



Times Remembered
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Country Life

Growing up on a farm in 50's and 60's consisted of constant work as kids. While most of my friends were going to the old swimming hole, splashing in a chlorine pool or playing baseball, I was busy working in the fields. Namely, tobacco fields, corn fields, and hay fields, plus a big garden to tend.

I was like every other kid my age, I wanted to goof off, but I never did

because Dad always had a job for me. He ruled with an iron hand.

I remember a tobacco field with tobacco rows as far as I could see, and Daddy standing in it, staring at me with pale blue eyes. Eyes that were blue as the sky. Eyes that gave you a feeling he could order up any kind of weather he wanted, just by looking at the sky. He watched the weather closely. If the tobacco needed rain, he watched the sky, hoping it would become cloudy.

I came from a long line of farmers; being an Arvin was all my family knew for generations. My grand-parents were farmers and my ancestors before were farmers. Therefore, country life was all my family knew. We never took vacations, because, who would feed the hogs and the chickens or milk the cows and bottle feed the baby calves?

I remember one Saturday, I had made plans to go out that evening. About 4:00 p.m. I looked over the tobacco patch, where we had been topping and suckering tobacco all day, then at Daddy,

"I said, Daddy, how long do I have to work out here? I've made plans for tonight and I need to get ready soon, what time do you think we will be finished?" He gruffly replied, "You'll be finished when it's done. And it's not done till it's done right." That's just the way it was with my Dad. He was a perfectionist. What could I say? I just kept working. So much for my plans...

I missed out on some things growing up, but I wouldn't trade my lifestyle for nothing else. It was the best and I miss it terribly today. I wish I owned a farm today. In fact, my parent's farm is for sale, but I can't afford to buy it. If I was younger I would purchase it. It is a beautiful place. My three sisters and I own it.

I now understand how lucky I was to have grown up on a farm and have all the personal experiences I encountered; from plucking chickens to stacking hay or topping tobacco, it was all worth it. My love for country life took away all the hard work.

Preacher cures woman's problem by prescribing eyeglasses



America's Heartland

Roger Alford
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I always enjoyed hanging out with Southern Baptist Preacher Denvil Taylor because he was so full of biblical wisdom and because he was so very witty.

Denvil and I were coon hunting one night several years ago when he told the old joke about a prideful young lady who made an appointment with her pastor to discuss a sin that had been troubling her for years.

"You see," she told her pastor, "every time I'm in a gathering with other women, I look around and begin to gloat because I see that I am far more beautiful than all the others. What can I do

about this sin?"

"That's not sin, sister," the pastor told her. "You just need glasses."

I've heard a few variations of that old joke over the years, but I like Denvil's best.

The Bible has lots to say about the sin of pride, which has been defined as the only disease that makes everyone sick but the one who has it.

God says in Proverbs 8:13 that He hates pride and arrogance.

We see that in His dealing with Lucifer, who at one time was a beautiful angel but who became altogether evil, as we see in Isaiah 14:13 where he said, "I will ascend to the heavens; I will raise my throne above the stars of God."

Lucifer was supposed to be serving God, but instead he was seething, because he wanted to be worshipped. Long story short, God kicked Lucifer out of Heaven.

"How art thou fallen from heaven, O Lucifer, son of the morning. How art thou cut down to the ground, which didst weaken the nations" (Isaiah 14:12).

Lucifer's prideful, evil ambitions were his

downfall.

"Everyone who is arrogant in heart is an abomination to the LORD; be assured, he will not go unpunished" (Proverbs 16:5).

If only we could keep in mind what the preachers of old repeated often, that we're nothing more than decorated dust. We may put on fancy clothes, but underneath, we're just decorated dust. The Bible says, "Dust thou art, and unto dust thou shalt return" (Genesis 3:19).

We may comb and color our hair and brush makeup across our cheeks, but we're just decorated dust. We may strap jewels around our necks and put diamonds on our fingers, but we're just decorated dust.

And, as unwelcome as the news would be to the lady in Denvil's joke, she, too, is nothing more than decorated dust.

Perhaps the pastor's remark about her needing glasses would help her to see that.

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



ABOVE AND BELOW: The Estill County Public Library Young Adult Book Club had its final meeting for the summer, enjoying different teas and finger foods. Meetings will start back again September 10th with *The Invention of Hugo Cabret* by Brain Selznick. For more information call 723-3030 and ask for Katelyn.



top ten

SEXIEST ACCENTS

1. British
2. American
3. Irish
4. Australian
5. French
6. Italian
7. Spanish
8. Scottish
9. Latin American
10. Scandinavian

Source: Time Out magazine, U.K.

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Stephen Addresses the Sanhedrin

Acts 7:40-43

Saying unto Aaron, Make us gods to go before us: for as for this Moses, which brought us out of the land of Egypt, we wot not what is become of him. 41 And they made a calf in those days, and offered sacrifice unto the idol, and rejoiced in the works of their own hands. 42 Then God turned, and gave them up to worship the host of heaven; as it is written in the book of the prophets, O ye house of Israel, have ye offered to me slain beasts and sacrifices by the space of forty years in the wilderness? 43 Yea, ye took up the tabernacle of Moloch, and the star of your god Remphan, figures which ye made to worship them: and I will carry you away beyond Babylon.

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ESTILL LIBRARY BOOKMOBILE SCHEDULE

246 Main Street Irvine, KY – Call 723-3030

AUGUST 6-10, 2018

MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY
Mountain Crest Kirkland Ave. Millers Creek Cow Creek Furnace Jct.	Winston Trotting Ridge Sandhill Rice Station	Nursing Home Horizon Daycare Ravenna Wagersville Drip Rock	Spout Springs Hudson Mill Rd. Old/New Fox Hargett	

"Mommie & Me" and Storytime Wednesdays, 10:00 a.m. & Fridays, 10:30 a.m.

I WANT TO MEET YOU!

I'm inviting you to come out to talk with me and tell me what you're looking for in your next Estill County Judge.

Where: Parking area at the American Legion on Millers Creek
When: Tuesday, August 7th, 4:30 – 7:00



I'll be passing out cold drinks and grilling hot dogs. Stop by, bring your questions, your suggestions and your ideas.

I want to talk with you about my plans to take Estill County in a New Direction!

Paid by Rhonda Childers for Estill County Judge/Executive

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