



NO GREATER JOY

"I have no greater joy than to hear that my children walk in truth." III John 4

Training Roseanna's Flesh

Herein is the problem: During the most soul forming year of a child's life – from one to two years old – the parents not only neglect to train properly, they actually mistrain.

Just yesterday, after we attended a Bible study, Deb said, "I wish I could have just one more baby so I could show these mothers that you can train a baby to sit still in a meeting. Now the mothers she was referring to are in the top ten percent. They would make excellent models for those of you struggling along. Their children do sit with them in a small Bible study, with relatively little disturbance. But even those little disturbances could be completely eliminated if the parents had higher expectations.

Understand, our concern goes far beyond control of the Bible study environment. This is a matter of character training. These little one-to two-year-olds are establishing their world views. It is at this age they develop a frame of reference that will determine how they will relate during the remainder of their lives. If they are indulged at an early age, they will expect to be indulged when they are fifteen, and then when they are thirty, and fifty. Through social pressure and fear of embarrassment, adults learn to control the manifestations of their selfish little whims, but those ingrained habits will remain until they are painfully rooted out by the sanctifying grace of God. Parents do not

realize the future pain and frustration they are causing their children. Usually, a parent's negligence to train is not a result of slothfulness, but of ignorance of both the need and the child's potential.

Twelve-month-old Roseanna has one adoring mama, one ador-



ing daddy, one adoring 5 year-old sister, one adoring 7 year-old brother, and dozens of adoring friends. But Roseanna has one enemy—her flesh. Like all one-year-olds, her "wanter" is growing faster

than her winning smile. Her accomplices, the adults and children around her, are disarmed by her winning ways. To supply her needs and wants, and in so doing win her gratitude, is an occupation to which most adults would blindly surrender with religious devotion. It is hard not to "worship" such innocence and beauty.

The very young and yet uncontaminated of our species turn us mature, reserved adults into silly court jesters. We drop our social guard as if we were in our own private thought life. We can be too tired to serve our spouses, and yet be suddenly filled with energy to jump up and gratify these little angels. In our servitude to the baby, we are meeting our own needs, which results in the real needs of the child being overlooked. Deb recounts an experience that occurred this fall when we camped out in the Rocky Mountains with several families:

"I spent a good portion of my days cooking around the camp fire. Roseanna's brother and sister, Jubal and Beulah were often huddled around our campfire. I enjoyed showing them all kinds of fun things, like baking potatoes under the ashes and hot coals, or making a billows to get our fire hotter when we wanted to bend some metal. One day someone mentioned starting a fire without matches and I remembered I had a magnifying glass with me. I allowed each child to take a turn focusing the magnified sun

(Continued on page 3)

This is a monthly Newsletter published by **The Church At Cane Creek**, a ministry of the local church.
Written by Michael & Debi Pearl, authors of *To Train Up A Child*. Subscription is free upon request.

Happy as a June Bug

Most of you live in cultures quite different from here in Middle Tennessee. One of the dear ladies in our church, widowed, 57 years old, lives alone, deep in the woods, on thirty-six acres. She just came to know the Lord this past summer through the witness of Tom Slayman, T. J.'s daddy. Her dwelling is an eight foot travel trailer, with no running water, electricity, or toilet

facilities. I am not telling you this to make you feel sorry for her. She is as contented as a squirrel in a beech tree. She works here in the office some and buzzes around like a bug. Her name is June, so I call her June Bug.

Just the other day she came rushing into the house holding up a torn piece of paper that read "Happy Birthday." She insisted that I tell her who was responsible. Not me. She

told how she returned home to find that sign attached to a new, double seater outhouse, complete with a freshly dug hole, standing not too far from her trailer. What a blessing! No more whistling winds on cold nights. Privacy, just in case a hunter should get lost and wander too deep into the woods.

Have you counted your blessings lately? You don't complain do you? June doesn't.

Now you may be wondering as I am what a widow would need with a two seater. "Could be prophetic," I told her. She is not looking, but you never know with a vacant seat. ~

"Approximately 6,500 languages are spoken in the world today. Of these, 4,600 have no part of God's Word. Many of these people groups live in remote locations and have little or no contact with the outside world." *Brown Gold, December 1996.*

ARE YOU WAITING FOR A CALL?

