

The Aardsma Weekly

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A Rip-Roarin' Good Time!



Our life around here is what some of you would call pretty boring and routine. It is routine, I have to admit. The same thing everyday. Same dishes to wash, same toys to put away, same school to do. And yet, I find my life really is not that boring.

From the moment I get out of bed to the moment I fall asleep my day is packed with action and fun. And sometimes even in the middle of the night things can get pretty action-packed...

We do a lot of fun things around here. The five of us at home are at the moment Matthew, Rebekah, Timothy, Caleb, and myself. Between us we find plenty of fun things to do.

For example, impromptu games of 'hide-and-seek-in-the-dark-outside' can be full of unexpected and hilarious things. (Ever had an icy hand clutch your ankle as you are lying flat on your back on the roof of the pigpen obliviously admiring the stars and thinking romantic thoughts? I have.)

Making a birthday cake turns into a family event around here. Once I got up early in the morning and made a cake. When it was cooked and ready to be iced, Matthew, Rebekah, Timothy, and Caleb showed up with generous offers of assistance. The icing got everywhere as we attacked that poor little two-layer cake. And guess who got to clean up?

At mealtimes, it is never safe to take a bite. Ever other second someone is cracking a joke or making a hilarious remark about something, and you are constantly in danger of choking!

Even butchering day can get hilariously fun, despite the hard work and chilly weather, with remarks like: "Matthew, this chicken is done and Rachel demands that I stay here and help her finish it!" and Timmy crying, "Watch! I'm going to defy the law of gravity!" Butchering day can also be spiced with questions like: "What would you do if you were in the wilderness and this great big zambi started chasing you?" When Matthew asked that question, he got a variety of answers. As no one knew what a zambi was, we each came up with something different. I replied that I would jump in the water. Caleb said he would climb a tree. Rebekah answered that she would tell it to go home. Timmy, however, said that he would lie down flat and hope the zambi would not see him.

Yes, we have fun around here. Lots of it. Well, this article will have to end. It seems the family wants to play Clue...

The Weekly Bible Verse

Psalm 91:11-12: For He will command His angels concerning you to guard you in all your ways. On their hands they will bear you up, so that you will not dash your foot against a stone.



Did you know that Mark Twain's real name was Samuel Clemens?

David: A Man After God's Own Heart

By Rachel Aardsma

Part 5.

David followed the richly dressed servant down the hall. His footsteps echoed. David was dressed in rich clothes, and he carried a golden harp that the servant had given him. He would rather have played his old wooden harp, but the servants insisted he play something grander.

David felt a little uncomfortable at being in the palace, for he had never seen better than his own humble home. But then, he reminded himself, he would be king someday, and had better get used to it.

Down the long hall they went. Finally, Jethro, the servant, stopped in front of two huge, carved doors, embedded with jewels, and guarded by heavily armored guards.

Two of the guards slowly pulled open the doors, bowed to the occupants of the room inside, and stood back. Jethro led David inside, made a low and reverent bow, and stood back, saying,

"David, son of Jesse, my lord." David took a few steps forward and made a bow as well. Then he looked up. In front of him, sitting on a beautiful gold throne, sat Saul, King of Israel.

David breathed deeply, and realized he had been holding his breath. What a magnificent sight! King Saul was dressed in rich purple robes, and wore a heavy gold crown. All around him were servants and attendants. Beautiful young girls waved plummy fans to cool the king.

And then David's eyes fell upon a handsome, tall, strong young man who stood behind King Saul. Prince Jonathon. David recognized him immediately. What a nice looking young man the prince was! Jonathan caught his eye, and shot him a warm smile. David smiled back gratefully. It was nice to be smiled at in such a cold, unfamiliar atmosphere. The king said nothing, and Jethro hastily gestured for David to begin playing. David positioned the harp and plucked a string. It echoed through the marble throne room, filling the palace with their melodies. Soon David was playing away on the harp. He kept his eyes on Jonathan, who smiled at him throughout the whole song. The court was silent, and David played on. At last, he dared a glance at the king, and smiled. King Saul was asleep.



A Word About The Weather



Terribly cold this week! Winter has certainly begun! Icy winds and our first frost.



A Word of Wisdom



Grape juice stains on a quilted bathrobe will come out if washed immediately.