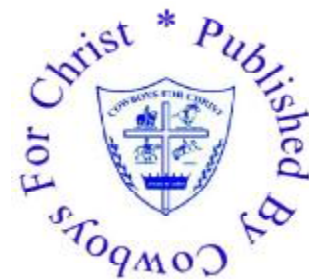


The Christian Ranchman

We're not trying to build an organization.

We're trying to fill the Kingdom of God.



Volume 37, Number 3 - 4

"..By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one for another." John 13:35

March - April 2011

A Little Girl's Testimony

II Kings 5:1-8 - Hebrews 13:8

By Peter Tjoelker

Brother Ted had invited his readers to share their testimonies. I have chosen to share this testimony. This is the testimony of a little girl in scripture. I don't even know her name, so we shall call her Minah.

Minah's life was incredibly hard. She lived in times of Change. Her people were trying to change their religion while enemies conducted raids and guerrilla warfare upon her once peaceful countryside. At first, her parents and she hid from these horrible people, but then they came and found her and her family. She would never forget the horses and chariots racing and crashing through her village seizing, stealing, and killing at will.

Little Minah had a neighbor who was a prophet and his house was never bothered. It was as if an invisible army surrounded the house of this special man. Everybody knew that prophet, and most thought he was a bit old-fashioned. He made people mad when he preached. He told them things they didn't want to hear.

Well, the bad soldiers kept coming and one day they stopped at Minah's house. They killed her father's oxen; they used her chickens for spear targets and would have gotten her puppy had he not hid in the grapevines. When her Father tried to resist them, they killed her Father and Mother, but for some strange reason they grabbed her and threw her down on the floor of their chariot. She was too scared to cry. As quickly as these mean men came, they left.

Well, after a day's travel she was cast off at Captain Naaman's house. After all, she was a child and she could be trained to be a good slave and to serve the gods of Syria.

These experiences would have destroyed most kids, but Minah knew her God was the best God and that her God was good and powerful. That old bald-headed prophet, Elisha, had told her all about God. They were neighbors; Elisha was always talking about God. He knew story after story and Minah remembered most of them. The one she loved best was the story of Joseph. His brothers didn't like him so they sold him to the Midianities. He ended up in Egypt and even became like a king there. Even though he was separated from his family, God had taken care of Joseph. She knew that God would take care of her too because Elisha had said that God could do miracles. It seemed to Minah that God was doing that Joseph thing again. But what could a little girl do? God put Joseph in a palace and God put Minah in a captain's house that was even a lot nicer than her home near Elisha. Minah worked hard, and everyone noticed that she was a special girl.

Then one day, she noticed that Mrs. Naaman had a sad, sad face. Mr. Naaman had leprosy, said Mrs. Naaman. Everyone knew it was incurable, except Minah. If only Naaman would go and see Elisha, he could cure Captain Naaman. But captains usually don't listen to kids, so Minah prayed for her captain. Then one day she told Captain Naaman about her special friend, Elisha, the prophet, who seemed to know all about God. At first Naaman laughed at Minah, but down deep he knew he was dying, so he decided to ask his King for a special visa to go find Elisha.

Captain Naaman took special gifts for the King of Israel, but found that the King of Israel was embarrassed and didn't believe in the God of Minah.

Well, Captain Naaman found Minah's old friend. Yes, Elisha was sort of different and lived in his own world, and even thought he made Naaman angry he also made him well.

Minah was glad to have a boss with a happy face again. She missed her family a lot. But she was so happy that God lived in Syria as much as he lived in Samaria. Yes, mean men had killed her parents but mean men could not separate her from God. Her God could live anywhere. In fact, Elisha had told her that God is everywhere. Nobody could take God away from her. Just like her God took care of Joseph, He would take care of her. What an awesome thought. God could even take care of her without parents. Just like Elisha had said, God hadn't changed. He put Joseph in a palace and He had put Minah in a Captain's House Just as God had cared for Joseph 700 years ago, He was still taking care of His children.

That night, Minah tucked herself in bed feeling secure and loved by the God of Joseph and her old friend Elisha.

I'm An America and Proud of It

By Joan Clayton

Every day I hear complaints, murmurs and criticisms of my beloved land. I am an American and proud of it. I cherish the freedom I have. I wouldn't live anywhere else on earth.

Blessings have reached down to all of us, blessings of prosperity, technological advances, modern-day medicine, communication, and transportation. Each one is moving forward in an amazing progression.

America provides golden grain, majestic forests, mighty oceans, and rich productive farmlands. Factories, manufacturers and research laboratories have provided materials for tremendous services to mankind.

I cringe when I hear what's wrong with my country. I submit to you the many wonderful things that I cannot even begin to number, chief of which is freedom.

America has felt many tears for the shed blood of those who have given their lives to provide freedom, the right to vote, the pursuit of happiness, and the chance to fulfill the American dream. America has been a beacon of light for those imprisoned by dictatorship. In the midst of adversity, courage, strength, and faith have remained unmovable, preserved by the sacrifices and unselfishness of Americans.

Freedom has come with a great price. May we never take that heritage for granted. United we overcome our enemies and defend our way of life.

May "Old Glory" wave with pride. The red, white, and blue means so much to me. The red stripes remind me of the blood that has been shed to keep America free.

The white stripes remind me of bandages wrapped around wounds inflicted on those who would hurt this country.

The blue field represents to me the "true blue" patriotism of the homeland.

Let us rise up. Stand up for America. Love this nation. Salute the flag. Hug a veteran. Give back to America the dedication our veterans and military have given to us. Let us be positive and upbeat by sending our troops encouragement. Let's demonstrate that we are not moved by setbacks and circumstances because we stand tall in faith and prayers for the good of this country.

America has given so much to all of us. May we return those gifts of honor with respect, loyalty and patriotism?

Be a red-blooded American and be proud of it!



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Letters To The Editor



Lake Erie Correctional Institution

March 2, 2011

Cowboys for Christ,

Thank you so much for your donation of the Christian Ranchman. They are very popular to many of the inmates, and they enjoy reading them and discussing them. This is such a wonderful and healthy form of entertainment for these men. We are truly blessed by your generosity, and wish each of you and your families are blessed as well.

Sincerely yours in Christ,
Chaplain Armstrong



Don't Quit

By Chuck DeHaan

It's been quite sometime since I've written anything to you folks through the Christian Ranchman. I've missed that because it's always a pleasure sharing God's word.

I used a young puncher by the name of Jody many times in story form. We'll be visiting with Jody again in future issues, but in this issue I believe I need to talk to you straight out. You might compare it to range management. When land gets over-grazed, a good stockman takes notice and quickly takes proper action to remedy the case.

As vice President of Cowboys For Christ, I believe I have an obligation to you. Yes, you! You're a part of Cowboys For Christ...a big part, and I'm telling you the funds in our feed bin mighty low.

Now listen! I know ol' slew foot is climbin' up on your shoulder and hollerin' in your ear... "Here it comes, send money or we're agoin' belly up." I know he'll say that to you. And the weak will harken to his voice, swell up and draw back. "Money, money, is all those ministry-type folks can say, send money." That's another word from the foolish one. He'll then usually add a little scripture. He tried that on Christ in the wilderness too (Luke 4 1-13). I'm not talkin' to those who chose hear from the unemployed Cherub anyway. I'm talking to those, who like a good bronc rider, just ain't goin' to quit the critter when it gets rough.

Things are rough right now and we ain't about to quit. But, like the word tells us we are all of one body, kit neatly together, helping one another.

I'm not trying to put a burden on anyone, but I want to inform you we need your financial help. Or, in other words, or range management program which feeds

extremely good, needs supplement.

Some ministries seem to "have a callin'" for building big buildings, obtaining private jets and so on. If that's really their call well, God Bless them. But we hear a different call. It comes first through Matthew 28:18-20, also in John 21 15-17 when Jesus was asking Peter to prove his love by feeding his "lambs" Lambs here are symbolic to baby Christians. In verse 16, He told him, (Peter) and in turn "us" to tend to his sheep, which is taking care of Christians needs. Verse 17 says to feed his sheep, that's Christ's followers, not our followers, not your followers, but Christ's. But all of us, (you, too) are to feed them and not distract them.

Satan also uses this scripture in a perverted manner in Philippians 4:19, "And my God shall supply all your needs..." That's where he generally stops. The rest of the verse he would just as soon your didn't use or even understand, which is "according to his riches in glory by Christ Jesus." You see this is the key "according" – according to what? His riches? Partly. But Christ Jesus that's the whole of all.

Jesus is our example, and measure is part of his character. How much we measure out is how much He'll measure back. It's all through the word and the skilled in the word know it. The others will now have a chance to test their faith and learn it. Plant your seed into good soil. If Cowboys For Christ is not feeding God's bow-legged, big hat, and spur wearin' sheep (you know your kind), then go plant you seed in big buildings.

But please don't let ol' slew foot divide us. You know that's the oldest military tactic there is, divide and conquer. The next thing an enemy will do in warfare is cut off the supply line. He is clever and he sneaks in. Don't let him divide us, not now. We've come to far for that. Keep the supply line open and flowing. More now in these last days then ever.

In 1 Peter 1:6-7 we read, "In this you greatly rejoice through now for a little while, if need be you have been grieved by various trials, that the genuineness of your faith, being much more precious than gold that perishes though it is tested by fire may be found to praise, honor, and glory at the revelation of Jesus Christ."

