

The Bugle

Calling everyone to the service of Christ

Vol. 22, Number 1

Spring 2022

.....For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away.

(James 4:14)



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.

Cover picture: Maple season in the North Country. Steam coming out of the roof vent on our sugar house.



Editor's Desk



Questions To Ponder

Why do we do the things we do?

What motivates us?

Is our goal to avoid all pain?

Is our goal to have a lot of pain?

What is our goal?

Is the goal in life to have as much pleasure as possible?

Should we avoid pleasure?

What is important in this life?

The “good” that we do, do we do it just so we don’t feel bad?

Do we really care about others?

Is guilt the driving factor?

Does Christ’s death have anything to do with us today?

Do we believe that Christ bore all our sins on the tree?

Do we believe that we are clean? Forgiven? Righteous?

Are we at peace inside?

Have we become like little children?

Don’t people that are “on edge” inside “snap” easily?

How many emotional and relational problems do we have because we don’t fully accept the love and forgiveness of God through Christ?

Hard questions and pain are useless without Christ.

Answers and meaningful pleasure come from God.

Let us accept God’s love and live in peace.

Nathaniel J. Martin

But we have this treasure in earthen vessels, that the excellence of the power may be of God, and not from us.

(2 Corinthians 4:7)

Thou wilt shew me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

(Psalms 16:11)

This was originally written for the 10 young people who were baptized in our congregation in the last year.

Savannah's Testimony

When I was around 11 years old, I began thinking more about becoming a Christian and considering what all that would mean. Then James (my oldest brother) accepted Christ as his Savior. Around the same time, I began having trouble falling asleep at night.... What if I would die in my sleep? Was I ready to meet God? I wanted to avoid hell and get rid of these unsettling thoughts.

I prayed, asking God to save me. I told Him I was sorry for my sins and promised to follow Him. I waited expectantly for the joy and peace I knew my dad and many others had experienced when they had given their hearts to the Lord. I wanted that too. But it would not come.

I decided to write Dad and Mom a note to inform them of my decision. The note read: "Dad and Mom, I gave my heart to Jesus today. Please forgive all the wrong things I have done. Please pray for me too. It will be a rough path for me to go, but I will try." Instead of handing it to them, I tucked the little note near Mom's pillow, hoping she and Dad would be the first to find it.

A few days passed (perhaps a week) before I asked Mom if she and Dad had read my note. "What note?" she wondered.

"The one I gave you," I answered.

She could not remember, of

course. "What did it say?" she asked. In reply I went to search, fearing that little paper was lost. I soon discovered it between the mattress and headboard. Triumphant I handed it to Mom.

That evening Dad and Mom questioned me to see if I understood the choice I was making. I answered the best I could. My main concern and confusion was, why did I not have that wonderful joy and peace that others received? We each prayed. Dad and Mom expressed how happy they were that I wanted to live for God and encouraged me to keep seeking Him.

Soon after this, Mom and Esther (my oldest sister) helped me put up my hair and fitted me with a head covering. It felt so strange and new. I never once missed having my hair down and in the way, though! And I was happy to be veiled as a sign of submission to God's headship order. I did worry some about what my friends would think or say and what people would ask me.

My parents told me the ministry at church would want to meet with me sometime soon. Dad, knowing my extreme shyness, wanted to help prepare me for this meeting. They would expect me, not Dad and Mom, to answer them. So on Sunday morning before leaving for church, Dad asked me a number of questions he thought

the ministry would ask. A lot of them began with “Do you believe...?”

“Do you believe Jesus is the Son of God?” Dad asked. “Do you believe He died to save you from your sins?” I hesitated. Did I truly believe? I didn’t want to say “yes” unless I really did believe. Dad soon quit our little session as it was time to get ready for church. We weren’t getting anywhere anyway.

I was very unsettled and did not feel ready to face anyone at church even though I knew everyone there would probably be pleased with my decision. I sat on the steps near Dad and Mom’s room a bit, praying and trying to process things. This whole experience was NOT what I thought it would or should be! (Looking back, I see how I was focusing too much on myself and the experience rather than simply accepting God’s gifts and yielding myself to Him.)

