

JUNE 2020

# The Bible Quizzer



THE MAGAZINE OF QUIZZERS ACROSS THE WORLD





# 16

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# WHAT IS JBQ?

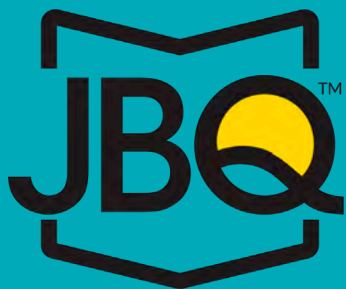
J(unior) B(ible) Q(quiz) is a program designed to help kids memorize God's word. Each year thousands of kids across the world participate in the program memorizing scripture and hiding God's word in their hearts. JBQ has 576 questions that quizzers memorize. Each question has a 'cut off point' at which point that question is no longer the same as any other question. The questions are divided into three different point values. 10 pointers are the easiest questions and generally deal with different Bible stories. 20 pointers are harder than 10 pointers but not the hardest and generally deal with why we believe what we believe. 30 pointers are the hardest and generally deal with many different topics and help kids to be able to share the gospel message.

Every so often (in most states once a month) JBQ seasonal meets occur in different semi districts

(usually half of the district). Each team can have anywhere from one to eight quizzers and can have one coach and two assistant coaches. Two teams play each other at the same time. When you enter a quiz room, a table is in the center with eight chairs all on one side. These are the quizzers' seats. At each seat, is a buzzer with a wire that runs to the quiz box. The quizzers hit these buzzers to determine who gets to try to answer the question. In front of the quiz box is a podium or music stand which is the quiz master's stand. This is where the quiz master (the person in charge of the match and the one who reads the questions) sets their question pages and reads from. To the quiz masters left and right sit two judges, whose jobs are to assist the quiz master in judging the questions if the quiz master asks or a coach calls a judge's ruling where all the judges and quiz master vote on if they think the question was

ruled correctly. Behind one of the judges sits the score keeper. This individual is responsible for keeping track of the score for the match. Each match has 20 questions. A quizzer can quiz out after they get six questions correct. If a quizzer incorrectly answers a question, it counts as minus half the point value. If a quizzer misses three questions, they quiz out backwards.

A match ends after the 20 questions and the team with the most combined points wins. After the season has ended, semi-finals occur. The teams from the semi districts compete to see who will advance to the district finals. At the district finals, one will find teams competing to see who will make it to regional finals. Regions are a group of districts. At regional finals, teams compete to see who will make it to The JBQ National Festival. Eighty teams are allowed at the National Festival.



## JUNIOR BIBLE QUIZ

## WHY A MAGAZINE ABOUT JBQ?



EDITOR  
P. E.



JBQ has shaped my worldview. I have participated in JBQ since I was 4 years old. JBQ has taught me most of what I know about scripture and has made it much easier to memorize and understand things about scripture and also helps me with school and sports because it has taught me set goals and chase after them and not to give up. JBQ has also helped me learn discipline through studying. I believe that JBQ is something that every child should get a chance to participate in as it has definitely also affected my decision making and helped me grow closer to the Lord. Not only has JBQ

impacted me in the Biblical perspective, but also I have made tons of great memories with my team and family travelling all over the country to compete. I have also had the chance to meet lots of people I would never have met if I had not participated in Junior Bible Quiz. The National Festival is also amazing and seeing the hundreds of kids who have studied as much scripture as I have is very encouraging and gives me hope. JBQ has had a large impact on my life as well as many others that is why I have chosen it as my magazine theme. Sincerely,  
P.E.





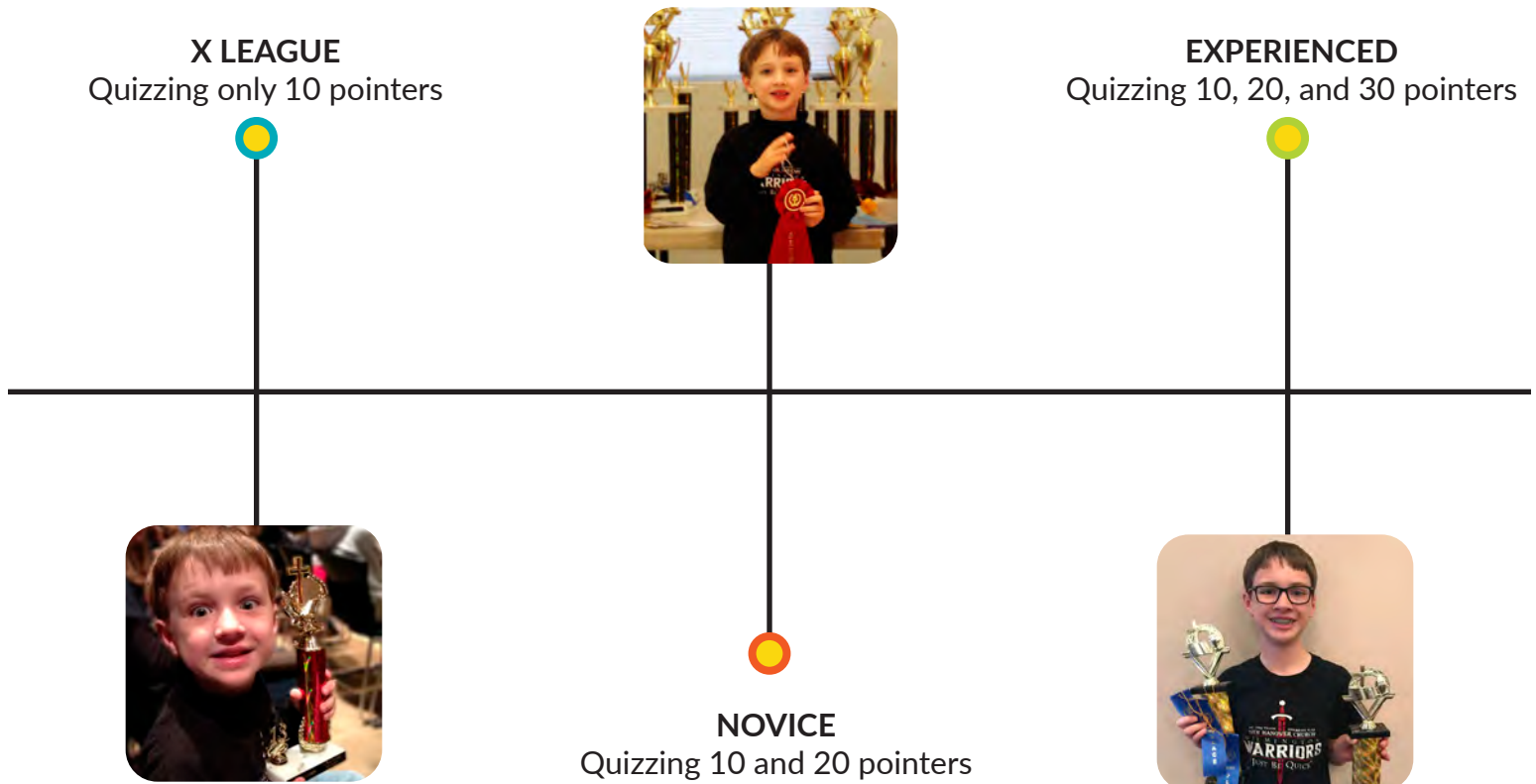
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## THE TIMELINE OF A JBQ QUIZZER



