



*Jewels
For
His
Crown*

A Periodical for Christian Young Ladies

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*Thirty-second
Issue*



*One who uses the Bible
as his guide never loses his
sense of direction.*



The Ten Lies About **Sin!**

1. Sin is no big deal.
2. A little sin will not hurt.
3. Taking radical action against sin is not necessary.
4. God will not mind a little compromise.
5. It is my body; I can do what I want with it.
6. I can control my drives.
7. I will not experience any consequences for my sin.
8. God is keeping something good from me.
9. The pleasure sin promises is better and more real than God's pleasure.
10. Fulfilling my sin will satisfy me.

~Joshua Harris- "Not Even A Hint"



When he (the devil) speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.

John 8:44

God Bless You



What a pity flowers can utter no sound! - A singing rose, a whispering violet, a murmuring honeysuckle,

- Oh, what a rare and exquisite miracle would these be!

~Henry Ward Beecher



*The best gifts a mother can give
her child are roots and wings.*

~Chinese proverb



His Wondrous Works

How can one say there is no God
When everywhere we've looked or trod
His wondrous works on every hand
Defy our minds to understand?

The changing seasons, come what may,
The moon, the stars, the sun's bright ray;
A little child with laughing eyes,
A newborn baby's soft, low cries.

Wildflowers blooming by the road
Where no man e'er had his abode;
A robin singing in the rain
That bids us praise God's holy name.

The ocean waves, the ebb and flow,
The beauty of fresh-fallen snow;
Small furry folk along the lane
Where maple trees wear scarlet flame.

He who proclaims there is no God
Must not have seen these things we laud.
The heavens, earth, the restless sea
All tell us of His majesty.

~ Kay Hoffman

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

This hymn was written by Joachim Neander, born in 1650, whose father, grandfather, great-grandfather, and great-great-grandfather (all Joachim Neanders) had been preachers of the gospel. But as a student, Joachim was wild and rebellious. At 20, he joined a group of students who descended on St. Martin's Church in Bremen to ridicule and scoff the worshippers. But the sermon that day by Rev. Theodore Under-Eyck arrested him and led to his conversion. A few years later, he was the assistant preacher at that very church.

Joachim often took long walks near his home in Hochdal, Germany. They were worship walks, and he frequently composed hymns as he strolled, singing them to the Lord. He was the first hymnwriter from the Calvinist branch of Protestantism. When he was 30 (the year he died) he wrote this hymn while battling tuberculosis.

One of Joachim's favorite walking spots was a beautiful gorge a few miles from Dusseldorf. The Dussel River flowed through the valley, and Joachim Neander so loved this spot that it eventually was named for him—Neander Valley. (In German, Neanderthal) It was in this valley 200 years later that miners found caves containing human bones. William King tried to use them as proof of Darwin's theory of evolution, but today we know the Neanderthal was fully human, an extinct people group of great strength.

But, as one expert put it, "when Joachim Neander walked in his beautiful valley so many years ago, he could not know that hundreds of years later his name would become world famous, not for his hymns celebrating creation, but for a concept that he would have totally rejected: human evolution."

Praise Ye the Lord, the Almighty

Joachim Neander Stralsund Gesangbuch

1. Praise to the Lord, the Al-might-y, The King of cre-a-tion!
 2. Praise to the Lord, Who o'er all things So won-drous-ly reign-eth,
 3. Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a-dore Him!
 4. Praise to the Lord, Who doth pros-per Thy work and de-fend thee:

O my soul, praise Him, For He is thy health and sal-va-tion!
 Shel-ters thee un-der His wings, Yes, so gent-ly sus-tain-eth!
 All that hath life and breath, Come now with prais-es be-fore Him.
 Sure-ly His good-ness and mer-cy Here dai-ly at-tend thee.

All ye who hear, Now to His tem-ple draw near,
 Hast Thou not seen How all thy long-ings have been
 Let the a-men sound from His peo-ple a-gain:
 Pon-der a-new what the Al-might-y can do,

Join me in glad ad-o-ra-tion!
 Grant-ed in what He or-dain-eth?
 Glad-ly for aye we a-dore Him.
 If with His love He be-friend thee.

