

The Bugle

Calling everyone to the service of Christ

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..... ye know that ye were not redeemed

with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain course of life received by tradition from your fathers; But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot:

1Peter 1:18-19

Welcome to The Bugle

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The Bugle

Is a ministry of the Parishville Christian Church.

The magazine is edited by various members of the Luke & Rachel Martin family. 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.

We publish as we have the time and satisfactory material. 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 front cover:

A picture of a lamb here on the farm from back when the girls were still at home and raising sheep.

The scripture verse on the front cover is taken from the Webster translation.



Editor’s Desk



The question comes up: What about the future? What is the future of our local church? The young people that are growing up? What about my family? We can think of our farms, business, places to dwell, what to spend our time on, what vehicles to drive, food to eat and clothes to wear.

But the bigger question is: What about eternity? After death is judgment. We’ll stand before the Creator. We will either be with the sheep on His right hand or the goats on His left. *Matthew 25:31-46* We will either go into everlasting punishment or into life eternal. Punishment with no end or life with the Perfect Being forever! This is not a small matter.

How can we be sure of our future? We will be judged by what we do with the things in this life. Do we care about those around

us or only ourselves? We must walk in love.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us, and sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

(1John 4:10)

Jesus suffered in this life and died for us. If we want to live forever, we must suffer and die in this life. No, not just any suffering and death will do, it must be with Christ. It is in Christ that we find the death that leads to life. So let us not turn and worship the things of this world. Let us turn to Jesus and find in Him life eternal. If He has given us the best gift, we can trust He also will take care of everything else.

.....
: He that spared not his own :
: Son, but delivered him up for :
: us all, how shall he not with :
: him also freely give us all :
: things?
: *(Romans 8:32)*
:

The Power of Obedience

It will be necessary to review a little history to provide the background for this story. Let's go back about 200 years to the early 1800's when a renowned military madman known as Napoleon, Emperor of France, was aspiring to rule the world. He had cut a swath of destruction across Europe and subjected many nations and by 1815 the British thought it would be better to confront him on his own ground before he got a toe-hold on English soil so they deployed a large force to the Continent under the command of the Duke of Wellington, who was already called "the Iron Duke" because of his boldness in battle.

The resulting clash has come to be known in history as the Battle of Waterloo and there the Duke's forces, along with some Dutch and Prussian allies, put Napoleon out of the world conquering business once and for all.

Suddenly the Duke of Wellington became as much a national hero in England as George Washington was in the young United States. His exploits and genius were talked of everywhere and the country showered honors upon him. British schoolboys fought and re-fought endless mock battles of Waterloo—each one vying to be the Iron Duke. Any one of them would have given anything he had just to catch a glimpse of the great

man in a crowd or passing along the road.

Now, with all that in mind, let us go to a humble farmyard in rural England a year or so after the great battle. A father and his 12 year old son were at work repairing a wagon in front of the farm shop. Suddenly the farmer, happening to look up, saw a red fox dashing at top speed through a gate into his recently planted wheat field and, glancing around, he saw that a band of fox hunters were some distance behind urging their horses on in frenzied pursuit.

"Son," he cried, turning to the lad, "If those hunters gallop their horses through our young tender wheat they'll do a lot of damage. Run up there quick and close that gate and don't allow them into the field!"

The boy took off with all the speed and nimbleness of youth and, reaching the gate, swung it shut and got it chained just as the frantic fox hunters came riding up. They were not happy with this sudden interruption of their sport.

"Boy!" the first one fumed, "What do you mean closing that gate on us? Open it at once and get out of our way!"

The lad calmly looked up at the irate man on horseback and said, "Sir, my father said that this gate is not to be opened."

A second rider said, "Look here,

lad, you obviously don't know what important people we are! Several of us in this party are members of Parliament. Now open that gate for us!"

"Sir," said the boy, "It doesn't matter to me who you are. My father said that this gate is not to be opened."

Then a third hunter tried another tactic. "Now, son," he said in soothing tones, "You look like a bright and reasonable young man. Here's a shilling for you. Now open that gate for us, please."

"Sir, I don't want your money," the boy firmly replied, "My father said that this gate is not to be opened."

A very distinguished looking horseman at the rear of the group had been listening with intense interest at all that was said. Now he rode forward to look down on the lad. "My boy," he said, "I don't believe you know who I am. I am the Duke of Wellington and I say you open that gate for us!"

"Sir," the resolute lad said, returning the man's gaze, "If you really are the Duke of Wellington, you ought to be the last man on earth to expect me to disobey orders."

