

The Boys' Bugle

Calling all young men to the service of Christ

Vol. 8, Number 1

Spring/Summer 2008



Welcome to The Boys' Bugle

Theme this issue: **The Presence of Jesus.**

Please send us your contributions sooner rather than later.

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Subscription Information:

Please let us know, at least every 4 years, that you want to continue to receive "The Boys' 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. (Our cost per year for printing and postage for both *The Boys' Bugle* and *Heart and Home Harmony* is \$5.20.) Please make checks payable to The Boys' Bugle.

Send to:

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www.green-trust.org/TBB/
Notice "TBB" is in Capitals.

Theme for next issue: Selfishness/Selflessness

Thoughts to ponder:

How are we to lay our lives down for the brethren? **"Hereby perceive we the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren."** 1 John 3:16

What is Greed? **"And he said unto them, Take heed, and beware of covetousness: for a man's life consisteth not in the abundance of the things which he possesseth."** Luke 12:15

Don't forget to write something!

The Boys' Bugle & Heart and Home Harmony

are a ministry of the Parishville Christian Church.

We live in the country and manage a number of projects such as: organic produce, honey, maple syrup, orchard, sawmill, blacksmithing, sheep, dogs, cows, chickens, earth-moving, fryer-oil for diesel fuel, carpentry, printing, always something to keep us busy! Our children were all homeschooled.

Any comments, suggestions, or ideas you may have are greatly appreciated.

If you are ever in the area, we would be delighted for you to stop in for a visit or come to our church services.

On the cover: Hard at work, Micah Rosenbarker, at a young age, is not only accomplishing a task, he is learning that work can be fun and that Mommy appreciates help from the men in her life.



Editor's Desk



Dear Readers,

As you probably already noticed, this issue is very late. When the time came to print the spring issue, I decided to skip it because Mom wasn't feeling up to it and neither was I. I didn't think we had the energy to do it. Time has passed, the summer is soon over. We almost should be calling this issue the Fall issue instead of the Spring/Summer issue.

This spring at an auction Nathaniel bought a Euc (Euclid). A Euc is a giant dump truck. It is a good match to Luray's track-hoe. It can haul 44,000 lbs at a time. It has a 6 cylinder Detroit diesel in it that can run on vegetable oil. A Detroit diesel is very loud, even with the muffler. This summer a fellow came along and Nathaniel sold it to him even though we weren't finished with it.

This spring Luray and I dug the rocks out of my field and dug a big pond. My pond has a nice spring flowing into it. I hope to raise fish in it. I love my pond. I used the Euc some to haul rocks and dirt. I'm amazed how well it did in my soft field. But we did get it stuck once. It is my kind of toy. Before I bought my place, I was certain I wanted a place with no rocks. But I got a field with more rocks in it than any other I know of. But God has sup-



My pond with a little water in it.

plied me with the big toys that are necessary to remove the rocks that need to be moved, and the wisdom to leave the rest alone. I think that applies to other areas of life— God doesn't make things easy, but He does give us what we need to have victory and He is with us.

We are working at building a print-shop for The Boys' Bugle. We are building it across the road from Luray's greenhouses. We plan to build it solar passive so it doesn't need any heat. We are building it in a bank so both floors can be accessed from the ground and the up stairs will be a small house. I'm looking forward for the day that I can move into it. On August 23, 2008 we plan to have a raising for the print-shop. You are welcome to come and help.

Luray is starting up a farm supply business to supply the need in this area for organic fertilizers and supplements. The name of his busi-

ness is Martin's Farm Supply. He is a dealer for Fertrell, Restora Life Minerals, Redmond Salt, and other suppliers. He wants to have good products for reasonable prices. To get a catalog, contact Luray at: 860 CR 47, Potsdam, N.Y. 13676 or

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The Euc and the track-hoe and Luray.

Unnecessary Evil

By Timothy Martin

It has been over a year now since my youngest brother, Jonathan, was hit and killed by a drunk driver. Through this tragic event many hearts were touched and many people were challenged to search after God, to love each other, to forgive, and to think about what is important in life. Though sorrowful, there was a good side to it.

In the numerous ensuing discussions about divine providence in this event, questions were asked and statements were made ranging from: "Why would God allow such a terrible thing to happen?" to "Was it His will?" or "Was it His plan?" or even to "Perhaps God caused Mr. Hayes to drink and drive down that road at the moment that He had Jonny where he was." Would God cause someone to sin just to carry out His plan?

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God: for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man: But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away of his own lust, and enticed. Then when lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death. James 1:13-15

The people, who were more in tune with the message of the Bible, said God obviously didn't cause him to sin but He used that sin to bring some great good. How contradictory to think that God would be the cause of something He hates or even that He would use it for good!

Beware of false prophets, which come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly they are ravening wolves. Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles? Even so

every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit. A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit. Matthew 7:15-18

To bring out the simple truth more clearly, let's suppose if Mr. Hayes would have met and crashed into another drunk just like himself and both would have been killed. Suppose their families would hate each other forever. Would you then say that evil is a means of accomplishing that which is good?!

I say that God uses good things to accomplish a good end. The good that came from this event came because good people were not just saying they believe in God but were actually living in accord with that belief in God.

People were not touched by the fact that a drunk killed somebody. Rather, they felt the sting of losing someone good and valuable. Many good people gathered around to comfort and support us because they value what is good. Also people saw goodness when we extended love and forgiveness (valuing) to Mr. Hayes, even like God did to us.

Much of the Christianity that I have been exposed to is what I'll call depravity based faith. In this way of thinking sin is essential for salvation. After all, Christ came to save sinners, not the righteous. There is a narrow focus on the sinfulness and hopelessness of man without God and that the only hope for man is to believe that Jesus died on the cross to buy forgiveness for him. True enough, but by extension, if one lives a righteous life, he no longer has need of that sal-

vation that Christ provides for us, therefore, he has outlived his salvation—Christ only saves sinners!

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life. Romans 5:10

Jesus speaking of himself, said, **It is the spirit that quickeneth; the flesh profiteth nothing: the words that I speak unto you, they are spirit, and they are life.** John 6:63

I find it unacceptable when people, who are supposed to believe that God is good and sin is bad, are saying that sin and its consequences are a good and necessary part of God's plan for us, required for God to be able to make good things happen. That the problems we face because of sin are what God intended for us to experience. How far they have missed the mark!

A common saying about adversity is: "What doesn't kill you will make you stronger." Adversity is not the source of strength and good health! Conversely, many afflictions leave the survivors weaker than before. Many people are bitter, not better, after a time of trouble. Trouble is not what rescues us from weakness, poor health, or negative attitudes. At best, trouble is like a refining fire; it burns away what is worthless and of no real value.