Let me say also when it speaks of the "revelation of Jesus Christ," it means in us right now! Not someday when we get to the big range.

Help us feed....Send with a happy heart...And know as we stand before God we can all say, Yes Sir, we love you; we've fed your sheep.

Now you've got the ball. God bless you and we all love you through Jesus Christ.



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COWBOYS FOR CHRIST **STATEMENT OF POSITION**

Supreme authority over this organization and all its activities is vested in God's own Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, and exercised by the Holy Spirit. This must be recognized and practiced as laid out for us in God's divinely inspired Word, the Holy Bible.

Cowboys For Christ is not a substitute for the local Church or Assembly, nor is it in competition with any denominational group. It seeks, rather, through God's enabling grace, to be a helper to all local churches, denominations and groups to the extent that they are in harmony with the will of the Almighty God. Its function is to proclaim the Word of God. It is designed for outreach and building up of the Body of Christ, God's blood-bought people, and in harmony with the work of the Holy Spirit is an active force in the Lord's program for the present day.

The message of The Christian Ranchman is the saving grace of Jesus Christ. These messages come to us in a variety of expressions, including testimonies and Letters to the Editor, and each is meaningful in its own way. We pray that the Holy Spirit will minister to each of you that bit of reassurance and comfort your need today.



2011 Cowboys For Christ

Cowboys, Christ, Communist Countries

By A Missionary

[Editor's Note]: The name of the author of this testimony has been withheld for security reasons. This family has been called to be missionaries in several communist countries. During a recent visit to the states, we were blessed to receive this portion of their testimony.

As the solid steel ram barriers swing open before us into a communist land, I sense a special protective presence. God's guardian angels are there leading us and shielding us. Later, an apartment door opens before us. Greetings with hugs, kisses, and open arms are some of the dearest people on earth; "Our Family" in Eastern Europe. Joy is written across their faces as they realize that they have not been forgotten. There are those from their "family" in the West that want to share in their lives and struggles. And, as they open their hearts to us we, too, are blessed and enriched.

When I look back, I can remember many times when God sent his angels to deliver me from danger or death. One of the first was when Honor Please, my horse, and I faced a steel barrier going full speed ahead. Isn't it amazing how one's first horse can teach one lessons which last a lifetime?

The tall, lanky bay gelding was my childhood dream come true. God had finally answered my prayer of 16 years. A cousin working as a pony girl arranged for the six year old, who could no longer do the mile-long races, to be given to me. Gentle and big hearted with a fuzzy white diamond on his forehead, Honor Please was like a long-legged teddy bear patiently putting up with my inabilities to ride "properly." At 19 years of age, my only riding experience had been at rental stables in the San Fernando Valley in southern California. Not your ideal location to learn the finer points of equestrian etiquette. Honor and I spent hours exploring Hansen Dam Park and the foothills above it. A bareback pad and single strap bridle were the only riding tack I could afford, but he didn't seem to mind.

Honor certainly taught me a lot, especially how to stick tight as he's jog along making my teeth clack together. He was somewhat barn-sour and preferred to have company. If we tried to ride alone, he would reach his fore-legs into the sky insisting upon joining other passing riders so he'd have buddies to trot alongside. I learned how to cling like a flea to a dog's back...dreading the thought of walking home and even worse, him going home alone. A major four lane road and intersection had to be crossed before home was reached.

Then, one warm spring afternoon the inevitable happened. Honor's major weakness was his love of running and, of course, being ahead of the pack. Riding up out of the sand dunes onto a flat stretch where riders often raced, we heard thundering hoofs coming up from behind. Honor's head flew up and his nostrils flared as he pranced and fought the bit. The inconsiderate riders overtook us at a dead run and Honor Please followed suit.

Onto the stretch with his nose pointed towards home there was no stopping him. I sawed back and forth on the reins and prayed earnestly for God's help. We

overtook the racing pack and left them far behind eating our dust.

Ahead of us, at the end of the trail, was a metal bar. It was about two feet off the ground meant to keep vehicles out. On the other side was pavement and not far beyond that, the major intersection. Down deep I knew I'd lost control of both my horse and my life. I was too chicken to jump off at that speed and loved my horse too dearly to let him go. As the metal bar came into view I cried out to Jesus with tears streaming down my cheeks...

Now, I guess at one time in his life, Honor had had a run in with some type of racing cart. I never could get him within 20 feet of a cart or buggy. And, when I look back, I can just imagine my guardian angels trying to think up a way to stop my speeding steed. Well, they found the answer. A shopping cart had been placed right in front of that metal bar. When Honor caught sight of it, he slid to a dead stand still with me flying up onto his neck catching myself before I flew over his ears. During the following moments as I cooled him down, I realized that never before had I seen a shopping cart there before. And, it had not been there when we entered the park two hours before.

Many years have gone by now. I've repeatedly seen those angels spare my life. I've experienced God's guidance and loving care in so many ways. He has given me a precious husband and led us onto a mission field far beyond our wildest dreams. Beyond six foot tall barbed wire fences and borders lined by tall watch towers. Solid steel ram barriers with red and white stripes block our entry into these countries. Yet, time and again, God has sent His angels before us and opened doors which seemed impassible. Honor Please taught me years ago how to cling tightly and trust my Heavenly Father, even when all seemed to be lost. Now, I cling even tighter to the hand of Him who has called us to encourage, uplift, and minister to His church in Eastern Europe and the Soviet Union. We have come to find that in the communist countries God's angels have an even more awesome job to do. For "Our Family" there must pay a dear price to love and serve our God, a price which we here in the West may never comprehend. Please remember them in your prayers. 'Hebrews 13:3.' Glory to God.

***Made for
Cowboys For
Christ by Josh in
Oklahoma!!!!
Thanks so much.***



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We will never share/sell your information, that's a promise. You will find articles of interest, poetry, testimonies, Brother Ted's preaching itinerary, photographs, local chapter listings, updates and much more!***

JESUS



Another Miracle

By Tyler Caspers

My name is Tyler Caspers. I accepted Christ in 1986; I made a commitment to Christ, but I didn't follow through like I loved Him. I loved rodeo. I've rodeo'd since I could ride a horse by myself.



I'd done very well through high school, making it to the National High School Rodeo Finals in Shawnee, Oklahoma. After the high school finals, I went to many amateur rodeos in South Dakota. I felt that I'd done fairly well.

In the fall of 1993, I went to college to get a degree in welding, so I could also compete in college rodeo. While I was in college, my eyes fell off Christ. I was partying too much and not following the Lord's way.

I'd done very well at the college rodeos, until the second to last rodeo. A bull kicked me in the elbow and dislocated and broke my elbow. So, I set out awhile.

In December of 1993, I decided to try my luck in the PRCA. I had done fairly well, better than people thought I would.

This whole time Christ was trying to help me, but I was ignoring Him. I had gotten this far and was doing fairly well, and I didn't want to change anything; I was satisfied.

On October 28, 1994, I was in a bad car wreck, which put me in a deep coma for several months at Rapid City Regional Hospital. While I was in a coma, I developed a staph infection and pneumonia, and that made things worse. The doctors told my family they didn't know how things would turn out.

I finally came out of the comma after two months. The dear Lord had been with my family throughout the whole ordeal, and He is the only reason I'm still here.

They moved me to Black Hills Rehabilitation Hospital after I had been out of the coma for awhile, and I stayed there for some time. All the while I lay in that bed, I asked, "why me?" But, I saw the miracles Jesus had done for me and He is the only reason that I still alive on earth. This ordeal has gotten my attention and has drawn me back to Christ and brought me closer to Him. He has given me the chance to learn His love, and now to touch others with the love of Christ.

Because Jesus Christ loves all of us, we need to listen when He talks to us; there are reasons He tries to tell you things. He holds all of us in the palm of His hand, so have faith in Him. Because HE IS LORD, He can help you in anything.

Jesus has done wonderful things in my life, and the lives of my family. I am living proof of God's greatness. My life has changed in many positive ways through the Lord, and I want to show my love for Him. I would like to, in some way, repay Him for all the love He has shown me. Now, to all the earth I'll spread the Word; Jesus is Lord.



Bull by the Horns

Testimony By Helen Harris, Warren, TX

I received Christ as my personal Savior in 1966. since that time we have raised a family. Our oldest son, then we have four daughters. It's the girls that have the love for horses.

I guess they came by it honestly because my great grandfather bred and trained race horses. My husband's grandfather was a cattleman.

I remember (and so do the girls) how my husband would stay out, sometimes till the wee hours of the morning taking the girls to "play night" to barrel races. Then they would be up by six for a full day's work.

Once, my daughter Laura rode a bull at the youth rodeo—and won!! Today she is a jockey married to a former professional rodeo cowboy.

So, while I'm not involved in "horsin' around," my family is very much so. One day the thought "I've got the bull by the horns" kept running over and over in my mind. As I continued thinking about that, the poem reprinted below came to mind...

So, to whoever may have gotten to the place where sin is killing you, I want to say to you just let go! Refuse to be dragged any further! Jesus Christ will set you free.

When you receive Him into your life as Savior, Healer, Provider, Comforter, Companion, and Friend, He will also be so much more than you could ever imagine.

Read the Bible. It's full of God's promises to you.