# THE FORGIVEN QUIZZERS

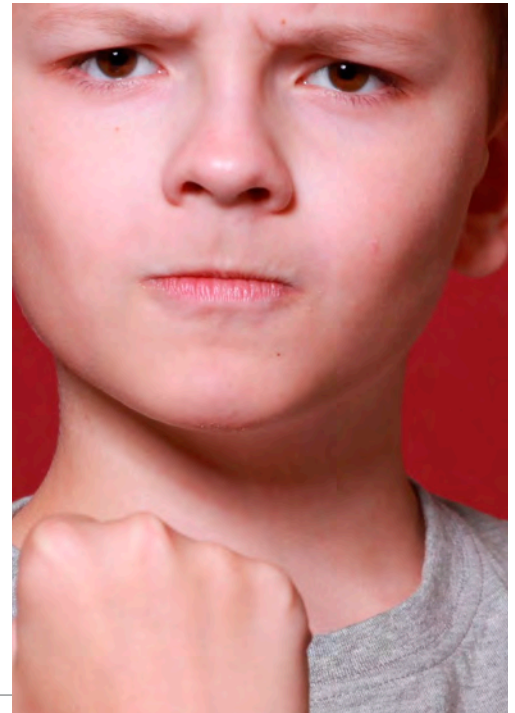
BY PACO ELMER

Jim glared down the white plastic table, staring straight at his mortal enemy (well for the moment at least). Across his face spread a sly grin. He slowly turned his head and glanced at his own teammates. Then he turned his face back up to the Quizmaster. The Quizmaster glanced at the quizzers then looked back down at the paper sitting in front of him before he started reading "What do..." Jered slammed his buzzer, his light flashed on catching the Quizmaster's attention. Jim flipped his head toward Jered causing his hair to shuffle. Jim stared him down. How could his own teammate "betray" him? Anger boiled up inside of him while Jered stumbled to answer. The timer beeped as Jered set his head down on the table in defeat. Jim threw his head back in frustration. Jim lost track of what happened next. The next thing he knew he was shaking the other team member's hands and telling them how well they did. All he could focus on was how wrong

Jered had been. Jim struggled with himself. He was supposed to forgive Jered but how? Why could Jered not listen to the coach's directions? Jered had done the exact thing that the coach had said not to do and even worse it was at the District competition. After the scores were called, Jim stormed out of the room. The anger grew inside of him even more.

Jim stood against the wall beside the door as his insides cried out silently. He turned his head to see the other team practically jumping out of the room, their faces filled with so much joy. Jim grumbled under his breath. How could they be so excited while he was so filled with anger? As the team left Jim heard footsteps coming to the door. He turned over to see Jane, his sister walking out the door. "You seem awfully mad," she commented. Jim turned to face her and grumbled, "No, I'm fine!" "Only God knows if you're telling the truth," Jane yelled over her shoulder as she walked down the hall. Jim felt his stomach

flop. He'd never lied to his sister before. What had gotten into him? Anger continued to swell up inside of Jim as he plodded along with Jered beside him as they walked to their next match. He stormed inside the room and plopped into his chair. He shook his head side to side making his hair fly all over his face. He glanced down at Jered as the Quizmaster started to read the first question. "What is meant..." Jim slammed



his buzzer down as his light flashed on and a loud high “beep” flew through the air. Jim threw his head back. He had jumped the question. The next question was read. Jim buzzed in too early once again. The third question was read and as if on cue Jim jumped it and missed as well. Tears welled up in his eyes but he refused to cry in front of his team and especially Jered. The Scorekeeper cleared her throat before declaring “And that is a quiz out backwards.” Jim stared at the Scorekeeper.

The next thing Jim knew his coach (AKA his father) tapped him on the shoulder and reminded him to shake hands with the other team. While the scores were being read Jim glanced over his shoulder at Jered to see a huge smile spread across his face as the Scorekeeper read, “And our first high score for this match is Jered Fredrich with one hundred and thirty points.” Jim’s mind raced. How could Jered be so excited after he had totally bombed the last match? But he doesn’t appear to be angry at me for messing up. So maybe I could forgive him? Jim pushed this last thought out of his brain. It was not possible to forgive Jered. “Yay!” Jane exclaimed. “We’re finished for today!” Jim groaned because

that meant he had to go to lunch with Jered and the rest of his team. That was exactly what he least wanted to do at the time.

The car ride to the restaurant seemed to continue for eternity to Jim. Jim looked up to the front seat where his dad was sitting. “Hey dad,” His dad looked back at him “Yes son,” “I’m not really hungry. I mean I had a huge breakfast. Can I just skip lunch and stay in the car?” Jim hoped his dad would understand and permit his request.

The huge door swung open and the air conditioner located above kicked on. Jim slouched as the smell of freshly baked pizza drifted to his nose. “Come on son.” His dad told him trying to prod him to move closer to his teammates. “Do I have to eat lunch dad?” “Yes son. You have to be a part of your team.” His dad replied. The waiter picked up some menus and gestured for the team to follow him. Once they arrived at their table Jered immediately picked a seat on the bench. Once the other team members had found a seat, Jim slowly sat down beside Jered, the only seat left. Jim picked up a piece of pizza and took a bite as the cheese strings drifted down to his plate. “And then,” Jered continued, “I walked right up next to this giant tree.