I had a question. Dad was not available at the moment and Mom was hustling about. I hated to bother her or slow her down in any way. I knew we were likely to be late for church. But I had to know. “Mom, what does believe mean?”

“It means to *know in your heart* that something is true,” was her reply.

I retreated to ponder this. “Do I believe—do I *know* in my heart—that Jesus is the Son of God? I’ve been taught this; I know it’s true. But do I know *in my heart* that it’s true? I think so. Do I *know in my heart* that Jesus died for my sins?”

Is this true for me? Yes. I am sure! I do believe!!” Now I could readily answer “yes” to all those do—you—believe questions!

Our short ride to church seemed shorter than usual. I was filled with gratitude for what God had done for me. “I feel like I could fly,” I whispered to Esther as we walked across the church parking lot. No longer was I concerned about what others would think, say, or ask. Being late usually bothered me quite a bit, but not today. Jesus was mine and I was His. That was all that mattered.

The meeting with the ministry came and went. I was quite nervous, but I survived. They were very patient and understanding. I was relieved to be assured that I could enter instruction class (which was a requirement before being baptized and becoming a member of the church). They did not consider me too young!

James and I began instruction class along with five other young people—4 girls and 1 boy. We met at church in a side room most Sunday mornings for at least half an hour before the service started. Our parents were welcome to be present and listen.

We progressed slowly through *Instruction for the Christian Life* by Ernest Srubhar. We read the text and the ministry explained it. Then we took turns answering questions. Opportunity was also given us to ask questions.

It must’ve taken close to a year to go through the instruction booklet. Finally a baptismal date was set for November 3, 2003. In prep-

aration, each of us needed to have a testimony ready to share with the rest of the congregation.

At some point Mom had encouraged me to claim a Bible verse for my motto for life. 1 Corinthians 15:57 especially stood out to me. I knew it was only through Jesus that I could triumph over sin and death and have life everlasting.

I wanted to include that verse in my testimony. I would write down everything I wanted to say. There would be no need to thoroughly memorize my testimony as I would have a written copy with me to safeguard against stage fright. Visitors were coming to share this special event with us besides the usual church family (around 100 people).

Before the service began, I went to the church basement to fetch my favorite Bible which was in my school desk. Soon before we were expected to give our testimonies, I discovered the slip of paper with my testimony on it was missing! I searched through my Bible and notebook. Not there. Where?!

I rose from my front seat and went to look through my school desk. I scanned the floor along the way. Nothing. Back in my seat, I tried to remember what I wanted to say. I was certain I was not recalling all of it. I *must* have that paper!

I left the auditorium to search once more, praying for success. I thought surely this was important to God too and He would help me find it. I looked through my desk a little more thoroughly. Finally I had to give up. I didn't want to run

the risk of making everyone else wait on me!

At least I knew where to find "my" verse and I could read that. I would just have to say my testimony the best I could remember it. I wondered why God was letting this happen to me. What lesson was He trying to teach me?

We gave our testimonies. Mine was: "*But thanks be to God which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.*" *God has given me peace and joy and has given me victory over many temptations. But there are more to come. Please keep praying for me.*

Then we answered the baptism vows in the affirmative. The vows were as follows:

1. Do you believe in one true, eternal and almighty God, who is the Creator and Preserver of all visible and invisible things?
2. Do you believe in Jesus Christ as the only begotten Son of God, that He is the only Saviour of mankind, that He died upon the cross and gave Himself a ransom for our sins, so that through Him we might have eternal life?
3. Do you believe in the Holy Ghost who proceeds from the Father and the Son; that He is the Comforter who abides in and sanctifies the hearts of believers and leads them into all truth?
4. Are you truly sorry for all your past sins, and are you willing to renounce Satan, the world, all the works of darkness, your own carnal will and sinful desires?
5. Do you promise by the grace of God and the aid of His Holy Spirit to submit yourself to Christ

and His Word, and faithfully to abide in the same until death?