"Clap your hands all ye people! Shout unto God with the voice of triumph!" he will and wants to be your strength. He will never leave you!



"A Bull Named Sin"

(His Wage is Death)

I've got the bull by the horns
It will not conquer me
I'll hang onto its this old bull
And see what fun it will be
Say!! This bull is strong

This bull is fast
I don't have him
He now has me
He's dragging me, around and down
He's pulling me along the ground
I hear the roaring of the crowd
They see the bull, and they see me
So loved is their applause and praise
I'll wave to them, and make my day

Well, here I am with just one hand
Hanging onto the bulls horn
Now ain't that grand

He's dragging me, but I've gone too far
I just cant quit now, I'll be a star
I've got the bull by the horns
I cant let go and its killing me
But now I hear a still small voice
"Just let go, I'll comfort thee."

So, letting go and I'm in disgrace
I look into my Saviors face
And this is what He said to me

"Come into me, I'll forgive, and heal too
For I have better plans for you
If I had let him, that bull
Would have killed you
And all is in view of that
Crowd so well
Who cheered you on your road to hell"

Now I've ended my ride on that bulls horn
For the old me died, and a new one born

A new life has begun for me
The life of Christ has set me free

Jesus now is my best Friend
He healed me bruises and helps me mend
I'll praise Him forever for He
Has chosen me to be with Him

So, to whoever may have gotten to
The place where sin is killing you, I'd
Say, just let go – refuse to be dragged
Any further – Jesus will set you free
Receiver Him into your life, as Savior,
Healer, Provider, Comforter, Companion, and
Friend –and so much more!
Read the Bible faithfully. It's His
Word to you.

Clap your hands all you people
Shout unto God with the voice of Triumph
He will be your strength when yours is gone.
He will never leave you.



A Piece of My Heart

By Carolyn Head

Throughout my life, there have been many things that have let me down or disappointed me, but there is only one lesson I have learned that has stood the test of time. "You never know what you have until it is gone." Have you ever felt like the world was being pulled up from under you, and in an instant you were unable to breathe? That is how I felt last year, January to be exact, when my dad left for four months to deploy to Afghanistan. Maybe I should start at the beginning...

I turn to my side, and see my alarm flashing 3:00 a.m. I am wide awake now, lights are on downstairs, and I can hear whispering in the background. It is a cold, crisp day, or, should I say, night. Lying in bed pretending to be asleep, my dad comes in and sits by my bed crying over me. I have never, ever seen my dad cry like this before. He kisses me on the head, and leaves with tears still rolling down his cheeks.

By 4:00 am we are riding in the car on the way to the airport. Total silence fills the thin air. It was one of those moments where you know what is happening is inevitable, but you still don't want it ever to come. (If you have seen the music video for Toby Keith's "American Soldier", you know exactly what I mean.)

My heart has finally sunk down further than ever imaginable. An overwhelming feeling of sickness rises in my stomach. It is one of those feelings you never get used to, no matter how many times you have been separated. My dad has been to many places before, there have been times we have followed, but this is his first time to war, and we will not accompany him any farther than the gate.

Arriving at the airport, we emerge from the car into the cold windy night. As we are checking in, the attendant understands what is going on. She tries to be lighthearted, cracking a few jokes to break the silence. We laugh to be polite, but inside no one is laughing. Our emotions are all in a knot. An unbelievably large amount of luggage, along with a firearm and body armor is checked. We proceed through the security screening into the terminal, and once again it is silent. We all try to make conversation, but it's no use. Everyone is in a kind of blank state, showing no emotions or feelings.

5:45 am and the inevitable has arrived. The intercom spits out the two most death chilling, and heart tugging words, "Section G." It's my dad's turn to go. We walk over to the side, and emotion finally erupts. We grasp dad as hard as we can, hoping never to let go. Crying hysterically, mom tries to quiet us down, one last kiss from dad as he walks toward the plane. As he disappears from sight, I see my life leaving, my daddy, my best friend, my comforter, my guard, my shelter, my strength, my dad.

Standing at the window for what seems like forever, mom finally moves toward the door. I don't want to leave the airport; it is the only place where I feel like he is still there with me. It is the last place I saw him, where he held us in his arms as we cried on his shoulder.

It has been months since that day, the day our life left. He is back with us safely again. I still remember that moment, that one moment where I felt like my world was caving in around me, and I was frozen, numb, and unable to clear out of the way. There is no way to prepare

yourself for that day. Nothing you can do can stop it, or change its course. You will not even know the full effect of what hit you until that moment, that very moment, when everything that was inevitable is finally done.

Although he has not really changed, I have. I never knew how much he meant to me, until he was taken away. Since then, I have learned to appreciate his quirks, and what I used to see as "annoyingness" is now loving and funny. I make sure every night I say, "I love you" because you really don't know if it will be your last. When everything you once treasured, and held dear is whisked away from before you in an instant, you learn something about yourself. You learn that you never really, truly appreciate what you have until it is gone.



*If You Need Offering Envelopes,
send us your request and address....*



BIBLE TRIVIA

We thought you might enjoy having an occasional Bible Trivia section in The Christian Ranchman. The Scriptures where the answers are found are listed on the following page. Let us know how you like this section, so we'll know how often to include trivia questions for you.

Old Testament

1. How long was Moses on Mt. Sinai receiving God's commandments?
2. After wrestling with a man on the banks of the Jabbok, what was Jacob's name changed to?
3. If you hearken to the voice of the Lord thy God, what will overtake you?
4. What was Elisha doing when he was called to be a prophet?
5. What is the beginning of wisdom?

New Testament

1. What did Jesus say was the greatest commandment?
2. How do we have access to the Father God?
3. How does God help us handle temptation?
4. What is the gift of God through Jesus Christ?
5. When should we rejoice in the Lord?

(Answers on Pg. 7)

WEBSITE NEWS AND UPDATES

Note to Chapter Presidents and Vice Presidents

Quarterly Updates are due by the 15th of the following months: January, April, July & October.

The update form is available at:

www.cowboysforchrist.net

If you do not have internet access and do not have the current form, please call the office at 817-236-0023 and we will mail it to you.

Quarterly Updates can be e-mailed to:

cfcmail@cowboysforchrist.net or mailed to PO
Box 7557, Ft. Worth, Texas 76111.

CHECK THE WEBSITE & CR CHAPTER DIRECTORY — We have audited all chapter files.

If your chapter is not listed in the directory or on the website, we have not received the required Quarterly Updates. If your chapter is active, please submit a current Quarterly Update so your chapter information can be reinstated in the next issue of the Christian Ranchman and posted on the website.

If there is an error, please call the office or e-mail cfcmail@cowboysforchrist.net and it will get corrected as quickly as possible.

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cfcmail@cowboysforchrist.net - Office, Mailings,
Paperwork,

**CFC Bible Studies and the Prayer and Praise area are
now online.**

Alabama

Circuit Riders CFC, Ohatchee
 Tony Crosson, President, 256 419-3140;
 Jason Yates, Vice-President, 256 490-3549
 Email: hatcreekboys@yahoo.com

Cowbyn' for the Son CFC, Athens
 Cynthia Baughn President, 256 771-1826; Roger Weakley, Vice-President, 931 309-9758
 Email: baughbcg@gmail.com - Website: www.cowboynfortheson.com

Alaska

Mat-Valley Cowboys for Christ, Wasilla
 Tim Avritt, President, 907 376-2370; Chuck Abbott, Vice-President, 907 376-7007

California

Southern California Cowboys for Christ Ministries, Torrance
 Fr Ricardo Rodriguez, President, 310 938-2786; Rev. Tami Wall, Vice-President, 310 938-2786
 Email: wishelder3@aol.com

Colorado

Durango Chapter, Durango
 John Beranek, President, 970 247-8288; Chris Swift, Vice-President, 970 533-9797
 Email: swiftcreekranch@aol.com

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Soncoast Cowboys for Christ, Nobleton Barbara McKenzie, President, 352 568-1507; Nancy Ramirez, Vice-President, 352 569-5318
 Email: cfconcoast@aol.com - Website: www.cowboysforchristfl.com

Illinois

Christian Cowboys Outreach Cowboys for Christ, Pontoon Beach
 Gary Wagoner, President, 618 580-6372; Dan Boone, Vice-President, 618 797-1021
 Indiana

Northern Indiana Cowboys for Christ, New Paris
 Ted Schowengerdt, President, 574 831-5764; Willie Hosletler, Vice-President, 574 575-0451

COWBOYS FOR CHRIST CHAPTER DIRECTORY

For more information about activities, meeting dates, times and locations, etc., please contact people listed for the chapter nearest you, or our website at: www.cowboyforchrist.net

Central Indiana Cowboys for Christ, West Newton

Phil Fatch, President, 317 266-9065; Derek Hornaday, Vice President

Kansas

Clay Center Cowboys for Christ, Morganville

Chuck Smith, President, 785 632-5841; Dean Stockert, Vice-President, 785 761-5242
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Darrin Green, President, 620 456-2203; Brian Strange, Vice-President

Kingdom Riders of Southeast Kansas

Sarah Lowe, President, 620 212-4097; Eddie Henley, Vice-President, 620 537-7137

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Ridin of Faith Cowboys for Christ, Shepherdsville

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Great Lakes Cowboys for Christ, Coopersville

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 Email: jimhansen2@netzero.net

Heavenly Hoof Beats, Dansville/Perry

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Michigan Cowboys for Christ, Midland

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 Email: timberline2@earthlink.net

Pony Express Cowboys for Christ, St. Joseph

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 Email: miwestcfc.com

Green Hills Cowboys for Christ, Green Hill Area

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NC Foothills, Statesville

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Heart of Carolina Cowboys for Christ, Garner

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 Website: www.heartofcarolinacfc.com

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 Hank Sinatra, Assoc. Editor
 Dave Harvey, Executive Director
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Southeast Texas Cowboys for Christ, Kountze

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West Virginia

Ridin' for Brand, Victor

Elbert Horrocks, President, 304 658-5730

Wisconsin

Lighthouse Chapter

Janet Kent, President, 920 517-3845; Mary Harris, Vice-President
 Email: churchoreopeach37@yahoo.com
 *If your Chapter isn't on here call 817 236-0023



We are now on Facebook.....just search Cowboys For Christ and you will find us...become 1 of our Facebook members.



