

Try to remember that time in September...



Tam's Front Porch Ponderings
Tammy Terry
TamsFrontPorch@IrvineOnline.Net

Staring out the window at the Iron Weed in bloom transported me back to our band days, as we made our way towards Lake Cumberland Saturday. Purple and yellow dotted the fields, freshly rolled hay was ready to be loaded and moved and I couldn't believe the years since our children were in high school. I always felt anxious when the Iron Weed appeared, knowing that was a sure sign Band competitions were beginning. I tried not to be melancholy watching the scenery flash by, but it made me realize how fast time slips away from all of us.

When you're young, you can't wait to be old. Fourteen years for Sixteen, Eighteen longs for Twenty-

One, then the tables change. Thirty years for Twenty-One and Fifty-Five longs for Forty! My new slogan has become, "If I'd known I was gonna live this long, I would've taken better care of myself!" And that's the truth! I've always put of exercise for another day, losing weight until 'Monday' and eating healthy as the New Year's Resolution and now it has caught up with me. I snap, crackle and pop when I rise from my chair, so much so that Corky asks, "What was that?"

Years were spent collecting 'things' and now I sort those 'things' and prepare them for someone else's collection. I own more band shirts than my dresser drawer can hold but the memories, ahhh, now THAT'S something to collect! On hay bales, the faces of band members we've loved and traveled with, seemed to be peeping at me. The breeze tossed the tree limbs like the Color Guard's flags and if I squinted my eyes shut really tight, I could see Sarah Beth on the Field Commander's podium, in flowing white costume, leading the bands performance. A song comes on the radio, 'Have You Ever Seen The Rain?' and immediately I think of Dylan playing the guitar and drums from the show, "RAIN". To me, that will always be his song. I watched

him grow from a chunky, young, seventh grader that could barely carry the quads around our yard (a set of four drums harnessed about him), to a tall, lean, marching machine that gracefully made his way around the field playing the quads (and eventually quints), flipping sticks and rolling the drums for special effects.

I suppose one of the benefits of Fifty-Five longing for Forty, is that my mind holds so many wonderful memories. I pray that is the one thing I never lose, as so many are robbed of memories by Alzheimer's. We really don't know what tomorrow holds for us here on Earth, so what if the house is dusty? Yes, the Christmas tree might still be sitting at the attic entrance in September (I kid you not!) but when Corky looks at me and says, "Let's go to the lake", I'm dropping everything and going! When the kids call or want to Face-time, the dishes can wait! Life is short, tell those you love...that you love them! As you travel down the road of life, search those hay bales for the faces of all the happy times you've had and be thankful for the years you've been blessed with.



Times Remembered
Betty A. Young
BYoung505@Windstream.Net
Camping

Just returned from our latest camping trip. We spent 4 days at the Kentucky Horse Park. Some of our family and friends were there and we all have a great time.

The main attraction was the dog show they were having at the main arena this week-end. I never seen so many different breeds of dogs and all were very well behaved. Didn't hear any barking or complaints.

On our trip to the horse park we had the strangest thing happen.....as we started down Sandhill we began to hear a weird noiseit sounded like something in our tires; we stopped and checked that out and

seen nothing unusual. We went down the road a little further, the same thing; same noise. We got to Richmond and met our other campers. They checked it out.....still couldn't find anything. We decided just to go on.....but the faster we went the louder the noise. Well, it did that all the way to the horse park.

I had taken the Tahoe to have it serviced the date before; oil changed, fluids checked and tires rotated. Everything was fine. But it was puzzling.....it sounded like the rear end was growling.

Meanwhile, we arrived safely, unloaded and set up everything. I wanted to go to Peddlers Mall there in Georgetown, so on the way it was still making a racket....

I decided to stop at the tire place where I had purchased the tires and have them check it out. I pulled in and asked the service manager to check the tires. I explained that something was going on with the tires. He said, "Ok," and got in to test drive the car.

Upon test driving, he immediately thought it might be the transmission, but I said no, it's got to be the tires. So we go back to the shop, and they put it upon the rack and check everything. Everything is great. Then an-

other guy gets in the car with him and they test drive again, he comes back, and then another man goes out with him. I think is it that bad??

Finally, he came in the waiting area, smiling and said "You are not going to believe this, but we think it's the vibration on top of the car and the tie-downs where you have the kayak tied on top." I thought, "No way," and he said, "Just take the kayak off and try it."

Luckily, they didn't charge me a penny. I went back to the campground and Bob took the kayak off the top of the Tahoe; and we drove it.....bingo.....no vibration, no growling, just smooth sailing.

How could we be so dumb? Wind can cause many sounds. This sure was weird. I guess you learn new things every day.

Anyway, we had a great time being with our family, playing football with Colton, driving the golf cart, swimming, shopping, and especially Colton making s'mores.

**** OH!** By the way.....Congratulations to Colton's football team. They (the Broncos), are doing great, they are 3-0; he is the quarter back and he made several great passes for touch downs; a 60 yard pass for a touch down the last game.