Would a letter do?

"And he said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature."

I recently read an article in Readers Digest that affirmed what we already supposed to be true: that a child's IQ can be raised by early stimulation. By making eye contact with your infants and provoking them through all their senses, they get sharper intellectually. We have one perfect example here in our community. Caroline is not quite two years old, and is everybody's sweetheart. From birth she has been constantly entertained by sixty kids and twenty-five adults.



Do I hear a cry of Heretic?

Someone is always provoking her to repeat something. She is bilingual, sings any song, quotes Bible verses, speaks in paragraphs, and remembers everyone's name.

Last night we were having a special Bible study to tape messages on the book of Romans. Normally in our Bible studies, everyone participates and there is a lot of noise. On this occasion, all was

supposed to be quiet. I had put in much preparation, hoping to produce a good quality tape for reproduction and distribution. Right in the middle of side one, during a most serious moment, I was mimicking a supposed objection. I said, "Do I hear a cry of heretic, heretic?" Following was a dramatic pause, in which we heard a wee cry of, "heretic! heretic!" Caroline has added to her list of 5000 vocabulary words. The response of the congregation was not so wee.

I warned her parents: when attending other services, put a muffler on Caroline. Some places, such a cry would be too appropriate to be funny. ~

Last January we offered

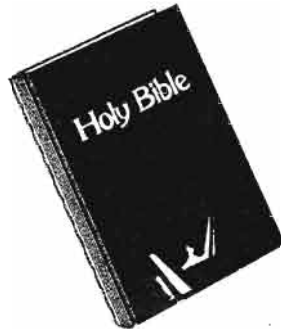
you the opportunity to become a foreign missionary right there in your home. We came across bundles of three-year-old letters from Ghana, Africa. They had responded to an invitation on the back of a gospel tract to participate in an English Bible correspondence course. For three years their letters had lain unanswered.

Over thirty families took the challenge. We provided the families here in the States with the Bible courses and paid for the shipping to them. But the participating families supplied the cost of mailing overseas. Many said they couldn't participate because of the cost involved. Others, sometimes poor families, just felt a burden to become involved.

After a year, their testimonies are delightful. They started with five

THE VISION

or ten names and found that God began to supply their needs. Their African students began to send the names of others who also wanted to take the course.



Soon their correspondence had grown from ten to thirty, then fifty, and in one case, a family is now corresponding with over five hundred students in Africa. They receive reports of their stu-

dents trusting Christ. Just think, the whole family has become foreign missionaries while sitting in their in their own home.

One family became involved because they had always felt that they should be missionaries, but

just never knew how to go about it. After participating, their church saw their dedication and is now con-

sidering sending them out to a foreign field. God is ever ready to support His own ministry.

This is a work that got too big for us here at Cane Creek. We turned it over to Carmen Kennedy, a young lady in our church. We initially supplied her with operating expenses. After several weeks of extensive mailing, we noticed that she did not ask for any more expense money. "Don't you need money," we asked. "Yes, but God is supplying our need," she said. It is a full-time ministry for her just to mail the next courses to the missionary families.

We send a King James Bible to those who complete the first course. If you know where we can secure several thousand K.J. Bibles, let us know. ~

Training Roseanna's Flesh

(Continued from page 1)

spot on their skin to feel it warm up. Roseanna, seeing everyone's interest in the little object, decided it was worth investigating. She wiggled herself into the middle of the gang and grabbed the glass away from her sister. Beulah is a sweet child and was willing to give in to her younger sister. But I saw that Roseanna's flesh needed to learn self-discipline, so I took the glass away from her and gave it back to Beulah. Roseanna looked at me like I was some big over-sized kid who was being mean. She defiantly grabbed the glass again. "No," I spoke firmly, and again took the glass. Really, it did seem rather mean; after all she is just a curious

baby. I want her to like me, and Beulah would understand if I let the baby have it. But I persevered until Roseanna yielded to my will."

