

Albrishmas

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Christmas Bazaar at the Winslow Fire Station

Boston Mountain Fire Dept will host a Christmas Bazaar on Saturday, December 5 from 9:00 AM - 2:00 PM at the Fire Station. The Winslow Crafters will have hand made items,. The Winslow Home Extemsion Club will have Chili, Chili Dogs, Nachos etc. for sale. The BMFD will have a bake sale with samples of the goodies that are for sale to be delivered on December 19th for your Chistmas parties. There will be collectables for sale. Anyone can set up and sell their wares. There is no booth fee. Just come on in and set up.

The drawing for the beautiful 12 Days of Christmas Quilt that has been on display at Winslow City Hall will be held at 2:00. You can buy tickets on it right up until the drawing.

Come on out and do some Christmas shopping locally.

#### Memorial Party for Don Brotherton.

Don Brotherton passed away October 18, 2015. He always said he didn't want a funeral when he died, he wanted a party. So deferring to his wishes a party he will have on December 5th from 2:00 - 4:00 with toasts and stories beginning at 3:00. It will be held at Jeri Henson's at 14248 Sunset Road. Bring your favorite stories and memories of Don and share them with his family and friends.

Winslow's Annual Christmas Parade

This year's Annual Christmas Parade is scheduled for Saturday, December 12th with a rain/snow date of the 19th.

Friends of the Library will serve Chili and Crackers and Hot Chocolate and Coffee at the Winslow Mercantile. This is free to show the appreciation of the Winslow Library for your patronage.

Anyone interested in being in the parade should be at the school and ready to go at 4:30 PM. We invite anyone to be in the parade by entering a float, a vehicle (motorized or non-motorized), a bicycle, horses and buggies or wagons, or just come and walk along.

Buy a Raffle Ticket on the beautiful 12 Days of Christmas Quilt on display at City Hall and at the Fire Station Saturday December 5th

Place your bids on the Baskets at Winslow Library until Saturday December 12 at 3:00m then at the Mercantile until after the parade.

Editor: Jo Ann Kyle 479-634-3105 Mailing Address: 22288 Kyle Rd., Winslow, AR 72959 E-mail: withinwinslow@gmail.com Web Site: www.winslowar.com

#### **Meetings**

**Winslow City Council** 

2nd Mon. @ 7:00 PM @ City Hall

WCDC board 2nd Tue. @ 7:00 PM @ Winslow Library

Ozark Folkways Guild Board

3rd Sat. @ 1:00 PM

Winslow Home Extension

3rd Tue. @11:00 AM @ Winslow First Baptist Church

**BMFD Board Meeting** 

2nd Thurs. @ 7:00 PM. BMFS

**United Methodist Women** 

1st Mon. @ 10 AM. At the church.

BMFD meets 1st & 3rd Monday

@ 7:00 PM. At BMFS

Friends Of The Library 1st Saturday 12:30 PM @ Library

Bake Sale - 1st Sat. of each month from April to October

Time 9:00 - 12:00

First Baptist Church Women

1st and 3rd Monday at 1 PM at FBC.

**4-H Club** 1st Mon. 4:15 PM

@Boston Mountain Fire Station

**Community Meals Board** 

2nd Mon. 5:00 PM @ the Winslow

Community Meals Building.

Winslow Library Hours: 9:00 AM to 5:00 PM

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, & Saturday

Winslow Craft "Faire".

Questions? Call Donna Graves @ 479-871-1075

**Wool & Wheel Hand Spinners** 

3rd Saturday 10 AM @Ozark Folkways. & 1st Wednesday each month @ Prairie Grove

Battlefield Park, Latta Barn, Prairie Grove, AR.

**Saturday Morning Drum Circle** 

Meet at 11:00; Play by 11:15

The Winslow Mercantile

Warm weather: outdoors Inclement weather: indoors

Winslow Museum Meeting

Last Thursday of month at City Hall 5:00 PM

WCCA- 3rd Monday @6 PM. Winslow Library



Special Message from Winslow Community Meals:

A special thank you to everyone who has donated in October; Bunyard Community Church, Baptist Women, Baptist Ford Church - Sunday School Fund, and to Jean Cosgrove, Sandra Burton, and Blackburn Community Church for their donations to our Sponsor-A-Meal Program! Whether you are a private citizen or church or agency, please consider making a donation to Winslow Meals. We operate on grants and donations and can always use the help of our amazing community to continue serving delicious meals Monday through Friday in our dining room.

A very special thank you goes out to The Winslow Run and the Winslow Community Development Council for granting us \$2,500 from this year's Run proceeds. We are deeply appreciative of these funds as they will allow us to continue serving our amazing community!

Don't forget to join us for our Annual Christmas lunch from 11:00 to 1:00 on December 18th, as always, all are welcome!

In-Kind Donations: If anyone is interested in donating items rather than monetary sums to Winslow Community Meals, please see our wish list of items we are currently in need of below. Donations are tax deductible and forms are available at Winslow Meals.