The reason people commit sin is because they see value in it. God says that bad is not good (valuable) but people believe their own delusions and act like God is a liar. They do not value God. They say we need guns and death to protect us from the same. We need drugs and alcohol to calm our nerves and make us feel good. We need to have control of everybody and everything around us to allay our fears. We need to accept unrepentant adulterers into church membership to

maintain fellowship and a good reputation with everyone. We need insurance to protect us from high bills. We need government control to protect our freedom. We must not directly say the truth or we'll hurt someone's feelings. We need to feel good now, forgetting that the future is much longer than is the present moment. Our young folks need to "sow their wild oats"... If we had no sin, we would become self-righteous and proud (which is a sin.) Our sins and shortcomings will make us more loving and compassionate to others who fall. (Why was Jesus compassionate? He had no sin. Love is of God, not of sin!) Like the adage says, "If you get a lemon, make lemonade." People have sin so it seems they try to find a use for it. There is no benefit in sin. It is an unnecessary evil!

Many people value temporal things that soon vanish away such as a schedule, work, possessions, positions, self-interests, etc. more than God, family, and friends. "I am too busy," they say. When a tragedy such as my brother's death occurs, people are jolted from their pursuit of transitory things.

For 14 years now I've had a cruel and debilitating condition called Chronic Fatigue Syndrome. While I look and sometimes feel normal, there are a lot of days that I don't get my work done. I have often examined my work list and decided that I have three times more work than I can do. Dr. Jacob Teitelbaum, who had CFS and now treats others for it, said this: "When I was doing general hospital medicine, I never heard a dying patient bemoan not having worked enough or not having completed all the errands on his or her check list."

Interestingly, I have noticed that healthy, able-bodied people seem to have the same problem that I do—three times more work than they can

do! People have time for whatever they love and value most.

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other; or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other. Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on. Is not the life more than meat, and the body than raiment? 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 6:24-26

(For after all these things do the Gentiles seek:) for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things. But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you. Take therefore no thought for the morrow: for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof. Matthew 6:32-34

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 8:38-39

Jesus, in his parable of the sower, lists some things that can separate us from the love of God: inattention to his words, lack of perseverance, the cares of this world, and the lusts of other things.

Love not the world, neither the things that are in the world. If any man love the world, the love of the Father is not in him. For all that is

in the world, the lust of the flesh, and the lust of the eyes, and the pride of life, is not of the Father, but is of the world. 1 John 2:15-16

When the Son of man shall come in his glory, and all the holy angels with him, then shall he sit upon the throne of his glory: And before him shall be gathered all nations: and he shall separate them one from another, as a shepherd divideth his sheep from the goats: And he shall set the sheep on his right hand, but the goats on the left. Then shall the King say unto them on his right hand, Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me in: Naked, and ye clothed me: I was sick, and ye visited me: I was in prison, and ye came unto me. Then shall the righteous answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, and fed thee? or thirsty, and gave thee drink? When saw we thee a stranger, and took thee in? or naked, and clothed thee? Or when saw we thee sick, or in prison, and came unto thee? And the King shall answer and say unto them, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me. Then shall he say also unto them on the left hand, Depart from me, ye cursed, into everlasting fire, prepared for the devil and his angels: For I was an hungred, and ye gave me no meat: I was thirsty, and ye gave me no drink: I was a stranger, and ye took me not in: naked, and ye clothed me not: sick, and in prison, and ye visited me not. Then shall they also answer him, saying, Lord, when saw we thee an hungred, or athirst, or a stranger, or naked, or sick, or in prison, and

did not minister unto thee? Then shall he answer them, saying, Verily I say unto you, Inasmuch as ye did it not to one of the least of these, ye did it not to me. And these shall go away into everlasting punishment: but the righteous into life eternal.
Matthew 25:31-46

And Jesus answered him, The first of all the commandments is, Hear, O Israel; The Lord our God is one Lord: And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength: this is the first commandment. And the second is like, namely this, Thou shalt love thy neighbour as thyself. There is none other commandment greater than these. Mark 12:29-31



Proverbs

2:10-22

When wisdom enters into your heart, and knowledge is pleasing to your soul; judgment shall keep you, understanding shall keep you, to deliver you from the way of the evil man, from the man who speaks wicked things; those who leave the paths of uprightness to walk in the ways of darkness, who rejoice to do evil and delight in the perversities of the wicked; whose ways are crooked, and are devious in their paths. They will deliver you from the strange woman, the stranger who flatters with her words, who forsakes the guide of her youth

and forgets the covenant of her God. For her house bows down to death, and her paths to the dead. All who go in to her do not return, nor do they take hold of the paths of life, in order that you may walk in the way of good and keep the paths of the righteous. For the upright shall dwell in the land, and the perfect shall remain in it. But the wicked shall be cut off from the earth, and the transgressors shall be rooted out of it.

The Calling of:

Jamie Hilsgen

September 6, 1982 — November 15, 2006

A tragedy is never so dear as when unexpected, and a death never so grievous as a young life. But with all the questions of why we have no better answer than that, **Although affliction cometh not forth of the dust, neither doth trouble spring out of the ground; yet man is born unto trouble, as the sparks fly upward,** Job 5: 6&7

Boast not thyself of tomorrow; for thou knowest not what a day may bring forth. Prov. 27:1

...it is appointed unto man once to die...Hebrews 9:27. And as to why it is one over another **...he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.** Matthew 5:45

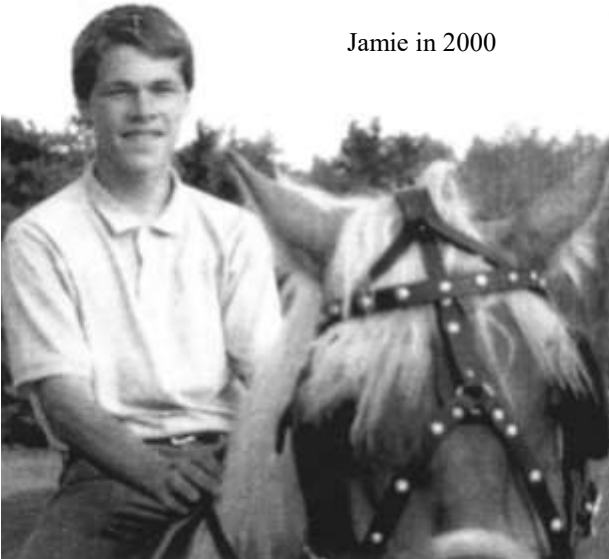
Jamie is our firstborn—the beginning of our family over 25 years ago—now grown to 8 children. He has 5 brothers and 2 sisters—the last brother (3 months old and named after him) that he has never known. Jamie was

quiet, studious, and intensely inquisitive. An over-achiever of sorts, there is little that he touched that he did not pursue with a passion. He enjoyed the older, traditional ways the best. He was, at the time, studying at home toward holistic veterinary medicine, while managing his orchard, apiary, dairy goat herd, blacksmithing apprenticeship, and greenhouse expansion. He enjoyed carpentry and had just completed a special project for a local orchard expansion. He was mechanically minded and enjoyed investigating any moving part. Clocks seemed to hold a special interest. He was a member of the American Dairy Goat Association, the Midwest Tool Collectors Association, and the Blacksmiths Guild.