CHAPTER UPDATES

Alabama

Circuit Riders CFC, Ohatchee
Fellowship: Friday's at 6pm

Cowbyn' for the Son CFC, Athens
Fellowship: LuLu's Restaurant 1st
Thursday each month at 6:30pm

Alaska

Mat-Valley Cowboys for Christ, Wasilla
Fellowship: 2nd Monday at 6:30pm; Call
Debbie Avritt at 907 376-2370

California

**Southern California Cowboys for
Christ Ministries, Torrance**
Fellowship: Each Wednesday at 11am

Colorado

Durango Chapter, Durango
Fellowship: Animas Valley Grand Hall on
Thursday's at 7:00pm

Florida

**Soncoast Cowboys for Christ,
Nobleton**
Fellowship: Call Barbara at 352 568-1507
for date and location

Illinois

**Christian Cowboys Outreach
Cowboys for Christ, Pontoon Beach**
Fellowship: Call Gary at 618 580-6372 for
date and location

Indiana

**Northern Indiana Cowboys for Christ,
New Paris**
Fellowship: Trail Ride 3rd Saturday each
month

**Central Indiana Cowboys for Christ,
West Newton**
Fellowship: Call Phil at 317 266-9065 for
date and location



Kansas

**Clay Center Cowboys for Christ,
Morganville**
Fellowship: see website for information or call
Chuck at 785 632-5841

**The Rugged Cross Cowboys for Christ,
Conway Springs**
Fellowship: Call Darrin Green at 620 456-
2203 for date and location

Kingdom Riders of Southeast Kansas
Fellowship: Call Sarah at 620 212-4097 for
date and location

Kentucky

**Ridin of Faith Cowboys for Christ,
Shepherdsville**
Fellowship: 1st Thursday of each month at
7p and call 502 931-4853 for location

Michigan

**Great Lakes Cowboys for Christ,
Coopersville**
Fellowship: Call Jim Hansen at 616 450-
4887 for date and location

Heavenly Hoof Beats, Dansville/Perry
Fellowship: 2nd Saturday each month at
3:30pm - call 517 675-1540 for location

Michigan Cowboys for Christ, Midland
Fellowship: Call Pat at 989 832-9092 for
date and location

Mississippi

Circuit Riders, Hazlehurst
Fellowship: Thursday's at 7pm at J & M
Saddlery

Missouri

**Capital Region Cowboys for Christ, New
Bloomfield**
Fellowship: Call Gary at 573-310 1293 for
date and location

**Pony Express Cowboys for Christ, St.
Joseph**
Fellowship: 1st Tuesday at 7pm at Pony
Express Club



Go To Chapter Directory (pg. 6) For Contact Info.

**Green Hills Cowboys for Christ,
Green Hill Area**
Fellowship: 3rd Thursday - call Betty at
660 346-0655 for time and location

North Carolina

NC Foothills, Statesville
Fellowship: Call Craig at 704 873-3421
for date and location

**Heart of Carolina Cowboys for
Christ, Garner**
Fellowship: 2nd Thursday at Carolina
Barbecue at 6:30pm

Mid-East Chapter, Grifton
Fellowship: Call Jack at 252 525-8519
for date and location

Tri-County, Marion
Fellowship: 1st Monday at 7pm at
Providence Farm

Oklahoma

Central Oklahoma Chapter, Norman
Fellowship: 1st Tuesday at Remington
Place

**Cowboys for Christ in Sand Springs,
Sand Springs**
Fellowship: 1st Meeting on April 10th,
6pm at 5846 S 209th Ave, Sand Springs

Pennsylvania

**West Keystone Cowboys for Christ,
New Castle**
Fellowship: 1st & 3rd Sundays at
6:30pm at Brenneman's home

Texas

Cowboys for Christ Office, Newark
Fellowship: 1st & 3rd Thursdays at 7pm,
3011 FM 718, Newark 76071

**Southeast Texas Cowboys for
Christ, Kountze**
Fellowship: 3rd Saturday at 7pm at CFC
Barn

West Virginia

Ridin' for Brand, Victor
Fellowship: Call Elbert at 304 658-5730
for date and location

Wisconsin

Lighthouse Chapter
Fellowship: Last Saturday at 5:30pm call
Janet 920 517-3845 for location

***If your Chapter isn't on here call
817 236-0023**

Pray For Our Country....



BIBLE TRIVIA

(Cont. from Pg. 5)

BIBLE TRIVIA ANSWERS

Please take time to look up and read the
following Scriptures.

Old Testament

1. 40 days and 40 nights – Exodus
24:18
2. Israel – Genesis 32:28
3. Blessings – Deuteronomy 28:2
4. Plowing – 1 Kings 19:19-20
5. The fear of the Lord – Psalm
111:10

New Testament

1. To love the Lord your God with
all your heart, soul, and mind –
Matthew 22:37-38
2. Through Jesus – John 14:6
3. By making a way to escape
temptation – 1 Corinthians 10:13
4. Eternal life – Romans 6:23
5. Always – Philippians 4:4

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- _____ God, Cowboys and Reining Horses

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- _____ Ministry Brochures
- _____ Bumper Stickers: Cowboys For Christ
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_____	T-Shirts	Cotton Poplin	S-M-L-XL	\$34.00
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NOTICE

Contributions, gifts, bequests and legacies of money or property, made to Cowboys For Christ, for any phase of its ministry, are tax deductible. Cowboys For Christ ministries include evangelism to the livestock industry, missionary outreach, publishing The Christian Ranchman, tract outreach, personal counseling, preaching, praying and writing. A Tax deductible receipt is issued at the year's end, for every gift.

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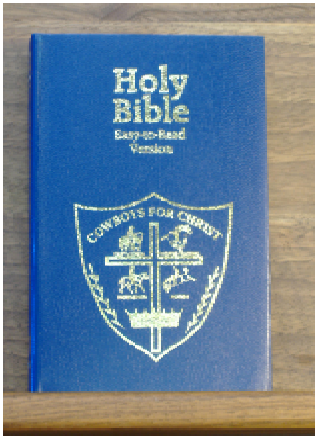


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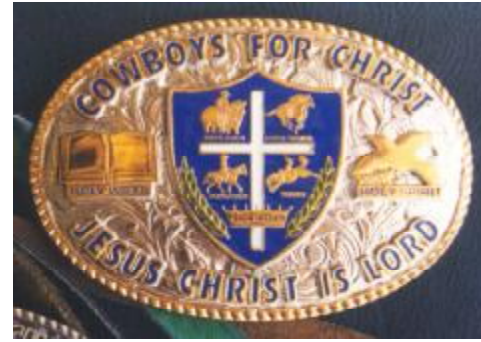


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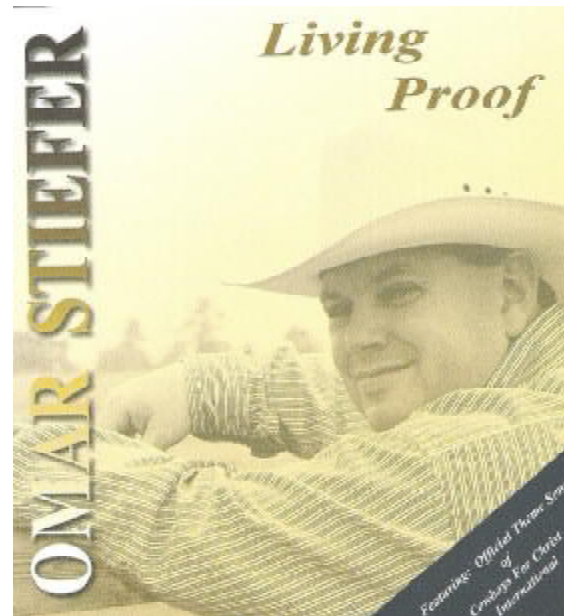


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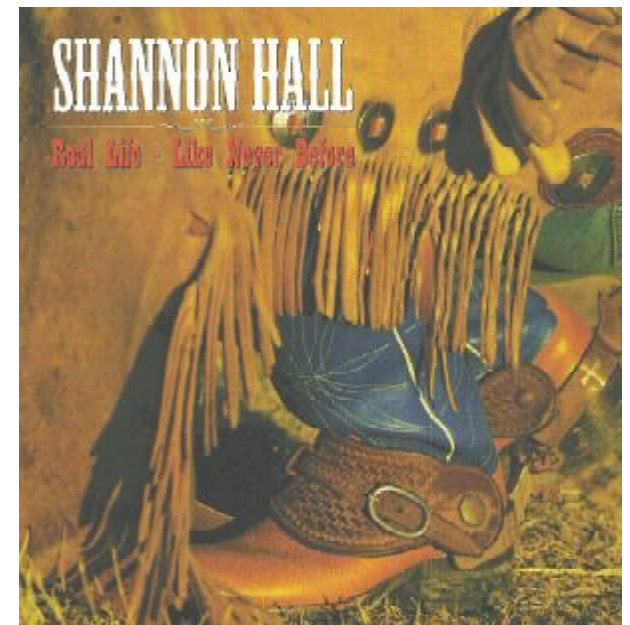


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“Blow, Fizzle or Shine?”