- Two battery operated flashlights
- Two battery operated Lanterns
- Small locking cash box with key
- Four wall mounted paper towel holders (preferably black or wood)
- Stamps
- Standard size mailing envelopes

Christina Maples, Board President



WITHIN WINSLOW 2016 ADVERTISING RATES

Monthly

**Business Card** 5.00

Classified 2.50

Jo Kyle 479-634-3105 E-mail: withinwinslow@gmail.com

#### WINSLOW CRAFTERS





The Winslow Crafters will be at the Boston Mountain Fire Station on Saturday, December 5th from 9:00 AM until 2:00 PM.

Stop by and check out their latest creations.

#### BRENTWOOD BLUEGRASS



1ST AND 3RD SATURDAY OCTOBER THRU MAY 7:00 PM

#### BRENTWOOD COMMUNITY BUILDING

TROY STOUT 479-839--2119



#### "THE LEAST OF THESE THRIFT SHOP"

The old Assembly of God Church thrift store has been renamed "The Least of These Thrift Shop". It is located in the old candle factory on Highway 71. The hours are Monday thru Saturday 9:00 A.M. to 5:00 P.M.

The store has expanded its assortment of goods into categories such as, sporting goods section, tool section, etc. Check with the ladies at the store to see what other sections they have completed. If you have no use for it and it's in working condition consider donating it so someone else can use it. They have a weather-proof outside storage area so you may drop things off anytime, even when they are not open,

#### "Comedy Corner"

David Gesn © 2015

#### "Christmas of the Wise"

We were bedded down for the night, out in wilderness. Suddenly, a light appeared from up above. It was so bright it stunned our senses. Lo' and behold some type of being with wings shared the light, and we became frightened. He consoled us and stated that he was a messenger, sent to us by the almighty creator. His words were glad tidings concerning an infant born this night, and brought into our world to reconstruct it in a proper manner.

Our instructions were to travel to the quaint little town of Bethlehem, and to bring our finest gifts for the occasion. We were to use the North Star for a guide, for it was our beacon of light blazing in the night sky.

After a while, the sounds of civilization were within our grasp. Upon entering town, we came upon a lighted fire in a cave-like structure of humble surroundings. Nothing of royalty appeared, yet a hushed majestic atmosphere was indeed present. Animals sat in calmness, as were the grasses that fed them, for there was no wind present. Father and Mother gazed intensely upon their newborn infant. As we presented our gifts, we all felt some type of inner peace, and that a new hope was on the horizon. Life-itself possessed a new heightened significance. Shortly, we stood in the road conversing, and though all of us were happy we this child was sent to us in the worst of times. We were experiencing so much social unrest in our society. One day this child as he grows in maturity may have to travel a path of uncertainty that may lead up to a hill of struggle.

Merely by this child's presence, we knew that no greater gift of love had man ever seen prior to this night. Though referred to throughout the land as the "wise men", we-ourselves learned this night of a new concept of divinity. This baby represented the sanctity of the Almighty himself. No greater love could have been bestowed upon the world. Hallelujah!



#### ROSES & THISTLES



John Ford, Here is a Beautiful Rose and lots of Thanks for all the work you did decorating with the Wreaths downtown at City Hall.

A Rose to the city maintenance crew, Clint and Chuck for their part in helping to decorate our fair City.

Bouquets of Roses to everyone who has contributed articles for the paper every month. There are far too many to name in this small space but you know who you are and I want you to know how much you are appreciated. Thank you!

#### WINSLOW LOVED ONES WE HAVE LOST

#### Bobby Fred Martin October 3, 1934 - November 6, 2015

Bobby Fred Martin, age 81, of Winslow, Arkansas passed away Friday November 6, 2015. He was born October 3, 1934 in Winslow, Arkansas to Fred and Flora Southern Martin. He was a Mason for 50 years; he was preceded in death by his wife Polly Anna Martin and one son, Tommy Dale Martin.

He is survived by his wife Anna Ruth Martin; sons and daughters, Larry Martin and his wife Linda of Winslow, Arkansas; Linda Wenger and her husband Russ of Winslow; David Donaghe and his wife Jacque of Winslow; Bob Donaghe and his wife Jan of West Fork; Kaye Behnia and her husband Mehdi of Winslow; Ross Stinchcomb and his wife Linda of Fayetteville; Richard Stinchcomb of Winslow; one sister, Patsy Price and her husband Cecil of Winslow; one brother, Jim Martin and his wife Betsy of Elkins; two granddaughters, Alicia Simmons and her husband Brian of West Fork; Miranda Presley and her husband Brian of Huntsville; three great grandchildren, Jett Simmons, Lilliann Wages and Brianna Presley.

Visitation was 5:00 pm – 7:00 pm Monday November 9, 2015 at Moore's Chapel. Funeral service was 10:00 am Tuesday at Moore's Chapel with burial to follow in Brentwood Cemetery under the direction of Moore's Chapel.

Memorial contributions may be made to, Arkansas Children's Hospital Foundation, P.O. Box 2222, Little Rock, Arkansas 72203-9984.

#### Floyd Allen Dockery June 1, 1936 - November 17, 2015

Floyd Allen Dockery, age 79, of West Fork, passed away Tuesday November 17, 2015 in Fayetteville. He was born June 1, 1936 the son of William Ralph and Ernie Stowers Dockery. He was preceded in death by his wife Daisy Eileen Brannon Dockery; both of his parents; one daughter Teresa Dockery Graham and one brother-in-law Rod Blakeslee.