God in the highest, Lord over all, Your Name is more Beautiful than anything I know, more Indescribable, more Powerful, more Lovely than riches or fame. You came down on earth so that we might be saved. You are King over all of the earth. Your Majesty rings from every corner of the universe. I am astounded by your Mercy and your Grace. Jesus, in awe I come before You, in awe I stand here, in awe I am in Your Presence, in awe I speak Your Name! You are the Author of time and space and every living thing. Nothing compares to the Power of Your Name!

submitted by April Dougherty

Mom's Page

Ways to Bless Your Children

1. Do a study of your family tree (with pictures if possible) and present it to each child when they are old enough to appreciate it.
2. Live below your means.
3. Pray for the parents of your child's future spouse.
4. Set aside special time at least once a week for each child.
5. Kiss and hug your husband in front of your children on a regular basis. One of the greatest gifts you can give them is to love their father.
6. Make sure that you, as parents, are their source of information on all the facts of life.
7. Keep a daily journal of the key things that your children say and do. It will be invaluable when they are older.
8. Be interested in the things that they are interested in. Really listen, with eye contact and undivided attention, when they talk to you.
9. Remember that each child is a person with a soul. Keep your voice sweet and quiet, even when you are frustrated. If you love them, you can.
10. Pray for them many times through the day while washing their clothes, cooking their dinner,...etc.



When You Get Discouraged:

Keep the schedule simple.
Get plenty of rest.
Eat nutritious meals.
Stay on your knees.



To get his goodnight kiss he stood
Beside my chair one night
And raised an eager face to me,
A face with love alight.
And as I gathered in my arms
The son God gave to me,
I thanked the lad for being good,
And hoped he'd always be.
His little arms crept round my neck
And then I heard him say
Four simple words I can't forget,
Four words that made me pray.
They turned a mirror in my soul,
On secrets no one knew.
They startled me;
I hear them yet,
He said,
"I'll be like you."



What kind of example are you being to your children each day?



That's A Lie!

Have you ever told a lie? Before you answer that too quickly and get yourself into trouble, let us look at what a lie really is.

The first place I go to find out about any word is Webster's dictionary. There I found that a lie means, "a falsehood uttered for the purpose of deception, to exhibit a false representation, an intentional violation of truth." Have you ever thought of the many ways that everyone does that? It was a surprise to me and I think it may help you to know a little more about one of the most damaging sins there is.

Lying is the doorway to all sin. Every sin that man commits begins with a lie, either to someone else or to yourself. When Eve was tempted to sin, the devil lied to her. ([Yea, hath God said, Ye shall not eat of every tree of the garden? Gen. 3:2](#)) To believe this lie, she had to lie to herself and tell herself that it truly must be right for her to do what she desired to do. When you take something that is not yours (stealing) you have to convince yourself that you have a right to the thing that you are taking. You have to lie to yourself. When you believe such lies it is damaging to your soul, for it is hard to convince yourself that you were really wrong in what you did.

Lying causes confusion. One lie that you may think would not harm anyone can so destroy your credibility that it could take years for that person to trust you again. And even then, there is always that seed of doubt in the back of their mind, "Is she being honest? Does she mean what she is saying? Could she be lying?"

One lie is bad enough to condemn you. In 1 Samuel 13, Saul made his first big mistake as king over Israel. When Samuel delayed coming to perform the sacrifice for the people, Saul decided he would just do it himself, which was unlawful for him to do (and he knew that), and then made some lame excuses (lies) for doing it when Samuel showed up. His unrepentant heart caused God to judge him then and there and the kingdom was taken from him from that very day. ([1Jn. 1:9](#))

Lying, as any sin, brings a curse on your life. As long as the prodigal son in Luke 15 was out in sin, things went from bad to worse for him. But as soon as he repented and asked forgiveness from God and his father, his life was redeemed. As long as you are dishonest and deceiving, God cannot bless your life but, "[if we confess our sins, he is faithful and just to forgive us our sins and to cleanse us from all unrighteousness.](#)"

Any distortion of the truth is a lie and there are many ways in which that can be done. The most obvious way, of course, is simply to tell something that is not true. When you do something, whether right or wrong, and then say that you did not do it, that is a lie. Or if you did not do something and say that you did, that is a lie.

You can lie without saying a word. When I was a little girl I lived about a mile from the elementary school that I attended. The bus I would normally ride home made two rounds; one with the children who lived out in the rural areas and then a round for some of the other children in town, like me. It would take that bus nearly an hour to make its first round and in the meantime, I had to sit inside the hallway or on the playground by myself until

it would come. I was only nine or ten years old and my parents had told me not to walk home but to wait and ride that bus. I hated the waiting and there were many times that I would decide to disobey and walk home anyway. But to fool my parents, I would sit on the front porch and wait for them to come home from work so they would think that I rode the bus home. One day they just happened to be behind the bus when the children got off and I was not there. When they drove into the driveway, there I sat on the porch. Of course, when they asked me if I had ridden the bus home, I lied and told them that I had. **(Be sure your sin will find you out. Num. 32:23)** You would think that after the spanking I got, I would not try that again, but I did. This time I tried waiting on the porch of my grandmother's house, which is where the bus dropped me off. That did not work either and I was soon found out. That is the thing about lying, you *always* get found out sooner or later.

