

The Bugle

Calling everyone to the service of Christ

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Welcome to The Bugle

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Subscription Information:

Please let us know, at least every 4 years, that you want to continue to receive "The Bugle." Back issues available. Donations appreciated. Donations include articles, stories, poems, pictures, ideas, letters, and etc. We reserve the right to print anything you send us, unless you specify otherwise. Please make checks payable to The Boys' Bugle.

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The Bugle & Heart and Home Harmony

are a ministry of the Parishville Christian Church.

The magazine is managed mostly by the Martin family: Luke and Rachel. Our children are: Daniel & Mendy, Ellen & Mike Atnip, Timothy & Barbara, Emily & Rob Hall, Dawn & Luke Rosenbarker, Joy & Charles Thonus, Melvin, Luray and Britany, Nathaniel, Larisa & Tom Whitehead, Jonathan (in heaven) and 22 grandchildren.

The editors are: Luke and Rachel. We publish as the Lord provides the means.

We live in the country and manage a number of projects such as: organic produce, honey, maple syrup, orchard, farming

and logging with horses, sawmill, fryer-oil for diesel fuel, a farm and garden supply store, printing, always something to keep us busy! Our children were homeschooled.

The Boy's Bugle was started in 2001 by Melvin to help fill the need for a Christian boys' magazine. In 2011 we changed the name to The Bugle. The boys have gone on to other projects.

Any comments, suggestions, submissions, or ideas you send us are greatly appreciated.

If you are ever in the area, we would be delighted for you to stop in for a visit or to worship with us.

On the Cover: Nathaniel's cow and calf.



Editor's Desk



Dear Friends,

Greetings of love in Jesus' name.

After the busy summer and fall harvesting, we were busy getting ready for Larisa's wedding to Tom Whitehead on October 27. Finally in late fall, midst our other work, we could turn our attention to this issue.

Various things happened the last while to add to our schedule. First, in July our grandson, James Hall, 9½ months old at the time, got a fractured skull. His brother was carrying him and tripped, banging his head on top of James' head. He was flown to Vermont. Thankfully, his brain did not swell and he came home after 3 days. Then it was a job to keep him from bumping his head while he was learning to walk. If his head would have grown faster than it healed, it would have been necessary to put a plate in to hold it together. We thank God for healing him.

Later Jessica Hall (15) got a badly dislocated elbow when she was thrown from a horse. A few weeks later it required surgery to remove a bone chip.

Daniel's Peter had a broken collar bone and Daniel was mysteriously shot in the upper arm with something that almost went through his arm. It got red and swollen opposite from the hole where it entered. The doctor lanced it. After a few weeks Daniel pulled out a 5/8th inch piece of what looked like a dirty copper wire. By that time Daniel was suffering from viral meningitis. His hospital stay was less than a day.

Daniel's baby Emma, (8 mon.) was sick about a month with a parasite the doctors said would run its course. She was in the hospital one day to get rehydrated. A few weeks later she got hemolytic anemia. Her hemoglobin was 4.5. She was given a blood transfusion and transported to Fletcher Allen Medical Center in Vermont. Her kidneys were blowing up her red blood cells. They were planning to put a pic line in her vein and looking at a possibility of going to Boston for dialysis, when she took a turn for the better and instead, came home in a few days. Her kidneys were damaged but we thank God she survived and after about 3 months she is recovered from the kidney damage.

Larisa had a MRI done to check for Multiple Sclerosis. It came back clear but the more expensive Lyme test came back positive with very high numbers. She is seeking for natural ways to treat it.

We have just come back from Pennsylvania where we attended Rachel's youngest sister's funeral. Martha Jane Zimmerman was 50 years old and had Down's syndrome. She passed away on December 22, 2012.

The preacher at the funeral service spoke of how often special children and those who are different are mocked. He said often the hurt inflicted follows through to adulthood and that many grandfathers and grandmothers are trying to overcome

(Continued on page 6)

Pride and Humility

Sundry observations from the Bible and life.