He served in the National Guard for eight years. He was retired from Campbell Soup.

He is survived by a son, Rodney A. Dockery and his wife Brenda of West Fork; one brother, Johnny Ray Dockery and wife Barb of Fayetteville; one sister, Patsy Ann Blakeslee of Decatur; five

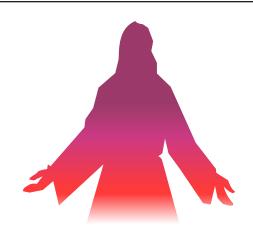
grandchildren, Emily E. Dockery, Christopher A. Dockery, Brittany A. Dockery all of Fayetteville, Shelby G. Dockery of West Fork and Amanda Graham of Little Rock; and many other family members.

Visitation will be held 5:00 pm - 7:00 pm Thursday November 19, 2015 at Moore's Chapel. Funeral Service will be 11:00 am Friday at Brannon Mountain Community Church with burial to follow at Brannon Mountain Cemetery, under the direction of Moore's Chapel.

Memorials may be made to Brannon Mountain Cemetery, c/o Mark Baker, 15469 Brannon Mountain Rd., Fayetteville, Arkansas 72701 or Sunset Cemetery, c/o Mike Dennis, 19117 Sunset Rd., Winslow, Arkansas 72959.

#### Charity Daphna Carpenter January 18, 1940 - November 30, 2015

Charity Daphna Carpenter, age 75, of Fayetteville, died Monday, November 30, 2015 in Fayetteville at Willard-Walker Hospice after a short battle with Leukemia. She was born January 18, 1940 in Greenville, Texas, the daughter of Dalton and Dollie Fern Feagin Spoonemore. She was a retired Secretary of Winslow High School & also ran the Family Farm in Brentwood, where they had lived after the Family moved from Texas for 20 years. Bill & Daphna had then moved to Ellenton, FL for several years after that and she was an avid shell collector & loved the Beach, it was absolutely her happy place. She also loved to play Golf & was very proud of her Hole in One Trophy she received from the Lost Springs Golf Club. She is survived by her Husband, Bill Carpenter; four sons, Scott Carpenter & wife Kristi of West Fork, Jay Carpenter & wife Jackie of Springdale, Bubba Carpenter & wife Crystal of Fayetteville, Dean Carpenter & wife Michelle of Fayetteville and 8 Grandchildren; Dylan, Jordan, Kami, Jayci, Cade, Ty, Hallie & Dalton. She dearly loved her Boys & Grandchildren and will be greatly missed by her Family. Cremation arrangements are by Moore's Chapel. No Funeral services are planned, but a private Family gathering will be held at a pending date. In lieu of flowers, please make donations to Willard-Walker Hospice: 325 E Longview St, Fayetteville, AR 72703



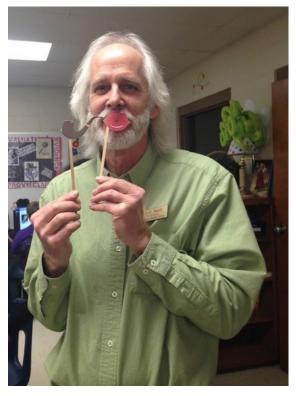
### IN LOVING MEMORY OF LARRY BUELL

## LARRY, YOU WILL BE GREATLY MISSED.

MAY 26, 1955 -NOVEMBER 19, 2015

MUSIC









#### Keep Calm and Livestock On

By Sagely Burnett

This year I had the great privilege to be selected to compete on the Washington Co. 4-H State-O-Rama Livestock Skills team. The competition is the hardest state competition of them all, its the kind that keeps you up at night, haunts your dreams, and reminds you of the complexity of Gods creation. After months of practices our team won first place in the state. We then started the hard core study habits it would take to compete in the national competition held at the North American International Livestock Exposition in Louisville Ky.

We headed to KY. early on a Saturday morning (like 3a.m. On a Saturday!!), and several hundred noisy rap songs later, we arrived in Louisville. I lacked about four hours of sleep then. The next morning was the competition, no sleeping in allowed. Word of the wise, don't go to Louisville unless you have too. Everybody there looks like they just ate a really bad lime, you can't find anybody, and it's not a small town! Back to subject; 20 teams from all over the United States were there! It was huge! Several people from Arkansas were at the Expo showing their Livestock. Livestock Skills hasn't always been Arkansas's strong point. So the pressure was on! The competition itself, was just like we practiced. Never fear, I thought! We'll be top 15 at least! We set a new record for highest scoring Arkansas team in a decade.

The competition covered all of the Livestock Industry. Breeds and description of beef cattle, swine, sheep, and goats. The industries ever changing economy, feed-stuffs, wool judging, hay judging, EPD's, breeding soundness evaluations, carcass grading and judging, feed stuff scenarios, forage judging, quality assurance practices, keep/cull classes, and how to properly handle and perform any number of hands on procedures at the drop of a hat.