Another form of lying is hypocrisy, which is practiced by many people in and out of church. A hypocrite is someone who acts like he is a good person and has a form of Godliness but the fruits of the Spirit and salvation are not really there. He can fit in anywhere. The danger here is that he can think that as long as he is doing everything that he has been taught to do, saying the things he is suppose to say, dressing the way everyone expects him to, that he is living a Godly life and God is pleased with him. The proof of what is in his heart is what he really wants to do when no one else is around. Most of these kind of people have the idea that they are all right, they just need to "grow in grace". The sad point is that most hypocrites do not realize that they are hypocrites until it is too late. **(Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not... done many wonderful works? And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you. Mat.7:22-23)** If you are living this way, you are living a lie. You are lying to yourself, to others around you and to God.

Do you know something wrong that you have done or that someone else has done and you are not telling it for fear of getting into trouble or having someone think badly of you? That, also, is a form of lying. **(He that covereth his sins shall not prosper...Prov. 28:13a)** You can even convince yourself that you did not do anything wrong, that what you did was justified, that it was someone else's fault and not your own. God will not condemn you for someone else's sin, but He will not take any excuses, either. **(Every man shall be put to death for his own sin. Deut. 24:16)** When you tell something make sure that you get it right. If you testify in court against someone who has committed a crime, the judge does not want you to suppose what the criminal might have done or just assume that this person was up to no good, he wants facts. Lying people who try to impress someone with what they know (gossips) are the world's worst for making a story just a little more juicy or a little more exciting than it really was. But that is *lying!*

The reason that we need to be so very careful not to lie is that God hates a lying tongue. **(These six things doth the LORD hate: yea, seven are an abomination unto him: A proud look, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood, An heart that deviseth wicked imaginations, feet that be swift in running to mischief, A false witness that speaketh lies, and he that**

soweth discord among brethren. Prov.6:16-19) God hates lying so much that in this list of the things that He hates, lying was mentioned twice! Our God is a loving God, but He is also just. You may think that the lie that you have told is a little one or what some call a "white lie", but God does not see lying that way and He will judge.

Does hearing someone tell a lie bother you? Can you laugh when you see how you have deceived someone? "I sure made her look dumb! She really believed me!" If you think it is funny to deceive someone, you need to understand how God feels about it. (A false witness shall not be unpunished, and he that speaketh lies shall not escape. Prov. 19:5) Lying hurts more than just the person that you lied to, it also hurts you. You want people to believe you. If you have a reputation for telling "tall tales" or never being honest, no one will believe anything that you say.

Lying can become a terrible habit. Habits can be broken and God will help you. (They that sow in tears shall reap in joy. Ps. 126:5) If you sow good things in your heart, (Finally, brethren, whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are honest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are pure, whatsoever things are lovely, whatsoever things are of good report; if there be any virtue, and if there be any praise, think on these things. Phil. 4:8) and water them with tears of sincerity, God will help you and you can "reap in joy". (Fear not: for I have redeemed thee, I have called thee by thy name; thou art mine. Is. 43:1)

So, take lying seriously. Tell the truth! Make sure that your words are few and true. Pray for God to put a watch on your mouth and mind that you speak and think only true things. You will be amazed at the blessing that will fill your life when you do.

Rebecca's Afterthought

Yesterday, Rebecca Mason,
In the parlor by herself,
Broke a handsome china basin,
Placed upon the mantelshelf.

Quite alarmed, she thought of going
Very quietly away,
Not a single person knowing,
Of her being there that day.

But Rebecca recollected
She was taught deceit to shun;
And the moment she reflected,
Told her mother what was done;

Who commended her behavior,
Loved her better, and forgave her.
~Elizabeth Turner





*"Love loves
honesty!"*

It was the time when lilies blow
And clouds are highest up in air;
Lord Ronald brought a lily-white doe
To give his cousin, Lady Clare.

I trow they did not part in scorn:
Lovers long-betroth'd were they;
They too will wed the morrow morn:
God's blessing on the day!

"He does not love me for my birth,
Nor for my lands so broad and fair;
He loves me for my own true worth,
And that is well," said Lady Clare.

In there came old Alice the nurse;
Said: "Who was this that went from thee?"
"It was my cousin," said Lady Clare;
"Tomorrow he weds with me."