Just as the bear walked around the side.” The anger inside of Jim continued to grow as Jered told his, what seemed to Jim, a ridiculous story. Once Jered finished his story, he picked up a piece of pizza and devoured it.

While Jered was savouring a piece of pizza he glanced over and noticed that Jim wasn’t his cheery self. “Hey,” Jered poked Jim. “You okay?”

“No.” Suddenly a tsunami of guilt flooded Jim’s heart. “I’m so sorry.” Jim felt tears falling down his cheeks. “I’ve been so angry at you and you were so kind to me even when I messed up. I’m so sorry.” “I forgive you.” Jim was so excited to finally be free from his burden before going back to the awards assembly.

Jim glared down the carpeted aisle staring straight at his mortal enemy (Well for the moment at least). Across his face spread a sly grin. He slowly turned his head and glanced at his own teammates sitting on the pew beside him. Then he turned his face back up to the announcer who was standing on stage. The announcer glanced at the audience members then looked back down at the paper sitting in front of him before he started reading. “And we had a tie for the first place quizzers... they are Jered and Jim!”

## The poetry of Junior Bible Quiz

### Buzzing

*A Cinquain  
By Peter Ethon*

As  
I Slammed  
Buzzer down and  
My light flipped on  
Victory

### The Early Buzz

*A Senryu  
By Pedon Ergonie*

The buzzer gets hit.  
It was too early, they said.  
Quizzer hangs his head.

### Studying

*A Haiku  
By Pika Ebsion*

During summer I study  
I study lots of questions  
To prepare for meet

### Early Buzz

*A Limerick  
By Poul Ecek*

When I buzzed on what do we mean  
My coaches pale face I had just seen  
My buzz was too quick  
My coach looked quite sick  
And his thoughts about me were not keen

### The Slow Scorekeeper

*A Senryu  
By Pedon Ergonie*

The ScoreKeeper says  
"Wait! The team colors are switched!  
Hands up! I am lost!"

### Victory

*A Cinquain  
By Peter Ethon*

Buzzer  
Touched the table  
Then my red light flashed on  
Coach sighed with relief I had won  
Vict'ry

### Quiz Out 2

*A Haiku  
By Peorge Eyson*

I got it right. Yay  
Team has to go on without  
Me. I quizzed out.

### Singing

*A Cinquain  
By Peter Ethon*

Quotations  
Listen up  
Word for word  
I learn by singing  
Songs





**Winning***A Haiku**By Pika Ebsion*

All my study time  
Paid off. I won first place. Yay!  
Next summer I study.

**Studying***A Haiku**By Pika Ebsion*

I study questions  
Day and night, all summer long  
So I succeed

**Were We Going?***A free verse poem**By Peggy Erec*

My team and I were all glum.  
We had been defeated  
We weren't in the four seats  
To pursue and continue,  
To where we all would compete,  
The Regional Festival,  
But then a sliver of hope!  
"There's one more coveted spot!"  
The meet announcer proclaimed.  
Could it happen to be us?  
Then the announcer spoke again.  
It was us! We were going now,  
To compete at Regionals.  
Into my arms my friend leaped.  
We were going! Praise the Lord!

**Overtime 2***A Haiku**By Peorge Eyson*

One 10 Goes by. Then  
One 20 Goes by. No buzz.  
The 30 starts BUZZ!

**Overtime***A Haiku**By Peorge Eyson*

Yay. Game over. wait  
Score says tied. Oh no that means  
We play overtime

**Quiz Out***A Haiku**By Peorge Eyson*

Coach says I have 5  
Time out ends. Next question starts  
I decide to buzz

**Singing***A Haiku**By Pika Ebsion*

During great matches  
I sing quotation questions  
So I don't mess up

**Sequoia National Park***A Haiku**By Pika Ebsion*

Before Nationals  
I gazed at the great cacti  
In Sequoia park

**Studying***A Cinquain**by Peter Ethon*

Study  
So much to learn  
Tens, Twenties and thirties  
Five hundred seventy-six  
Let's go!



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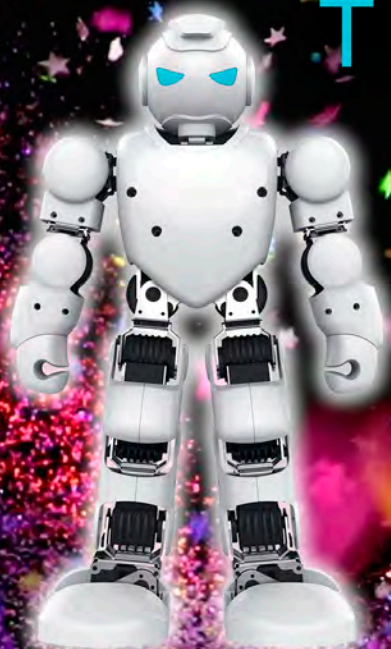


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# Report to Report

## *A Ballad By*

### *Pablo Enner*

She had traveled the world for decades on end,  
But had never found the perfect story.

A writer she was. Many stories she had penned,  
But not one had brought her fame and glory.

Jenny faithfully showed up to work everyday.

She would report to report  
And this she would say,  
"Where is my small little charging port?"

Then she would research and look for a child  
To interview and find a good story inside,  
Who also was not very, very, wild.  
Then she would head out and try not to hide.

"So tell me how long you've decided to quiz,"  
She would ask the kid sitting across from her.  
But just a reply was all there is,  
So then she'd walk out the door in her fur.

Depressed until one bright shining day,  
When Jenny met Charlie the really fast quizzer.  
Then the sweet little Charlie did say,  
"I have your great story plus a cool lizard."

"Now this seems cool," she thought to herself.  
She looked around and saw many

things,  
Including a Rhino who sat on top the shelf,  
And a big green dinosaur who had many wings.

"So tell me your story,"  
She commanded the lad.  
"It'll get you fame and glory,  
The most you've ever had."

"Well lay it on me I'm dying in suspense."  
Then the little boy started with his frightening tale.

His tale cause some people to wince  
And others thought it was a tale of a whale.



"It all started out at the Regional meet  
And we got accepted to continue on  
To Nationals where quizzers we would meet.  
For many months I'd been walking on my lawn"

"Why not walk to Nationals?" I asked.  
I thought it over for a good long while,  
Then after some time I was finally tasked  
With walking to Florida and on

some tile.

"I started out the very next day  
To Florida I was headed,  
And on my journey, I was on my way,  
I walked with my dad to whom my mom is wed."