This was the trip of a lifetime! I'm so appreciative to my coaches; Dr. Bryan Kutz, Dr.Fred Pohlman, Dr. Ken Coffey from the University of Arkansas. And my teammates! Next year I'll try Livestock Judging, or Poultry Judging. Or possibly chocolate Chip cookie showdown... But before I start lecturing you on the pros and cons of dark chocolate in the cookies, I better go! Happy Trails, Feliz Navidad, Happy New Year!

P.S. If you're kids want to be a world traveler (like me) or show their animals, and crafts (also like me) Winslow 4-H meets every first Monday of each month, at the Library!

Sagely Burnett

(No livestock was harmed in the making of this life story)

L to R

Nick Pohlman, Mesa Kutz, Colton Burden, Sagely Burnett



#### **BRENTWOOD CEMETERY**

Do you have friends or family buried in the Brentwood Cemetery north of Winslow, Arkansas? Please help us keep the lawn mowed by sending a contribution to:

Brentwood Cemetery Fund, % Mrs. Beverly Stout, 15653 Canfield Rd, West Fork, AR 72774. Phone 479-839-2119

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- Hand Drums
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Dan Dean – Winslow, AR dandeandesign@gmail.com



#### "The Cavern"

David Gesn ©2014

In the early 1800's, gold was discovered in Georgia on land supposedly owned by the Cherokee. As mans greed continued forward, and even though the "Nation" turned to the Supreme Court of the United States for help, Congress turned their backs on them. Andrew Jackson was president and indirectly a bill was passed that actually provided the removal of the tribe, even though not actually starting the act. The Cherokee had established the idea that they were indeed a sovereign nation, and even established a constitution much like ours of today. The problem arose that since Georgia was declared a state owned by the United States, no individual nation or country could exist within a legally owned state. So by man's thoughts and over empowerment, man annexed the Cherokee existence. Alabama and Mississippi followed suit.

The United States offered the Indian Nation but few alternatives. One idea surfaced where an Indian could denounce his tribe and its ideals and actually become a U. S. citizen. Then, of course, he or she becomes subject to "state law". Land was offered to the Indian, but turned out, as such, as a fraud of intention. The "Trails of Tears" was just that – a bag of tricks of over empowerment and troops herded the migration of Indians westward. Thus the Cherokee was relocated along with the Creeks, in Oklahoma, as were the Seminoles, once powerful in Florida. By 1842 almost 500 million acres of land once owned by Indian became the property of the United States.

Greed became the idea of "good business". Where Napoleon sold the Louisiana Purchase for about four cents an acre, the United States sold acquired Indian land to its own citizens for \$1.25 an acre. Of course, no arms were twisted to buy the land and the Government had to balance the budget – imagine that! Between 1830 and 1840 half a million people poured in from Germany, England, and the likes of Ireland. By 1836, over 20 million acres of land had been confiscated, and the budget was settled. It became so enriched; the Government had such a surplus, they it had to attempt ways of disposing its riches. Higher prices of commodities came about by the likes of Andrew Jackson, as did inflation. It is then the country invented credit and homestead acts of the possibility of free land.

Indians were stereotyped into being nothing more than stupid, illiterate, and sloppy drunks. The Indian knew he was defeated, but hung close to the borders of Arkansas and Oklahoma. The intelligent amongst the Osage, Creed, Cherokee, and the likes of the Delaware and Seminole, though once somewhat enemies, joined together to hide treasures for future references. The Cavern became a "storage unit" for that purpose. Only a handful of people then possessed a history of the past. Only in the Cavern was any interest noted. The Cavern became a reverence to the "Nations", just as the "Sacred Hills" (Paha Sap) of the Sioux once were. No history, even among Indians was ever recorded in books of such ab existence.

The people of today that know of its existence are as guardians of the past. The end of what seems to be a long journey has absolutely been an ordeal of a lifetime, for everyone involved. Danger lurks around every corner and an adventure not everyone would ever desire. History and wealth flourish within, placed there for future generations.

"Game" was not recorded as being plentiful in the past in this area, deer supposedly more so at present than ever in the past. Gold is not supposed to be abundant here, as little was discovered throughout the Ouachita's by the Spaniards. Yet it is possible that like oil, gold replenishes itself. With the presence of water does it also flow downstream? Animals tend to travel often off the beaten path, and roam out from their boundaries. Bears have been known to roam over 200 miles to other destinations, way past their supposedly 25 mile radius.

People of the Civil War knew of its existence to a degree. Yet it was people of colour that kept it intact even up to the early 1900's. By, actually, the 1880's the Indian Nation was all but forgotten, other than the massacre at Wounded Knee in 1890.

Possibly over 1500 years of odds and ends of history lies somewhere – hidden in caves and unknown graves throughout the land. Much of it may never be discovered, nor ever recovered. Super highways and imminent domain often cover-up the past such as Highway 412. It's not what we learn from the past, it is what we heed from the past for history more often repeats itself in more ways than one.



Winslow Library

#### **WELCOME BACK JEAN!!**

We are pleased to announce that Jean Cosgrove has returned as Librarian. She was gone for a few months after an injury to her shoulder. We are just so glad she has come back!!

#### Friends of the Winslow Library

The Friends of the Winslow Library are having their annual Basket Fundraiser. There are several lovely Baskets on display in the Library that would make great gifts or just a nice gift to yourself. They will be on display at the Library until 3:00 on Saturday, December 12th and then on display at the Winslow Mercantile until after the parade. At that time (approx 6:00) the basket will go to the highest bidder. Keep a close eye on the basket you want so you don't lose it to some-

one else.