It would have been no discomfort or inconvenience for Deb to allow Roseanna to examine the magnifying glass for a minute. But if you wait until a child's actions become irritating before you discipline them, you have allowed them to confirm selfish habits that are then hard to break. You must begin training before the need to discipline arises. There will be fifty occasions a day where you will want to train your one-year-old. An occasion for training is not determined by our concern for what the child is or isn't doing; the issue is to make sure that the child is never allowed to gain an advantage through selfish grabbing, whining, stubborn refusal, etc.. IT IS A MATTER OF ESTABLISHING AN

UNDERSTANDING OF WHO IS IN CONTROL. You must look for opportunities to demonstrate that you have the last word, that your authority is to be obeyed without question. This is not done by punishing the child. If you are consistent, the assertion of your authority will be such a non-event that others staring straight at you will never know that anything occurred. For example: a child tries to slide from your lap into the floor. On most occasions that is just a way of letting you know where they want to go. Fine. But there are times when you do not want them to slide to the floor. If your little fourteen-month-old makes an attempt to dismount your lap, and you indicate that you do not want her to, and she makes a protest by jerking away or whining, then by no means can you allow her to intimidate you

(Continued on page 4)

T. J. recently sent his mission report to those who requested it. After reading it, one reader wrote, "We read a copy of T.J. Slayman's letter from Laos. Talk about living on the edge! T. J.'s story reads like a script for some action/suspense movie."

In a recent letter, T. J. asked everyone to please pray for the Lao government. In early September, a leader of the church in Laos was teaching several disciples when government soldiers walked into his bamboo house and, in front of his family and students, shot him dead.

As you read this, there are three Lao elders being held in jail without trial. Please pray for their release. Their names are Aroun, Kanyork in Attapeu, and Jongthai.

T. J. sometimes feels like he is living on the edge and asks everyone to please remember to pray for his safety, health, and battle against spiritual darkness. Remember he is in a country where Christians are persecuted, sometimes unto death, and where missionaries are abso-

T.J. Slayman

lutely forbidden. He is there as a student, learning the Lao language in a university, and working as the manager of a small bakery in the morning. His wages are insignificant, and his schooling is costly. He



is there by faith, with no promised support from anyone.

He is greatly rejoicing that God allowed him to have a small part in the translating, printing, and binding

of Psalms in the Lao language. He keeps a Thailand PO Box instead of a closer Lao address, because most of the mail is "inspected" in Laos. You can write him at: **T. J. Slayman, PO Box 103, Nong Khai 43000, THAILAND.** Do not send money overseas in the mail.

If God moves on your heart to give to his ministry, please send your gifts to: **T.J. Slayman, The Church at Cane Creek, 1000 Pearl Road, Pleasantville, TN. 37147.** Make checks payable to the Church, but designate it for T.J. Every dime that comes in for a missionary goes directly to that missionary.

There is a tentative plan for Christians from that part of the world to come together in Vietnam in June of 1997 to develop a concerted strategy on how to best reach these closed countries. T.J. wants his dad to come and take part. T. J.'s dad was there in the war, in the '60s, carrying an M-16. This time he will carry the Sword of the Word and will come to give life.

Training Roseanna's Flesh

(Continued from page 3)

into compliance, for by so doing you have allowed the authority to pass to her. You would be making a rebel. **YOU MUST ALWAYS BE PERCEIVED TO WIN ANY CONTEST.** It is all determined by what the child thinks. If there is a seed of resistance in the child, it must never be allowed to grow, making that spirit of rebellion profitable.

Even when it is a non-issue, but he child makes it an issue by stubbornness of whinning, you must then follow through, causing the child to do what he/she did not want to do. This is soul training – character building – sanctification of the

natural spirit in your child. This won't make them a Christian, but it will give them a better character than most Christians possess.

If, during the course of a day, no contest arises naturally, you should arrange one. Seek opportunities to thwart the child's will, causing them to submit to your command. If you cause them to surrender their wills to you twenty times during the course of a day, they will not disappoint you with disobedience in public. Tell them to stop, sit, don't speak for five minutes, etc... Play the half hour "quiet time game," the half hour "don't wiggle and squirm game." Refuse them a treat when they are wanting it badly. Give it to them only when they are joyously submitted to your timetable.