By Daniel Martn

It has been said that pride is an over high opinion of oneself. While this definition is good it leaves a lot to be desired. What does an over high opinion look like? Humility is another concept that while familiar, tends to receive murky definitions. I wish to leave you with some useful concepts and tests that are practical in nature.

The Bible says that God hates pride and loves humility. Do you understand why God has such a strong feeling about this subject? Are you familiar enough with the Bible that you remember reading this? If not, you would do well to spend some time getting familiar with the content and concepts in the Bible as you get opportunity in the coming days, months, and years.

We use the English word proud/pride for two somewhat unrelated concepts.

One usage has to do with having done a good job and being aware of it. This person is aware of how much he has been helped by God and man. Credit is being given where due. There is no element of scorn, disdain, contempt etc. This is fully focused on the beauty that has been created and it is not about being noticed. This usage of pride is fully compatible with humility and God. Apostle Paul is an example for us in 2 Timothy 4:7-8. He had done a good job and was aware enough of it to say so.

The other usage of the word

proud/pride has to do with this nastiness that God hates. It has a lot to do with worship of one's self, mixed with putting others down or just plain running over them. This is the usage I am speaking of in the rest of this article.

Humility is careful to spread credit to where it is due. It is aware of how interconnected it is. It enjoys serving and is focused on others. It does not care about being noticed.

Pride sucks all credit to itself. There is an aspect of pride that has to do with being separate, independent, doing its own thing in its own way.

Psalm 23 is a good picture of a healthy worldview. The writer is aware that the Lord is his shepherd. He is aware of his relationship with God. He is not proud. This awareness of God and our dependence on Him is at the core of healthy humility. This awareness of our Lord and the resulting worship of God is the spring board of love and respect toward our fellow man.

Unawareness of others contributions is an essential component of pride.

We all have the capability to fall into pride. All of us have pride to deal with. Many interpersonal conflicts are made worse by our pride.

Part of pride, in addition to the high opinion of oneself is a low opinion of your comrades—disdain, contempt, etc.

Pride is aggressive to put down competition. It can be very possessive.

sive of its important job or position. Fighting can follow when pride clashes with other's pride. We get quick to tear down others that are better than ourselves.

Pride can start small. Even if you are not a proud person, some of your responses may be affected by pride.

A seed of pride can be a factor in leaving one feeling hurt, abused, and misused.

This hurt is real. Sometimes we speak of wounded pride. The whole of us gets hurt—not just the pride.

It is important to pride to fit in and to be in the in crowd—to keep up with the Joneses. It flaunts itself.

Pride may not be as secure as it is letting on that it is. Sometimes this shell carries surprising twists such as inferiority complex, etc.

Humility is serving and community focused yet tends to be completely free of peer pressure.

Pride is independent and selfish yet it is so bound up by what people think.

Pride cannot be taught because it does not listen.

Besides not listening it cannot be taught because it already thinks it knows it all. It thinks its comrades, teachers, authorities, etc. are less than itself. You cannot learn from that which you scorn.

If one is teachable, he is not living in pride at that moment.

Rather, he is humble, interacting with you, and valuing that which is being taught.

If you are motivated by pride, we will only find you serving if it results in glory for self. Humility serves because there is work to do. It does not care if it is noticed. In some cases humility will avoid being noticed because fame, prestige, etc. can really get in the way. Humility will make sure other related players are also noticed.

Pride does not need community—does not care about community. He will be quick to argue and judge. His opinion is more important than anything. He will not admit error for anything. The proud person is not aware of his weaknesses and limitations. There will be a hostile response to anyone that suggests the same about it.

Humility, in contrast, is easy to be entreated, gentle, aware of weakness, and will not bother much about saving its face when it is shown to be wrong.

Pride is unaware of others contributions to its success. This unawareness is a major trait of pride and scorn. Without it, it is not pride.

Humility, in contrast is aware of others, and thankful toward them. It values others and is meek. These are important parts of humility. Without them it is not humility.