Heat packs & Eye pillows are a soothing inexpensive gift idea! Available in custom shapes and colors, prices starting@ \$5



Happy Valley Massage

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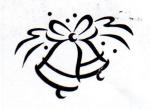
Hello friends and neighbors,

Once again the holiday season is upon us. We have enjoyed a beautiful fall and the weather is holding! So many exciting things to come this month with family, friends and cooking! Just a little reminder that massage is a wonderful way to show your appreciation to a loved one or that extra special someone. I am available for groups and retreats, offering chair massage and full body Swedish relaxation massage. Involve yourself in a relaxing atmosphere with comforting sounds of nature and aromatherapy to rejuvenate your senses. Treat yourself or a loved one to a wonderful experience and feel the balance of nature within your body, soul, and mind. Wishing everyone a Happy Holiday Season and many wonderful blessings throughout the next year.

Massage & Services
Relaxation massage Deep Tissue massage
Hot Stone massage Hand & Foot Scrubs
Mini Spa Facials Pain Management
Electrical Acupuncture & Cupping

### December Special \$10 off an hour massage

Start the tradition for your friends and family this year, with a massage from Jennifer this holiday season.





#### **Holiday Open House**

Open\_housesaturday, December 5Th, 10:00 Am-5:00 Pm

We've got your mini-classes, we've got your demonstations, we've got the best cookies on the planet . . . a little cider (a little hard, a little soft) . . . and the best LOCAL gifts — all made in the Ozarks region!

For more information, call Ozark Folkways at 479-634-3791, or email Rebecca at director@folkways.arcoxmail.com



#### Jason Powers: A Celebration of Creation

Experience the wonderful paintings and drawings of Arkansas artist Jason Powers in the Wright Gallery at Ozark Folkways. Jason works in many mediums, including graphite, pen and pencil, colored pencil, acrylic and colored inks, exploring themes such as family, shared history, and social change.

For more information, call Ozark Folkways at 479-634-3791, or email Rebecca at director@folkways.arcoxmail.com



#### **Goat Tending**

Saturday, December 5th, 11:00 am-2:30 pm

Presented by Greedy Goats

Join the folks from Greedy Goats for two fascinating seminars on goat tending. Each presentation is 90 minutes long.

Level I: Intro to Goats

Basic needs: Breeds, Anatomy, Hooves, Goat Psychology, Diet, Nutrition, Fencing, Housing, City ordinances, Buying, and Peta-goat

Level II: Advanced Goats

Important info: Nutrition, Minerals, Health, Parasites, Hygiene, Pasture rotation, Record keeping, Breeding, Kidding, Milking, Wethering, and Selling

Cost is \$15 per person for each class level, or \$25 for both. A minimum of 10 persons will be required for each class and you must pre-register via phone or email.

For more information, call Ozark Folkways at 479-634-3791, or email Rebecca at director@folkways.arcoxmail.com



#### Wool and Wheel Handspinners Guild

Third Saturday of each month, 10:00 am – 1:00 pm

Carrying on one of the great fiber arts traditions of the Ozarks.

To sign up, just call Ozark Folkways at 479-634-3791, or email Rebecca at director@folkways.arcoxmail.com



#### Goodshop

When you shop through Goodshop at thousands of stores online like Amazon, Goodshop will donate up to 20% of your purchase back to us, at no cost to you! Goodshop also offers tons of deals and coupons, so you can save money on craft supplies from Michaels and home goods from Sears, while supporting us. Thanks!





This has been around before, but at Christmas time, it is still so appropriate, this is what Christmas is all about...

"Pa never had much compassion for the lazy or those who squandered their means and then never had enough for the necessities. But for those who were genuinely in need, his heart was as big as all outdoors. It was from him that I learned the greatest joy in life comes from giving, not from receiving.

It was Christmas Eve 1881. I was fifteen years old and feeling like the world had caved in on me because there just hadn't been enough money to buy me the rifle that I'd wanted for Christmas. We did the chores early that night for some reason. I just figured Pa wanted a little extra time so we could read in the Bible.

After supper was over I took my boots off and stretched out in front of the fireplace and waited for Pa to get down the old Bible. I was still feeling sorry for myself and, to be honest, I wasn't in much of a mood to read Scriptures. But Pa didn't get the Bible, instead he bundled up again and went outside. I couldn't figure it out because we had already done all the chores. I didn't worry about it long though, I was too busy wallowing in self-pity.

Soon Pa came back in. It was a cold clear night out and there was ice in his beard. "Come on, Matt," he said. "Bundle up good, it's cold out tonight." I was really upset then. Not only wasn't I getting the rifle for Christmas, now Pa was dragging me out in the cold, and for no earthly reason that I could see. We'd already done all the chores, and I couldn't think of anything else that needed doing, especially not on a night like this. But I knew Pa was not very patient at one dragging one's feet when he'd told them to do something, so I got up and put my boots back on and got my cap, coat, and mittens. Ma gave me a mysterious smile as I opened the door to leave the house. Something was up, but I didn't know what..

