

All The King's Horses Children's Ranch



THE TRAIL RIDER

Volume 8 issue2

Aug '07

*To feel much
for others,
and little
for ourselves;
to restrain our selfish,
and exercise our
benevolent affections,
constitutes the
perfection of
human nature.*

Adam Smith
1723-90
Scottish political
economist & philosopher

HOW WAS CAMP?

How was camp, you ask? The challenges began *before* camp this year. A few days prior to departure, we learned the school bus could not be rented to transport the 53 children registered for camp. Nothing like a challenge to get us to The Throne to obtain grace and mercy and miracles.

Come to find out, insurance companies no longer insure busses for one-time transport to individual groups. Busses are insured for schools, cities, privately-owned busses (like bigger ministries are able afford), or charter companies. A Tucson charter bus wanted over \$900 to transport us the eighty-mile round trip.

Several folks availed themselves and their vehicles to transport the children to and from camp to cover this problem. Would you pray with us about a solution for next year's transport?

Once safely at our destination, the children scattered in the directions of the various bunkhouses. Teen girls at the south end of camp; teen boys at the north end next to the junior boys' dorm and then the junior girls' dorm. Year after year the junior boys' dorm is infamous for the lack of cleanliness. So Pastor Tim encouraged the boys: if a serious effort was made to improve the dorm, he would reward them. It surprised everyone to see the effort actually paid off – the dorm looked presentable and the boys got second privileges. The neatest group, senior boys, retained "firsts" for an immaculate dorm.

The camp theme was NO LOOKING BACK (Philippians 3:13). A call was made each night to be different from the world around them, to repent, seek the Lord truly, and serve Him seriously ... forever. No Looking Back. All the children we took went forward. Love for Christ and one another testified to the Spirit of the Living God among us. For where the Spirit of the Lord is, there is growth, freedom, life, joy and commitment.

I want to thank my cousin Cory who rode a bus from Louisiana to be a mentor to the junior girls and her 11-year old brother, my cousin, Devan (Deh-vin) who accompanied her. What a joy it was to see family and to have them help us in this yearly sowing of God's word and reaping of young souls. May God bless them both for giving up time and comfort and finances to invest in this monumental week of what I like to call, Detachment From Media.

How was camp? Forbid not the little children to come unto Me, said our Lord; for such is the kingdom of heaven. Because of the children coming to Christ, camp was a part of His heavenly Kingdom.

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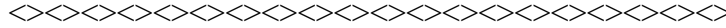
REWARDS

Michael resides here at the Ranch. As an 11-yr old junior boy, he was part of the camp experience. Michael "was caught" several times doing things for others. He helped make up bunks, picked up litter, stayed focused at the games, let others go first at swimming, and was Johnny-On-The-Spot when a helping hand was often needed. As a result Michael was

presented CAMPER OF THE YEAR award for junior boys! Good going, Michael. I also learned you did something never before done at camp: you shot two bulls' eyes in a row during the BB gun lessons. The adult marksmen among you stood amazed. Thank you, Michael, for being an example to your own peer group, as well as the adults, of a life well lived in God.



You're a straight shooter, young man.



THE JOY OF THE LORD

AT CAMP – My brother is better than your brother.

The younger ones were heard boasting about their older siblings who were also at camp. Each exceeded the other in their devotion and admiration for their siblings' youth groups.

"Yeah, well, my brother is a Baptist."

"So what? My sister is a Lutheran."

"Too bad! My brother is a sophomore!"

(I have taken literary license with the exact basis of the argument, but the punch line is the same and the impact is hilarious nonetheless, don't you agree?)

AT THE RANCH – Off and running

Six-year old Milluna was upset this morning. Taking her grief to the other housemother, she shared her plan to run away. "I'm going to run away, Loretta," Milluna pouted.

"You are? When will this happen?"

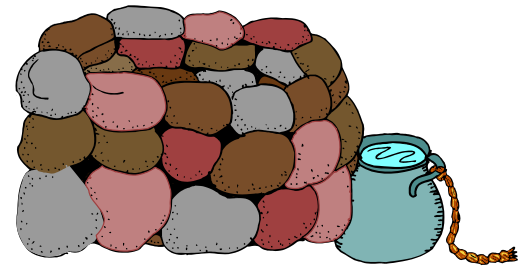
"I'm not sure because mommy says if I run away, she'll give me a time out."



WATER IN / WATER OUT.

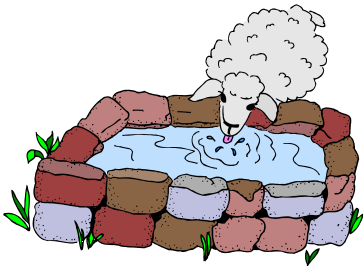
WATER IN

The drill towers above the desert floor like a tall, limbless tree. Six cables spread from its summit in skeletal tee-pee fashion. Month after month after month we wait. One challenge after another hinders progress. The project began October '06. According to ABC Well Drilling, we are down 400 feet. Two aquifers have been passed by as we head toward the third water supply. This depth will ensure quality and quantity of the precious liquid as population booms around us.



Words fail when I'm often asked, "*How goes the well-digging?*" Because of the numerous delays, the well project has become a source of concern. I am most thankful, truly thankful, for your continued prayers for the Lord's divine and miraculous intervention.

Many months ago, the children, along with some of us grown-ups, walked to the well, made a circle, held hands, and prayed about this situation. Surely victory is His and water is on the way.



WATER OUT

Last year a newly-installed septic system failed at The El Caballo Blanco (one of the three residences on-site). I bewailed the poor investment. What could have gone wrong? Why didn't we know ahead of time? Could we claim Romans 8:28 for this predicament?

Yep! Praise the Lord. The failed investment did work together for an even better plan. As a result of the failed septic, the City of Benson and the County of Cochise had an IGA (inter-governmental agency meeting). It was agreed to allow us to hook-up to city sewer. Our county land runs right up to the city boundary. [In the future, The Children's Ranch will be annexed, but for now we must wait for our animal programs to be in full swing. Afterward we can be annexed and the animal programs grandfathered in.]

After Winnie the Pooh, I call this six-figure digit sewer endeavor,

The Children's Ranch Pooh Project.



Do you see a connection between the need of a sewer and a place for children-in-need? It snuck up on me. As Director I have become a construction coordinator, so says the engineers. A new world of dialect and regulations and financial challenges loom ahead.

Prayer is what I know to do. Christ alone is our Resource. Amen?
He is our Living Water.

SIGHTS 'n SOUNDS

The new 10-minute DVD gives an updated overview of what the Lord has done over the last two years and what we are asking of Him in the immediate future. (Thank you Don & Sue Zentmeyer.)

This is the best way to get your questions answered:

"How many children does the Ranch have?"

"What do you need?"

"How can we help?"

"What do you do there exactly?"

The video focuses on our greatest desire: to build a ranch with traditional-family settings.

Please ask for the new DVD. It's free.

Although we welcome donations, of course.



**TO GOD BE THE GLORY,
TO GOD BE THE GLORY,
TO GOD BE THE GLORY !**

All The King's Horses
CHILDREN'S RANCH
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