He had become quite active off the farm that last year. He had been to Pennsylvania twice. Early fall found him again going east, this time to Michigan, for a dairy goat conference where he tested out to be a judge. He

traveled more miles that year than ever before and yet only one and a half miles from home, on our nearest county road, going on a simple errand to town, his life ended abruptly in a fatal collision with a neighbor. I always consoled myself that he drove an old tough one ton truck and that if he ever got into an accident, he would be ok. But he was no match against a loaded milk truck traveling full speed. He was broadsided as he was crossing the intersection—killed instantly.

Jamie in 2000



No one knows for sure but emergency personnel attribute it to his wide side mirrors creating a blind spot. He was a conscientious driver—just a one second mistake.

Our then 23 year old daughter Melissa, happened chanced upon the scene only an hour later. She insisted on seeing her brother, despite how he looked,. She inquired on what they would do with him as she knew we would want him home. A deputy drove her home. Our sons, Tyler (17) & Ryan (15) were home and headed to the scene, a traumatic sight. I was glad that when his father and I arrived hours later that they had removed Jamie from the scene. It was hard enough just looking at his truck.

With the help of the funeral director, we prepared his body as a family. We picked the glass out of his face, bathed him, stitched his cuts, dressed him, and arranged him in a cardboard cremation box. We loaded him in our pickup and with the appropriate papers, drove him 1 ½ hours to the freezer unit in Minneapolis where we left him for 5 days. That way we did not have to rush and we did not have to embalm him. That time we spent preparing and caring for his body was a needful event for our family. We birth, church, work, and care for our sick all at home—this life experience could be no other way.

The funeral was at home. We welcomed all. We spoke of our beliefs, sang together and welcomed testimo-

nies from the people. It was simple but powerful. We took him to his orchard by way of the horses and wagon. He is buried there in a simple wooden box constructed by his woodworking friends. An iron grave marker stands in his remembrance, finally crafted by his blacksmith partner and others from the guild. On it is a Bible, a G clef, apples, bees, an anvil, goat, and a wood plane. It's a beautiful tribute and we are honored to know what our son meant to others.

People came from all over—some we did not even know but Jamie had impacted them. Some were from way in our past. The effect on them was amazing. We heard intense anger, bewilderment, frustration, and just pure sadness. Comforters ministered to us but we also had an opportunity to talk to them of life, God, and death. They came to help with chores or preparations for the funeral. They brought food, hugs, firewood, supplies, and love. It meant so much. It was good to have so many people around.

Oh, how we miss him. His fingerprints are all over this farm. He was such an integral part of our life here. He loved his family and was loyal to them, honoring toward his parents, and patient to wait on God's timing in all things. He was growing into manhood so well. He loved singing hymns, played guitar and piano, and studying his Bible. He was preparing himself to court a young lady soon. He had a

The purpose of reading about the calling and life of other Christians is: to learn to know other subscribers, how they live, where they live, and the geography of their area.

Most important is to encourage others to follow Christ; to give a piece of your life and experience that will challenge others to strive for higher ground, to give a testimony of how He saved you and keeps you.

It's one of the ways to get boy's to practice writing.

We are looking for volunteers for this page. You may use whatever style you want. Send your achievements to:

The Boys Bugle
156 Newton Rd.
Potsdam, N.Y. 13676

(Continued from page 9)

special lady already in his life, an elderly 96 year old widow he volunteered to help out since he was 14. She had lost her one and only child (son) some 44 years ago to a tragic accident. Ironically, he was also 24 at the time. Her losses have left her an angry and bitter woman but it seemed Jamie provided a bright spot to her day. She trusted so few but he was special to her. When she had to go to the nursing home a few years ago, Jamie still visited her. It was so very hard to tell her—she took it hard. We have tried to remain faithful to her in his absence.

Our lives are irreversibly changed. Our faith is shaken but not lost. Our hearts are forever missing a piece. Some days life seems so purposeless. Yet, we can say, the changes in us have been good. I can honestly say I would not want to go back to the same perspective of life before. Something has greatly changed. For this we are grateful.

Every death is a loss but youth so tragic—with it goes a future never lived, promises never unfolded, a progeny never born. Death truly is the enemy and we should rightly see it as such. A horrible reality of sin, a painful result of the curse so that in comparison we can more fully rejoice in God's provision of eternal life, our hope to come. Christ's promises have never been more dear to

my heart.

Ironically, the best part and the worst part is that he was a believer. The best because now gone, we live with the assurance of his salvation and we hold the blessed hope of seeing him again. The worst because he was not just a son but a brother in Christ, a kindred spirit, a confident, a friend. He “accepted Christ” at an early age and “rededicated” in his early teens. A fine, young, Christian man—greatly missed by all who knew him.



*Jamie C. Hilsgen,
24, son of Gary and
Cindy Hilsgen,
Maiden Rock, Min-
nesota. Written by
his mother.*

Editor's Desk

(Continued from page 3)

315-268-0309.

The theme for this issue is the presence of Jesus. What is the presence of Jesus? It is Jesus here, now. Jesus is our salvation, now. Jesus lives in my heart and guides me, now. Jesus is King of the earth, now. Jesus is my friend.

Looking in the concordance, most of the time when it talks of the presence of Jesus it is in connection with his "second coming." The Greek word that is used most of the time for Jesus' "second coming" is *parousia*. *Parousia* means 'coming and presence'. Here are a few scripture references where the Greek word 'parousia' is used in connection with Jesus' "second coming": Matt 24:3, 24:27, 24:37, 24:39, 1 Cor. 15:23, 1 Thess. 2:19, 3:13, 4:15, 5:23, 2 Thess. 2:1, 2:8. When it comes to Jesus' "second coming," there are a lot of things I don't fully understand. But I do know that He did return in judgment on His enemies, namely the nation of Israel. And He brought in the new and faultless Covenant of salvation, (Heb 8). And I know that He loves me and lives in me now. And I trust He will be faithful to return and take me to heaven when my time here on earth is over.

I want to thank Mom and everyone else that helped with this issue of TBB. It wouldn't have happened without your help.