We were baptized (by pouring) in the Name of the Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost. The bishop greeted the young men with a holy kiss and his wife did likewise with us girls.

After the service was over, we remained up front. Most of the congregation and the visitors filed past to greet, bless, congratulate and encourage us.

As soon as I had opportunity, I went to look for my paper again. It was not long before I spied it on the floor beside my desk. Answered prayer! Thank you, God! But why had God not answered my prayers sooner? Why had I not seen it the other times I'd looked? It was later that I realized God took that "security" away to teach me to rely more fully on Him and to let *Him* be my security.

I was aware that many people struggle with assurance of salvation at some time, especially soon after they are born-again. I was determined to not be one of those. Whenever doubts arose of whether or not I really was a Christian, I firmly told myself that I *was* saved because of the day God confirmed it by giving me great joy and peace.

Four or five years later I came to the realization that although that initial choice and experience was

important and special, I could not base my current relationship with God on what happened then. I must choose every day in each moment of temptation to be faithful to Him.

I want to stay connected with God and abide in Him always!

—*Savannah Martin*



And he said to them all, If any man will come after me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross daily, and follow me.

(Luke 9:23)

A Challenge to The Youth And Youthful at Heart

Dear fellow youth,

February 2022

Greetings in the Name of Jesus, our Lord!

I will start first by telling a little about myself. A couple of months before I turned the age of sixteen this past May, I let go of self and let the Lord who died for me take Mastership in my life. As a servant of my Lord, I saw that I have the duty to serve Him with my all. Every last thing I have is His and not my own. I hardly want to use the word duty, because to me serving the Lord is joyful, wonderful, restful, useful and much, much more. While it is heaven to me to serve the Lord, it may be stressful or painful at times, especially when those I am around want to take me down in some way because their “truth” is threatened and they do not want to believe on Christ. Yet, in this I can trust Him who saved me: “The Lord is my light and my salvation, whom shall I fear; the Lord is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid.” (Psalms 27:1) and, “What shall we then say to these things? If God be for us, who can be against us? 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 8:31,32)

In spite of the hard path, I find myself loving to do His service, because as I serve and abide in the Lord, I am at peace with Him. At this point, I serve Him by leading out in singing, by teaching and spreading His Word, writing hymns and other works for Him, and doing whatever else I feel the Lord is leading me to do. Sometimes I find myself in very vulnerable places, but then the Lord comes to my rescue. Whatever I find that I can do to show love to my Master and His love to others, that is all I want to do.

The main purpose of my writing this is to challenge and encourage my fellow brothers and sisters, particularly my fellow youth, to serve the Lord with all. That is with their heart, soul, mind, strength, body, life, and all else the Lord has given them, and this with love. Also at the same time, I plan to go over one of the hymns I wrote, and look at its message. See *Dear Fellow Youth (page 12)* and compare it with this as you read.

Brothers, sisters, do you truly love the Lord? The Lord that loved us so much that He took our place on Calvary. Think about this love that the Lord has shown. He was arrested, falsely accused, rudely beaten, given a mock trial, made fun of, scourged by the Romans, crowned with thorns, mocked as a King, nailed to a cross, and He suffered much more from those who should have accepted Him. All this was done to Jesus, who was tempted like we, struggled like we, yet not

like we, He kept Himself free of sin. Still, He loved us so much that He took upon Himself the sins of each and every person. Why? So we could go free with faith. Even right after our Lord was nailed to the cross, out of love for His enemies He cried, “Father, forgive them; for they know not what they do.” (Luke 23:34) Let’s together return His love as best we can; we owe it to Him, yet can never pay Him back for what He has done for us. **Still, our Lord calls us His brothers and sisters and loves us in spite of our sin and troubles.** Read Matthew 12:46-50, also the following passage from Romans.