"It was a long journey and very tough,  
It was tiring and exhausting.  
And our beds were quite rough,  
While carrying my bags drawstring,"

"Then finally we made it so brave and so fair.  
We had survived and exceeded with flying colors.

We met all out friends with different kinds of hair,  
Then both dad and I met our mothers."

"That's such a great story!" Jenny said with a grin.  
Her face was beaming her head held high.  
And with great joy she was jumping within,  
It was a true story that none could deny.

"It is perfect," Jenny thought as she flew out the door,  
With a smile on her face and a smile in her heart.  
Her boring stories were finally no more.  
"This," she decided "could be a real piece of art!"

Her article was perfect and without a dark spot.  
All the world loved it, they shouted with glee,  
"This story is awesome and totally hot!"  
"Yes," Jenny replied, "And it's written by me!"

# Garments From Varmints AND OTHER REMEMBERING TIPS



So you know when there's something you just CAN'T remember? Well that happens to me a lot. And being involved in Junior Bible Quiz, well I have to memorize a bunch of stuff. So I was like, "How do I memorize this question?" I was stuck on a few questions. The first one being about Adam and Eve sinning and how did God provide them clothes. Well, the answer is God provided them garments from the skins of animals. But how was I supposed to remember that? I had to get creative. So I thought to myself, "self, what would help me remember." Then one of my friends came up with an awesome idea. It was perfect! Garments from varmints. The perfect way to memorize the question. The next day I had a bit of free time so I kinda wrote a poem about garments from varmints. It's not very good, but I figured you'd want to read it anyway...



## Garments From Varmints

*By Charlie Chap*

After Adam and Eve sinned,  
They thought God was no longer  
their friend,  
They found they had no clothes  
on their body,  
They sewed some leaves since  
they'd been naughty,  
They hid in some scattered brush  
And Eve said, "Adam, hush!"  
Then the Lord came looking for  
them,  
Though He knew where they  
were to begin,  
"Adam," He called but no answer  
came,  
"Adam," again but still the same,  
"Where are you?" God called to  
the man in the bush,  
"I heard you coming and hid with  
a woosh."

Adam replied,  
And he had not lied,  
"Have you eaten from the tree I  
commanded you not?"  
The Lord God asked him as the  
garden got hot,  
"Eve," Said Adam, "She told me to  
eat."  
"But the serpent," Eve replied, "Is  
the real one to beat."  
"For he told me to eat the fruit."  
Finished Eve,  
Adam and Eve did so quietly  
breath,  
Then God turned to the serpent  
and stated,  
"You shall crawl on the ground

and be hated."

Then He turned to Eve and did  
not bend,

"From now on you will be ruled  
by your husband."

Then to Adam God said,  
"You will work for food with  
sweat on your head,  
And it won't be easy to mend a  
flower bed."

Both Adam and Eve hung their  
head,

And came out of the brush,  
Between them it was hush,  
Then God killed a varmint,  
And made them a garment,  
So Adam and Eve had something  
to wear,

Even though it might get a tear!,  
*The End*

Brilliant, Right? Well,  
anyway I find it amazing! Oh, and  
while we're on the topic of hard  
to memorize scripture things, last  
year my brother (who does Teen  
Bible Quiz) had some trouble  
memorizing this guy's name in  
1 Corinthians 1:1. The name is  
Sosthenes. What? I know right.  
I was trying to help him but I  
couldn't think of ANYTHING.  
Well, that is until I had a genius  
idea. "Sauce the knees!" I had to  
tell my brother. It was the perfect  
way to remember the name. As I  
was telling my brother I had this  
epic idea, what if Sosthenes was  
a general? (Just go with me here.)



.....  
**Garments from varmints**  
**- the perfect way to**  
**memorize the question.**

.....  
**"Sauce The Knees,  
the award-winning  
general wins again!"**



And his secret tactic was saucing the other soldiers knees. Brilliant right? I had it all worked out. The next day I had a little bit of spare time so I wrote this newspaper article about "Sauce the Knees." It's awesome, so I thought you might want to read it. Well, here it is! The one the only "Sauce the Knees, (Oh what's the word?) Oh, yeah. Article."

### **Sauce the Knees Wins Again!**

Sauce the Knees, the award winning general has won again - this time on the battlefield. Known for his elite tactic of 'Saucing' the teams knees. If you are anywhere close to the battlefield you can hear his shout ring out, "Sauce the Knees men, Sauce the knees!" Armed with nothing more than a container of Spaghetti sauce the daring soldiers rush from their hiding places and into the line of fire. In unison, the soldiers bravely unscrew the sauce lids and dive at their opponents' knees. Dodging the open fire the daring soldiers apply the sauce to the other soldiers knees. (What else could they do?) This distracts most soldiers long enough for the Sauce the Knees' men to use brute force and knock the other man to the ground. Over many centuries, this tactic has stood the test that only time can bring. But it has overcome! Sauce the Knees has presented all over the world on the importance of spaghetti sauce being used in war time. Currently a feature film is being filmed about Sauce the Knees' heroic work. Three award

winning Broadway musicals have commemorated his work. And thousands of books have been written honoring this war legend. For more information call Sauce the Knees himself. One more thing his real name is Sosthenes. So when you make spaghetti remember the Sauce the Knees and his brave daring men.

*By Charlie Chap.*

Epic right? Well anyway I found that Sosthenes was really a true hero. But a few days later I had another problem. I couldn't remember another question. It was about the ten commandments. Basically you had to list the first four. (1. You shall have no other gods before Me, 2. You shall not make for yourself an image, 3. You shall not misuse the name of the Lord your God, 4. Remember the sabbath day by keeping it holy.) I had to come up with something. Then it struck me again. (Ow!) This little tune popped into my head. Do, do, do. It was amazing! I was in awe of myself! I would sing it for you but I have an awful singing voice! (Ha ha.) So yeah that's how I memorize scripture! Well, I hope to see you again.  
Bye!



## BLOG IT

HI, TO ALL YOU FAITHFUL BLOG FOLLOWERS! IN TODAY'S BLOG, I WILL BE COVERING THE TOPIC OF QUIZZING DURING QUARANTINE. AS A JUNIOR BIBLE QUIZZER MYSELF, I HAVE FOUND IT CHALLENGING TO CONTINUE QUIZZING WHILE ON QUARANTINE. DUE TO THE CURRENT CIRCUMSTANCES, MY TEAM CAN NO LONGER MEET TO PRACTICE. I HAVE FOUND DIFFERENT WAYS TO CONTINUE STUDYING WHILE AT HOME. I WILL GO OVER A FEW OF THE WAYS THAT I SUGGEST. PLEASE FEEL FREE TO POST YOUR IDEAS IN THE CHAT.