At these words the Duke dismounted and, putting an arm around the boy's shoulder, said, "Well said, son. I thought you would answer me like that and I am glad you did, I only spoke as I did to test you. If all the soldiers

under my command would obey orders as you do, I could have whipped Napoleon with just a hundred men! Tell your father his wheat is safe from this band of hunters and tell him the Duke of Wellington said he has a fine and brave son." So saying, the Duke pressed into the boy's hand a gold sovereign (worth many times more than the other hunter's proffered shilling.)

Soon our young hero was scampering back down the hill to his father, gleefully tossing the gold sovereign into the air and catching it again. He was saying over and over to himself, "Hooray for me! I did what Napoleon himself couldn't do! I defeated the Duke of Wellington!"

What was it that enabled the young English farm lad to win his "victory" that day? It was simply that he determined to do the will of his father. The Lord Jesus said, "**I came down from heaven not to do mine own will, but the will of [the Father] which hath sent me.**" (*John 6:38/5:30*)

There is power in simple obedience. In fact, there is no substitute for it.

Reprinted from

Echoes from the Mount

No. 4 2/20/02

Norman Ward

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In response to our quest for a story of church reconciliation, Henry Blank wrote this letter.

(Sharing this from our visit some weeks ago)

Dear Bro. Luke,

In Nov. of 1963 I was first introduced to the Old Order River Brethren. At that time there were 5 different groups, and none of those five communed with each other, although there were those that attended other meetings.

Back in 1948 there was a division between the Stricklers and Mussers. In June of 1964 I was baptized into the Musser group, and I heard much about the hurts and divisions in families, etc.

Not being a part of the split in 1948, I soon became contaminated with all the offenses and evil speaking about the Strickler group.

I got married and we had children, and at one time there were only 3 young families with children. We lived right among some of these Strickler brethren, and I remember the statement was made about them, "Give them a little time and they'll be going the path of worldliness".

We did not have many youth, and one young girl who had come from NY started attending some of the Strickler youth gatherings.

There were those in both

groups who would attend the other meetings. (By meeting we mean a church service; we did not say we are going to church.) In 1969 two of the five River Brethren groups merged, which were the Stricklers and Kellers. I remember so well in my self-righteousness I said, "This is just part of the ecumenical movement."

Some years passed and there was some interest among our small Musser group to merge with them.

I remember so well one Sunday afternoon we were visiting at my brother-in-law's place, sitting in the living room, our three young families and our old deacon, and the subject went to perhaps merging with the Strickler-Keller group. Our old deacon, I can picture him yet saying, "It will never happen." I wish I could tell you how many weeks went by, and our little Musser group was worshipping with them on a Sunday morning.

One thing I did not mention, when there was some discussion among our little Musser group I was talking to my brother-in-law, I said we have enough trouble of our own. His answer to me was this, If it was so bad to

separate or split, the best thing that could happen was to come back together again. I did not have a thing to say. Praise God! We merged with the Strickler-Keller group in 1977.

Yes we merged, but there is an outstanding thing that happened with me. Even though I was not a part of the 1948 split, it is remarkable to me how I had to deal with all the effects of the evil speaking and offenses that all happened before I even knew River Brethren existed.

Just to mention a few hurdles I had to get over. Some years before, a certain man was talking about the bishop of the Stricklers, that when he preaches, he has crocodile tears. So when he was preaching, I thought about the crocodile tears and it was hard to hear him preach.

Another one of their ministers of whom much evil was spoken, I could not hear him when he preached. I had a block from all the evil that was spoken about him until I went and shared with

him, and the Lord took that all away, I could appreciate him as a dear brother.

So life goes on. I'm now 74 years old and feel more than ever, this world is not my home. I'm finding more and more, I'm just out of touch with this fast world and I don't want to be in touch with the world. This modern communication system is so far beyond me. Being a brother near to my age you perhaps understand what I'm sharing.

We need to press on; we must keep the faith, the tried faith—the tried faith which is more precious than gold that perisheth. If the Lord allows us to live awhile yet, I believe we will see some terrible things. Jesus said, **“Be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life”** (*Revelation 2:10*).

I appreciated our last visit. May the Lord bless you and your little flock.