“Who shall separate us from the love of Christ? shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? As it is written, For thy sake we are killed all the day long; we are accounted as sheep for the slaughter. Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us. For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.” (Romans 8:35-39)

As we take hold of the Master’s example of love for us, we find ourselves laying down our lives and all for Him in return love. In fact, if we are His disciples, we must each take up our cross and follow His leading. See Matthew 16:24,25. So if you haven’t laid down your life at Jesus’ feet, give it to the Lord in humility; He gave His life for you. Remember how you sold yourself a slave to sin, and how He gladly paid the price and bought you your freedom, if you only accept it. **This freedom is found with a love for the Truth that constrains you to serve your Master. This seems a little paradoxical, but it is His perfect plan.** See John 8:31-36 and John 12:25,26.

Read Ephesians 6:10-18, 1 Corinthians 16:13,14 and 2 Timothy 2:3,4. The Master’s army needs many types of troops, all for the common goal of expanding His kingdom. His soldiers are prayer warriors, some help train troops, some conquer souls for the Lord, some simply encourage others. Whoever you are, God can use you; so serve the Lord. As soldiers of the cross let’s fight in truth, fearlessly spreading our Savior’s Word to all we meet, while we serve Him daily with prayer and love. We may very well suffer mockery and shame, even physical abuse or death (perhaps both) for Christ’s Name’s sake. A good soldier will suffer for his country; even the world says and believes this, so how much more should we—those above the world—serve and suffer for our Captain, especially when all is ours to gain in following Him. One thing that we must always remember is that **the Truth will always win in the end, no matter what. And that Truth is Christ.** See John 14:6.

As the Lord gave His life for us, prompting us to give our all to

Him in return, we should give Him our all, confessing to Him our sins and yielding to Him our every struggle, pain, care, fault, all those deep-in-the-heart troubles. Unless we give that sin to the Lord, how can His sacrifice be applied to fully cleanse us? And unless we give Him all those faults, troubles, cares, and pain, how can we survive life and rest in simple faith in the Lord who will take care of us? We must give all to Him who saves us, and He will give us purity and rest to our soul that will surpass our understanding. If we have this loving gift of cleanness and rest in our heart as we spread His Word, we are strong; if not, we are weak in the fight and are hypocrites by trying to help others to the Lord and not seeing the Way ourselves. See Luke 6:39-42. Besides, if we don't know the Way for ourselves, how are we to tell others of the Way and be truthful? We can't; **we must trust fully in the Lord, yielding our all to Him. Together as believers in the Truth, let our hearts be all for Christ, who is our Truth!** As we live in Him, and by Him, there is no reason to fear life or death, for He is life, and it is He who calls our end in this world, and it is He who has promised life eternal. Let's together say, "Not my will, but thine, be done." (Luke 22:42)

Since we gave our sin and troubles to our Lord in response to His love, and trust Him to be our Helper and Strength in life, we are wise to continue in Him and His pure ways. He is with us in all our struggles, and has given each who abides in Him a Guide, the Holy Spirit. We must also remember that without Him, we are powerless, not only against those who want to destroy the little faith we have, but also in the fight against sin. **But the person who has a solid, trusting faith in the Lord, and loves Him with all he has, by the Lord's mercy and guidance, will conquer all sin and trouble and come out the other side a stronger man or woman.** When we are in this place, it is not only blesses us beyond measure, but also humbles us because we realize that it is the Lord of our life that conquered us and our sin, not we ourselves. We are not our own. Isn't it wonderful that our Lord has built His way for us in such a way that we must be humble to walk it with Him?!

"This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfil the lust of the flesh. For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other: so that ye cannot do the things that ye would. But if ye be led of the Spirit, ye are not under the law. Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these; Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness, Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God. But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness,

faith, Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law. And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts. If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit. Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another.” (Galatians 5:16-26)

Finally

“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)

“Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain. And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.” (1 Corinthians 9:24, 25)

We must run with all we have, not in a race for a corruptible crown, but an eternal crown—a crown of life! The race we run is through the narrow hard spiritual path that our Lord has run, not a physical race track, and all who run His race shall win. So run faithfully, following the Lord’s footsteps of hardship, faith, temptation, prayer, truth, bodily death, spiritual life, being hated for Jesus’ name, and His eternal love.

