

THE NICEST TEACHER IN THE SCHOOL

Boys! Boys! Please! You'll hurt yourself! I can still hear it.

Two of us had been made to stay after school for misbehaving. The teacher had slipped away for a few moments and in her absence I had picked up the long "window pole" and had begun chasing the other lad around the room with it.

Just then the teacher returned, but her warning cries fell on deaf ears. Before another minute had passed, her fears were realized—I tripped and fell and not only hurt myself, but broke the "window pole."

She was right. Why hadn't I listened? I began to worry. I had been a pretty naughty boy and now this accident. How could the principal help finding out? And, then what? And, worst of all, suppose my father should hear about it!

The fun and laughter soon gave place to thoughts which can weigh heavily on the mind of a boy.

Seeing my fears, the teacher called me to her desk and there, with her arm around me, pointed out how foolish it is to disobey and—wasn't I sorry?

Of course I was—and scared too! Then to my surprise and relief she said, "Run along now and just forget about it. I'll fix it all up."

On my way home, I couldn't figure out how she could fix that broken window pole, much less keep our principal from finding out. Yet there was a strange assurance in her words, "Run along now and just forget about it. I'll fix it all up."

Next morning at school what should I find but a brand new window pole, and best of all, teacher all smiles and nothing said about the past.

That touched me. I had broken that pole in disregard of her warning. Yet here she had actually been kind enough to shoulder the responsibility herself and get a new one. Why should she pay for my mistakes?

One thing I knew—she was the nicest teacher in the school. She surely loved us kids.

As I grew older I found that what she had done was but a reflection of what our blessed Savior, in His infinite love, has done for us all.

We have sinned, and "THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH" (Rom. 6:23). But it should

touch the hardest heart that “CHRIST DIED FOR OUR SINS” (I Cor. 15:3).

Why should He suffer and die for sins He had never committed? Why should He pay for our sins? Yet that is exactly what He has done.

“For Christ also hath once suffered for sins, the Just for the unjust, that He might bring us to God” (I Pet. 3:18).

Have you accepted Christ as your own personal Savior? Will you do it now? Accept His love and trust in Him before it’s too late.

“The wages of sin is death, but the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord” (Rom. 6:23).

—C. R. Stam

For additional copies, please write to:

BEREAN BIBLE SOCIETY

PO Box 756

Germantown, WI 53022-0756

The Nicest Teacher in the School



By Cornelius R. Stam