By Cathy L. Hedge

Think for a moment about what takes place when you walk out of your house or barn into the daylight. Even if it is a cloudy day, the light is so different it makes you squint momentarily while your eyes adjust. It's worse on a sunny day. We've all experienced that effect.

When you go home in the evening and the daylight has turned into darkness, what do you do? Flip a switch and a light bulb lights the room so you can see. It works, but it's just not the same as day light coming through your windows so you can see.

When you need to match colors, if possible it is best to go to a window or outside to match it perfectly. When applying makeup, the bathroom or bedroom light is okay, but it's hard to tell just how much you have applied. Many times, when we look in the rearview mirror of our car, we realize our makeup is too dark.

So what am I trying to say?

Jesus said we are the light of the world. Are we “real” light, or are we “artificial” light? Do we make people in darkness squint when we walk by, or is our light the same as the light they are in? Once you are in your house and it is lit up, you can go from room to room without squinting even when the light bulb wattage is not the same. Why? Because, it's all artificial lighting.

Much of our life is lived during the daylight hours. This is because we accomplish more in the real light if day. We can see more clearly to get the job done properly.

Another thing about the real light of the sun—it never burns out. God made it to shine, and it won't quit until He decides to blow it out! Light bulbs blow and lanterns run out of fuel. Why? Because, they are manufactured by man to give light.

Does the world see you as an artificial light bulb that gives off light, but is not real? Do they see you as a lantern that burns brightly for a time then runs out of fuel? Or, do they see you as a consistent, never running out of light? Remember, even when it is night for us, the sun is still shining in another area of the world.

Are you tired of artificial light? The Bible says that even Satan can appear as an angel of light. How do we tell it's him? Compare him to “real” light of Jesus Christ and he will show up as darkness.

“And no marvel; for Satan himself is transformed into an angel of light. Therefore it is no great thing if his ministers also be transformed as the ministers of righteousness; whose end shall be according to their works.” II Corinthians 11:14-15. They, too, will blow up or run out of fuel because they are not real vessels of the real Light.

This article is simply intended to make each one of us check our hearts to see where our light source is coming from. Is it from God? Are we unable to be diminished in His brightness—even through rough times? Is it from Satan? Are we doing things believing they are of God and the only light that can be seen is artificial? Or, are we so caught up in ourselves we feel we can flip a switch and a light will come on when necessary to be a “Christian”. That won't work either, friend. You'll either blow, fizzle out, or be compared to the real light of Jesus Christ.

The only real light we can see clearly in is the Light that comes from knowing Jesus Christ in a personal way. We are required to shine unendingly to the world. We should never run out of God's light in our life.

I am not saying we don't still have to live this life, but we never have to look at things from artificial light. We can always take them to the window of the Holy Spirit and match them to God's word. The results may not be what “we” want, but we won't be deceived by artificial help and hope either.

I want to close with these verses from II Corinthians 4:3-9. “But if our Gospel be hid; it is to hid them that are lost; In whom the god of this world hath blinded the minds of them which believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them. For we preach not ourselves, but Christ Jesus the Lord; and ourselves your servants for Jesus' sake. For God, who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in our hearts, to give the light of the knowledge of the Glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ. But we have this hope in earthen vessels, that the excellency of the power may be of God, and not of us. We are troubled on every side, yet not distressed; we are perplexed, but not in despair, persecuted, but not forsaken; cast down, but not destroyed.”

Line up your lie with the Light of God's Word. You decide. Will you blow, fizzle, or shine?

Get Mad and Fight!

By Joan and Emmitt Clayton

“It's a disease of the brain,” the veterinarian said. “We can treat it, and it will take about five days to see if he will make it or not,” he added.

My heart ached for that black calf as he butted blandly into any and everything. The vet showed by husband Emmitt how to give it a shot every day and how to pump water into its stomach.

I didn't think I would have the “stomach” for that, but Emmitt needed my help.

After the vet left and we had done all we knew to do, Emmitt said, “Okay the word says ‘blessed shall be ... the increase of your herds, the increase of your cattle and the offspring of your flocks.’ (Deuteronomy 28:4, NKJV). This is not a blessing! Now we're going to take authority here and pray!”

As he took my hand to pray, the calf seemed to settle down, and although he was still butting into everything, he wasn't in a wild panic as before.

The next morning we thought we actually saw him try to take a drink of water from the tank, even though he was blind!

We left the farm encouraged, anticipating a stronger calf when we returned that afternoon.

But you see, the enemy is very subtle. Just when you think things are going rather smoothly, he raises his ugly head!

When we returned to the farm in the late afternoon, we were totally unprepared for what we saw! The calf had blindly butted his head between two boards on the fenced lot and could not get loose. He had stood all day in the heat, writhing and wretched, with no water. If he had fallen, he would have choked himself to death. Here was the poor dehydrated animal, now bleeding from the nose, chest rattling, and knees trembling.

Emmitt had to get the hammer and tear up the fence to free him. The calf was so weak by now, it appeared that every breath he took would be the last!

And then I got mad. I mean I really got mad!

“The thief does not come except to steal, and to kill, and to destroy. I have come that they may have life, and that they may have it more abundantly.” (John 10:10, NKJV)

I started praying, “In the name of Jesus, you cannot steal from us, devil! The word says we're blessed and prosperous, and you're not stealing this calf!”

Then I warred in the heavenlies! All of a sudden, not really realizing what was happening, I just kind of stumbled into spiritual warfare! I was battling demonic forces and I knew it! I was battling the destroyer! But, I was mad, and I wasn't giving an inch! I began to pace up and down as I prayed. Unknowingly, I began to wave my arm in the air as I prayed. I later remembered that Moses waved his offerings to the Lord (Leviticus 8: 27, NKJV)

I continued praying earnestly for a long time. I knew the minute I had prayed through. I knew we had won, even though the calf's symptoms had not disappeared. By then, I learned the lesson the Lord was teaching me.

He spoke to my heart and said, “I wonder what would happen if you prayed for people like that?”

“Forgive me Lord, for not praying like that, but thank you for teaching me how to fight in the spirit!”

People are much more important than animals. If we prayed with the same intensity and fervor as I used to pray for my calf, we could win our town, state, nation, and even the world for Jesus!

Remember in Bible times, poor little, innocent animals had to be killed for our sins? Jesus, the spotless Lamb of God, died once and for all – for you and for me! He paid the price! He was the supreme sacrifice!

Let me encourage you to get into spiritual warfare for people. You can break up those demonic strongholds. You can loose that grip of bondage the devil has on loved ones. Jesus died for them! In the name of Jesus, you can set the captive free! Yes, it's work! And yes, it takes time! Are you willing to sacrifice for others who are in Satan's grip? Be a prayer warrior – get mad! I heard of a man who got mad — so mad at the devil and the cancer that the thief was trying to put on him — that he was healed! Stop the enemy! Don't let him steal your loved ones. Don't let him steal your blessings.

I could have just said, ‘Oh well, this is one of the hazards of raising cattle.’

But, I wasn't even going to give mental assent to that kind of, “stinking thinking!” The word says I'm blessed!

When you get mad enough to fight, the enemy pays attention! “Resist the devil, and he will flee from you.” (James 4:7 NKJV)

I'm going to be violent! I'm going to pray violently for people! “And from the days of John the Baptist until now the kingdom of heaven suffers violence, and the violent take it by force” (Matthew 11:12, NKJV).

So look out world! I'm mad and I'm fighting! Here I come!

I have to stop here because I have a nice, tame, and healed little black calf waiting for some hay.



RECALL NOTICE to ALL CHRISTIANS

RECALL NOTICE:

The Maker of all human beings (GOD) is recalling all units manufactured, regardless of make or year, due to a serious defect in the primary and central component of the heart.

This is due to a malfunction in the original prototype units code named Adam and Eve, resulting in the re-production of the same defect in all subsequent units. This defect has been technically termed "Sub-sequential Internal Non-Morality," or more commonly known as S.I.N., as it is primarily expressed.

Some of the symptoms include:

1. Loss of direction
2. Foul vocal emissions
3. Amnesia of origin
4. Lack of peace and joy
5. Selfish or violent behavior
6. Depression or confusion in the mental component
7. Fearfulness
8. Idolatry
9. Rebellion

The Manufacturer, who is neither liable nor at fault for this defect, is providing factory-authorized repair and service free of charge to correct this defect.

The Repair Technician, **JESUS**, has most generously offered to bear the entire burden of the staggering cost of these repairs. There is no additional fee required.