“Fear none of those things which thou shalt suffer: behold, the devil shall cast some of you into prison, that ye may be tried; and ye shall have tribulation ten days: be thou faithful unto death, and I will give thee a crown of life.” (Revelation 2:10)

May God bless you all. Be faithful and fearless for His sake,
Your loving brother in Christ,
Micah Rosenbarker



Dear Fellow Youth

Matthew 16:24-25, 28:19

Fellow Youth 8.8.8.8.8.8.

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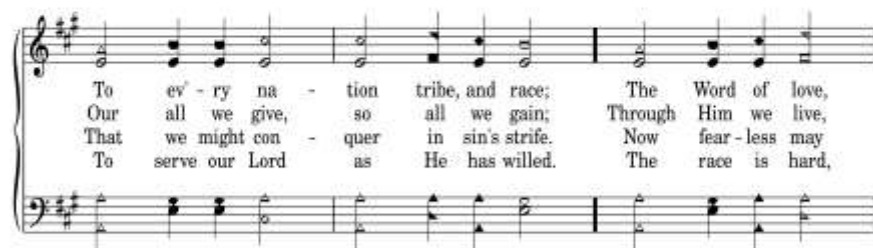
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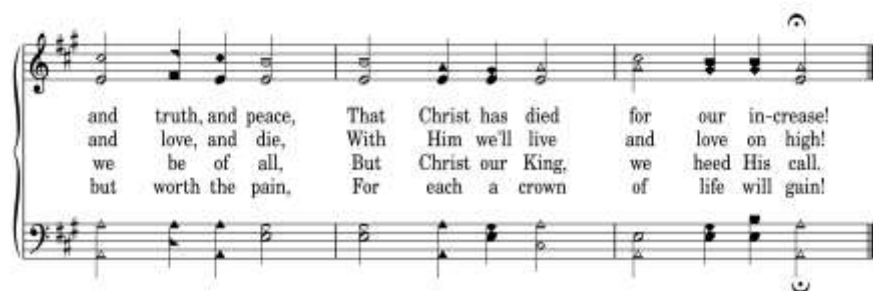
1. Dear fel - low youth who love the Lord, Who loved us so,
2. May we con - fess our ev - ry sin, Give ev - ry troub -
3. Now youth who love the gra - cious Lord Who of - fered up
4. With spir - it truth, and love we'll run The race our hum -



He took our place, Let us to - geth - er spread His Word
le, care, and pain, To Je - sus, ev - ry thing with - in.
for us His life, That we with God might be re - stored,
ble Lord ful - filled, The race a - gainst life's sink - ing sun,



To ev - ry na - tion tribe, and race; The Word of love,
Our all we give, so all we gain; Through Him we live,
That we might con - quer in sin's strife. Now fear - less may
To serve our Lord as He has willed. The race is hard,



and truth, and peace, That Christ has died for our in - crease!
and love, and die, With Him we'll live and love on high!
we be of all, But Christ our King, we heed His call.
but worth the pain, For each a crown of life will gain!

August 15, 2021. Owned by Micah Rosenbarker. May be freely copied or sung for noncommercial purposes.

I Love You, Lord

I love You, Lord,
For giving me
Your Holy Word.
So I may see
How wrong I've been,
How You have laid
A way to heav'n,
And for sin paid
With Your shed blood,
Death's awful cost.
Without that flood,
I am but lost!
I in my sin
Can't pay the cost.
My way to heav'n,
Would be but lost.
When judgement came
I would not win,
For I was lame
By all my sin.
So God's own law,
For all I've done,
Condemns it all,
The life I've run!
God's righteousness
Must justice lay,
And sinfulness
Forever slay.
So I must die;
But Christ my Lord
Heard mercy's cry!
"Save me my Lord,
I am but lost!
How wrong I've been!
Please, pay the cost
For all my sin!"
This You have done
My loving Lord,
God's only Son!
A mighty hoard
Of foolish men,