This summer my best friend, David Maslin's mother got cancer and died. Both a life here on earth and a marriage ended..Even though it's sad, death is the only time a marriage should end. After weeping comes joy, so I trust some day there will be joy.

This spring my stomach was giving me problems because of stress. After some time it worsened, and I couldn't even drink water. I discovered that fruit juice is good for my stomach. Then I remembered 1 Timothy 5:23 that says, "Drink no longer water, but use a little wine for thy stomach's sake and thine



Some of the rocks I dug out of my field.

often infirmities." I started to drink grape juice. The grape juice was better than the other juices. One day I was travelling and I wasn't feeling very good and I wanted something cold to drink, so I stopped at a health-food store. The only thing they had that suited me was some kombucha tea. Later I discovered the stuff had a tiny bit of alcohol in it. My stomach really improved and I felt a lot better, but my appendix area started to hurt. I'm doing better, but I realize my body was really run down and is very weak and it will take awhile to be strong again. There are a lot of things I don't understand, but I remember Romans 8:28 that says, "And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are the called according to his purpose." And 2 Corinthians 12:9, "And he said unto me, My grace is sufficient for thee: for my strength is made perfect in weakness. Most gladly therefore will I rather glory in my infirmities, that the power of Christ may rest upon me."

In His Service,

The Children's Challenge

To Charity and Cheerfulness

Say It Right

Here is an exercise to test your ability to pronounce some words. On the blank write the word that does not rhyme with the others in that row. If they all rhyme, write none. It starts with easy words and goes to harder ones. See how many you can do. Answers on page 26.

1. go to so no _____
2. said laid paid maid _____
3. low row sew blow _____
4. glow cow plow now _____
5. but rut hut put _____
6. lay neigh pay say _____
7. foot loot boot toot _____
8. tea pea yea flea _____
9. feat beat meat great _____
10. tree see me debris _____
11. toe beau flow hoe _____
12. home some come hum _____
13. enough rough tough dough _____
14. tomb room bomb plume _____
15. fade maid bade wade _____
16. shoe too blue shew _____
17. friend tend fiend wend _____
18. feet suite treat neat _____
19. draught caught bought taught _____
20. whistle epistle bristle gristle _____
21. jostle fossil colossal apostle _____
22. journal kernel colonel eternal _____

How did you do? Remember this: if the words you say are kind, loving, helpful, and can be understood, they are right. It is good to learn to pronounce your words correctly so it is easier for others to understand you. However, it is much more important that they please God. —RM



From our Readers:



Dear Bro. Melvin,

Thank you for the time you spend on The Boys' Bugle. I enjoy reading it when it comes. In the last edition you gave some verses under the title "What do we do with these verses?" I have been studying the Bible for 27 yrs and I've come to the belief that if a position on a Bible issue is accurate, then you will not have "contradictions" and those who support the position will not have to overemphasize some verses to the neglect of others; spiritualize some verses when necessary and take the literal interpretation at other times when convenient. In your list of verses you mentioned Acts 2:14-21 and then made comment on it as follows – "Peter says that what happened on Pentecost is the fulfillment of Joel's prophecy." You don't believe that, do you? Do you believe all of this was fulfilled on the day of Pentecost (see Acts 2:1). Are you saying this was fulfilled in a 24 hr day? The verse states in vs. 17 "And it shall come to pass in the last days (plural) saith God, I will pour out of my Spirit upon all flesh..." Then in vs. 18 "And on my servants and on my handmaidens I will pour out in those days of my Spirit..." The prophecy was for "days," not for "a day." All of these things shall come to pass in "the last days," however many days that may be. Do you believe the last days include the time where "all nations shall flow into the Lord's house?" See Isaiah 2:1-3, Micah 4:1-7. Do you believe the last days include the Gentiles "calling on the name of the Lord and receiving salvation? If Joel's prophecy of the "last days" includes the bringing into the kingdom the Gentile converts, then aren't we still living in the last days? "And it shall come to pass in the "last days," that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall

flow into it..." Isaiah 2:2-3 I believe that even today Rom 10:9-13 is available that "whosoever shall call on the name of the Lord shall be saved." If this is only for the "last days," the cross to 70 AD, then it has no place in theology today. The "last days" are said to be a time when God will "pour out His Spirit upon all flesh." Is this possible today or only during the period from the cross to 70 AD. I noticed in the leaflet that you believe the last days are a time period between the cross and 70 AD. I'm assuming you believe the last days are descriptive of Joel's prophecy in Acts 2 and those things described occurred solely during the period from the cross to the destruction of Jerusalem (70 AD). Then is the pouring out of the Spirit on all flesh, and "whosoever shall call on the Lord" not for our day as we are not living in the "last days." I guess you don't believe that because you close the article with "If Christ didn't mean what he says in Matt 16:27-28, how can we trust he will fulfill Rom 10:9? Wasn't Rom 10:9 only for the "last days?"

Jerry Mawhorr

Dear Jerry,

Thanks for taking the time to respond. Sorry I didn't get back to you a lot sooner.

Yes I believe that Isaiah 2:1-3 and Micah 4:1-7 are talking of the "last days," and the gentiles being brought in. But those things are not necessarily limited to that time.

Just because the last days were back in the first century doesn't mean God's plan of salvation isn't for us today. Jesus brought us the kingdom of righteousness, peace, and joy, a kingdom that will never be destroyed, and it is as

much alive today as it was 2000 years ago. The mistake of thinking that prophecy was fulfilled in the first century meaning that there is nothing for us today is a mistake that is very common among those coming from a futurist position because they view the fulfillment of prophecy as something that happens one day, year or decade and then is all over and done with. Where I'd see it as a continuing everlasting kingdom with no end.

Hebrews chapter 8 (especially verses 7-13) was fulfilled in the "last days" too. It gives us a better idea of what the New Covenant looks like.

Melvin Martin

"For if that first covenant had been faultless, then should no place have been sought for the second. For finding fault with them, he saith, Behold, the days come, saith the Lord, when I will make a new covenant with the house of Israel and with the house of Judah: Not according to the covenant that I made with their fathers in the day when I took them by the hand

to lead them out of the land of Egypt; because they continued not in my covenant, and I regarded them not, saith the Lord. For this is the covenant that I will make with the house of Israel after those days, saith the Lord; I will put my laws into their mind, and write them in their hearts: and I will be to them a God, and they shall be to me a people: And they shall not teach every man his neighbour, and every man his brother, saying, Know the Lord: for all shall know me, from the least to the greatest. For I will be merciful to their unrighteousness, and their sins and their iniquities will I remember no more. In that he saith, A new covenant, he hath made the first old. Now that which decayeth and waxeth old is ready to vanish away." Hebrews 8:7-13



True Victory

If you have a foe that comes to you every day, and every day you overcome him and defeat him and don't give into his deceit, that is victory.