The number to call for repair in all areas is:
P-R-A-Y-E-R

Once connected, please upload your burden of **SIN** through the **REPENTANCE** procedure. Next, download **ATONEMENT** from the Repair technician, **Jesus**, into the heart component.

No matter how big or small the SIN defect is, **Jesus** will replace it with:

1. Love
2. Joy
3. Peace
4. Patience
5. Kindness
6. Goodness
7. Faithfulness
8. Gentleness
9. Self control

Please see the operating manual, the **B.I.B.L.E.** (Basic Instructions Before Leaving Earth) for further details on the use of these fixes.

WARNING: Continuing to operate the human being unit without correction voids any manufacturer warranties, exposing the unit to dangers and problems too numerous to list and will result in the human unit being permanently impounded. For free emergency service, call on **Jesus**.

DANGER: The human being units not responding to this recall action will have to be scrapped in the furnace. The SIN defect will not be permitted to enter Heaven so as to prevent contamination of that facility. Thank you for your attention!

- **GOD**

P.S. Please assist where possible by notifying others of this important recall notice, and you may contact the Father any time by 'Knee mail'!

Because He Lives!

How Is Your Soul?

By Milo Martin

As a youngster, I grew up near the small desert community of Kettleman City, California. My mother took me to Sunday School as often as my dad would allow. My dad taught me that the answer to most problems was to work harder and make sure that your work was good. By the time I was in high school, I had gotten completely away from church.

My dad allowed me to have a social drink of alcohol as I was growing up. I was never what I would call an alcoholic, but I was a strong social drinker. I can truthfully say that everything I ever said or did that I was sorry for, happened when I had too much to drink.

During my first marriage, we attended the Methodist church. I was aware of God and Jesus Christ but my life was one crisis after another. I was either on top of the world or totally upset. My marriage failed and I changed occupations. All of my decisions were made strictly by emotions. I remarried a few years later and everything improved: business, country club, fancy horses, Mercedes, and a big home. However, my mental attitude was still either great or horrible. I was ill-tempered, insecure, impatient, and either happy or miserable.

In December of 1987, I attended the funeral of John McCarthy where Bufe Karraker gave the eulogy. Bufe told about how he'd met with John about six weeks before his death and asked him, "How is your soul?" I spent the rest of that day searching my soul over that question, and decided that I needed to change my life.

I invited Jesus into my life and started a changed life. My family and I went to church the following Sunday and I started learning how to let the Lord guide my life. I listened to the sermons, and I read the lessons. I also started praying and confessing my sins and asking for forgiveness. I still felt guilty and unworthy of forgiveness. I met with Bufe in January of 1989, and he asked me, "Where are you with the Lord?" He assured me that my sins were forgiven.

Since I accepted Jesus Christ as my Lord and Savior, my life has changed considerably. I am still faced with the ups and downs of life, but with God's guidance I am able to deal with them. I do my best to make Godly decisions instead of emotional decisions. I have no desire to drink or abuse alcohol. I feel I am much more even-tempered and much more patient. I am happier and more secure than I have ever been. I am still learning, and now know that God has given me eternal life. Life is in His Son and he that has the Son has life and he that doesn't have the Son doesn't have life. I also know that God loves me and will forgive my sins.

Be Still and Listen

By John Brown, Mitchell, Indiana

The Lord gave us two ears to use, but sometimes we don't use them very effectively. Psalms 46:10 tells us "Be still and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the heathen, I will be exalted in the earth."

There are several reasons why we must become good listeners. The first is so we can listen to God. Many people will tell you you're nuts that God doesn't speak to us anymore. I think the reason most people believe this is because they are too busy talking and not listening. We'll say a prayer asking God for an answer for something, and quickly say "Amen". We then continue about OUR business; we don't give Him time to speak to us, or we don't wait long enough to hear. God has His own way of speaking to us through His Word, His angels, the Holy Spirit—just to name a few.

There are times when we are praying that we become perfectly still. During this time, the answer we are seeking may come to us. Sad to say, we don't take that special time to be still before God often enough because we are so busy telling God why we are praying, and how we want Him to work things out. You wouldn't ask a friend a question, and then just leave without getting an answer, would you? Well, give God time to give you an answer, too. We need to give our FULL attention when we are praying, both to give him our petition and to listen when He answers. Sounds easy, doesn't it? Well, just stop for one minute, and have absolutely nothing on your mind but the Lord. This will take practice. God is not limited to any one way He can speak to us, but we sure do limit Him. We do so by either rushing away from His presence so as not to hear, or we are in disbelief that He won't speak.

Another reason we need to listen is because it will make us a better witness for the Lord. James 1:19-20 says "Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath: For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God." Too often when we are witnessing, we do most or all of the talking. People have problems as well as interesting stories. We need to listen so we can help, grow, and make new friends. Sometimes a person will want you to listen. They don't want advice, just someone who cares enough to listen to what they want to talk about. Besides, if we don't listen well, we won't know how to pray or what to pray for.

There are several more reasons why we need to be good listeners. Listen to your children, and you'll get to know them a lot better. A husband and wife need to take special time together each day to talk and to LISTEN to each other. If you don't listen to each other, how will you know each others wants and needs?

Remember, when you are talking, we are hearing. Do you care enough about your walk with God to listen to or for His instruction? Do you care enough about those around you to listen?





From The Desk of Dave.....

LITTLE THINGS

I have been humming a tune for a few days that I haven't heard for many years. I have no way of knowing if it just appeared in the distant fog of my well-aged mind, or did someone whisper it in my ear while I slept. I am sure that many reading this will remember the song "Little Things" that was recorded by Bobby Goldsboro in the sixties (I was a very young child at that time). It was a very popular song and for those who do not remember it went like this,

"Little things that you do make me glad I'm in love with you.
Little things that you say make me glad that I feel this way"

and if you are really interested I am sure it is somewhere on the internet.

As Christian Cowboys and Cowgirls we need to be aware of the "little things" in our witness, as well as, the "little things" in the lives of others. Now, I'm certainly not taking away from the "big things" and most of us do respond to the "big things" in the lives of those around us. During those times we all feel the pain, sense the emotions and experience the joy of those "big things" in the lives of our families and friends.

Cowboys and Cowgirls we all have one "big thing" in our lives, and that is to accept or reject JESUS CHRIST as our SAVIOR and LORD. We can accept the free gift of eternal salvation, or we can reject that gift. When we truly realize in our hearts that we are sinners, Rom 3:23 "For all have sinned, and come short of the glory of God. And that the penalty for those sins is death and eternal separation from ALMIGHTY GOD." Rom 6:23a "For the wages of sin is death;" (KJV) At that moment, we will also realize that we have no way of taking care of that sin debt, and we have to acknowledge that it is "our" debt and that we have absolutely no way of paying that debt on our own. We must turn to the only ONE who could and has paid it, JESUS CHRIST. HE paid it with HIS OWN BLOOD with HIS death on the cross. Rom 6:23b "But the gift of God is eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord." (KJV)

That, my friends, is the "big thing" that we all must do, one or the other, accept or reject. John 3:18 "He that believeth on him is not condemned: but he that believeth not is condemned already, because he hath not believed in the name of the only begotten Son of God." (KJV) And after we have accepted or rejected the "big thing," we still have those "little things" that fill the days of this life as we are in contact with those around us. John 13:34 "A new commandment I give unto you, That ye love one another; as I have loved you, that ye also love one another." (KJV) And many times those "little things" are accomplished with a smile, genuine caring, a warm greeting, listening, responding with love, or just a prayer.

The "little things" can make a difference in so many lives that reveals GOD'S LOVE to them and help direct them to GOD'S SON. To tell someone that you love them is great, but the truth is in your actions. Those actions on "little things" puts into focus the words that have been spoken and also shows the inter feelings and the depth of our commitment to those words. 1 Peter 1:22 "Seeing ye have purified your souls in obeying the truth through the Spirit unto unfeigned love of the brethren, see that ye love one another with a pure heart fervently:" (KJV) In fact, the old saying, "actions speak louder than words" is so very true, and our actions speak loud and clear to those whose lives we touch.

Cowboys and Cowgirls, with JESUS CHRIST in our hearts, HIS LOVE will flow from us into others as we allow the HOLY SPIRIT to guide us in those "little things."

Your morning prayers should include a request for guidance and understanding on how we can reach out and touch folks with those "little things." JESUS, WHO is-the LIGHT, John 8:12 "Then spake Jesus again unto them, saying, I am the light of the world: he that followeth me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." (KJV), tells us that we are to be HIS reflector. Matt 5:16 "Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father which is in heaven." (KJV) Is your JESUS LIGHT shining bright and clear, or is it under a basket completely hidden from all that come near you. Luke 11:33-35 "No man, when he hath lighted a candle, putteth it in a secret place, neither under a bushel, but on a candlestick, that they which come in may see the light. 34 The light of the body is the eye: therefore when thine eye is single, thy whole body also is full of light; but when thine eye is evil, thy body also is full of darkness. 35 Take heed therefore that the light which is in thee be not darkness." (KJV)

It is my sincere prayer that each one will let the LOVE of JESUS be greatly exposed in the "little things" 1 John 3:23 "And this is his commandment, that we should believe on the name of his Son Jesus Christ, and love one another, as he gave us commandment." (KJV) and that will help many make the "big thing" decision to accept JESUS CHRIST as their SAVIOR and LORD for HIS Honor, Glory and Gainful service.