Anger breathing,
To the garden,
Judas, leading.
This horrid course
To take You Lord,
By might of force,
And club, and sword!
Meanwhile praying,
Alone You knelt;
Blood drops sweating,
For us You felt
Compassionate!
But on they walked
With cruel hate!
With God You talked!
"This bitter cup,
Take it from Me.
I'll drink it up,
O hear My plea;
Lord not My will,
But Thine, be done!
I will fulfill
All as Your Son!"
You meet the foe,
By kiss, betrayed
To men of woe,
Lord, to be slayed!
Even now, Your
Enemies bless,
Who treat You sore,
And as one less.
Your hands were tied,
Away You're led!
You're falsely tried,
Your friends have fled!
To Pilate's Hall
To be condemned,
To death, to fall,
They quickly send.
He waves You off
To King Herod,

Whose soldiers scoff,
And take a rod,
A robe, a crown,
My King, adorns!
They beat it down,
That crown of thorns!
Such cruel hate!
You love! You're spurned!
Back to Pilate
You are returned;
Who now decrees,
You crucified
Without mercies!
The cross, You're tried
On Calvary!
They nail You fast,
But cannot see,
The love steadfast
You have for these
Who will You slay!
But yet for these
You gladly say,
"Father, forgive!"
To the thief who
Believes You give
Mercy anew,
You say he'll be
In heaven soon,
Forever, free!
The land at noon
Becomes like night!
Men rail on You.
Yet in this plight,
You loved all through
Their hate and sin!
A man of peace,
And free of sin,
Your love won't cease!
As death You take,
The veil was rent,
The earth did quake,
Apart rocks rent!
Loud is Your cry,
"It is finished,"
And then You die!

All is finished
In Christ I saw,
Of prophets great,
And the old law.
In Your dead state,
One spears Your side;
Out pours mixed blood
And water wide,
A cleansing flood.
An atonement
Perfect for all
Sin, God has sent.
I heard Your call,
"Come unto Me,
And I will give
You rest." I see
How Christ did live,
And love, and die;
All this for me
So, I don't die,
This, Lord I see!
Three days death held,
However, failed.
You broke its weld,
The grave assailed
With victory!
Resurrected,
O, what glory!
You crushed sin's head!
I love You, Lord,
My Christ, my King.
I love Your Word,
Of it I'll sing
Till life on earth
Shall cease, for joy!
For my new birth,
All praise employ.
To You my Lord
I give my all,
To spread Your Word
To each and all;
That they may see
Your wondrous love,
O Lord, in me
A harmless dove.

Forgiv'n You have,
I now forgive;
To those who have
Me wronged, I give
Forgiveness full.
Your love now fills
Each tiny hole,
Flattens all hills,
Till smooth becomes
The way to glory!
Hate, love becomes!
Behold! Love's story
Now turns the world
All up-side-down!
Though lies be hurled,
And Satan frown,
Your love will win
In full fullness,
O'er ev'ry sin!
With great gladness
I humbly say,
"My loving King,
I take Your way.
Your love I'll sing
To all around,
Till all do cry
With joyous sound;
'God's Son did die,
To pay the price
For each our sin!
He rose, days thrice,
O'er death did win!
What love is this,
Loving Jesus?
A wondrous bliss
For me it was
You paid the cost,
This love's mercy
At Your own loss!
Your love I see!
Accept my heart!
Draw it to You,
Lest I depart
From even You.'
Love conquers all,

Breaks down strongholds,
Makes giants fall!
Right, love upholds;
I want Your love
In greater form,
So I may love
The wretched worm!
Thank You, Savior,
For loving me!
I love You for
Dying, for me!"
So why don't you,
Poor, sad sinner,
Accept love too?
For my Master,
He died for you
His blood did pour!
He loves you through!
What a Savior!

By Micah Rosenbarker

God gave us all our passions for a purpose. Therefore, when someone hurts us, is our anger justified?

God judgeth the righteous, and God is angry with the wicked every day. (Psa. 7:11)

Why is God angry with the wicked every day? Because He loves us and knows that sin destroys us. His justice cannot allow it. In Mark 3:5, we see that Jesus got angry. He is wise and powerful; He did what is right and just.