CONTINUING TO STUDY AS NORMAL.

I HAVE FOUND IT VITAL TO CONTINUE MY NORMAL DAILY STUDY ROUTINE. I FIND IT HELPFUL TO LISTEN TO THE CD'S AND SAY THE QUESTIONS ALONG WITH THE TRACKS.

USING ACCU BUZZ.

THIS IS A QUIZZING SOFTWARE DESIGNED TO HELP YOUR SPEED AND CUT OFF TIME. I FIND IT HELPFUL AND INSIGHTFUL. AN EXTRA PURCHASE YOU CAN MAKE THAT WILL ALSO HELP WILL BE A BUZZER THAT CAN PLUG INTO THE COMPUTER.

USING PEN FLORIDA.

THIS IS A WEBSITE THAT HELPS WITH SPEED AND QUESTION KNOWLEDGE.

THESE ARE MY SUGGESTIONS. I HAVE FOUND THEM HELPFUL. JUST KEEP WITH IT AND HAVE FUN!

PANELIA ELETSON

# How To: Create the "Tasto Buzzer"

While your driving home from a tiring JBQ meet do your quizzers ever feel that they deserve a special sweet treat? Or do you ever have trouble coming up with a fun snack to deliver to the team party? Or do you just want a cool looking and mighty tasty treat? Well, you've flipped to the right page! This recipe steps up to the call to answer all those pressing questions. With some research and a little bit of elbow grease, I have created the 'Tasto Buzzer' - a delicious quizzing treat. I have graciously included the recipe below to enable you to have some great tastes and presentable hors d'oeuvres. (This recipe serves 3)



Step 1. For any baking project the first step is clear, wash Your hands before moving forward

Step 2. Now it's time to gather the ingredients and supplies you'll need to create this magnificent dish. You will need 1 ½ (or maybe a little bit more)



cups of Rice Krispies, 2 Hershey chocolate bars (if you want to add more flavor you can use white chocolate bars), ½ cup of butter, 3 black Twizzlers, 2 ½ cups of mini marshmallows, 1 large metal pot, 1 throw away metal pan, 1 mixing

spoon, cooking spray (whatever brand you normally use), a stove, 4 small plates, 1 knife (needs to be fairly sharp)

Step 3. Place the empty pot on the stove and pour the ½ cup of butter and 2 ½ cups marshmallows into pot on stove



Step 4. Turn the eye on to somewhere between 8 and Hi



Step 5. Cook and stir the mixture until they are melted nicely together (make sure to stir constantly or else it will burn)

Step 6. Pour the 1 ½ (and a little bit more) cups of Rice Krispies into the mixture and stir until all the Rice Krispies are mixed in and the mixture is very clumpy and then pull the pot off heat



Step 7. Grease your metal pan with the cooking spray. Then dump mixture into half of the pan and squash it to make a nice and flat



Step 8. Let the mixture sit for 15 minutes. While it's sitting pull out the three plates

Step 9. Pull out the 2 Twizzlers and cut them in half (You can eat one half)

Step 10. Once the Rice Krispie mix has chilled, cut it into 6 pieces



Step 11. Remove the three biggest pieces from the pan and place one on each of the small plates



Step 12. Take your three twizzlers and press one into each Rice Krispie treat. You want most of the twizzler to stick off about half an inch on the treat

Step 13. Take the remaining three pieces of the Rice Krispie treat and place one on top of each of the other treats with twizzlers in them (The treat should cover the part of the twizzler you put in the other treat)

Step 14. Use the remaining plate to press down on top of each of the treats



Step 15. Snap both Hershey bars in half (You can eat one half) then press one half into the top of each treat

Step 16. Enjoy! (You deserve it!)

*Esteemed Baker and Award Winning Chef,  
Paula Easterbrook*

I found this easy to make and good to eat. Once I made them they were gone within minutes. (One even disappeared while I was still working!) I use this recipe for many occasions and I hope that you will too!





BY PIPER ELFES

# GO TO ALL THE WORLD

THE ASTOUNDING  
TRUE STORY OF  
BRIAN KING





Two trips to Zambia. Three adventures in Russia. Three journeys to Romania. Two visits to Siberia. These are the trips where Brian King has left his impact through Junior Bible Quiz. Matthew 28:19 says, "Therefore go and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit." Mr. King has lived this verse out through his entire life.

In 1993, Mr. King founded the SouthEast Region for JBQ. He then proceeded to run the SouthEast Region for 22 years. At that time, he was also the North Carolina District Coordinator, one of the National Festival staff and was on the National Advisory Committee. Mr. King later stepped away from his jobs at JBQ and is now a volunteer. In 2004, a missionary from Russia posted on a JBQ message board that she was looking for someone to come to Russia and help with JBQ. "When

I read that, it was pretty obvious that it was time for me to go overseas," Mr. King reports, "there's a scripture in the Bible that's very meaningful to me, 'Whatever your hand finds to do, do it with all your might.' (Ecclesiastes 9:10) When I saw the need I said that's for me. So I ended up going to Russia three years in a row working with that missionary."

Mr. King admits that though many children were touched, mistakes were made and Russia no longer quizzes. One mistake was the use of quiz boxes instead of fly swatters. "Quiz boxes are not sustainable. What I mean by that is, they can't find them there. They can't repair them there and it's very hard to get all the necessary equipment to make it work. So going forward, unless I go to a culture that is a little bit more fluent, they have more money. I'm going to use fly swatters. That was one of the mistakes I made

in Russia." As Galatians 6:9 says "Let us not become weary in doing good, for at the proper time we will reap a harvest if we do not give up." Just as the verse commands Mr. King continued his work with JBQ Global. Mr. King has helped in Zambia two different times. In Zambia, Mr. King does not use a translator because Zambia is an English speaking country. "Their English is kind of the British version, so it's a little bit different. But we can communicate good enough." In Africa, Mr. King has stayed in many different housing locations over his different trips. "I have stayed in Africa with some of the African nationals, just staying in the home with them. There's been a few times where it was warranted that I actually stayed in a hotel for a couple days." Another method Mr. King found effective was to encourage people in doing JBQ is holding marriage and family seminars. Mr. King tells them,

*Left Page: Quizzers in Zambia, Africa; Bottom Left: Two pastors in Africa; Bottom Right: Quizzers in Romania*





“about the responsibility of parents to train their children in the Lord, then I introduce JBQ as a tool to discipline their children.”