Sow an act, reap a habit; sow a habit, reap a character; sow a character, reap a destiny.

~ Andrew Murray, from "Humility"

(Continued from page 3)

the effects of having been mocked and belittled.

Let us remind you: if an individual has bad behavior and is disruptive himself, he needs to take responsibility and be accountable for his own behavior. But if a person is innocent, or born with a handicap, or is being mocked for his faith in Jesus, then we want to encourage him to endure his cross and give the burden to Jesus.

Jesus said, **Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.** (Mat. 11:28-30)

Jesus also said in John 6:37: **All that the Father giveth me shall come to me; and him that cometh to me I will in no wise cast out.**

The preacher also spoke of the blessings that come from caring for the helpless and handicapped. No one may notice what you do but God sees and you will be rewarded. (Matthew 10:42)

He spoke of some who thought there is nothing sadder than to have a mind that doesn't work right. Others said the one who has a mind that works but doesn't use it is worse.

He also told the story about how the students of a special school were having a special program and invited the parents. One mother dreaded to attend because her child was very limited. But she went. They were having a race and her child fell soon after starting and began to cry. When the others saw what happened, they all came back, and helped her up.

Then they all held hands and ran together!

What a beautiful story! In the end, what really matters? Who accomplishes more, the one who runs the fastest or the one who cares the most? What do we have that wasn't given to us? What are we accomplishing with what we have been given? **But many that are first shall be last; and the last first.**

(Mark 10:31)

All praise to the Creator!

Much thanks to all who wrote and contributed. We don't have a theme for the next issue. Please send whatever the Lord lays on your heart.

May you be warmed by the Light of the world.

Sincerely,

Luke and Rachel Martin

My sister, Ellen Hoover wrote this poem:

Away in a coffin,
No giggles in bed,
My dear little sister
Lay down her sweet head.

The stars in the sky
Looked down where she lay,
My sister's gone to heaven
Forever to stay.

While here on this earth
She required so much care.
Now she is in heaven
In mansions so fair.

She was a special child
And never did sin.
Heaven's gates opened
To let Martha Jane in. ✕

Life is eternal and love is immortal; death is only a horizon,
and a horizon is nothing save the limit of our sight.

~ ~ *Rossiter Worthington Raymond*

You're Not Home Yet

Theodore Roosevelt was coming home from Africa, where he had been hunting big game. When he boarded the ship at an African port they rolled out the red carpet for him. The crowds gathered on the dock and applauded him. When he boarded the ship, he was given the finest suite on board. All through the voyage he was the center of interest. Everybody went out of the way to favor the great man....Another man boarded the ship at the same time. He was an old missionary who had given his life away for Christ in Africa. Now his wife was dead, his children were gone; he himself was old and worn out, going back to America. But no one noticed him....No one applauded him. He was just a lonely old man.

When the ship docked at San

Francisco, a great crowd greeted Mr. Roosevelt. They applauded him. When he walked out upon the deck the bells rang, the whistles blew, and again they rolled out the red carpet and he landed amid pomp and glory....but no one was there to meet the old missionary—no one noticed him. He went to a small hotel to spend the night. That night he knelt by the side of his bed and prayed, "Lord, I am not complaining, but I just don't understand. I gave my life for you in Africa, but it seems that no one cares. There was no one to greet me, no one to encourage me when I came home. Lord, I don't understand." And then it seemed that the Lord reached down from heaven and laid his hand on the old man's shoulder and said, "Missionary, you're not home yet."

Are you looking for a friend?

Write a description of yourself, your interests, work, hobbies, what you want for a friend, how old you are, what's it like where you live, etc. Include your name, address, phone #, email, or whatever contact info you want. Send it to us so we can print it in *The Bugle*. Though the *Bugle* will reserve the right to discern what requests we will print, we must leave you responsible for the outcome of any contacts you may make. Hopefully you will find a good friend.