South Irvine Pentecostal Church of God welcomes new pastor

South Irvine Pentecostal Church of God, 165 Sugar Hollow Rd, has welcomed a new pastor, Andy Saylor. Andy and his wife, Ashley, were offered the pastoral position in June 2015, as the previous pastor had left to move on into another ministry. At first, the Saylor's agreed to only fill in until another pastor was placed in position, but after months of prayer and consideration, they knew that this was the door God had opened for them. So Andy, along with his wife and three boys, have planted roots in Irvine after having sold their home in Paint Lick.

Although holding a senior pastor position may be something new for Andy, he has been in the ministry for 11 years. Over those 11 years he has worked as an assistant pastor, youth pastor, been involved in jail ministry and is still currently involved in tent ministry. The most recent tent ministry in Irvine that he had the opportunity to hold was back in June of this year on Barnes Mountain.

Ashley has been involved in the singing ministry, as well as speaking for women and youth events. But she is no stranger to this church. Her grandfather, Rev. Paul Arvin, founded and pastored there for nearly 53 years. Arvin passed away in April of 2014. Ashley and her husband count it a great honor to further the work that God called Arvin to begin, but they are also excited for the new things ahead for the church, and are dependent on the Spirit of the Lord to direct them.

The Saylor's are firm believers that church is so much than four walls inside of a building with a steeple on top. They understand that they weren't just called to have church, but to be the church. It is their desire to reach the least, the last, the lost and also focus on teachings that will empower the saints to live victorious lives through Christ. The Saylor's want to do their part to help get the message across that God has a purpose and plan for each life and that Jesus died to save each and every one that would come to Him.

South Irvine Pentecostal Church of God welcomes everyone. Services are currently on Sundays at 6 p.m. and Tuesdays at 7 p.m.

The church has a Facebook page under the name of the church.



South Irvine Pentecostal Pastor Andy Saylor and wife Ashley

Tots Express

School Readiness Program

Purpose: To introduce 3 or 4 year old children to pre-school and help them become Kindergarten ready while also teaching parents strategies to help their child succeed.

This is open to children who are not currently enrolled in pre-school at South Irvine P-K Center.

Who: Children, Parents and Grandparents/Guardians

When: Sept 9, Sept 23, Oct 14, Nov 4, Dec 9, Jan 13, Feb 10, March 10, April 14, April 28

9:00 a.m. — 11:30 a.m.
Attendance at each session is encouraged to ensure your child gets the greatest benefit of the program; however, attendance at each session is not required. Please note some dates may change due to weather. If Estill County Schools are closed, Tots Express will be cancelled.

Where: South Irvine P-K Center

Register: Return the registration below to South Irvine P-K Center, 1000 South Irvine Rd. Irvine Ky 40336 or call 606-723-4700. Registration deadline is the Tuesday before each session. Questions— call Mary Raider, 606-723-4700 or 606-723-5830.

Sponsored by:

Parent Name _____

Address _____

Contact number _____

Child's Name _____ **Age** _____

Please list additional children to be registered on the back of the form.

Trucker has last laugh over bully bikers



America's Heartland
Roger Alford
RogerAlford1@GMail.Com

A hungry trucker went to a roadside restaurant for a quick meal only to be accosted by a gang of leather-clad bikers. One of the bearded fellows grabbed a handful of his fries right off the trucker's plate. Another took a bite out of his burger. One even spit in his Pepsi.

The trucker said nothing in return. He simply got up, paid his bill, tipped the waitress and left.

One of the bikers looked at the waitress and sneered, "He must not be much of a man."

The waitress, looking out the window, said: "He must not be much of a driver either because he just ran over all of your motorcycles as he left the parking lot."

That old joke draws laughs because none of us cares much for bullies. They're absolutely no fun to be around. But keep in mind, God knows how to deal with bullies. That was the case with a bully named Saul who lived to pick on Christians. In fact, he mistreated them horribly.

One day, as Saul traveled to Damascus to find Christians to mistreat, Jesus intervened. Our Lord had had enough. A light from Heaven shined down, and Saul

was struck blind. He fell from his donkey trembling. Yes, the biggest, baddest bullies tremble in the presence of the Lord of Glory.

Saul was traveling with a group of men who stood speechless as they heard the very voice of God. Those men led Saul into Damascus where he prayed for three days, trying to make sense of things.

That's when God sent a Christian man named Ananias to Saul. At first, Ananias was reluctant, telling the Lord, "I have heard by many of this man, how much evil he has done" (Acts 9:13).

Then, comes a totally unexpected twist. God tells Ananias that Saul, this horrible bully, has been chosen to preach Jesus to people all over the known world.

Ananias put his hands on Saul, and immediately Saul received his sight, was baptized, and from that point forward hung out with the very Christians he had previously despised. The bully had been changed. Everything about Saul was different, even his name. From this point on, he'd be known as Paul, the great apostle who wrote much of the New Testament.

Those bikers in that opening tale MIGHT have learned some manners in their encounter with that trucker. But it's an absolute CERTAINTY that everyone who has an encounter with Almighty God is going to be changed.

"A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you: and I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you a heart of flesh" (Ezekiel 36:26).

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