In CHRIST,
Dave



57 CENT CHURCH

By Lewis Kirby

A little girl stood near a small church from which she had been turned away because it was "too crowded."

"I can't go to Sunday School," she sobbed to the pastor as he walked by.

Seeing her shabby, unkempt appearance, the pastor guessed the reason and, taking her by the hand, took her inside and found a place for her in the Sunday school class. The child was so happy that they found room for her, and she went to bed that night thinking of the children who have no place to worship Jesus.

Some two years later, this child lay dead in one of the poor tenement buildings. Her parents called for the kindhearted pastor who had befriended their daughter to handle the final arrangements.

As her poor little body was being moved, a worn and crumpled red purse was found which seemed to have been rummaged from some trash dump.

Inside was found 57 cents and a note, scribbled in childish handwriting, which read: "This is to help build the little church bigger so more children can go to Sunday School."

For two years she had saved for this offering of love.

When the pastor tearfully read that note, he knew instantly what he would do. Carrying this note and the cracked, red pocketbook to the pulpit, he told the story of her unselfish love and devotion.

He challenged his deacons to get busy and raise enough money for the larger building.

But the story does not end there... A newspaper learned of the story and published it. It was read by a wealthy realtor who offered them a parcel of land worth many thousands.

When told that the church could not pay so much, he offered to sell it to the little church for 57 cents.

Church members made large donations Checks came from far and wide.

Within five years the little girl's gift had increased to \$250,000.00—a huge sum for that time (near the turn of the century). Her unselfish love had paid large dividends.

When you are in the city of Philadelphia, look up Temple Baptist Church, with a seating capacity of 3,300. And be sure to visit Temple University, where thousands of students are educated.

Have a look, too, at the Good Samaritan Hospital and at a Sunday School building which houses hundreds of beautiful children, built so that no child in the area will ever need to be left outside during Sunday school time.

In one of the rooms of this building may be seen the picture of the sweet face of the little girl whose 57 cents, so sacrificially saved, made such remarkable history. Alongside of it is a portrait of her kind pastor, Dr. Russell H. Conwell, author of the book, "Acres of Diamonds".

This is a true story, which goes to show WHAT GOD CAN DO WITH 57 CENTS.



Proverbs 22:6

By Bennie Jean Kuehnle

Yes, he's only three foot tall
 Standing behind the chutes
 Cowboy hat mashed down on his head
 He's wearing spurs on his boots

When the Lord made this kid
 He used the Cowboy mold
 And it sure fits him well
 Thought he's only six years old

His Daddy is a ranch Cowboy
 And, he lives the Cowboy way
 His Momma is a Cowgirl
 And they taught him how to pray

He looks so small standing there
 His jeans tucked in his boots
 A serious look on his face
 He's Cowboy to his roots

He can't wait to grow up
 And be just like his Dad
 But for now he'll just rope his dog
 And sleep in his cowboy bed

His heroes all wear boots and spurs
 He's learned to rope and ride
 And when he rides his own big horse
 His heart just swells with pride

But, oh you big folks out there
 Please don't think just because he's small
 That he don't hear every word you say
 And don't see you when you fall

He's watching every move you make
 And he'll imitate the way you talk
 So please be careful of the path you're on
 Because that is the way he'll walk

So, he may just be a little kid
 But he'll do the things you do
 After all, you can't blame him
 He wants to be just like you

He'll follow in your footsteps
 So it's up to you to lay that trail
 And follow in the Master's path
 Do not let your heart grow frail

The Good Lord has laid up treasure
 In heaven's home up above
 But the sweetest think he gave you
 Was this little cowhand's love

So when it's time to tuck him in
 And you kneel down to pray
 Be sure you have that Good Book
 So you can show him the way

He'll dream of horses running wild
 And growing up to be just like you
 Make sure you thank the Lord each day
 And take pride in what you do

Cause they will both be watching you
 That kid and The Lord above
 So just let every step you take
 Be guided by God's great love

Someday this little kid will sprout
 And be a grownup just like you
 So just make sure the tracks you leave
 Will make him proud of you

Cause you will reap what you sow
 When he becomes a man
 And take the things you taught him
 As his life unfolds its plan

He'll remember how he was raised
 And his teachers along the way
 He'll not forget the path you walked
 And he'll not forget to pray

God watches over cowboys
 And he loves the cowboy way
 And cowboys they do love the lord
 And always kneel to pray

His Daddy always taught him
 How to respect and tend the land
 How to treat his horse and dog
 And to always ride for the brand

So even though he's only three feet tall
 And he's cowboy to his roots
 He says his prayers and says "yes, Ma'am"
 And don't drag mud in on his boots

He tips his hat and is polite
 He's cowboy all the way
 He'll not forgot what he's been taught
 And he won't forget to pray

He says,

"Good Lord thank you for my life
 And though I may be small,
 My heart is big and I love my horse
 But, I love you most of all".

Written for my grandson and all the little cowboys and cowgirls. I was taking a photograph of my grandson with his Bull Riding gear on and we were talking about what it meant to be a cowboy and who he looked up to. He knelt down and told me about always praying before you "Get onboard" and being thankful to be a cowboy and loving Jesus. He said the bull riders that he looked up to always knelt and gave thanks to Jesus after their ride. (I am sure they say a prayer before the ride that we don't see.) I was so touched by this and I wanted to share my thoughts with all the parents and families of these kids that Jesus loves so much. Even though they may be small, don't ever discount the impact you have

on their lives.

Proverbs 22:6 Train up a child in the way he should go; and when he is old, he will not depart from it.

**Cowman's Sortin' Stick**

By Sam Noble, for His Glory

Folks, this here's a cowman's sortin' stick; to head 'um off, you just whack 'um a lick.
 Some will be headed off to slaughter, others to fresh grass and water.

Now, slaughter takes little description, friend; it's just plain dead meat that becomes their end.

The breedin' stock's got a long life ahead; they'll be kept healthy and sure well fed.

They'll be headed for the mountain range up high; they'll be eatin' in grass way up to your thigh.

It's got to be a bovine's dream to drink from that fresh water stream.

They'll shade up durin' the heat of the day right after the calves buck and play.

At night, they may graze by the light of the moon; shucks, they might not get up 'til noon.

Folks, as I think of this sortin' pole, it reminds me of the direction of your soul.

Some await heaven's anticipation, others hell's ugly damnation.

Just like cows face the cattle prod, each of us will stand before God.

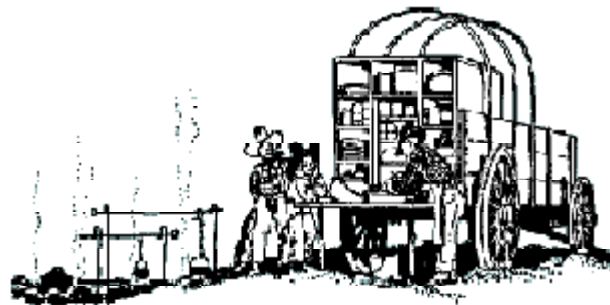
But, unlike cattle, each of us must choose the way; it's not God that decides your direction on judgment day.



Let's rustle up some grub

Key Lime Pound Cake

1 Cup butter, softened	½ tsp. baking powder
½ cup shortening	1/8 tsp. salt
3 cups sugar	1 cup milk
6 large eggs	1 tsp. Vanilla extract
3 cups flour	1 tsp. Lime zest
¼ cup fresh Key lime juice	



1. Preheat oven to 325. Beat butter and shortening at medium speed with a heavy duty electric stand mixer until creamy. Gradually add sugar, beating at medium speed until light and fluffy. Add eggs, 1 at a time, just beating until blended after each addition.
2. Stir together flour, baking powder, and salt. Add butter mixture alternately with milk, beginning and ending with flour mixture. Beat at low speed just until well blended after each addition. Stir in vanilla, lime zest, and lime juice. Pour batter into a greased and floured 10-inch (12-cup) tube pan.
3. Bake at 325 for 1 hour and 15 minutes to 1 hour 20 minutes or until a long wooden pick inserted in center comes out clean. Cool in a pan on a wire rack 10 – 15 minutes; remove from pan to wire rack.
4. Prepare Key Lime Glaze and immediately brush over top and sides of cake. Cool completely (about 1 hour)

Key Lime Glaze

Whisk together 1 cup powdered sugar, 2 Tbsp. Fresh Key Lime juice, and ½ tsp. Vanilla extract until smooth. Use immediately.

A New Song

By Gene Day

Knowing the Lord Jesus Christ as your own personal Savior will make you more aware of music and more anxious to sing God's praises. There is a real difference in the singing of a congregation of true believers and a congregation of people who just "hope" they are going to be saved. That is the way it should be for the Bible teaches that it is the redeemed people who shall be singing God's praises in heaven.

When I was just a young Christian, I remember hearing a woman, who as a teenager had been a prisoner of the Japanese in China during WWII, say that whenever things looked bleakest her parents who were missionaries, would begin to sing the hymns of the church. She said that even in prison, even when they were hungry or especially mistreated, they felt great divine comfort from the hymns. Her family feasted on singing praise to God, and their faith was encouraged. When she grew up and married, and had a family of her own, she never forgot that source of strength. I visited her home once when several of her five children were ill, and numerous things had gone wrong around the house. She was in the kitchen singing. "You sound happy," I said. She replied, "I'm not yet, but I will be soon." She was.