From your Bro. Henry Blank



* Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and *
* clamor, and evil-speaking, be put away from *
* you, with all malice: And be ye kind one to *
* another, tender-hearted, forgiving one an- *
* other, even as God for Christ's sake hath for- *
* given you. *
* (Ephesians 4:31-32) *

Move in Faith or Die

By Rachel Martin

Many Native Americans from the Mohawk tribe worked on building skyscrapers because they were not afraid of heights. One such worker told us a story of a happening during his work in his younger years. One of his fellow workers got scared while straddling a beam many stories above the ground. The one telling the story knew that when someone looks down, grips the beam with their hands, and is afraid to move, it will be fatal. The scared one will gradually lean until he falls. So he walked on the beam to the man and told him to move. **When he didn't move, he jumped** over him, back and forth. The frightened worker screamed, begging him to stop. He told him he will keep on jumping until he moves. Finally the worker moved and was able to get down to solid ground.

Here we have an example of what fear can do.

Fear is powerful. Our minds may be filled with logical sense. We may know what the right and sensible thing to do is. We may plan what would be our proper action or reaction. But when we face an issue, if there is fear in our hearts, it may silently, instantly pop up and take control, causing various reactions, like paralyzing us or making us defensive, things we did not

want to do. We may be left in dismay, wondering, *what got into me.*

Fear is deadly. It came into this world right on the heels of the first sin. Man has chosen to follow **his own way, instead of God's way; therefore, man's lust, greed, and pride** have dominated and devastated the affairs of this world. Sin has deeply imbedded fear in many hearts, even from childhood, leaving them emotionally paralyzed, unable to mature emotionally, hindered in moving on in the purpose for which they were created. We fear, maybe subconsciously, that **our needs won't be met. This** makes us controlling, which produces more fear in others, a cycle spiraling downward.

There is a remedy for fear—FEAR GOD. He is LOVE. His love brought the remedy for sin through His Son, Jesus Christ. By FAITH in His shed blood for the forgiveness of our sins we are saved from spiritual death.

Life involves growth, maturing, learning, healing, restoration—a moving on. When movement stops, deterioration starts.

Those who have chosen life and given their whole lives and hearts to Christ, stand justified and complete in Him. They have moved from shifting sand onto the solid Rock. Then He begins the lessons,

the trials and chastisements that dig deep in our hearts to reveal any fear, pain, anger, or bitterness that became rooted there. As we sit still before Him, learning from Him, slowly but surely our buried fears are exposed and removed and we learn to love more perfectly.

There is no fear in love; but perfect love casteth out fear: because fear hath torment. He that feareth is not made perfect in love. *(1John 4:18)*

For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith. *(1John 5:4)*

Regardless of where we are in life or whatever our problems are, we must move closer to God. Life may seem impossible—too many sins, too many failures, too strong **addictions, I'm just no good, there's** too much confusion, complexities, and complications, too much that we simply cannot see, nobody cares about my needs, too much pain to face, too deep and powerful is the **fear and shame. It's all too real.**

BUT GOD is a real God who made a real Way. He made it possible; therefore, we are without excuse. Christ will carry you, if you are willing. He will not force you to

move.

Move by accepting Christ's forgiveness for your sins. Move by looking to Christ to take your burden, help you resolve your past, to open your eyes and heart to understand, to make restitution, to accept your loss, and help you to forgive; get your focus off yourself and your failures. Relax. Release your grip on your life and the lives of others. Move by being still and seeking to know Him and His will. Move for **the sake of God's Kingdom. Move** by love, for love, to love.

Wherefore seeing we also are compassed about with so great a cloud of witnesses, let us lay aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith; who for the joy that was set before him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of the throne of God. *(Hebrews 12:1-2)*

Let us all move on to glory. There is much work to do and much to learn. It is up to us whether we will perish in fear or move by faith in Christ, who is able and will never fail us.



And Moses said unto the people, Fear not: for God is come to prove you, and that his fear may be before your faces, that ye sin not. *(Exodus 20:20)*

Wild-crafting and Preserving Herbs

In nearly every backyard there is a wealth of herbs just waiting to be harvested and used for food and medicine. I want to walk you through the process of bringing this often neglected resource into your kitchen and home. I will not be addressing the individual herbs you may find; but rather, I will explain how to gather, preserve, and prepare them for use.

The very first thing to keep in mind when preparing to wild-craft herbs is to be absolutely certain you know how to identify the herbs. If necessary, reference a good herb guide and double check with an experienced herbalist to avoid making the tragic error of mistaking a poisonous herb for the one you want. Next, you need to think about the location where the plant is growing. Do not gather herbs from near roadsides or around old buildings where the ground may be contaminated with lead residue. Also avoid areas of heavy foot traffic or animal activity. Now gather up the tools you will need. Depending on what you are harvesting you will need a basket or bucket, and a scissors, knife, or shovel. You may also need gloves if the herb is prickly. Equipped with the tools you need, the knowledge of places to avoid, and the ability to identify herbs, you are now ready to go gather herbs.