Outside, I became even more dismayed. There in front of the house was the work team, already hitched to the big sled. Whatever it was we were going to do wasn't going to be a short, quick, little job. I could tell. We never hitched up this sled unless we were going to haul a big load. Pa was already up on the seat, reins in hand. I reluctantly climbed up beside him.

The cold was already biting at me. I wasn't happy. When I was on, Pa pulled the sled around the house and stopped in front of the woodshed. He got off and I followed. "I think we'll put on the high sideboards," he said. "Here, help me." The high sideboards! It had been a bigger job than I wanted to do with just the low sideboards on, but whatever it was we were going to do would be a lot bigger with the high side boards on.

After we had exchanged the sideboards, Pa went into the

woodshed and came out with an armload of wood - the wood I'd spent all summer hauling down from the mountain, and then all fall sawing into blocks and splitting. What was he doing? Finally I said something. "Pa," I asked, "what are you doing?"

"You been by the Widow Jensen's lately?" he asked. The Widow Jensen lived about two miles down the road. Her husband had died a year or so before and left her with three children, the oldest being eight. Sure, I'd been by, but so what?

Yeah," I said, "Why?"

"I rode by just today," Pa said. "Little Jakey was out digging around in the woodpile trying to find a few chips. They're out of wood, Matt." That was all he said and then he turned and went back into the woodshed for another armload of wood. I followed him. We loaded the sled so high that I began to wonder if the horses would be able to pull it. Finally, Pa called a halt to our loading, then we went to the smoke house and Pa took down a big ham and a side of bacon. He handed them to me and told me to put them in the sled and wait. When he returned he was carrying a sack of flour over his right shoulder and a smaller sack of something in his left hand. "What's in the little sack?" I asked. Shoes, they're out of shoes. Little Jakey just had gunny sacks wrapped around his feet when he was out in the woodpile this morning. I got the children a little candy too. It just wouldn't be Christmas without a little candy."

We rode the two miles to Widow Jensen's pretty much in silence. I tried to think through what Pa was doing. We didn't have much by worldly standards. Of course, we did have a big woodpile, though most of what was left now was still in the form of logs that I would have to saw into blocks and split before we could use it. We also had meat and flour, so we could spare that, but I knew we didn't have any money, so why was Pa buying them shoes and candy? Really, why was he doing any of this? Widow Jensen had closer neighbors than us; it shouldn't have been our concern.

We came in from the blind side of the Jensen house and unloaded the wood as quietly as possible, then we took the meat and flour and shoes to the door.

We knocked. The door opened a crack and a timid voice said, "Who is it?" "Lucas Miles, Ma'am, and my son, Matt, could we come in for a bit?" Widow Jensen opened the door and let us in. She had a blanket wrapped around her shoulders. The children were wrapped in another and were sitting in front of the fireplace by a very small fire that hardly gave off any heat at all. Widow Jensen fumbled with a match and finally lit the lamp.

"We brought you a few things, Ma'am," Pa said and set down the sack of flour. I put the meat on the table. Then Pa handed her the sack that had the shoes in it. She opened it hesitantly and took the shoes out one pair at a time. There was a pair for her and one for each of the children - sturdy shoes, the best, shoes that would last. I watched her carefully. She bit her lower lip to keep it from trembling and then tears filled her eyes and started running down her cheeks. She looked up at Pa like she wanted to say something, but it wouldn't come out.

"We brought a load of wood too, Ma'am," Pa said. He turned to me and said, "Matt, go bring in enough to last awhile. Let's get that fire up to size and heat this place up." I wasn't the same person when I went back out to bring in the wood. I had a big lump in my throat and as much as I hate to admit it, there were tears in my eyes too. In my mind I kept seeing those three kids huddled around the fireplace and their mother standing there with tears running down her cheeks with so much gratitude in her heart that she couldn't speak. My heart swelled within me and a joy that I'd never known before, filled my soul. I had given at Christmas many times before, but never when it had made so much difference. I could see we were literally saving the lives of these people.

I soon had the fire blazing and everyone's spirits soared. The kids started giggling when Pa handed them each a piece of candy and Widow Jensen looked on with a smile that probably hadn't crossed her face for a long time. She finally turned to us. "God bless you," she said. "I know the Lord has sent you. The children and I have been praying that he would send one of his angels to spare us." In spite of myself, the lump returned to my throat and the tears welled up in my eyes again. I'd never thought of Pa in those exact terms before, but after Widow Jensen mentioned it I could see that it was probably true. I was sure that a better man than Pa had never walked the earth. I started remembering all the times he had gone out of his way for Ma and me, and many others. The list seemed endless as I thought on it.

Pa insisted that everyone try on the shoes before we left. I was amazed when they all fit and I wondered how he had known what sizes to get. Then I guessed that if he was on an errand for the Lord that the Lord would make sure he got the right sizes.

Tears were running down Widow Jensen's face again when we stood up to leave. Pa took each of the kids in his big arms and gave them a hug. They clung to him and didn't want us to go. I could see that they missed their Pa, and I was glad that I still had mine.

