



Tam's Front Porch Ponderings
Tammy Terry
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There were big plans in the making! Corky was going fishing and I had visions of Fall dancing in my head. I looked forward to a weekend alone to deep clean the house, decorate for Fall, get the laundry caught up and maybe take a nap on Sunday afternoon. I don't know why I thought I could get it all done, crazy me had the notion I was much younger and more agile than I really am! Just so you know, one room doesn't mean I got it all done, two wet baskets of laundry does not equal laundry 'caught up' and there would be NO nap! It did make for an eventful weekend though!

Saturday dawned bright and early, I was up with the chickens and immediately starting clearing the living room. I loaded the dishwasher, put the first load in the washing machine and wiped down the kitchen counters. So far, so good. Back in the living room, I pondered on furniture placement. I had never been happy with the way I had things in our odd shaped room, first of all, there was too much furniture! Before I knew it, I was wrestling a love seat to the front door. I tried to lift it and my back let me know real quick that was NOT going to work. I scooted it until I saw the scratch I was leaving on the floor. I grabbed a sheet to throw on the floor, tipped the love seat on end and 'walked' it towards the front door. It went something like this, walk the love seat; take a breath; walk the love seat; take a breath; until finally I reached the door and that's when I discovered...it wouldn't fit! Oh the things I get myself into! We somehow had gotten it IN the

You Gotta Love a Love Seat

house, surely I could get it OUT! I 'wallered' the love seat in a complete circle until I could prop open the storm door and squish the sofa onto the porch. Sweat was dripping from my spiky hair, so before I could do anything else, I had to rest in the swing. "Who's bright idea was it to get rid of the love seat anyway?", I asked Hooch, who had come to investigate all the commotion. He looked at me and then the love seat, I knew exactly what he was thinking. "That looks like a nice, new, soft bed for me and Rankin to sleep on".

"No way mister, you're not sleeping on this!", I teased and rubbed his head as I got back to the task at hand. I figured if I backed the truck up to the porch and let the tailgate down, I could 'walk' the love seat into the bed. Naturally, when I dropped the tailgate, the boys thought we were going for ice cream and jumped in. I coaxed and pleaded, begged and threatened, they wouldn't budge until I offered them a doggie treat. Occupied with their Beggin' Strips, I was able to 'waller' the love seat into the truck, next I pulled the truck long ways in the yard and placed a 'FOR SALE' sign on it. By this time, I was MORE than ready for a large, diet Coke, half a cup of ice, from the Burger Barn. The trip to town and back, gave me time to cool off and ponder how to arrange the existing furniture, but I was totally out of ideas. I think the love seat had drained all of my creative energy, so there was nothing else to do but call in the expert, not Joanna Gaines from HGTV, but Mom...from next door. Mom's got the best eye of anyone I know when it comes to decorating, be it a wedding, baby shower, for the Holidays or a home, Mom has the eye for it!

Before long, she had helped me decide on the placement of three tables and two large chairs, she'd switched out lamps and grouped my pottery into a fall display and just like that, she had me organized and ready to sweep and mop! I'd needed a new perspective on the things I already had to decorate

with and she was just the person to pull it altogether. We had such a good time talking and laughing, recalling memories of Daddy and of our good friend Bethel Witt, who Mom declares could stack furniture on top of each other and make it look good! Way too soon, Mom had to go home and I continued to work on the house with only the company of the radio. Just before dusk, the phone rang. It was Mom, oh good, maybe she was going to come back and help some more!

"Hello"
"Tam, it's looking terribly dark back towards Richmond", Mom exclaimed.

"Oh, ok, thanks for letting me know", I couldn't imagine why she was worried about some rain.

"Umm, don't you have that love seat in the back of your truck? You might not want it to get wet, where will you put it?" she asked.

OH...MY...GOODNESS...Where WILL I put it?!

Anybody wanna buy a good, used, love seat?!



Times Remembered

Betty A. Young
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Hints of Fall

I welcome the first hints of fall this morning in the foggy air, with just hint of chill at dawn and dusk. Goldenrods, Joe Pye weed and Ironweed are blooming in colorful splendor. Already some of the first leaves; dogwood, sassafras, and sumac are early changers of fall.

Each of those leaf colors take me back to my childhood days and fond memories of gathering leaves of maple, sweet gum, oak and others. I would identify them, then press them be-

tween wax paper for school projects.

