Phone: 705-534-4465 Fax: 705-534-9958 Email: 1sharpie@rogers.com Web: www.gospellhall.org y mom was a Christian and she always made sure my sister and I knew about the gospel by having us play lots of gospel hymns on the piano. She would sing heartily when we played.

But I was ten years old when I first attended the Gospel Hall Sunday School. It was at that time that we moved to Niagara Falls, ON. And that was when I learned more clearly what the Bible said about 'God' and 'Eternity' and 'me'!

After I had been going to the Sunday School for about two years, a Christian Evangelist came to the Gospel Hall to have gospel meetings every evening. My mother, sister and I went to the meetings. My sister is four years older than I and she was very concerned about meeting God. Following the gospel meeting on the second Sunday evening, she told us that she had trusted the Saviour and was ready for heaven. I was absolutely thunder-struck!

She was always the 'good' girl—obedient and helpful. I was the opposite and my conscience told me—"If she needed to be saved, you are doomed!"

We kept going to the meetings and every night the message would speak to me. On the next Wednesday night after the meeting, I was sitting in our living room struggling with thoughts of my sin and how I would ever meet God like this, when the little Sunday School chorus about 'The Gypsy Boy' came into my mind. The second verse says, "Need I not perish, my hand will HE HOLD, Nobody to me the story has told". I knew that *I had been told the story many times*. In my mind I saw the Lord Jesus reaching out His nail-pierced hand to me. I simply reached out and took His hand, and I knew that He had welcomed me and taken away my sins.

He still holds me and I know that one day I shall see His face and the hand that He stretched out to save me.

Margaret's counsel since that day has been—If you realize that your sins are keeping you out of Heaven—reach out and take hold of that hand that was pierced for your salvation. He is waiting for you!

This story of salvation was provided for us by Margaret Smith, Lewiston, NY



More Attention - Pleasei

A young lad came home from Sunday School one day, and his mother asked him what he had learned in his Sunday School class. He said, "We learned about 'Isme'."

Not remembering that name in the Bible, his mother asked, "Who is 'Isme'?" "It must have been a horse—the horse a man by the name of Isaiah rode." "What are you talking about? I don't think that there's any mention in the Bible of Isaiah riding a horse", the mother responded.

"Well, he must have", said the young boy. "My teacher read right out of the Bible where Isaiah said 'Woah, Isme!"