"O God be thanked!" said Alice the nurse,
"That all comes round so just and fair.
Lord Ronald is heir of all your lands,
And you are not the Lady Clare."

"Are you out of your mind, my nurse, my nurse,
Said Lady Clare, "that ye speak so wild?"
"As God's above," said Alice the nurse,
"I speak the truth: you are my child."

"The old Earl's daughter died at my breast;
I speak the truth, as I live by bread!
I buried her like my own sweet child,
And put my child in her stead."



"Falsely, falsely have ye done,
O mother," she said, "if this be true,
To keep the best man under the sun
So many years from his due."

"Nay now, my child," said Alice the nurse,
"But keep the secret for your life,
And all you have will be Lord Ronald's
When you are a man and wife."

"If I'm a beggar born," she said,
"I will speak out, for I dare not lie.
Pull off, pull off the brooch of gold,
And fling the diamond necklace by."

"Nay now, my child," said Alice the nurse,
"But keep the secret all ye can."
She said: "Not so: but I will know
If there be any faith in man."

"Nay now, what faith?" said Alice the nurse;
"The man will cleave unto his right."
"And he shall have it," the lady replied,
"Tho' I should die tonight."

"Yet give one kiss to your mother dear!
Alas! My child, I sinned for thee."
"O mother, mother, mother," she said,
"So strange it seems to me."

"Yet here's a kiss for my mother dear,
My mother dear, if this be so,
And lay your hand upon my head,
And bless me, mother, ere I go."



She clad herself in a russet gown,
She was no longer Lady Clare;
She went by dale, and she went by down,
With a single rose in her hair.

The lily-white doe Lord Ronald had brought
Leapt up from where she lay,
Dropt her head in the maiden's hand,
And followed her all the way.

Down stept Lord Ronald from his tower;
"O Lady Clare, you shame your worth!
Why come you drest like a village maid,
That are the flower of the earth?"

"If I come drest like a village maid,
I am but as my fortunes are;
I am a beggar born," she said,
"And not the Lady Clare."



"Play me no tricks," said Lord Ronald,
"For I am yours in word and deed.
Play me no trick," said Lord Ronald,
"Your riddle is hard to read."

O and proudly stood she up!
Her heart within her did not fail;
She looked into Lord Ronald's eyes,
And told him all her nurse's tale.

He laughed a laugh of merry scorn;
He turned and kissed her where she stood.
"If you are not the heiress born,
And I," said he, "the next in blood—

"If you are not the heiress born,
And I," said he, "the lawful heir,
We two will wed tomorrow morn,
And you shall still be Lady Clare."



God-Honored Women of the Bible



Hannah

Every Jewish woman wanted to bless her husband with children, especially if that child happened to be a son. It did not help Hannah's anxiety to know that Elkanah's other wife, Peninnah, had children and she did not. Peninnah was not very comforting about it, either, but provoked her to anger many times over her barrenness. But it did not matter to Elkanah that she gave him no children. He loved Hannah and was very concerned over her grief.

One year when Elkanah went to Shiloh with his family for the yearly sacrifices, Peninnah was more hateful than ever. Hannah was so troubled in her soul that she could not even eat, so she went up to the house of God to find comfort. There, weeping and praying, she vowed a vow (promise) to God that if He would not forget her and give her a son that she would "give him unto the LORD all the days of his life". She spoke so softly in her distress that Eli, the priest, saw her and thought that she was in a drunken stupor. Brokenhearted that he would think so ill of her, she explained to him that she was in fervent prayer in asking a petition from God. In understanding, Eli therefore blessed her, telling her to "Go in peace: and the God of Israel grant thee thy petition that thou hast asked of him." Hannah was so relieved and elated that she went back to the feast with joy, believing that God would give her the child she had asked for.

After the child, Samuel (which means "asked of God"), was born, she raised him for the first couple of years of his life. When he around two years old, she took him with her when the family went to Shiloh again for the sacrifices and presented him to Eli. You would think that she would have been terribly sad at having to leave him there, and without doubt she must have felt lonely for him, but if you read the following chapter (1Sam. 2:1-10) you will find that she was also full of joy and gratitude, hope and faith. What God had worked in her life was more than He ever could have done without the trial of faith she had just come through. God used her to be the mother of a great prophet, preparing her heart to raise a son who would one day anoint King David. And the Lord blessed Hannah for her devotion and obedience; she was the mother of three more sons and two daughters! God uses obedient hearts and blesses those He uses.