He has also found this effective in Romania. When Mr. King traveled to Romania in 2019, they were trying to work on their seal program. Mr. King recalls they were just getting their program started. He shares, “the ministry I work with in Romania is called Kids, Romania. One of the people that works in the office, her son Teddy is one of the Bible quizzers at his church. When I started showing them the seal program, his mom just thought that was great because he was starting to learn all the questions. And so he found out about it. We actually tested him that day to get his discoverer seal. (The easiest seal in the JBQ Seal program which requires you answer 10 out of 20, 10 pointers correctly) He passed rather easily. That’s not too hard to do. He

made it his goal to get his master’s seal by the end of the year. Last September Teddy got his master’s seal. He was the first Master Sealer in the country of Romania.”

So what’s next for Mr. King? He answers with an astounding plan. “I have begun the process to become a licensed minister and the plan is that I become a full time missionary, I would actually quit my job here in the United States. And I would partner with missionaries wherever they want to start JBQ and have marriage and family classes. So the process has begun where I will be doing this full time. I wouldn’t go to Romania and stay there. I would go to Romania for a couple weeks. Teach them how to do JBQ, go other places then come back a year later and have a JBQ tournament and help them get JBQ started and then do the same thing in Ecuador, and Namibia, maybe Australia, or Belgium, wherever I might go, Japan. Who knows

where God might lead me.”

Mr. King has achieved a few JBQ awards himself. Mr. King has earned his Master Seal in three versions (KJV, NIV 1984, and NIV 2011. A pretty challenging seal) as well as earning his Bible Excellence Award in two (NIV 1984 and NIV 2011. The hardest seal to get. You have to answer 571 of 576 questions correctly). Mr. King was also a Teen Bible Quizzer when he was younger.

How can you help Mr. King and others? “People can help with this in a number of ways. One is to get involved with JBQ, training children, but also when you converse with people from other churches. Tell them about JBQ actually go to the churches and show them what JBQ is. Most of the time people get hooked immediately. Also, meet people such as myself. I’m certainly not the only person that’s gone overseas on a mission trip.





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**I would say JBQ is something that is for everybody if you want to be a disciple of Christ. The Scriptures say, 'My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.'**

For example, they have JBQ in Jamaica. A good friend of mine has already been to Madagascar. I have a connection with a person in Kenya who tells me that JBQ is growing in Nairobi, Kenya. Finding people that are involved in doing the work of ministry and then taking time to pray for them. And wherever possible, people can give. You know, Jean and I, if we become full time missionaries, the needs of our finances are going to

become significantly greater. And also, another thing that's been very important for me is when you know missionaries interested in JBQ pass my name on to them. So I have a number of people that know if they see a missionary that wants to JBQ they can give them my email, my phone number or my Facebook page, whatever they want to do."

"The final thing that I would like to share," Mr. King says, "JBQ, I've heard people say that it's not for everyone. And I respectfully disagree with them vehemently. JBQ is for everybody, whether you use the Junior Bible Quiz material, whether they use the JBQ study guide, the official study guide or some tool to teach the Bible. JBQ or something like this is for everybody. Now the high levels of competition, like nationals maybe that's not for everybody, but the competition is not the point, it's learning the Word of

God. And that's why I pushed the seal programs so hard in Romania, I've already started pushing it in Zambia. Learning the Word of God is for everybody and JBQ is a tool that's all it is JBQ is not an end, it's a means to an end. So I would say this is something that is for everybody if you want to be a disciple of Christ. The Scriptures say, 'My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge.' In the context of that scripture in the Book of Hosea, it's not arts or artistic ability or athletic ability that's destroying people. It's the lack of the knowledge of God. There's nothing wrong with arts; nothing wrong with academics. There's nothing wrong with athletics. I do all those things. My kids did all these things. But Jean and I spent eight years with each of our children learning questions. All four of our children got their masters seal and now all four of our children are serving God wherever they happen to live."

## A timeless tradition: **The feast of champions,** **Jason's Deli**



As the month of May comes to a start, a small group of warriors gather inside a restaurant just outside of Montgomery, Alabama. Decked out in black t-shirts and khaki shorts the Wilmington Warriors are attending their traditional Pre-Competition feast. For 8 years and counting this has been the meeting place of the young quizzers. This legendary place is filled with amazing smells, food, and the most friendly people you'll ever meet. What is the name of this delightful restaurant? Jason's Deli.

When you enter into the restaurant you are instantly wafted with the most delicious mix of smells. You are instantly greeted by a smiling face announcing "Welcome to Jason's Deli! What can I get for you today?" As the highly trained waitress takes your order, she is extremely cheerful and patient even with those

who have trouble deciding. The waitress will either figure out how to ring up your request or gives it to you free. After you have placed your order, you walk down the line where the sandwich makers make your sandwich with great speed and precision. Then, you are handed a tray with your sandwich and a cooled bowl for the salad bar on it. If you turn to your left you will see the drink machine, free ice cream machine, and the giant salad bar.

After you have chosen all the tasty food you could ever eat from the salad bar, you come upon the muffin station. This station has two overflowing baskets. One filled with chocolate muffins, and the other filled with the best cornbread muffins you've tasted. If a certain individual feels the need to consume most of these delectable muffins, a waiter will then swing around the corner carrying a brand



new basket of fresh muffins. You will then take your number and find yourself a comfortable table while you wait for your craved pizza. A waiter with a huge smile on his face will then bring you the steaming pizza in exchange for your number card. As you devour your food, make sure to remember you have unlimited trips back to the amazing salad bar.

When you are finished a smiley waitress will swoop your plate up with ease, take it over the trash can then clean your thrash off before washing it for another guest to use. You are then reminded about the complimentary ice cream machine. As you pull the lever the ice cream flows out with ease. Once you have gotten a fair amount of ice cream, you can add chocolate syrup for an extra touch of deliciousness. After you have finished your full meal, you might notice how clean the whole restaurant is. The restrooms sparkle as you walk in. The floors are even spotless. When you exit through the air conditioned door, you walk under the giant red and yellow sign letting everyone know the delicious restaurant is in their proud town!