Why do we get angry? Because we are made in His image. It is well that we are angered by sin. It is well to allow it to spur us to do something constructive about it.

BUT—BEWARE!

We are blind, self-centered, and weak and our hearts are deceitful. Sometimes we get angry at the wrong person or thing. We have a hard time being constructive. We can end up being very destructive and too blind to see what we've done. Then do we justify ourselves?

What fuels our anger to destructive intensity? This world of rampant sin leaves plenty of harm and hurt to fuel bombs of anger and fear, or long smoldering of manipulations. Fear makes us want to control everything and

everybody that might seem like a threat to our wellbeing. This control may manifest itself in angry outbursts or in subtle manipulation. Either way, we tend not to realize the poison in it.

When fires of anger issue from our hearts, we can douse the flames. Better yet, turn off the burner! That is not easy, especially when the burner is implanted deep in our hearts since childhood. We need to ask Him to show us what is the real source of hurt that fuels our self-centered passions, and to show us how terrible the sin is from passions gone awry. With God all things are possible. He can heal and cleanse our hearts. Let His Spirit light the fire of love and peace in our hearts to make us more and more like Him...

The LORD is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy. He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever. (Psa. 103:8-9)

Be ye angry, and sin not: let not the sun go down upon your wrath: (Eph. 4:26)

Be not hasty in thy spirit to be angry: for anger resteth in the bosom of fools. (Ecc. 7:9)

... let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: For the wrath of man

worketh not the righteousness of God. (Jas. 1:19-20)

... avenge not yourselves, but rather give place unto wrath: for it is written, Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord. (Rom. 12:19)

... ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: (Eph. 6:4)

He that is slow to anger is better than the mighty; and he that ruleth his spirit than he that taketh a city. (Pro. 16:32)

It is natural to get angry when someone hurts us. We need divine help and maturity, wisdom and power, if our anger is to be constructive. We need God's help to not let anger rest in our bosom and cause us to sin.

But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. (1Cor. 15:57)

WORSHIP GOD AND SERVE HIM WITH PASSION!
He commands and needs it. We need it!

By Rachel Martin

God knows
He cares
He works
He bears
He hears
He chides
He cheers
He guides
He heals
He gives
He feels
He lives
He loves
He IS !

By Maria Giffen



Margaret Giffen Martin was born to Nathaniel and Savannah, April 5, 2022. She weighed 7 lbs. 2 oz. and was 20" long.

**Go to the ant,
thou sluggard;
consider her
ways, and be
wise: Which hav-
ing no guide,
overseer, or ruler,
Provideth her
meat in the sum-
mer, and gather-
eth her food in
the harvest.**
(Proverbs 6:6-8)



Top: Boiling maple sap.
Left: Nathaniel's dry sausage.
Right: Crocks for fermenting vegetables.
Bottom: Shelves of canned food.



Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

(Matthew 6:26)



Muscovy ducks on our farm. We keep them to eat slugs and snails out of the blueberry patch. They also provide meat without a lot of input.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

(Matthew 6:33)



Evelyn and Chalcedony stand patiently, waiting to pull a load of sap back to the sugar house. They are fullblood Simmentals. Our cattle supply us with dairy, beef and draft power.

Tractor-powered Nutcracker

One natural homegrown/wild-crafted food item that is abundant in some places is black walnuts. They are an extremely nutrient-dense food with an abundance of high quality non-animal oils and proteins that store well and have a unique fairly strong rich flavor that I really like. My daughter says they have a good earthy flavor.

Walnuts grow in a very sustainable permaculture way that should be developed wherever we can. In the autumn when walnuts fall from the trees, they are covered with a soft green or black outer hull. This hull needs to be removed and the hard nut inside dried and allowed to cure for a month or longer. After that, the nut is ready to crack and eat.

These walnuts, however, are a tough nut to crack with one of the hardest shells that can be found in the nut world. In addition to being very hard and strong, the nut meats are locked into the shell cavity in a way that makes them hard to separate. There are various traditional ways to crack them using hammers, vises or manual-lever nutcrackers. All these ways are very slow and it is hard to crack the shells without smashing the nut meats more than needed, which makes them hard to pick out from the shells.