Just yesterday, a little-four-year

old was visiting the house. I was eating cake when he came in from playing. He asked for some and I said, "OK." I delayed for a few seconds while I was finishing a bite. Before I made a move to rise, he somewhat impatiently said, "I am hungry now." That did it. Time for training. Rather than proceed as I had planned, rising to get his cake, so we could eat together, I said, "Well, you will just have to wait until I get through." By surrendering to his demand I would have cultivated impatience in the little fellow. I made sure it took me three times as long to eat the cake, while he sat two feet away drooling on the table. I never lectured him or rebuked him in any way. Just waiting on me was sufficient training in patience and respect for the rights of others.

(Continued on page 5)

MINISTRY

By Debi
Pearl

Six months ago I sent a copy of the tape, "The Hidden Woman," to several young girls, some of whom I met in our travels doing seminars. I asked each girl to listen to the tape several times and give me a written summary of what they thought about it. If they disagreed with some part, I wanted to know why and the Scripture verses to back up their concerns. I was surprised at the variety of responses. Several girls just never got around to listening or writing anything. That tells me a lot. And out of the many tapes sent out only one response was negative.

Out of the responses I did get, my favorite was from a young lady by the name of Leah Grace. She is a busy little gal, so it took her a while to put together her report. After listening to the tape, she called Charity Tapes and ordered additional copies. She then sent tapes to several of her acquaintances,

a mixture of young girls and married women. With the tape, she sent along an invitation to a gathering "of all the women she admired" to discuss the tape and how it touched their lives. With an invitation like that who could refuse. They all showed up, and eagerly participated.



Leah Grace recorded some of their insights and comments. It seems to have had a very favorable impact on these Christian mothers and young girls. Leah Grace created her own ministry. She had a need to learn and grow; she found some older women to help her; and in the process, God did a work in their lives. It was a great idea and God used it. You can do something similar among your friends.

If you would like one of these tapes, you can order it directly from Charity Ministries. We are not affiliated with them in any way. We cannot place our approval on everything they teach, but this particular tape is the absolute best I have ever heard on the subject of a virtuous woman. It has been a great blessing to many a husband whose wife listened to it. It defines the heart of a Godly woman like nothing else in print or tape.

Charity Ministries does not sell their tapes. They are free, but when we order 100 tapes we send along at least \$2.00 for each tape, plus shipping cost. You can order the tape at:

Charity Tape Ministries, 59 South Groffdale Road, Leola, PA 17540.

Training Roseanna's Flesh

(Continued from page 4)

The older children should be taught through example to also participate in training the younger children. When a six-year-old can responsibly train a one-year-old, it is a two edged sword. You are confirming the training of the six-year-old and also training the six-year-old to be a good parent.

If you are in the middle of raising a family and yet just now instituting proper training, you will have added struggles for awhile. If you

are demonstrating your authority over the two-year-old, while the six and eight-year-old are still permissive, it will send mixed messages to the younger children. You must discuss it with the older children and ask for their help. They feel like you do if they have a bratty little sister who is spoiled. They would love to see her brought under control. If they assist you and see the positive results, you have also trained them.

Once a child understands the principle behind your consistent demands, they will appreciate and understand that you are doing it for their own good. It becomes much easier then; you have cooperation

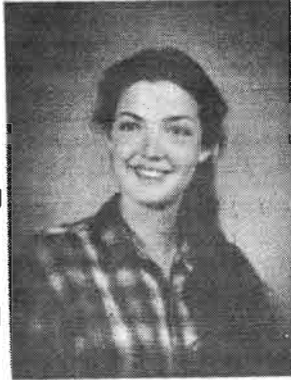
instead of resistance. Of course, a cheerful, self-possessed attitude on your part is an absolute must to make this work.

What is the purpose in parents establishing their authority? Your child's flesh is growing faster than his/her soulful faculties. The understanding will mature several years behind the passions of the body. If you wait until children are old enough to see and appreciate the need to exercise self-control (as Paul said, "mortify the deeds of the body") they are then thoroughly bound in the habits of self-indulgence. By the time they see the

(Continued on page 6)

Rebekah Pearl

Rebekah recently sent us a diary of her first month among the Kumboi people. We sent a copy to those who support her. It is twelve pages of climbing mountains, adjusting to a strange environment, listening to language sounds, and watching God do His work among the Kumboi. We will send you a copy of her diary upon request. Feel free to make additional copies



to distribute. Here is a portion from her last letter.

