## The Aardsma Weekly

October 22, 2006

Editor: Rachel Aardsma



This week I came across an excellent book called "In His Steps", written by Charles M. Sheldon. Beka started reading it first, and then asked me to read it aloud to her. I did, and was caught up in the story instantly.

I highly recommend "In His Steps". It is suitable for all ages, and has something for everyone. Romance, adventure, heroism, suspense...

As the back cover says it:

"What would Jesus do? For the first time in their lives, the Reverend Henry Maxwell and his congregation are forced to consider this question and its consequences.

Deeply shaken by the appearance of a mysterious stranger in town and his impassioned pleas for the poor and downtrodden, the minister and five influential parishioners begin a year long experience in Christianity. Each has resolved to conduct his life according to the precepts of Christ, applying His behavior to their own lives.

"What would Jesus do?" Mr. Maxwell searches his soul for guidance, suddenly alert to the trials that lie ahead... the newspaper editor awakens to an opportunity to do great good for his neighbors even though his job is endangered... the heiress realizes that spiritual fulfillment is within her grasp, even at the cost of bitter family opposition... the executive faces up to community responsibility in his business dealings...

No one in town is left untouched by the brief, probing question. These people learn the answer--and so have millions of readers who have accepted the challenge to walk *In His Steps*."

## The Weekly Bible Verse

Psalm 1:1-2: Happy are those who do not follow the advice of the wicked, or take the path that sinners tread, or sit in the seat of scoffers; but their delight is in the law of the Lord, and on his law they meditate day and night.



Did you know that there is no federal law saying we must observe Daylight Saving time? Instead, each state gets to decide for itself whether it will observe Daylight Saving time or not.

## David: A Man After God's Own Heart

By Rachel Aardsma

## Part 6.

David walked down the marble hall of King Saul's palace, not sure whether he wanted to laugh or cry. Jethro, one of His Majesty's servants, had just told him he would remain in the king's service at the palace until further notice.

Never to see his beloved sheep again! Never to...David shook the gloomy thoughts out of his head and tried to focus on the positive. Just think! He was going to get lots of first hand information about how to run a kingdom. And he would get to live in the big, elegant palace, and...

"David! David!" David turned around at the friendly greeting. Prince Jonathon was hurrying towards him.

"Yes, my prince?" David asked, bowing as the prince came running up. Jonathon groaned and rolled his eyes.

"Please, don't start that. I'm sick of hearing 'my prince' everywhere I go. Just call me Jonathon, please."

"Certainly, your majesty...Jonathon." David replied. He smiled in spite of himself. Jonathon's merry personality was very infectious and no one, with the exception of King Saul, could be gloomy in his presence for long.

"I've come to thank you for playing for my father like that." Jonathon said, as the two continued down the hall together. "He hasn't slept like that for weeks. And I'm very happy you'll be staying here. I hope you'll like it. The palace may seem a little intimidating at first, but it isn't really that big once you get used to it. I used to be able to run all through it in two hours when I was a boy." David smiled as Jonathon rambled on. He found Jonathon's friendly chat to be warm and inviting, not rude or obnoxious like some people who talked nonstop and made you wish yourself miles away.

Jonathon showed David all over the palace in the next few hours, and the boys found themselves drawn to each other.

Jonathon was fascinated with the tales David could tell about his work with the sheep, and David listened eagerly as Jonathon described great battles and the fierce warriors he had helped King Saul defeat.

Jonathon was finally called away to dinner, and David had to get settled in the palace.

As he walked whistling behind a servant to his new room, David didn't realize he had just begun one of the most famous friendships in history.



It is still very cold, with one or two tolerable days in between. First signs of real winter with a few microscopic snowflakes!



Always announce your presence by whistling or humming, or at least walking noisily when walking through the house at night. Otherwise, you may end up scared half to death. (I'm speaking from bitter experience here.)