This winter my son Phillip and I built a tractor-powered mechanical nutcracker. The machine we came up with (we had no plans to follow) works reasonably well, as well as I had envisioned. We ran 200 pounds of nuts in about one hour. We learned that we can partially separate shells and fines by various sifting

screens. The separation process is then completed by hand sorting. Over several sessions of nut cracking this winter, we had about 50 pounds of black walnut meats.

If you want more information, contact Daniel at Martin's Farm Stand 11 Needham Rd, Potsdam, NY 13676, (315) 265-1246. We would consider cracking nuts for others or be glad to just show you how we made the nutcracker. Also, as long as supplies allow, there are cracked nuts available for purchase.

By Daniel Martin



Nathaniel's Dry Sausage

- 12 1/2 lbs. beef
- 3/4 cup sea salt
- 1 cup grated dried apples
- 1 cup red beet root powder
- 1/4 cup honey
- 1/4 cup raw cottage cheese (starter culture)
- 1 Tbsp. hot pepper powder
- 3 Tbsp. celery leaf and stalk powder
- 3 Tbsp. garlic powder
- 2 Tbsp. sage powder

Grind the meat through a large plate (*12 mm*). Then mix all ingredients well. Grind through a fine plate (*3 mm*). Stuff into 2"-3" diameter cloth bags. Hang in a cool (*40-60 deg. F.*) dry place for 8 weeks. Cold smoke (*<70 deg. F.*) can be applied during the first week to help control mold and to add flavor. If smoke is not used, pay special attention to making sure your hanging room is dry and/or there is air flow to discourage unwanted mold growth. If mold does appear, simply wipe it off with a vinegar and salt solution.

The sausage can be left hanging in the drying room until used. After it is cured, if the room it is hanging in gets warm, it should not spoil.

After the 8 weeks are up, we like to strip the cloth bags off and lay the sausages horizontally in a crock (*or bucket*) and cover them with oil or fat. We put the crock in the cool cellar. Stored this way, they don't get too hard and dry. They don't get moldy there and the fat in the sausage doesn't get runny in the hot summer. Also the bags strip off more easily if stripped off soon after the 8 weeks of curing are up.

This is the recipe I used in 2021. My recipe changes from year to year depending on the ingredients I have at hand. If you learn what each ingredient and practice does to keep the meat from spoiling, you'll have a better idea how you can change the recipe to use what you have at hand. I learned a lot from the book [The Art of Making Fermented Sausages](#) by Stanley Marianski and Adam Marianski.



Anticipation

The sanctuary is silent
except for the ceaseless ticking of the clock—
expectancy tumbling forward
yet caught in the stillness
among careful stacks of purple hymn books,
where music lies unsung
folded away, waiting
to be unlocked.

Waiting. Red blinds cover the windows;
afternoon sunshine streams through the glass door,
falling across the worn carpet of the floor.

Here sits the silent sanctuary,
waiting.

Soon, now, the doors will open,
The blinds be pulled back, full light flow in.
The books will be opened,
Joy will raise the notes to life—
Music breaking loose,
Silences spilling out in song.

By Rebecca Weber

What Hope?

Oh God, I hope for naught I see;
I hope for Life beyond.
But while I'm here I long to be
Completely clothed upon.

And yet...

My house of clay is temporal;
It sees the here and now.
I wish for things material
To satisfy me now.

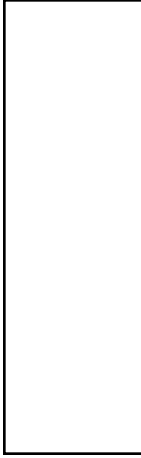
I find this but illusional
To gain my hope on earth;
For nothing satisfies at all
Without eternal worth.

By Maria Giffen

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**.....things which are
seen are temporal;
but the things
which are not seen
are eternal.**

(2 Corinthians 4:18)