When your foe stops coming and he leaves you alone, when you don't need to fight him every day, that is True Victory.

Be responsible. Take up your cross and follow Jesus. Trust in God to help you overcome your problems.



On June 10, 2008, tornado warnings were issued. About 1:00 PM the sky got dark and greenish. It came quickly, with rain and wind like we never saw before. We watched awhile then retreated to the cellar. Till it was over, our road was blocked both ways. We lost some trees but suffered no major damage.

The storm passed through several New York counties. Some places were worse than ours. Thousands were out of electricity. The microburst, powerful down drafts that spread out, brought winds 60 – 80 MPH. A few reported seeing a funnel. In nearby Parishville a huge, 5 feet across cottonwood was uprooted and split a house in two. The owner called her mother from her workplace less than an hour before the tree fell and told her that she has a bad feeling that the tree in her front yard is going to smash her house. Her mother told her to quit worrying. Her boyfriend left the house a little before the storm struck.



Dumpster Diving

I go around to various restaurants and the college to get used vegetable oil every two weeks. I have permission to get stuff out of the dumpster at the college if I want.

Two weeks ago as I was getting ready to dig stuff out of the dumpster, a young fellow walks up and says something like, "Do you have permission to get in the dumpster? I am the superintendant. We've been having problems with this. I don't want you in there." I answered, "Well, I have permission from the head fellow to get stuff out of this dumpster."

He answers, "Let me go in and check." So he went inside and a bit later comes back out and says, "Well, all the bosses went home already. Let me get your names." So he wrote my name down. When he asked for my buddy's name (David Maslin), we told

him his name but I said, "I'm the culprit. David is innocent." Then he asked for ID to make sure we weren't giving false names! I should have told him I want to see his ID that proves he isn't just a college kid trying to get my ID, but I just simply showed him my drivers license. David didn't have any ID. Then as he turned to leave, I asked if I can finish digging in the dumpster. He answered, "If you are sure you have permission." He said he was going to look into it the next day. I never heard more about it. After the fellow left and was out of sight, I jumped in the dumpster and handed goodies to David. We got quite a few glass gallon jars. Tho it was scary, it was kind of fun. If I'd have not

been confident in myself that I had permission, I'd have been much more fearful and it wouldn't have been fun.

As I was collecting oil this week, I wondered what will happen when I come to the college. Charlie was with me. If I didn't see anything of the officials, I was planning to just dig in the dumpster as if nothing happened. Just as I was getting ready to get in the dumpster, the head fellow who had given me permission happened to walk up. He was friendly. I asked him about what happened two weeks before. He certainly

made it clear I was allowed to get anything out of the dumpster I wanted. Then he asked if I used 5 gallon pails. Yes, I did. So he took me inside and gave me a stack of 5 gallon pickle pails he saved. On the way back out, he said it's a shame all the stuff that gets thrown in the dumpster.

It's best if it can be used even tho they do recycle the stuff. I agree, the best way to recycle is to reuse the good stuff without remaking it. My cousin said she can use plastic 1 gallon jars. I had a big pile of 1 gallon jars til I was finished. I loved it. It's really fun for a boy to dig in the dumpster till his heart is content. God turned it into a blessing.

If I'd have been fearful, I wouldn't have had the nerve to get in the dumpster after that fellow questioned me about doing it. If I would have quite digging two weeks ago, I wouldn't have done it this week either and I'd have never met up with the head fellow and I'd have never got the pails or the glass and plastic jars, and all the other good



stuff. All the fun would have been ruined.

fear and doubt be the ruling factor in your life.

Melvin Martin

I wonder how many times in the past I responded to a situation with fear and doubt and missed out on huge blessings. And not only I, but for those around me. It's important that we let faith, trust, hope, and love rule our lives, even at scary times. It's only because of Jesus (The Way, The Truth, and The Life) that we can have faith, hope and love, so let Jesus rule your life. Fear and doubt have their place. A wise man will be careful what he does. But don't let

My Friend

I have a friend
That I can trust.

EVEN THOUGH HE DOESN'T ALWAYS DO AS I WISH,
He always does what is best.

He is stronger than anything else,
And He can see where no one else can see,
He is wiser than the wisest,
And can and will lead me in the right way.

I can tell Him anything I wish,
AND TRUST HE WON'T BE MAD AT ME.
He loves and cares about me all the time,
When I stumble, fall or grow weak,
And even when I stray.

I like to walk with Him,
He takes me to interesting places
I WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO GO
Except that He is guiding me.

I can not praise Him enough
FOR ALL HE'S DONE FOR ME.
IT'S SO GOOD TO BE WITH MY FRIEND
And know He is happy with me.

If my friend is your friend too,
I PROBABLY DON'T NEED TO TELL YOU WHO HE IS.

By Melvin Martin

Heart and Home Harmony

Aiming for hearts, homes, and lives in harmony with:
God and His Church, and the rest of His creation through the Holy Spirit.

✂ Learning How to Love ✂

Jesus is Here! Where Are You?

By Rachel Martin

The presence/presents of Jesus—what it means to me.

At the present moment, I sit on new spring grass, enjoying sunshine and a warm breeze. I see blue sky, a few clouds, cherry blossoms, daffodils, and tulips. I hear cheery bird songs and the whisper of wind in the trees. God gave me life and all my senses that I might enjoy and be sustained by all His gifts. As glorious as it all is, it isn't as glorious as having God's love living right in my heart and being in the grip of His love. How could I enjoy life without love? Therefore, the best present God gave is Himself, his very presence in my heart.

You see, when God made me, He was quite delighted with me and wanted to be with me. But I turned my back on Him and His love by playing with sin. Sin dirtied me, made me far from delightful, and far from Him. Still, He searched for me and offered His presence to me, through the sacrifice of His Son, if I would present myself to Him. I came. He cleaned me and gave me His Spirit to dwell in my heart, an ever-present help and guide. It is the gift that I cannot live without. Christ in me. Me in Christ. It is a relationship with Life itself.

Jesus said, **Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you: For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give**

him a stone? Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent? If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in heaven give good things to them that ask him? Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them: for this is the law and the prophets. Matthew 7:7-12.

Now what about us? How much that we do to men is what we would want done to us?

Our presence/presents—what does it mean?

If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children...

Yes, we try to give good gifts; we want to be appreciated. But, having been evil, we have not always been appreciated. Everybody, however, appreciates Jesus, after they have humbled themselves enough to accept His help. So let's compare ourselves with Him as we consider our ways.

The only thing we can give to God is to give our life back to Him. Jesus did not give himself partly and neither can we. Either we give ourselves wholly to the gathering together of His Kingdom or we are scattering.