At the door Pa turned to Widow Jensen and said, "The Mrs. wanted me to invite you and the children over for Christmas dinner tomorrow. The turkey will be more than the three of us can eat, and a man can get cantankerous if he has to eat turkey for too many meals. We'll be by to get you about eleven. It'll be nice to have some little ones around again. Matt, here, hasn't been little for quite a spell." I was the youngest. My two brothers and two sisters had all marriedand had moved away.

Widow Jensen nodded and said, "Thank you, Brother Miles. I don't have to say, May the Lord bless you, I know for certain that He will."

Out on the sled I felt a warmth that came from deep within and I didn't even notice the cold. When we had gone a ways, Pa turned to me and said, "Matt, I want you to know something. Your ma and me have been tucking a little money away here and there all year so we could buy that rifle for you, but we didn't have quite enough. Then yesterday a man who owed me a little money from years back came by to make things square. Your ma and me were real excited, thinking that now we could get you that rifle, and I started into town this morning to do just that, but on the way I saw little Jakey out scratching in the woodpile with his feet wrapped in those gunny sacks and I knew what I had to do. Son, I spent the money for shoes and a little candy for those children. I hope you

understand."

I understood, and my eyes became wet with tears again. I understood very well, and I was so glad Pa had done it. Now the rifle seemed very low on my list of priorities. Pa had given me a lot more. He had given me the look on Widow Jensen's face and the radiant smiles of her three children.

For the rest of my life, whenever I saw any of the Jensens, or split a block of wood, I remembered, and remembering brought back that same joy I felt riding home beside Pa that night. Pa had given me much more than a rifle that night, he had given me the best Christmas of my life."

Don't be too busy today. Share this inspiring message. God bless you!

#### May Today There Be Peace Within.

May you trust God that you are exactly where you are meant to be.

May you not forget the infinite possibilities that are born of faith.

May you use those gifts that you have received, and pass on the love that has been given to you.

May you be content knowing you are a child of God.

Let this presence settle into your bones, and allow your soul the freedom to sing, dance, praise and love.

It is there for each and every one of us..

#### **NOTICE**

YOUR INHERITANCE
IS WAITING
AND UNCLAIMED.
INQUIRE AT
BUNYARD CHURCH
SUNDAY 10:00 AM

#### WINSLOW AREA CHURCHES INVITE YOU TO ATTEND THE CHURCH OF YOUR CHOICE THIS WEEK

#### ASSEMBLY OF GOD

Perry Hall, PASTOR PH. (479)263-0469 Church 479-634-5581

Sunday School10:00 A.M.Worship11:00 A.M.Evening Service6:30 P.M.Wednesday Eve Service7:00 P.M.Youth Service Wed.7:00 P.M

#### BIDVILLE COMMUNITY

**Eugene Provence, Pastor** 

Sunday School10:00 A.M.Worship11:00 A.M.Evening Service7:00 P.M.Wednesday Eve Service7:00 P.M.

#### **BLACKBURN COMMUNITY**

Marsha Cooley, Pastor

Sunday School10:00 A.M.Worship Service11:00 A.M.Youth Group5:00 P.M.Sunday Evening Service6:00 P.M.Wednesday Bible Study6:30 P.M.

#### BOSTON MOUNTAIN FELLOWSHIP

Trent Hampton Ph. 479-634-7631

Hwy 71 North, Winslow

Sunday Service 2:00 P.M.
Wednesday Bible Study 7:30 P.M.
www.winslowupc.com

#### BRENTWOOD COMMUNITY CHURCH SAINTS OF CHRIST FELLOWSHIP

Jim Kugel, Pastor Ph 479-466-8491

17044 S Hwy 71 Winslow, Ar 72959

Across From Brentwood Cemetery

Nondenominational Everyone Welcome Meal Served 1St Sunday Of Month

Sunday Service 10:45 AM

#### BRENTWOOD HILLTOP CHAPEL

SEVENTH-day ADVENTIST CHURCH Located On Washington Co. Rd. 39

Larry Smith, Pastor Ph. (479) 634-3323

Sabbath (Saturday) Services

Sabbath School '9:30 A.M. Worship Service 1:00 A.M.

#### BUNYARD CHURCH

Jerry Bromley, Pastor Ph. (479) 305-4321

Sunday School 10:00 A.M. Worship 11:00 A.M.

#### CHRISTIAN COMMUNITY WORSHIP CENTER

**David & Cathy Holmes Pastors** 

13938 S HWY 265 (next door to Hogeye Mall)

Sunday Worship 10:00 A,M, Sunday Evening 6:00 P.M. Weds. Worship 7:00 P. M.

#### **GRACE FELLOWSHIP Meets At**

**Brentwood Community Bulding.** 

Mark Michaelson, Pastor Ph. 475-713-0657

Sunday Worship 10:00 AM

#### HAZEL VALLEY COMMUNITY CHURCH

Jasper Hankens

Sunday School10:00 A.M.Worship11:00 A.M.Sunday Evening Service6:00 P.M.Wednesday Eve Service7:00 P.M

#### HERITAGE BAPTIST CHURCH

Mike Caldwell, Pastor Phone (479) 387-4952

Sunday School 9:45 A.M.

Worship 10:00 A.M. Evening Service 6:00 P.M. Wednesday Evening 7:00 P.M.