I remember grubbing sassafras with my Dad. It was used for the bark to make sassafras tea. It was also considered as an all-purpose tonic and a perfect "pick me up" at the end of winter.

Sumac is plentiful too; some use it to make a refreshing drink with a citrus like taste. The deer love the bright red berries (they seem to eat anything; this year has been the first time they have ate any of my plants in the yard). Sumac can be used in Christmas decorations on the mantle or in centerpieces too.

Of course there is plenty of work to be done this month as well, particularly late garden crops such as cabbage, broccoli, turnips, mustard greens and kale. Apples and pears are maturing too.

I tried my hand at making apple butter this year... I used my sister's recipe. She accidentally wrote the wrong cooking time. Well, I ended up with apple concrete. It tastes good, if you can get it out of the jar!

We had a huge apple orchard growing up... Dad gave apples away very year; we had so many. Actually, my grandfather started the

orchard years ago. There were both yellow and red delicious apples. It was delightful to come home from school and pick the biggest Red Delicious apple I could find from the tree and chomp down into juiciness. The apples were a delight, but they also meant a lot of work.

Mom dried apples for fried apple pies, made applesauce, apple butter, and put numerous quarts in the freezer. Dad picked the best ones and stored in the basement for winter.

On the other hand, the peach preserves I made were delicious. I've given most of them away to family and friends. I'll probably make another batch from the peaches I put in the freezer later.

Pumpkins, winter squash, butternut squash and hot peppers were either dried or strung. Late beans were canned, and some strung for "leather britches," or "shuck beans."

In closing, our persimmon tree is showing orange hues of ripening, but we are in competition with other critters such as: foxes, coons, and possums, along with the deer. (And maybe a bear). The deer just love them, it's like candy for them.

School News

Wednesday, September 14th @ 4pm

West Irvine Back To School Night

There will be a special called Site Based meeting at West Irvine, Wednesday, September 14, 2016. The meeting will begin at 4:00 p.m. for the purpose of "Principal Selection Training."

51st Ky. Al-Anon Convention

The 51st Annual Kentucky Area Al-Anon Convention will be held Friday through Sunday, September 16-18, 2016, at the Clarion Hotel in Lexington.

Celebrating 51 years of experience, strength and hope with Al-Anon, Alateen and AA there will be speakers, as well as numerous workshops.

Visit <http://www.lexington-al-anon.org> for the registration form and the latest updates. For more information contact Cookie R. at 859-327-5409 or cookiemkt@twc.com. All are welcome!

We Are The Lord's by BOB CASEY, preacher Cornerstone Church of Christ Bond Street at Camp Avenue in West Irvine

In **Romans 14:7-8** Paul wrote: "For none of us liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself, for whether we live, we live unto the Lord, and whether we die, we die unto the Lord: whether we live therefore, or die, we are the Lord's."

The verses establish the fact that our Lord and creator has an exclusive claim that we are His property. David said; "It is he that created us and not we ourselves" **Psalm 100**. Being His creation, He alone has the right to determine through the judgment all who will be suitable for Heaven, or not suitable. But in His creative power He has given us the right to make our own choices in where we will go after the judgment.

So then, we will not be able to blame anyone else for our failure to win a home in Heaven (**1 Corinthians 14:12**): "So then everyone of us shall give account of himself to God." Again all of us will make a personal choice in regards to our eternal destinies. But **Psalms 25:12** says: "What man is he that feareth the Lord? Him shall he teach in the way that he shall choose" So while we are living we are given the freedom to choose which way we will go at the judgment. Did you know that there is one thing the Lord **cannot do?** This is noted in the fact that He gave unto all the freedom of will, this God Himself will not break. Even Joshua said in **chapter 24, verse 15**, "Choose you this day whom ye shall serve." So even he urges all to be diligent in making their choices today, or none of us knows at what a day may bring forth.

In **Psalms 90:12** David said: "So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts to wisdom." So while we have the opportunity we should prepare this day to meet the Lord. **Psalms 89: 47-48**; "It is written, 'Remember how short my time is,' and 'What man is he that liveth, and shall not see death!'"

Just think about this should be enough to spring us into the actions of obedience. I hope you will make the good choice soon.

Sincerely, Bob Casey

Special announcement

Sunday, Sept. 18 at 10:45 a.m. Evangelist Charlie Ward will be visiting with us at Cornerstone Church of Christ. His sermon topic will be entitled, "Where are the Dead?" I know that there is much confusion related to this question. We welcome everyone to come and hear this information upon this important subject. This is a one day only sermon. We hope to see you there. Phone 1-859-369-4165. Come and bring a friend.