Crafts

Personalized Beach Towel

What you need: Adult permission; 1 White beach towel; Acrylic paints (pick colors you like); Craft sponges in a variety of shapes; Old plastic fly swatter; old newspapers.

What to do:

Cover the work area or floor with newspapers. Place your towel completely opened onto the newspaper. If you are using a new towel, be sure to wash it first so it won't be stiff. For the words, cut out letters or shapes and pin securely first. Lightly dip your sponges into the paint and sponge them onto your towel in different places. Dip the fly swatter into the paint and pat it on some newspaper to clear the paint out of the holes. Pat the fly swatter onto the areas of your towel that do not have a shape on them. Let dry completely.



Beaded Door Curtain

You can make a beaded door curtain out of about anything pretty. In the picture, this one is made out of colored pieces of straw. A large bead is tied to the end for weight and to keep the straws on. For a little variation, you could put large beads and petals from artificial flowers at intervals between the straw pieces. The other picture is a curtain made of colored bottle caps.

Attach strings about two inches apart on a spring tension rod to fit in doorway.



Homemade Water Garden Fountain

You will need:

- Battery operated pump with 1/4" tubing
- River rocks, clean and smooth
- Shallow bowl 2"-3" deep
- Broken tile or flat rocks
- Small terra-cotta pot and artificial flowers



Arrange a layer of river rocks in the bottom of the bowl along with the pump. Set a piece of broken tile or flat rock over pump to hide it. Add another layer of rocks and another flat rock or tile. Run the end of the tubing through the bottom of the terra-cotta pot and place on top of tile. Hide the tube with a few more rocks. Fill bowl with water and turn on pump. (You may want to glue down some of the rock to make it more stable. Hot glue works good.)

You can also do this with a small teapot and saucers, like some that you might have in toy dishes. Find a deep dish pie pan at a resale store for a base (white or flowered works better than clear). Use a large, round candle holder (upside down)

as a hide-away for the pump and also a stand for the tea pot. You will need to glue the pot on a tilt so that the water will pour out. Work pump hose into the top of the pot, under the lid. Use small plastic ivy to cover hose. Arrange cups as you please, and a few plastic flowers around the base of the pump. Fill with water, turn it on and watch it pour!



THE COOKING COUNTER

Our favorite recipes!

Elisabeth makes these pancakes for us often during the week. This recipe came from an old McCall's cookbook.

Old Fashioned Flapjacks

- 3 eggs
- 1 cup flour
- 3 teaspoons baking powder
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 2 teaspoons sugar
- 1 teaspoon brown sugar
- ½ cup buttermilk
- 2 tablespoons butter, melted



1. In large bowl of electric mixer, at high speed, beat eggs until light and fluffy—about two minutes.
2. Into eggs, sift flour with baking powder, salt, and sugar. Add brown sugar; beat until smooth.
3. Stir in buttermilk and butter just until combined; do not overbeat.
4. Meanwhile, slowly heat griddle or heavy skillet to medium heat.
5. Use ¼ cup batter for each flapjack; cook until bubbles form on surface and edges become dry. Turn; cook 2 minutes longer, or until nicely browned on underside.
6. Serve topped with butter and warm syrup. Makes about 8 (4") flapjacks.

Pizza Crust

This recipe is from a bread book belonging to Grandma Brinkley. It is so simple! And it can be doubled easily.



- 1 pkg. Yeast
- 1 ¼ cups warm water
- ½ teaspoon salt
- 3 ½ -4 cups flour

Dissolve yeast in warm water; mix in salt. Gradually add flour until stiff enough to knead. Knead on flour dusted surface until dough becomes elastic. Be careful not to add too much flour as it makes the dough stiff. Divide dough in half and press into sprayed pizza pans. Top as desired. Bake at 400° until crust is brown and crispy around the edges. A single recipe makes two pizzas! You can also use dough for bread sticks.

Never Fail Pie Crust

This recipe comes from Victory Baptist Temple cook book, submitted by Karen Arledge, and has never failed me yet!:-)

- 4 cups flour
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 2 teaspoons salt
- 1 ¾ cup shortening
- 1 tablespoon vinegar
- 1 egg (optional)
- ½ cup water

Mix first 3 ingredients in a large bowl with fork. Add shortening and mix with fork until crumbly. In small bowl, beat vinegar, egg, and water with fork. Combine both mixtures, stirring with fork until all ingredients are moistened. Divide dough in 5 portions. Wrap in plastic wrap and chill for ½ hour. Can be stored in refrigerator 3 days or frozen until ready to use.



Send us your favorite recipe and share it with everyone!

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