You must always wild-craft herbs responsibly. You need to consider

the impact your harvest will have on the health and sustainability of the species. Generally, you should not take more than a third of the plant or patch. This will allow the plant or patch to rejuvenate. For example, if you are harvesting leaves, you will pick or cut about one third of the leaves from each plant. However, if you need the root or the whole plant, then you will dig up only one third of the plants, leaving the remaining ones to reproduce.

Now that you have gathered the herbs, you need to clean and prepare them for fresh use or preservation. You will need water and a colander, and if you are working with roots, a knife and scrub brush. Do not rinse flowers: just pick out any bugs. Give leaves a quick rinse in cool water, followed by a thorough draining in the colander. Roots are the most difficult to clean. Start by rinsing off most of the dirt. Next give them a vigorous scrubbing with the brush. Trim off any bad portions, and rinse the roots in clean water. The herbs are now ready to be used fresh or preserved for later use.

You can save the herbs for later use by drying them. Choose a warm, well ventilated location, out of direct sunlight, to dry your herbs. Hang the herbs up in small bunches, or spread them out on dehydrator trays or on a clean sheet on a spare bed, and allow them to

dry at a low temperature. Cut roots into small pieces to aid drying. When the thickest part of the herb is dry enough to snap when you bend it, the herbs are ready to be stored. Depending on the herb and drying conditions, this can take anywhere from a day to a week. Put the thoroughly dried herbs in tightly-lidded glass jars, tins, or plastic bags. Don't forget to label the container with the contents and date. Store the herbs in a cool, dry, and dark location to help preserve their value.

You can also choose to freeze certain herbs to preserve them. You will need plastic bags, ice-cube trays or freezer containers. Put the clean herbs into bags or containers, seal tightly, label, and freeze. To save freezer space you can quickly crush the herbs after they are frozen. Another method is to place the herbs in an ice-cube tray, and cover the herbs completely with water

before freezing. Herbs that are to be eaten as vegetables should be blanched before you freeze them. Steam the greens until barely wilted. Then allow the herbs to cool before packing them into freezer bags or containers.

In summary, you need to properly identify the herbs you are wild-crafting and harvest them in a sustainable manner. Depending on the plant part you harvest, no preparing is needed, or a quick rinse, or a good scrubbing before the herbs are ready for use or preserving by drying or freezing. As I have shown you how to safely and responsibly wild-craft herbs from your backyard, prepare them for preservation, and dry or freeze them for future use, I hope I have inspired you to venture into the world of backyard herbalism. You may never again look at the weeds out your back door the same.

By Dawn Rosenbarker

How to Make Potato Starch

To make potato starch, grate the potatoes. Cover with cold to lukewarm water and let set for about 5 minutes. Strain out the solids and let the water stand for 15-30 minutes. The starch will settle to the bottom. Pour the water off. The solids can be covered with water a second time to extract more starch. The starch can be used right away wet, or be dried for later use. It can be used for thickening soups, sauces and puddings. Do not boil as you would other starches. Bring your ingredients to a boil, remove from stove and stir in starch right away. The solids can be used in soups, hash browns or scalloped potatoes.

By Nathaniel & Savannah Martin

Why Must We Fight?

Why must we fight?
Why must we hate?
Why must we argue
And others berate?

Christ gave His life
For you and for me.
His perfect salvation
Will set all men free.

Why must we fight?
Why must we kill?
Why must we bring
To others ill-will?

This anger and fear,
Distrust, and ill-will
Is not from our Father,
This stuff – it can kill!

Why can't there be love?
And what about peace?
Why can't we forgive,
And give others release?

We cannot live like this!
Let God change your hearts!
And if you will let Him,
He will grant a new start!

Justice should be given
Where justice is due.
But why not try love,
Like what Christ's given you?

~Jessica Hall

I became inspired to write this poem after listening to a group of young people get in a heated debate over something that didn't really matter, and then it hit me that this was not an isolated case! All over the world, there are people arguing and fighting over things that do not hold eternal value. There are people bullying, belittling, hating and murdering others on a daily basis! The riots, shootings and general discord so evident in today's culture is just really the tip of the iceberg of the problem, and the only solution to these problems is love – God's love.