- * Self reliant, farm owner and operator, middle aged, wheel chair bound, Catholic - Christian man seeks Christian friends, companion, wife. Angelo Suriano, P.O. Box 269, Winthrop, NY 13697. (315) 389-5843

Down On the Farm

A Better Water Trough

By Nathaniel Martin

Here on the Martin farm we in past winters gave our cattle water in an old bathtub. We filled it twice a day. It froze around the edges. The ice built up and the capacity was diminished, especially in long periods of subzero weather. I would beat the ice out. I wanted the cattle to have water available to them all the time. I got tired of watering them twice a day and dealing with the ice.

So I bought a 6' ft. diameter galvanized stock water tank. I put straw on the floor at the edge of the cow pen near the center of the barn. I put the tank on that. I covered the top with plywood. I made a square hole in the plywood top on the side of the tank facing the cow pen. I made walls of cedar wood from the hole to the bottom of the tank, to keep cold air from moving across the surface of the water and also upward to keep the straw from falling in the water. On the side of the tank towards the

pen I put bubble foil on, then a piece of plywood over that. I put straw around and on top of the tank for insulation. I covered the straw on top with a tarp to keep it in place. I have a hose coming in the topside of the tank near the back that I use to fill it with. An addition I thought of, but have not done, is to put a heavy rubber cover over the hole to keep dirt and manure out of the tank, which the cattle would lift with their heads so they could drink, just as they do with my mineral feeders.

I am very pleased with it. I do not have to water every day. And if there is a little ice it does not build up and is not a big problem.

A righteous man regardeth the life of his beast: but the tender mercies of the wicked are cruel. Prov. 12:10



This spell check and grammar check on my computer is great. It corrects my mistakes ore lets me know when I make won so I can correct it. This whely I can right and eye will seam two be smarter than I am. I wander though, how much should we depend on technologies to dew are thinking four us? This paragraph has passed thru spell check but something isn't rite. We had better not get to lazy butt keep learning and ewes hour God-given brain.

~ Les N. Lernd

What Should It Be?

What should it be,
The things that you do,
Is it for Jesus, loving and true?

What should it be
The words that you say,
Is it for Jesus in every way?

What should it be,
The song that you sing,
Is it for Jesus, Savior and King?

What should it be,
The things that you see,
Is it for Jesus? Temptation flee?

What should it be,
The dreams you pursue,
Is it for Jesus, honor Him too?

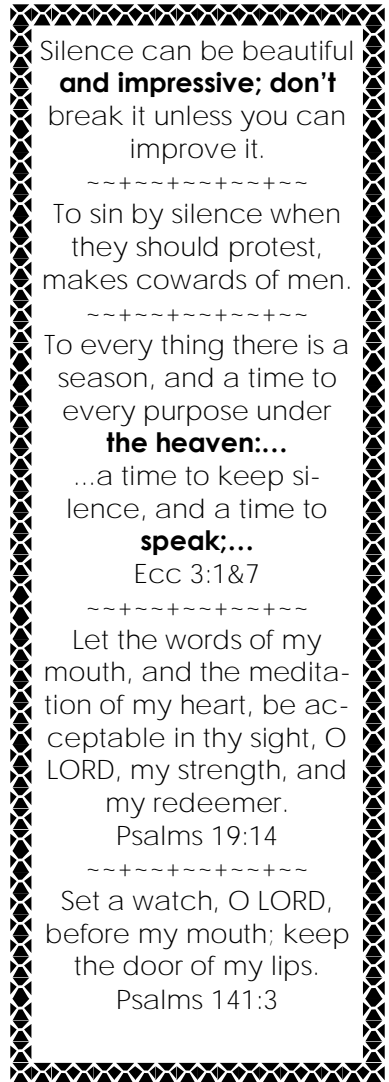
What should it be,
The life that you live,
Is it for Jesus, all to Him give?

What should they see,
The friends that you share,
Is it Christ Jesus, in you so fair?

What will be,
The harvest you reap,
Will it be heaven or in hell weep?

By Joy Martin, 2006

The love of power negates
the power of love.