Redneck skips flood coverage on insurance policy



America's Heartland
Roger Alford
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A redneck goes to his insurance agent to increase the fire insurance coverage on his mobile home. The agent takes care of it, and asks if he'd also like to add flood coverage to his policy.

"No, thank you," the redneck responds. "I don't reckon I know how to start one of them."

It sounds like that redneck had a pretty good idea that a fire was in his future. He was getting prepared.

The truth is, we all need to be making preparations for future events. So often, people plan for the possibility of natural calamities, whether they be fires or floods or tornadoes, and yet don't prepare for something that the Bible tells us is an absolute certainty: That one day, Jesus will return.

For some people, that will be a calamity.

The Bible tells about 10 young ladies who were preparing for the return of Jesus. Five were prepared and ready while five others slumbered and slept and were caught off guard.

Jesus has promised that the day will soon come when he returns to take believers back to Heaven. Some people will be ready, because they have

humbled their hearts and accepted Him as savior. Others won't be ready, because they've procrastinated, saying there's plenty of time to get ready.

That's a dangerous philosophy, as the five young ladies found out. Despite being unprepared, they asked the Lord to let them come in.

"But he answered and said, 'Verily I say unto you, I know you not. Watch therefore, for ye know neither the day nor the hour wherein the Son of Man cometh'" (John 25:12-13).

There's only one way to get prepared for that day, and that's to turn to Jesus while there's still time.

So, as we go about our daily lives in a world where calamities of various types seem to be around every corner, we realize our need for good insurance. Winter storms give way to spring floods. Thunderstorms and tornadoes give way to summer drought. And the wise person has insurance to cover any eventuality, even though he hopes to be spared.

There's no way to avoid the return of our Jesus. He's coming just as He said. And you need to be ready.

You do that by praying something like this: "Lord, I acknowledge my sin and I ask for your forgiveness. I want to be a Christian. I want to live a life pleasing to you. Would you please cleanse me of my sins and make me one of yours?"

And after you've prayed that prayer, by all means add this as a follow up: "Thank you, Lord, for saving me."

And that, my friend, is how you get the best insurance coverage of all.

Roger Alford offers words of encouragement to residents of America's heartland. Reach him at rogeralford1@gmail.com.

66th Reunion of Hardys

The family of Clark "Bud" Hardy held their 66th annual reunion on Saturday, August 27, 2016 at Rice Station Christian Church with a potluck lunch.

Those in attendance were: the descendants of the Melvin Hardy family: Dobbin & Ruth Walters, Eva Jordan, Peter & Arianna Paterson, Gene & Lora Hardy, Gary & Patty Miller, Luke Miller, Jeff, Kim, Trent & Madison Sparks, Kaylee Isfort, Mary E. Hardy, Millie Lees.

The descendants of James Hardy were: Aubrey & Connie Miller, Katrina & Phillip Broaddus, Jeremy Miller.

Descendants of Henry Hardy: Butch & Brenda Hardy, Doris Hardy, Ray & Freda Hardy, Tammy Hardy, Matthew & Jennifer Hall, Alexis & Gabe Hall, Pepper & Joyce Hardy, Hudson Hardy & Lauren Hardy, Steve & Amy Farmer, Amelia Farmer, Andrew Farmer.

Friends were: Kirt & Joy, Ethan, Luke & Levi Scott.

The oldest person was Doris Hardy; youngest boy was Hudson Hardy; and youngest girl was Lauren Hardy.

Everyone had an enjoyable time. See again, next year!

UK COOPERATIVE EXTENSION SERVICE

University of Kentucky - College of Agriculture



Extension Notes

Family & Consumer Sciences

Thays Flores
Estill County Extension Office

Monday September 19th @ 12:00 Noon

Financial Affairs: "How Full is Your Piggy Bank?"

How much money in your "piggy bank" is influenced by many expected and unexpected factors? Values, goals, personal choices, major life events, lifestyle conditions and needs (both planned and not planned) influence financial planning. However, for the most part, certain age groups tend to have the same life cycle needs.

Please join us at the Estill County Extension Office on Monday, September 19th at 12 noon to learn more about Financial Affairs and how you can begin stuffing your "piggy bank".

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