However, He does not force this love on us, we have to want it and accept His salvation and forgiveness and surrender our lives totally to Him in order for that love to truly make a change in our lives. So few people seem to realize and understand this, and so I hope that this poem may be an instrument in the hands of the LORD to help people to think about 'Why?' – Why are these problems here, and what can *we* do about this.



“A rich child often sits in a poor mother’s lap.” **-Danish Proverb**



Emily Elizabeth Whitehead was born to Tom & Larisa on August 22, 2017.



Luke Alexander Hall was born to Rob & Emily on August 13, 2017.



“If you want your children to turn out well, spend twice as much time with them, and half as much money.”

-Abigail Van Buren

Easton River Martin was born to Melvin & Clarissa on June 8 , 2017. He weighed 4 lb 12 oz. at birth. Easton was in the NICU for almost 2 weeks.

Bologna

To make bologna, I grind beef using a grinding plate with 12mm holes. I then thoroughly mix in about 4% sea salt, 4% raw honey and spices. I then grind it through a plate with 4.5 mm holes into cloth bags (the bags are about 2.5" dia.). I have a 2" stuffing tube on the grinder so I can grind right into the bags.

I used to make the bags out of butter muslin but the weave is too loose for me. Bugs seemed to be able to get to the meat easier and the meat came through the cloth a little, making the cloth hard to remove. I have been using bags from Butcher Supply & Service Company located in Tennessee. I tie the end shut with twine that is also used in hanging the bologna.

I sometimes cold smoke them. Smoke adds flavor and helps some with preserving. Smoke can help keep mold and bugs off. The smoke temperature should be below 70°F. I like dry wood to smoke with because I want smoke, not steam.

I then hang them upstairs to dry. I want the temperature to be between 40-60°F and the room dry. Mold can be a problem if the room is too humid. Windows may have to be opened. We let them hang upstairs until we use them. In about 6-8 weeks we start to use them. Some we do not cook—just use cold for sandwiches and salads. Some we put in soup or

pizza, etc. It is a dry sausage. A sharp knife should be used when slicing.

Botulism is a concern if nitrate/nitrites are not used. I feel this sausage is safe because the salt and honey binds the available water so the bacteria does not grow. If I used less salt and sugar, I would want to cook it well before eating unless the available water was bound some other way or the sausage made to be acid.

I use various spices depending on the flavor desired. Also some spice have preserving qualities. Cloves and garlic are two that help control a lot of different bacteria. Some spices help control rancidity. I have used dry celery leaves in some of my bologna. I also have used some dried raw cottage cheese (acid and dry). Black pepper is a standard spice for sausage. I do not like to use wet herbs. I like dry ingredients.

The Art of Making Fermented Sausages by Stanley & Adam Marianski has a lot of information on how to make sausage.

Nathaniel's Basic Bologna
12.5 lbs. beef (healthy and clean)
1 cup sea salt
1 cup raw honey
2 tablespoons black pepper

By Nathaniel Martin

The Beaver

Splash! Something hit the water near shore. Is it a beaver?

The encyclopedia says that beaver have thick brown fur and a broad black tail. It says that beaver have orange chisel-like teeth, small beady black eyes, and tiny little ears. The beaver's back feet are large and webbed, but the front feet are smaller and not webbed. The beaver's average size is 35 pounds, but may get to be 70 or more pounds.

Beaver live in North America and Russia. Beaver live and build houses in ponds, lakes, streams, rivers, and marshes. There are two kinds of houses, a lodge and a bank house. Let me look to see what kind of house these beaver have. Their lodge looks like a pile of sticks. If the beaver had a bank house, it would look like a hole in the bank.

Look, the beaver is taking a stick to its dam that is made of sticks, mud, and stones. The beaver has cut a birch tree down and is using it for the dam. The beaver also uses the sticks from which it has gnawed the bark, for making the dam. Sometimes

beaver will flood fields.

Beaver are very good swimmers. They can swim under water for 15 minutes. A mother beaver has to work to care for its babies. They have to feed them milk. They have to comb their hair by using their front paws. When the baby beaver are older, the mother beaver teaches them to cut down trees.

Beaver eat all kinds of tough food such as bark, twigs, and roots. Beaver have to cut a lot of trees for food. They have to store food in the summer so they will have food in the winter. Beaver store food on a pile on the bottom of the pond.

So now we know more about the animal that was swimming in the water.

By Mathew P. Rosenbarker



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No weapon that is formed
against thee shall prosper;
and every tongue *that* shall
rise against thee in judg-
ment thou shalt condemn.
This *is* the heritage of the
servants of the LORD, and
their righteousness *is* of
me, saith the LORD. *Isaiah 54:17*