Giving our self to God involves giving our self and being there for the people He loves. The more we become like the Father is **how much more** we can **give good things to them that ask.** More than food and other material needs, we can give food for the soul.

We don't live in hearts the way that Christ does but we can touch hearts. We can listen for the sounds springing from them.

But God, who is rich in mercy, for his great love wherewith he loved us, Even when we were dead in sins, hath quickened us together with Christ, (by grace ye are saved;) And hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus:

Ephesians 2:4-6

What does it mean to sit together in heavenly places? To live in peace, sharing, and trusting one another, within our hearts, is a heavenly place to be. When we are in Christ, we are not only present with Him but also with the others that are in Him.

All those who sit on earth soon find out what a fearful place it can be. It's a place where all kinds of fences and walls are built, even around our hearts, often for a good reason. But God intends for us to sit together in heavenly places. To do so, we must find safe places and tear down those walls.

It is safe around Jesus. What about us? What do we give to those around us and how does it affect them? Does it fill needs or end up in a landfill? Does it waste and clutter their lives or give them steps to climb? Does it let them create or make them into puppets? Does it crush their spirit or let it soar? Does it draw them to us or put them on the defence? Is it a bonding or a walling off?

We all have needs and we all are needed. When there is a disaster, many join efforts to help; they care, or at least want in on the excitement. What about the everyday, inside, underneath needs? Who is here to help?

Where are we, when those who need us are depending on us? Our workplace, play place, or place of ministry can rob us from *that place* in the hearts at home. Anger, fear, alcohol, or drugs can rob our minds. If our minds are off on a trip, our bodily presence can be formidable indeed.

Selfish and depraved, our presence can become a progression of pollution,

corruption, and destruction. We spout barbed words, foolishness, profanity, obscenity, second hand smoke. We gobble up the innocence, purity, freedom, and security of loved and hated ones. We don't have to be that way because Jesus is here. He will change us if we want to change. Or do we not want to want to not sin?

God's name is I am. (Ex 3:14, John 8:58) He is here, now. We never change or do things in the future. We can only present presents in the present. The past cannot be undone; some things can not even be taken back. We can't escape the present. Each moment we are presenting something. We can distance ourselves or try to run away from a responsibility but the absence or indifference is a bitter gift.

We can sit together in front of a TV or other forms of media or even just create images in our mind. Our bodies would be together, but we'd be relating to the images. We respond to them and heed their teachings. We laugh with the characters; we cry, are aroused, comforted. At such times there is mostly an exchange of nothingness with the live people around us.

If we blunder in our giving, a trinket or toy, a hug or lightly given expression will not make up for it. If it was a heart felt cut, it needs a heart felt apology and communication. It's a different matter if the sword of the Spirit is cutting our heart (Acts 5:33). That is surgery we should submit to, so we have something good to give.

We may be there, tending to many needs but be totally blind to some of the deepest needs. That happens when we are blind to our own deep needs and fears. We can't give what we don't have. Our hope is Jesus. His Spirit will reveal and fill our need. He will help us better see the effect our doings have on others. If we're listening, He'll let us know when pride and selfishness begin subtly crowding out the love we want to show.

The greatest need for us to fill is to tell about Jesus and actually show that God ... **hath raised us up together, and made us sit together in heavenly places**

in Christ Jesus: Ephesians 2:6 ...so others too might believe and come.

Parents, raising their children up together, know that children fight sometimes. When mine did, I would often make them sit together and instruct them. God, the Father ...**made us sit together...** We had better hear what He says and obey the laws He made for our good. His commandment is to love and serve, not to be chief. (Matt. 20:20-28)

There is a saying, "Don't be so heavenly minded that you are no earthly good." Though we sit in heavenly places, our feet and hands are on earth for a purpose. **Mind not high things, but condescend to men of low estate.** Rom. 12:16. Or as the 1568 Bishops Bible says, **being not hie mynded: but makyng your selues equal to them of the lower sort.**

There are many who are in church. Are they in Christ...if they desire to be in style, in power, in worldly riches and pleasures, in adultery, in the service of killing fellowmen, in immodest dress and such like? **Not every one that saith to me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven; but he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.** Matthew 7:21 Webster

Are they in Christ... if they sit apart because of a difference in administration, culture, pattern of dress, hairstyle, type of transportation, color of car.....? You name it; those in power find a reason to divide from those who do not submit to them and their understanding. That way they have their own little kingdom. If they can get you to sit with them, they offer you the fellowship of their rules. Your heart needs may go untouched. **Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out demons? and in thy name done many wonderful works? And then will I profess to them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.** Matthew 7:22-23 Webster

Are you in Christ...if being in church is more important? In other words, do you feel more secure in being

in a church and obeying its rules than in obeying God's words? He rules that each one should be accountable and responsible to those in Christ. Remember we can encourage and touch hearts but only Christ can fill and empower us. Many want to fit in but become disappointed because they look to leaders to do the thinking, make the decisions, fight the battles—and take the blame. (See 1 Sam. 8:19-20) If you are in Christ, you are in His church, so act like it. **And let us consider one another to provoke unto love and to good works: not forsaking the assembling of ourselves together,...** Hebrews 10:24,25. We dare not lift up human leaders, past or present, but obey those who follow Christ, as servants of the Head of the church. (Heb. 13:7&17, Col. 1:18). ...**submitting yourselves one to another in the fear of God.** Ephesians 5:21.

Are you in Christ...if you refuse to sit with those in Christ? In other words, there comes a time to lay down your own agenda and risk opening your heart. With God, you are always safe. With us, you should be—but the risk is there. Can we risk sitting with one another, you with me and me with you...? If we listen to and obey the Father, we'll be all right.

For where two or three are gathered together in my name, there am I in the midst of them. Matthew 18:20

Those in Christ promote His Kingdom, preach the truth, and suffer persecution for the joy of sitting together in heavenly places in Him. He said, **...and they shall hear my voice; and there shall be one fold, and one shepherd.** John 10:16

Though we have this great company with us—we must stand alone! Jesus bore the cross alone. Elijah, after his contest with the wicked king Ahab and Jezebel and the prophets of Baal, fled for his life and thought he was the only one left. (1 Kings 19) The Bible and history are full of accounts of people who, through faith that God was with them, were delivered one way or another from great trials. They stood alone or with only a few. Read Hebrews 11&12. Be-

fore God, each one gives account of his own life.

Jesus came to earth and fulfilled the prophesy **Behold, a virgin shall be with child, and shall bring forth a son, and they shall call his name Emmanuel, which being interpreted is, God with us.** Matthew 1:23. He was crucified to pay for our sins, was resurrected, ascended to heaven, and sent his Spirit to dwell in the hearts of those who let Him in, and returned with judgment in 70 AD. Now He is present, judging us and saving those who let Him in their heart, making them part of His body.