#### LADY OF THE OZARKS CATHOLIC CHURCH

Fr. Shaun Wesley Pastor

Parish Admisnistrator Mike Henry, DEACON Ph 479-530-3792

Sunday Mass 10:00 A.M. Confession On Sunday 9:30 A.M.

#### PIGEON CREEK FREEWILL BAPTIST CHURCH

1421 Pigeon Creek Rd. Mt. Burg

Justin D. Allen, Pastor

Sunday School 9:45 A.M.
Worship 10:45 A.M.
Evening Service 6:00 P.M.
Wednesday Eve Service 7:00 P.M.

#### SUNSET COMMUNITY CHURCH

8 Miles East On Sunset Road

Pastor Johnnie Gail Fortenberry Ph 479\*-839-3558 Worship Sunday Morning 10:00 AM Sunday Evening 6:00 PM

#### UNION CHURCH AT BAPTIST FORD, GREENLAND

**Ervin Hutchins, Pastor** 

Sinday School 10:00 AM Sunday Worship Servoce 11:00 AM Sunday Evening Service 6:30 PM Wednesday Bible Study 6:30 PM

#### UNITY COVENANT CHURCH WEST FORK

Brian Bowerman, Pastor Ph 479-839-3948

14680 Union Starr Rd. West Fork. Ar

www.unitycovenant.org

Worship Sunday Morning 10:00 A.M. Evening Service 6:00 P.M. Wednesday Evening 7:00 P.M.

#### WINSLOW UNITED METHODIST (WUMC)

261 Hill St, Winslow, Ar 72959

Pastor, Rev. John M. Moore

Sunday A.M. Worship – 10:00 A.M. (New Time)
Sunday A.M. Bible Study – 9:00 A.M.
Sunday A.M. Children's Church – 10:00 A.M.

Sunday A.M. Children's Church – 1 Wednesday Wow – 1St & 3Rd Wednesdays.

Choir Practice – Tuesdays – 6:30 P.M.

https://www.facebook.com/WinslowUMC?ref\_type=bookmark

Contact: winwithjohnmoore@hotmail.com

#### WINFREY VALLEY TABERNACLE

Brother Roy Biswell, Pastor Ph 479-634-5881

Sunday School 9:00 A.M.
Worship 10:00 A.M.
Evening Service 6:30 P.M.
Wednesday Eve Service 7:00 P.M.

#### WINSLOW CHURCH OF CHRIST

P.O. Box 40 Zip 72959

Ron Parsley, Minister Ph 479-634-7484

Search On Channel 29/40 7:30 A.M.

Morning Bible Study 10:00 A.M.

Morning Worship 10:45 A.M.

Evening Worship 6:00 P.M.

Wednesday Bible Study 7:00 P.M.

#### WINSLOW FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH

Greg Dold, Pastor Ph 479-634-2871

Sunday School 10:00 A.M.
Worship 11:00 A.M.
Evening Service 6:30 P.M.
Wednesday Eve Free Dinner 5:45 P.M.
Wednesday Eve Service All Ages 6:30 P.M.

FOR CHANGES LARRY SMITH E-MAIL <u>larrysmith12@juno.com</u> 479-595-5875



## **BMFD FUNDRAISER**

# Baked Goods & Christmas Sale

When: Saturday, December 5th, 2015

Where: Boston Mountain Fire Station

**Time:** 9AM to 2PM



Baked Goods

Christmas Quilt Raffle

Christmas Rummage Sale

Come out and support your BMFD on December 5th!

Christmas Quilt Raffle drawing will be at 2pm.

Pre-order your baked goods or a smoked turkey (by Scott Ridenoure of B&R Processing) for Christmas with the order form

All orders can be picked up at the Fire station on 12/19/2015

Thank you for your continued support!!

Smoked Turkey (approx. 12-14lbs.) 1 / \$45.00 2 / \$80.00

Total:

All orders & money will need to be turned in at the bake sale December 5<sup>th</sup> from 9am to 2 pm. Make Checks Payable to Boston Mountain Fire Department the

Name:	
Phone number:	1
Please check below whi quantity	Please check below which item you would like to pre-order and quantity by each item listed below.
1 DZ Cookies (\$6.00)	Chocolate Chip Sugar Cookies Peanut Butter
Bread (\$6.00)	1 DZ yeast rolls 1 Loaf of Pumpkin Bread 1 Loaf of Apple Carrot Bread
Cake (\$12.00)	German Chocolate Cake Carrot Cake Spice Cake
Pies (\$12.00)	Apple Pumpkin Pecan



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## Baked Goods Christmas Quilt Raffle Christmas Rummage Sale



Come out and support your BMFD on December 5<sup>th</sup>!

Christmas Quilt Raffle drawing will be at 2pm.

Pre-order your baked goods or a smoked turkey (by Scott Ridenoure of B&R Processing) for Christmas with the order form in the Within Winslow.

All orders and money need to be turned in at the bake sale on 12/05/2015

All orders can be picked up at the Fire station on 12/19/2015

Thank you for your continued support!!

Interested in Boston Mountain Fire Department Fundraisers?
Interested in helping your local fire department?
Come out to our next meeting to learn more!!

## WINSLOW COMMUNITY MEALS December 2015