The Bible has a lot to say about singing. Whether in worship; in prison; at a feast; or at a moment of great trial God's people have sung His praises. I can especially identify with the words of David, who said, "He put a new song in my mouth, a song of praise to our God" (Psalm 40:3a).

Because I feel such joy and praise to God, many of the old "pleading" songs in church songbooks have no meaning for me. There are a lot of traditional religious songs that I will not sing any more – songs of doubt, unbelief, questioning, or emptiness. God has put a new song in my heart, and many of the old songs had to go. I would rather sing some secular songs in church than sing some of those "religious" songs that have a mixed-up message about God.

Someone asked me why I couldn't sing "Fill My Cup, Lord." I answered that my cup was already filled to overflowing and couldn't hold anymore. It would be sacrilegious for me to sing that song when I had rivers of living water flowing from deep within, just as Jesus promised in John 7:37-39. "But, doesn't your cup ever get empty?" someone asked. I said, "No – the rivers have high and low tides, but they never run dry."

A woman at one of my meetings said she had always wanted to sing, but could not carry a tune. She wanted to know if God would give her a singing voice. I said, "He will, if you will trust Him for it." I asked the Lord to grant her a singing voice and she received just what she desired. She now leads children in singing praises to God. Music and singing are dear to the heart of God. When you let Him take over your life, He will make them dear to your heart also.

Reprinted with permission from Gene Day's book 'The Best of God's Acre.'

TESTIMONIES!



Revelation 12:11
says,
"They overcame
him by the blood
of the Lamb, and
by the **WORD** of
their testimony."

Have you shared His Word lately?
Send us your testimony today!

PRAY FOR
OUR
TROOPS AND
OUR
NATION!



Joy

Dr. Donald C. Cushenbery

[Editor's Note]: Dr. Cushenbery is a regular reader and supporter of *The Christian Ranchman*. He has been a professional educator since 1944 and received his doctorate of education in 1964. He is an award winning author with 17 books and 60 refereed journal articles. For more information on his publications, please contact Baker Publishing Group at 800-877-2665 or Publish America at 877-333-7422.

All of us like to receive the emotion of **joy** in our lives. There are numerous evidences in the Bible concerning people who experienced great joy such as when the angels ascended to Heaven His disciples worshiped Him and returned with great **JOY**. Some time ago, as I was watching the TV news, there was a segment dealing with an old couple in Fort Dodge, Iowa who had just won millions in a lottery. They said they have **JOY** and they plan to share the money with their church and various community groups.

It is the goal of the devil to disrupt your joy which God has intended for YOU. Can you say this? "I **have an inner contentment and purpose in spite of my circumstances.**" If this is true, you are on the road to **JOY!** The psalmist David relates to us in Psalm 126:5-6, "Those who sow in tears will reap with songs of **JOY**. He who goes out weeping, carrying seed to sow, will return with songs of **JOY**, carrying sheaves with him." Finally, as a believer, you and I need to be **JOYFUL** because we are one day closer to Heaven where we will live eternally with Jesus and all of our loved ones and friends who have gone before us!

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Will you help us get the word out about CFC? If you have E-Mail, you can send an E-Mail to ten of your friends and acquaintances about what CFC is and what CFC does. Then you can ask those ten to send it to ten people they know. **This will have a snowball effect and will get the gospel message out and "Fill the Kingdom."**



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THANK YOU AND GOD BLESS YOU.

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The Christian Ranchman is distributed to approximately 20,000 homes each month FREE of charge. Cowboys for Christ also provides tracts to pass out at events FREE of charge to anyone who asks. Brother Ted and other leaders in Cowboys for Christ chapters preach, teach and speak at many local events FREE of charge.

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- Bible Studies
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A Living Memorial

Death, as Christians understand it, is a change in the form of life; it is not a cessation of life. Those who have been given eternal life in Christ Jesus will spend a few fleeting moments here on this earth. The rest of eternity is spent in the presence of God.

Service in the name of Christ can also live on, even though the servant has gone to his heavenly reward.

A living memorial in the name of a loved one, in the form of contributions, bequests or gifts to the work of Cowboys For Christ, will be acknowledged with a reproduction of the Keith Avery drawing, "A Time For Looking Back". Keith's poem accompanying the drawing, "Checkin' the Back Trail", will also be included with the reproduction of the drawing, in a framable presentation which acknowledges the receipt of the gift.

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RULE BOOK TALK

By Ted K. Pressley

Rest

Everyone know livestock needs rest; but, did you know that at least one professional rodeo association's rule book states, "No stock should be confined in vehicles beyond a period of 28 hours without being unloaded, properly fed and watered. When animals are carried in conveyances in which they do not have proper food, water, space, and opportunity to REST, the provision for unloading shall not apply."?

Also, folks driving or working cattle know they must give the cattle and their horse a periodic rest. Race horses must have proper periods of rest between each race. We could go on and on about livestock and their rest rules and needs. But, the same

men that take such meticulous care of their stock will not take the rest they need for themselves.

If you look at The Rule Book, the Bible, in the very beginning of Genesis, you'll see that God created everything in six days and on the seventh day He RESTED. I want to point this out because if you look at what God created on the sixth day, you'll see that it was man. What did man do the next day, which was the first full day of his life? Before man did anything else his first day, he RESTED.

The Rule Book says in Matthew 11:28 NKJV, "Come to Me, all you who labor and are heavy laden, and I will give you REST." This is Jesus speaking. Most folks don't realize that HE cares about their physical rest, and that He alone can deliver us from all burdens, if we will only bring them to Him and leave them there.

The American Heritage Dictionary defines the word "rest" thusly: "The act of ceasing from work, actively, or motion. Peace, ease, refreshment, mental or emotional tranquility." The first part of this definition, physical rest, we have covered. In fact, maybe we didn't need to mention that part seeing as how many folks take a little advantage of that part of the Rest Rule (it's called laziness).

There is a second part to the definition of rest. It's a mental and/or spiritual rest that man can receive. God promises this in The Rule Book in Matthew 11:29 NKJV, "Take my yoke upon you and learn from Me, for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls." Note the certainty of finding rest in Christ. YOU WILL FIND REST!

The Rule Book also says that through disobedience and unbelief some did not receive that rest. Hebrews 3:18 NKJV says, "...and to whom did He swear that they would not enter His rest, but to those who did not obey?" If you haven't found that rest for your soul, that tranquility for your heart, that peace for your mind, it may be because of your disobedience or your unbelief. Neighbor, don't give up. We still have Father God's promises to have rest. Hebrews 4:3 NKJV states, "For we who have believed do enter that rest, as He has said." Hebrews 4:9-10 NKJV says, "There remains therefore a rest for the people of God. For he who has entered His rest has himself also ceased from his works as God did from His."

Are you one of God's people? You can be simply by accepting Jesus Christ as your Savior. Then, and only then, will you truly find rest for your soul. Maybe you are saved and need healing in your life through a new or deep walk with Christ. Possibly you need healing in your body, you can ask and receive that also – thereby placing yourself in God's rest. Won't you just ask Him now? Believe Him now? And, obey Him right now?

If you have comments or questions you would like answered in future articles, or if you would like information about CFC or a free subscription to The Christian Ranchman or free faith building tracts contact:



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An Unselfish Fiend

By John Brown, Mitchell, Indiana

One of the most used, abused, and misunderstood words in the English language is the word "Friend". Webster's dictionary describes the word friend as: "one attached to another by affection, regard, or esteem; an intimate acquaintance; a term of salutation."

In Proverbs 17:17 the Bible says "A friend loveth at all times and a brother is born for adversity." John 15:13 says "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

It takes a great deal more than just liking someone, or having something in common to make a good friendship. First of all, we have to be the type of person that we want our friend to be, and treat that person the way we want to be treated. Friendship also takes a great deal of love and understanding.

Using the word love today makes a lot of people nervous. But, it shouldn't be that way, if we do it the way God wants us to. One of the most important parts of a true friendship is our motives. We believe our motives are pure and sincere, and most people who give their friends a helping hand don't do so expecting anything in return. However, just wait until you need a little help, and don't get any help. Then you'll see what motives are involved.

The mark of a true friend is to love and help no matter what, and to honestly expect nothing in return. True it hurts, frustrates and disappoints when a friend isn't there when we need them to be; and a lot of so-called-friendships end at this point. Many times, we don't even bother to find out why help didn't come when we asked.

This is why it is so important for us to look at the example Jesus Christ set for us. He loves us and helps us no matter how often we let him down. He does this in an unselfish way, and we should do the same. It is vital to friendship that we develop an attitude that the joy is in making someone else's life a little easier and happier, and not in having them do the same for us. No matter how often someone lets us down, we should be able to brush it off, and keep going.

If you think this is easy, you are in for a big surprise. Just think back to the last time a friend wasn't there when you needed them. How did you feel? Be honest with yourself and God when you ask and answer this question. Changing you motives takes time; and a lot of effort to develop an attitude of "Yes, I care enough about my friend that no matter what happens, I'll always be there for them."

You never know, the reason why your friend wasn't there when you needed them, may be because they were going through something heavier than you were. Were you available to be by their side, and set your situation aside for a while? Take some time to really think and evaluate friendship. The next time you pray, ask the Lord to give you the wisdom to be the very best friend you can be.