Where are we in relation to Him? We can have many heroes, but none of them can live in our heart. They do not know our heart. But Christ knows my heart, even better than Me, Myself, and I. I had the choice of letting Jesus in or continue to live with just Me and Myself. I gladly let Him in because life was hard and I got no satisfaction from Me and Myself. You wouldn't believe the fierce arguments and battles that went on in there. I hated Myself. Sometimes I did things that made it hard for Me to live with Myself. I had a real hard time controlling Myself.

Since I let Jesus in to be the ruler, He helps Me control Myself. Now I am not lonely and can relate to others better. Now I can love and respect Myself, at least most of the time. When I respect myself, it is easier to love and respect others. So, besides satisfying me, Jesus is helping me be a safer person to be around. I try to keep Myself out of the way so that when others see me, they know that Jesus is here.

I used to be ashamed of who I am, so I put on a front. Now that I am in I AM, I am who I am.

Who are you? What are you into? And what's gotten into you?

Are you here—giving yourself? The best gift to give could be your presence. Your presence exerts pounds of peer pressure, so make it good. The best thing you can do for everybody is to let go, give yourself to Jesus first, and obey Him. He has all under control.

The presence/presents of Jesus can take us from despair to hope, from condemnation to mercy, from ignorance to knowledge and understanding, from foolishness to wisdom, from hatred to love, from strife and war to peace, from sorrow and depression to joy, from death to life. It allows us to deal with and lay aside the bitter presents the world has dealt to us. His love can free us, dissolve difficulties between us, and purge us of the persistent pride and selfishness that cause us to fall. He can raise us up together, and make us sit together...above earthly walls... Therefore, present yourself to Him who **...is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy,** Jude 1:24 ✠

Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new. 2 Cor 5:17

Notes From Dad & Mom

Dear readers.

I was intending to respond to your kind and appreciated cards, letters, food, gifts, visits, and your many kind words and testimonies in regards to Jonny's passing on to Heaven. However, I doubt that I will accomplish that goal as much as I would like to. Thanks so much for your support; it meant more than I know how to express.

This last year has been a year that the brevity and the frailty of man's life has been impressed upon me, and also our ability to control our life. First, with Jonny's death and 3 months later his cousin, Paul Hoover, then Luray having surgery for appendicitis and then being in the hospital the second time without getting help for his intestinal problems. He finally got help by consulting with someone who uses a more natural approach to healing. Then Melvin, because of overworking to make up for the missing helpers, developed serious back problems. All the while Mom was very tired and easily ran out of breath because of an abnormally slow heart rate, sometimes as slow as 34 beats a minute. She is presently some better. Larisa's liver, pancreas problem worsened. Then in February, Charlie Thonus, (a young man who came to help us) suffered a ruptured appendix followed by a twisted intestine in April. He is healing but won't be able to work for a while. The day Charlie came home from his second major surgery, our granddaughter, Amanda Hall was admitted to the hospital. She had an infection in her hip joint. Surely this life on earth is but for a short time. But with Jesus by our side and in our hearts we not only can cope, but we can enjoy living. Praise and thanksgiving be to His name.

This has been a year that we have experienced grief and shock, weariness

like never before, lots of paperwork and lawyers and court, and etc. This also has been a year that we have experienced emotional support from thousands of people in so many different ways and to my amazement that support continues on and on. Yes, there were a few, a very few of some religious ones that were otherwise. But most, (even of those very few), helped, supported, visited, comforted and directed us. They helped with the funeral, coffin, burial, and all kinds of things associated with the event. Afterward, I got help with the sap and taking buckets down, help to fill my woodshed, help in haying season and in the garden. We had visitors most days for weeks; the mailbox was filled with cards, letters, and scrapbook pages. When the first round of cards slowed down, some people sent a second and a year later more came. Later Luray got some help to pay his hospital bills. Yes there are a lot of thoughtful, caring people out there even though it may take a tragedy in order to find it out.

This year we were given the opportunity to demonstrate the work that God has done in our hearts by being able to forgive. Though I never would have asked for the experience, I am happy that through this many have come closer to God, their creator. Though it was a very trying experience there were some very rich moments. This year we shared what we believe about the Lord with probably more people than we ever have before. It seems the message was gladly received. May God bless his work.

A few years ago a friend of mine experienced the death of his wife and later the same year his son was tragically killed. He commented to me that one thing he learned is, that people care and want to know when there is a tragedy, but you need to let them know. So, I am saying, let us know so we can be there for you. Perhaps your tragedy is not and will not be publicized as ours was, but we do want to be there for you. You

will not be imposing by letting us know about your trouble. If for one reason or another you are unable to reach us or any one else to give you the support you need, I assure you that you can tell Jesus, and Jesus will help you.

Sincerely, Luke Martin

Greetings,

Grace and peace be unto you from God our Father and the Lord Jesus.

We could not survive the trials of life without the grace and peace of His presence. All praise and thanks to Him! We still feel the pain of Jonathan's absence here but we rejoice in the hope of God's glory.

Approximately 7 months after Jonathan left us, more memories of him surfaced. In February, 2007, about a month and a half before he died, it was time to order his school books for the next term, the last of his high school curriculum. There was one elective yet to be decided on. Larisa mentioned that he said he feels like quitting school. I was surprised and perplexed at such a change of feeling when he was so nearly done.

He came in the room and I asked about the elective. He didn't seem to have an answer. (No more was said about quitting.) So I asked him if he has anything specific in mind for an occupation. He still didn't seem to have an answer. He never said, "I don't know." It wasn't like he didn't care. I just sensed in him, *it doesn't matter*. He had that same unusually solemn expression on his face that I was later to see just before he walked out the door to collect sap on March

30, 2007.

I can still see him sitting behind the cook stove where he often studied, looking at the floor. As I stood there beside him, looking down at him and pondering the unusualness of his response, the thought went through my mind, *maybe he won't live long*.

I quickly laid the thought aside and went back to discussing the elective. Finally I suggested that he take chemistry. Soon Luke came in and I asked him what he would suggest. He immediately said, "Chemistry." A slight nod acknowledged Jonathan's resignation to the suggestion.

It didn't matter. Other children are using his books. I pray they will serve God like he did. I wonder what all he knew about what was to happen.