As the Wilmington Warriors left Jason's Deli they talked about the amazing food. Little did they know they would return the next month in Tucson, Arizona for their feast before the National Festival. Jason's Deli provides not only amazing food and smells, it also provides wonderful customer service. The tradition will continue for the Wilmington Warriors for as long as the Lord allows. Jason's Deli will keep being their quizzing fuel for many years to come. I like to call it a dinner for champions.

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**The Wilmington Warriors have a pre-competition tradition. What is it? Visiting none other than Jason's Deli. They have eaten at these superb restaurants in towns all over the country.**





## THE DAY IN THE LIFE OF A CACTUS

Hi journal or diary or whatever I'm supposed to say. This is the journal of me! John cacti. Day one. The date was June something. (I can't remember the exact date!) I stood there, staring at the bright Tucson sun. Not moving. Well, like cacti can move. I glanced around. "Ah ha!" I thought to myself. Finally someone to prick. I had been waiting all my life for this day. I was so excited and I also had convinced my friends, the Prairie dogs, to help. As if on cue the group of humans walked over. They all looked different. One was really tall with red hair, one was old with not too much hair. Another was about five feet or so with teal braces. I glared at the boy, I had my eyes set on him. He would be the one to get pricked. (I hoped.) I gave the signal and the Prairie dogs rushed out just as planned. The humans were mesmerized and got very close to the Prairie dogs (And me). But he wasn't in reach yet. I sat there watching as one of the adults pulled goldfish out of her bag. I almost jumped for joy, but I figured that would be too suspicious. The children started feeding the Prairie dogs. All was going according to plan. Well, that was until the Road Runner came along. Suddenly all the children rushed over and the adults pulled out some skinny boxes with a flashy thing inside. (Still haven't figured out what those were.) I stood there and waited. What else was there for me to do? (I don't know.) After what seemed like eternity the bird finally ran away. Then the children returned their attention back to the still hungry Prairie dogs. The boy with teal braces (who also happened to be quite handsome) started feeding a prairie dog next to me. This was my chance, my moment to shine. The goal of all cacti was about to be achieved by me! As the boy got close to me I reached out just a little bit (so that he wasn't suspicious) and pricked him! (Ha ha ha!) He quickly jumped back and held his finger out in pain. I felt great. (Well for the moment that was.) Then another human came over and examined it and made it sound dreadful. (I mean it wasn't that painful. Was it?) Anyway they started trying to pull out the spines but weren't super successful. Soon after they left. As the boy's white van drove away I started thinking that it really didn't feel good to hurt him. All I felt was guilt, not excitement as my buddies had told me. Sin is fun for the moment. So I learned my lesson. Don't follow others to do what is wrong. Obey God rather than people. I prayed that God would forgive me and make me clean. Then I fell asleep. That was my day. Day one that I have decided to record in this wonderful journal. Bye! Oh, don't be sad, I'll be back another day writing in my trusty journal. So yeah. I don't really know what to say. Yeah. Bye!



This article is based on a true story - a real quizzer, Paul E., was pricked by a cactus a few days before the National Festival in 2019. Luckily, Paul recovered quickly and was able to participate in the Festival. This is the cactus guilty of the dirty deed.





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*They only had one choice,  
his name was*

# CASEY, SECRET AGENT

The trophies had vanished; and so had the thief. When this reached the ears of the QBI (Quizzing Bureau of Investigation), they knew there was only one man for the job. Twelve year old Casey Jones. Casey had worked for the QBI many years and some considered him their top agent. No criminal had ever escaped his grip.

"What a metropolitan madness!"

"So you'll accept the case?" the voice crackled over the phone.

"What other insight can you provide me?" inquired Casey.

"We believe the culprit is a woman by the name of Janice Boom. She poses as a quizmaster to collect information. We need you Casey. She's a real bad one."

"Indubitably, I shall begin tomorrow. But first, I need some shut eye." Casey hit the red button on his phone's screen. "Tomorrow," he muttered to himself before slipping back under his soft cotton sheets.

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"I got them," the woman hissed into the phone.

"Very good Janice," the voice crackled back, "now you

know what lies ahead. Everything depends on your next move. So don't mess it up."

"Yes," she hissed, "everything depends on what I do next."

\*\*\*\*\*

Casey Jones strutted down the church hall. Casey turned the corner and into the small room. He placed himself at the table beside the other children. He placed his buzzer in front of him and glared into the face of the monster Janice Boom. The match flew by. Casey's team defeated the other but he didn't care. All Casey cared about was rescuing the stolen trophies. After the other quizzers and officials had left, Casey examined the room. He checked Janice's backpack, but found nothing. He crept over to the quiz master's stand. He tried to remove it from its place but he couldn't. It was as heavy as solid concrete. "Aha," Casey muttered to himself.

"What are you doing kid?" Casey's glance shot to Janice Boom blocking the doorway. "Shouldn't you be at lunch?" she continued.

"My stomach did not

communicate to my brain," Casey stuttered.

"You need to be at lunch. Not snooping around my quiz room," the woman snarled. At that moment Casey was a bug about to be squashed.

"Well I was..."

"Forget it," Janice Boom pulled a shimmering coin from her pocket. "Take this as a token of my forgiveness."

"Okay." Casey slowly walked to the woman. The sun shone in from the stained glass windows reflecting off the coin and filling the whole room. "Thanks." He took the coin from Janice's hand. Casey stared down at the coin. Why would she give this to me? He wondered. He shoved the thought off and glanced back up. When he did, his heart skipped a beat. Janice was gone.

\*\*\*\*\*

Casey dashed through the door searching the entire room. Where did she escape to? Casey thought to himself.

"The building's empty," the voice rang out over his walkie-talkie.

"Thanks," Casey radioed back. He walked through Janice



Boom's apartment one last time searching for any type of clue. He considered himself unlucky until he stumbled upon a folder hidden in Janice's sock drawer. It contained multiple false IDs, a photograph, and a receipt for a plane ticket. Casey grinned as he strolled out of the room. "Hey boys," he spoke into the radio, "I found something rather interesting. Stop all flights. She's on one." He raced out of the building and shut the door behind him. Little did he know the one he was searching for was right under his nose.