With Wings Like a Dove

By Britany Martin, Nov. 9, 2012

“O that I had wings like a dove.”
Then I would fly away to my eternal love.
When my heart is writhing in anguish and pain
I know that Christ alone is mine to claim.
When the horrors and fears of life in the past
Once again come to my mind
That are haunting and black,
There is one thought alone that shines through,
It is Jesus Himself, pure, holy, and true.
When I cannot undo the wrong done to me,
The hope I have is that my Lord others may see.
When we're in the pit of despair
and have lost all hope,
There is only one way to help us cope.
Precious Jesus,
Sovereign, Holy Lord and treasure cove.
Oh won't it be glorious to fly into that cove
With wings like a dove.
Eternal blissful peace of heart and mind
Will be ours to have,
When we know that Jesus is with us
Now as in the past. ❧



Our 13 year old grand-daughter, Amanda Hall with the giant puffball mushroom that she found in their hay field. It weighed 10.6 pounds! It measured 52 inches around. They gave us one that weighed 3½ pounds. We had some good eating for quite a few meals.



Above: Joella Britany Martin
born to Luray & Britany on
Mar. 17, 2012

Above left: Viola Catherine
Thonus born to Charles & Joy
on Sept. 15, 2012 with sister
Lilya, (2)



Left: John Thomas & Larisa
Whitehead

Below left:
James Hall talking to sister
Jasmine, who was in PA.

Rocking Papa to sleep.
Luray with Joella and Isaiah (2)



Humility—

A Treasure Worth Seeking and Keeping—

But How...?

By Rachel

Pride goeth before destruction, and an haughty spirit before a fall. (Proverbs 16:18)

Nobody wants to fall or be destroyed; so in other words, humility is a most valuable trait. How can human beings, who are innately proud, become humble?

There is only one way. Go to God.

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that he may exalt you in due time: (1 Peter 5:6)

Years ago I humbled myself before God. With joy I gave myself to Him to do His will. In my journey though, time and again, I encountered humbling experiences. They hurt. I figured pride must have crept back in unawares. I wondered, how can I keep pride away so that I don't have to go through these painful experiences?

Then one especially painful time, I found comfort in John's words about Christ: **He must increase, but I must decrease.** (John 3:30)

After all, this is what life is all about—the decrease of my pride,

foolishness, ignorance, and all that stuff that hinders abundant life and the increase of the glory of Christ's name.

Eventually I came to more fully realize the value of the work God was doing in me. I found every hard experience to be a vital stepping stone to bring me closer to God and the peaceable fruit of His righteousness.

So my conclusion is: I cannot keep pride away. But I can rest in the knowledge that God will continue to do it for me. My part is to humble myself before Him by allowing Him to lead me through every correction He sees I need.

Let me decrease until Christ is formed in me. The highest honor God can give me is to make me like His Son. It is well worth the pain of dying to self.

I am crucified with Christ: nevertheless I live; yet not I, but Christ liveth in me: and the life which I now live in the flesh I live by the faith of the Son of God, who loved me, and gave himself for me. (Gal 2:20) ✕

★★

★ The road to holiness passes through ★

★ humbling experiences. ★

★ ~ Andrew Murray, from "Humility" ★

★★

Pride can be very subtle and can affect us in every area of our life. Here are some tests we can use to examine ourselves.

Hating yourself and putting yourself down is not humility. It is a kind of reverse pride.

How much does self dominate your thoughts?

How deep is your love toward your fellowman? Do you honor them? If you are humble toward God, you will be humble toward your fellowman.

Are you patient and willing to forgive in the same way as you want to be forgiven?

Can you admit it when you were wrong? Do you desire to quickly apologize and make restitution?

Do you take the Bible seriously? Or do you add to the Bible and take away from it?

Are you serious about Christ's church or is your agenda more important to you than His Kingdom? Are you a servant and example or do you lord it over God's heritage? (1 Pet. 5:3) Are you responsible to and accountable to all the brethren?