Looking back, how often did I get uptight and worry and complain about things that really didn't matter? Yes, as long as we are here, we have responsibilities that do matter. Like yesterday I wanted to feed my family. But my heart rate was slow, I quickly got short of breath, and at times my heart had a "heavy" feeling. I figured my girls will have to help. Like usual they did. But later Joy was gone and Larisa wasn't feeling good enough to finish. I kept at it, determined to not complain. Luke and the boys willingly pitch in when they can but they too were tired. When I went to bed, I was thankful God had given me the strength to do what I felt should be done. But I felt bad that I had given in to some complaining, when really, I have lots to be thankful for. A thankful spirit would have tasted better and been more nourishing to my family than the stuff I cooked.

What really matters? When there is much to make our hearts heavy? When our breath gets so short it is almost gone? Can we relax and trust God, resting and rejoicing in Him? We live and work today. But what will matter 100 years from now? There will be no trace of much that we have and

do now. However, the effects of our love or hate, our kindness or unkindness, our faith or doubt, our thankfulness or complaining, our encouraging or trying to control another, the service we give or the power we wield, the truth we tell or the falsehood we spread—may still be rippling on.

Those heavy things like being misunderstood, lonely, rejected, slandered, ignored, persecuted, mocked, beaten—will it matter in 100 years from now? It matters now what we do about it.

In our minds lay lots of things we intend to do and things we intend to stop doing. Intentions have no weight; there is no matter or substance to them.

Now faith is the substance of things hoped for, the evidence of things not seen. Hebrews 11:1

Mark the perfect man, and be-

hold the upright: for the end of that man is peace. But the transgressors shall be destroyed together: the end of the wicked shall be cut off. But the salvation of the righteous is of the LORD: he is their strength in the time of trouble. And the LORD shall help them, and deliver them: he shall deliver them from the wicked, and save them, because they trust in him.
Psa. 37:37-40.

Sincerely,
Rachel Martin

Some years ago we had a tape on which was the song “The Sign on the Highway.” Our son, Jonathan must have been touched by the song’s message. The boys hooked a tape player to their alarm clock and for awhile that song woke him in the morning. He also must have wanted everybody else to benefit from the message of that song, for he commented that it should be played on the radio—every ten minutes.

On March 30, 2007, when Jonathan was 15 years old, he was killed instantly when a van struck him while he was hauling maple sap with his utility cart. The driver was intoxicated. Following is a message from the driver.

I felt responsible for Jonathan’s fate.
Doomed felt I – him at Heaven’s gate.

I was not looking forward to tomorrow
Till the Lord relinquished my sorrow
Trust in God and the best will follow.

My regrets and remorse are great
I strive to meet Jonathan at heaven’s gate.

Know the difference between destiny and fate.

Richard Hayes –convicted of vehicular manslaughter & felony DWI



Jonathan & Micah

The Sign on the Highway

Odell McLeod

Melody by Odell McLeod
Adapted by Luray Martin

1 - See you - der sign on the high way my friend. 'Twas near it the
 2 While dro - ving for pleas - ure that night in his car. They pulled off the
 3 The sign on the high way in col - ors so bright. Brings back the sad
 4 Some - where a moth - er was weep - ing that night. For the smile of her
 5 Now if you're liv - ing a life filled with sun. Just ask the dear

crash brot two lives to an end. A boy with his sweet heart stopped near where they
 high way and drank at the bar. And soon in the laugh - ter, their spir - its so
 sh - o - ry of that ta - tal night. To me it's a warn - ing and all should re - al -
 dar - ing had van - ished from sight. It might have been dif - ferent if the sign had not
 sac - ri - fice to cleanse you with - in. Your life will be dif - ferent you'll not meet the

read. 'Beer, wine and whis - key for sale just a head' The sign on the
 high. Then two hours - lat - er the cou - ple had died
 ize. That death sure - ly rides with the drunk - et who drow's
 read. 'Beer, wine and whis - key for sale just a head'
 late. Of the coup - le who died in that ter - ri - ble state

19
 high way, the scene of the crash. The peo - ple pulled o - ver to et the bea - se pass. Their
 26
 bod - ies were found near the sign - board that read. 'Beer, wine and whis - key for sale just a head'

The Sign On The Highway

Words and Music by Odell McLeod

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Paul a and Paul I like to help make butter

Paul a Joy Hall , born to Rob and Emily on April 23, 2007. Paul Gardner Whitten, born to Dan and Cherie on October 5, 2007.



Deborah Elizabeth Martin
Daughter of Daniel and Mendy.
She was born February 6, 2008

Matthew Paul Rosenbarker
Son of Luke and Dawn. He was
born May 13, 2007

Answers to Say it Right on page 12:

1. to 2. said 3. none 4. glow 5. put 6. none 7. foot 8. yea 9. great 10. none
11. none 12. home 13. dough 14. bomb 15. bade (rhymes with fad) 16. shew
(show) 17. fiend (rhymes with cleaned) 18. none (or suite, as some say suit for
one usage) 19. draught (draft) 20. none 21. none 22. none

Silent Night

By Sue Thomas

Captivating her audiences and leaving them speechless is the trademark of Sue Thomas. Profoundly deaf since the age of 18 months, Sue spent years with therapists to develop her voice and in the process became an expert lip-reader in order to communicate with the hearing world around her. It was in 1985 that Sue Thomas began an amazing journey; a journey she would not have chosen as it was based on her greatest weakness, the one which caused her many childhood scars through laughter and ridicule. That journey as a speaker has covered hundreds of thousands of miles to stand before hundreds of thousands of people. Today her dynamic spirit cannot be contained in her silent world and reaches out to break the Sound Barrier with widely diversified audiences worldwide. This is the true story of Sue Thomas in her own words, her own voice. You will laugh with her, cry with her, and in the end, you will hear **SILENT NIGHT** sung as you have never heard it before.

Cassette tape ***Silent Night*** available for \$5.00 postage paid.

Also her full written autobiography is available for \$20.00 and we send the cassette tape free.

Sue Thomas
61 Falls Hill Rd.
Tunbridge, VT 05077



Abide With Me

New Edition

With Fond & Loving remembrance of

Jonny

This is a simple homemade CD of Larisa Martin singing & playing guitar for Jesus. It is made up of songs that Jonny liked as well as some other songs, including two that she made up. It's her prayer that someone will be blessed by it. Her brothers and sisters help in some of the songs.



The Boys' Bugle

To order CD write to:
Larisa Martin
156 Newton RD
Potsdam NY 13676

Donations appreciated

I Miss You Jonny!

Spring/Summer 2008



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“For what is our hope, or joy, or crown of rejoicing? Are not even ye in the presence of our Lord Jesus Christ at his coming?”

1 Thessalonians 2:19

“Now unto him that is able to keep you from falling, and to present you faultless before the presence of his glory with exceeding joy, To the only wise God our Saviour, be glory and majesty, dominion and power, both now and ever. Amen.”

Jude 1:24-25