\*\*\*\*\*

The woman reached out and twisted the door knob. The door glided open with a creak. She stepped inside and quickly closed the door behind herself. She quietly slipped off her high heels and gently placed her feet on the soft carpet. Her feet slid across the floor silently. She continued down the hall until she reached the black door. She turned the

knob and quickly exited the quiet hall. She reached down to the lamp and lightly pulled the delicate chord. The light clicked on and filled the room. Working quickly, the woman pulled her purse from her shoulder and placed it gently on the tile floor before sneaking over to the wardrobe that stood on the wall. She pulled open the wooden door excitedly. She reached inside and removed a shining trophy. A sly grin spread over the woman's face. She quickly stashed a small button into the bottom of the trophy and returned it to the wardrobe. Just as she was about to exit the building, she heard the breaking of glass. The woman opened the wardrobe once more and slipped out of sight of the boy lying comfortably in his bed. The boy shot up from under his covers and raced out of the room. He found a broken window and a tall man standing before his eyes.

"Casey," the man whispered, "Janice is here in your house."

.....  
"Casey," the man  
whispered, "Janice is  
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The boy gasped in  
surprise.

The boy gasped in surprise. He quickly returned to his room to change into his clothes. He reached up and yanked open the door to his wardrobe. When the door opened, he gasped in surprise before falling backwards on the floor.

"Hey kid," he heard a voice hiss behind him. He spun around to behold Janice Boom standing before his eyes. He jumped towards the woman and threw her to the ground. Grunting, Janice pressed her face into the carpet when the boy commanded her to do so. The boy quickly yelled for the man in the other room.

"I've got Janice," Casey yelled, "she's finally been caught."

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Casey stormed into the quiz room and over to the quiz master's stand. He removed the coin from his pocket and placed it into the indentation on the side of the quiz table. It fit perfectly. When he twisted the coin, the front of the stand fell to the ground to reveal the sparkling trophies. "My, she hid those trophies in quite an interesting spot. But, no mind, now we've got Janice and the stolen trophies!" Once again Casey had stumped the crook.





## WRITE THE EDITOR

Dear Sir,

As a huge fan of yours I spend every Friday awaiting the mailman's arrival. Your magazine has played a big role in my life. (Just ask my mother.) For example it has taught me patience. I used to want everything right away. Then I got a subscription to your magazine. I have to wait a week to receive the next magazine.

I very much admire your hard work and time spent to find all the right details and perfect topics. As someone once said "Hard work pays off." I believe your hard work has paid off beyond your wildest dreams. The only present (Christmas or Birthday) I give away is a subscription to your magazine. That way I am helping the magazine I love make more profits. All of my friends say I need to read something else than one magazine but I believe that it has everything you ever need in life.

As a result I don't have many friends. But you know what? A magazine is better than friends. It's always there for you. It's always interesting. And it never lies. I just want you to know I LOVE YOUR MAGAZINE! Ok to be honest I don't even like to read. But I read with pleasure your magazine every day. By the way if you ever need any of your older magazines just give me a call. I have archives of every single edition since the first magazine.

My favorite article was most definitely the one about Charles the quizzer. I think you should do some more articles about current quizzers. As a 4th grader, and a wonderful quizzer I believe that I would be a great person for your next article. My earthly awards are many and so are my heavenly awards. So if you would like to include me I would be SO overjoyed. You could never imagine how much you would change my life. I've never been in a magazine before and it would just really my life so much better!

Your beloved reader,  
Sally Bean

P.S. Here is a picture that I drew of myself for you to include in the article!



Dear Miss Bean,

I believe I speak for our whole team when I say we love readers like you. Your dedication is inspiring. And what better to love and read daily than this very magazine. Please keep sharing us with your friends. We will take all the readers we can get. I'm grateful for the letter you sent. Sometimes as an editor it can feel like no one reads your work. Your letter has sent inspiration throughout our entire building.

Your picture was wonderful. Did you draw it yourself? I have shown it off to many of my dearest friends. Unfortunately my boss has ordered that no more quizzer stories be written after the newest issue. I apologize on his behalf. I have however been allowed to present to you a year's worth of our other magazine The Teen Bible Quizzer about TBQ. I believe you will get a real kick out of it. Another thing you might be enlightened to know is the Teen Bible Quizzer is currently writing quizzer stories. So just keep in it for a few years and you just might be featured in that. I thank you again for your letter and hope you will keep reading the Bible Quizzer.

My greatest thanks,  
Gregory Joseph

P.S. I will keep your picture in hopes I will be able to write an article about you one day! Here is a picture I drew of myself.





Dear George,

I've been involved in JBQ all my life. This is my sixth-grade year and it's gone. My sixth-grade year has been swiped up from under my feet. I only competed in four matches before they all got canceled due to some virus. Then everything else got canceled. Even the National Festival got canceled. Below is a picture of last year's National Festival that was so fun. What am I supposed to do? I feel like I need to keep studying, but then what's the point? The National Festival is canceled so now my JBQ career is over. I'm really disappointed about my season and I know others are going through the same thing. Should I re-register next year as a sixth-grader again? What should I do?

Disappointed Quizzer



Dear Disappointed Quizzer,

You are not alone in the disappointment of your season being cut short. All other quizzers struggle along with you. I encourage you, even in this time of disappointment, to reflect back on your career and be grateful for all you have learned. I have found that quoting scripture helps straighten up any situation. I encourage you to find a verse you have learned that applies to your situation. I have found the verse Matthew 6:33 (But seek first His kingdom and His righteousness and all these things will be given to you as well.) It reminds us to seek God and not worldly possessions such as a trophy or a plaque at the National Festival. Suppose you did return for another year somehow. How do you think the other quizzers would feel? Then the sixth graders don't get a year to be a senior if you compete again. Also, I believe it's important to be grateful for all the fun years you did have and content with what God has given you. I know it's not fair, but just because your JBQ career may be over does not mean you should stop hiding God's word in your heart. (Psalm 119:11) Also, now you get to move on to TBQ. This has been a hard year for all of us. So ask your parents to talk about this with you. Remember though you may have lost your last year of quizzing, God still loves you and wants you to love him back.

George Charles

ENJOYED THE BIBLE QUIZZER?  
MOVING ON TO 7TH GRADE?  
CHECK OUT THE TEEN BIBLE QUIZZER!

# THE TEEN BIBLE QUIZZER

The TBQ Quizzers Magazine



## ISSUE 21

Released July 2020. The Teen Bible Quizzer is a magazine entirely devoted to Teen Bible Quiz resources, stories, and other helpful information.

Team makes perfect score - first time in TBQ history

Charlie Van Dike talks about his new TBQ documentary

Joe Wheeler speaks about memorizing Revelation

