

The Aardsma Weekly

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Garage Sale!



This week, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, from 8:00 a.m. to 7:00 p.m. we had a garage sale. Mom laid out her piles and piles of stuff she has kept over the years, painted signs, and opened for business bright and early Thursday morning!

All of us kids were told to stay inside and not set a finger out the door while Mom served customers. We had to satisfy ourselves by peeping out the windows whenever we could! We got a few customers Thursday morning, but nothing great. Sales picked up in the afternoon. Friday we had a steady stream of people coming. The piles on the tables were dwindling little by little.

Saturday Mom and Beka had to go into town for piano lessons, so I was left in charge of the sale. I was not too happy with the arrangement, but in the end, I only served three customers before Mom got home.

By Saturday night Mom decided that a garage sale is more work than it is worth, and that we will not be having one next year. At least, that is her opinion now...

The Weekly Bible Verse

Proverbs 6:16-19: There are six things the Lord hates, seven that are an abomination to him: haughty eyes, a lying tongue, and hands that shed innocent blood, a heart that devises wicked plans, feet that hurry to run to evil, a lying witness who testifies falsely, and one who sows discord in a family.

David: A Man After God's Own Heart

By Rachel Aardsma

Part 4.

David leaned back against a convenient tree and sighed as he let the sun soak through his skin. He would have closed his eyes and had a little nap, but he had sheep that counted on him, so he kept his eyes busy roaming the green pastures for any sign of life.

A bird landed above him, singing a happy song. In the distance, David could see a mighty eagle circling around and around. And then David saw something that did not match the peaceful landscape. A richly dressed man was hurrying up the hill towards him. David stood up.

"Hello!" he called, as the man, puffing and huffing, neared him.

"Are you David, son of Jesse?" the man panted, without stopping to return the friendly greeting.

"I am, sir. How can I help you?" David replied.

"Have you a harp?" The man asked.

"A harp, sir?" David echoed, not sure he had heard right.

"Yes, a harp. You know, a stringed thing with..." The man began impatiently.

"Oh yes, I know what it is. Why do you want one?" David asked.

"You see, I am a loyal servant of His Majesty Saul, king of Israel." The servant made a reverent little bow at the mention of King Saul. "His Excellency has recently been troubled with an evil spirit, and he will not eat or drink. So, I have come to get a harp-player to sooth His Royal Majesty. One of my fellow servants spoke of you. Can you play the harp, lad?" The servant scrutinized David closely as he ended his narrative.

"I can." David replied.

"Then come with me."

"I'm sorry, sir, but I can't leave my sheep. And my father has to be consulted..."

"Never mind. I have arranged all that. Your father has no objections, and we've got an experienced shepherd to watch your sheep. Come along. We'll take you to the palace immediately, where you shall be dressed and..." David followed the man down the hill, only have listening to the hurried chatter of the servant.

Well! He was going to the palace!



A Word About The Weather



Still beautiful Indian Summer this week. We are enjoying it to our hearts content!



Chewing gum smeared on the roof, walls, seats, and anything else in the car will peel off easily if first chilled with an ice-cube.