My brethren, have not the faith of our Lord Jesus Christ, the Lord of glory, with respect of persons. (James 2:1)

The clearer you see what you are and what God is, the more thank-

ful you will be for what He gives and the less demanding you will be of your rights.

Do you allow God to use you for His Kingdom or do you think God is something for you to use to solve your problems and make you happy? Certainly, God is the answer to all our problems and He gives joy and happiness—but who is the one in control? Who is the one who knows best? Who rules your life and heart?

Are you looking for great faith to do great things? Then make humility your goal. Without it there is no genuine faith. Jesus said, **...learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart:...** (Mat 11:29)

Do you find joy in being humbled?

Thus saith the LORD, The heaven is my throne, and the earth is my footstool: where is the house that ye build unto me? and where is the place of my rest?

For all those things hath mine hand made, and all those things have been, saith the LORD: but to this man will I look, even to him that is poor and of a contrite spirit, and trembleth at my word.

(Isaiah 66:1-2)

May God Bless you. ✕

★★
★ There is no pride so dangerous or ★
★ subtle as religious pride. ★
★ ~ Andrew Murray, from "Humility" ★
★★

The Children's Challenge

To Charity and Cheerfulness

Freddie, the Clean Frog

Let me tell you a story about a little frog, which we will name Freddie. Freddie did not stay where God created him to stay. He was inquisitive enough to hop into places not meant for little frogs. One day he hopped along a long white tile (drain pipe). He did not know where he would end but he was in for a pleasant surprise. The old basement was a lovely place to live. He was sheltered from rain and cold as well as heat and drought. He did not stop and think that this was not so good. After all, it was a comfort zone.

Sometimes we are like this little frog. We do things God did not intend for us to do and we like it because it is comfortable, at least for now.

But Freddie was in for a surprise. He had a soft pile of bedding to sleep in.

But alas, the people in the house did not know Freddie was sleeping on the dirty laundry and it was time to wash. Along

comes a lady and scoops up the bedding, froggie and all and stuffs it into the machine. A warm shower of water filled the washer. That was fine. It smelled rather soapy but that was OK until the machine started going, swish, swish, swish. Oh, the fun was over. The soap in his eyes was horrible. **"Stop! Stop!"** cried the little frog. But it did not stop. Finally it stopped.

Relieved, Freddie relaxed—until the spinner kicked in. Faster and faster he flew! Around and around. He got so **dizzy he couldn't think.** After what seemed like a long time, the spinner stopped. Now a fresh gush of cold water poured into the washer. This felt good to the dizzy, aching frog. Even **the swish, swish wasn't bad but** a second round of spinning, even harder and longer, was just sickening. Poor Freddie. Now he would give anything to be free—out of doors where little froggies ought to be. After all

quieted down he had time to think. It was cold, dark, and still for a long, long time. Finally the lid opened and light shone in. Freddie was glad for light and fresh air.

The mistress however, was in for a surprise. She shrieked! Her family came to see what was wrong. Her brave brother came to the rescue. Shortly Freddie was on his way out to the world where God had created him to be. What a happy frog. Now he was content to live like other frogs.

So remember, if you are tempted to wander from your place where God wants you, God may have to use unpleasant experiences to get you back where you belong.

Good understanding giveth favor: but the way of transgressors is hard. Proverbs 13:15.

Written by Adeline Martin. She, her husband Joseph, and seven children live and farm near Chesley, Ontario where they enjoy many interesting experiences, including washing a frog.

“Mother”

Dedicated to all mothers in this world.

By Jessica Hall, age 15

Mother's smile
Mother's touch
Mother's kisses
Mean so much.

Washing dishes
Sweeping floors
Making meals and
Doing chores.

Mother's laughter
Mother's joy
Mother's lips do
Songs employ.

Always busy
On the run
Some of Mother's
Jobs are fun!

Mother's kindness
Mother's cares
Guarded with much
Love and prayers.

Mom gets tired
Sometimes too
Mom may need some
Help from you!

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Only by pride
cometh contention:
but with the well
advised is wisdom.
Proverbs 13:10