"The other day I was in the Kamp Korip squatting by the fire, chatting with Natoline when she suddenly reached over and hugged me, exclaiming in Kumboi, "Nant mapenamp yant aiyang madapan!" (I love you with all my liver!) Well, of course that caught my interest, and later I questioned

Rosinda, my language helper, about it and asked if there were any more words for love, and when and where you would use them. This was my discovery:

Simbur - literally means *heap of guts*, or nicely put: *all the intestines*. It is the seat of compassion, pity, mercy, sorrow, love, desire to help.

Mapenamp - is the liver and is the seat of extreme affection, feeling and emotion, love toward another person.

Mintmang - is the heart, seat of affection. It seems to involve more rational, logical choice to trust, love, know and accept on the basis of who and what the object of love is.

A gold mine, to say the least. God loved us with *Simbur*, and as believers we love Him with *Mitmang*. The *Mapenamp* love grows between us and is also a love we have for the brethren.

One thing God made sure of at Babel was to put a way in every language to communicate His love for the world.

I then incorporated this into John 3:16 and put music to it. Later, I went to the Kamp Korip with my guitar and played and sang it for them. Some laughed in delight, some had tears in their eyes, but all were overjoyed. Their favorite phrase was "Ferne Ferne mindinvai (forever, forever they will live) [a translation of 'will have everlasting life']."

Rebekah is alone now, but in January we are planning to send our son Gabriel and Tim Stoll, an Elder from the church, for a two week visit. Gabriel may stay for a month or more.

Above all, remember to pray for Rebekah.

You might be interested to know of the difference in time. When it is 6:00 Monday evening, Central time, USA, it is 10:00 Tuesday morning in New Guinea (16 hours ahead). ~

Some women work so hard to make good husbands that they never manage to make good wives.

Training Roseanna's Flesh

(Continued from page 5)

need to deny the flesh, the flesh has thoroughly established itself as tyrant over soul and spirit. Using Scriptural terms, our job as parents is to cultivate the "inner man" of the child and teach them to deny the "outer man."

I noticed in the church meeting last week as a mother trained her child to be indulgent and intemperate. The baby was discontent, a grouch, and the mother was taking the easiest path to purchasing some quiet. As the child jerked on her pacifying bottle, the mother was playing tug and release. She would alternately shove the bottle into the mouth of the demanding baby and then retrieve it when it was nearly cast away. This hour of squirming, gouching, and bottle pacifying was cultivating self-indulgence in the child.

Now you say, "But what can a mother do in a meeting?" Not much, if she hasn't prepared for it by consistently training at home. Public places don't make unruly kids, they just expose untraining parents. If you are loose at home the kids will be loose in public.

I know that most of you who have problems in this area have just been unaware of the high possibilities. You are not lazy or indifferent, quite the contrary; you are ready and willing to do all that you know to do. We hope to have raised your level of expectation, expanded your vision.

One final warning: Our enemy is distraction, leading to neglect. Focus, and determine to concentrate on that which is most important to you, your children. Ask God to show you how to organize your own life, right down to your thoughts, so that you can apply yourself to that which will reach into eternity—your child's soul. ~

The Beachys

The Beachys are both from old traditional Amish families. They are the best of what the plain life can produce, and added to that is what the grace of God can do. They are thankful for their upbringing, for the close families, the moral teachings, the honest clean living; but after they were married they discovered there was more to a relationship with God than what they had experienced in the steeped, sometimes vain traditions of their heritage.

Having seen the vanity of life—any and all lifestyles included—and having discovered per-



Beulah, 5; Suzanna; Roseanna, 1; Jubal, 8; Raymond

sonal forgiveness of sins through Jesus Christ, they both desire to

make their lives count in eternity.

Steve Lindsay, a missionary to New Guinea came by our church and spoke of his need for a family to come and assist them in their great work in Port Moresby. They have over three hundred students in a Christian school. Every year they send out more nationals to preach the gospel to their own people and to establish churches.

Responding to the call, the Beachy family liquidated property, rented their farm out to someone in the church, and will be leaving for New Guinea in January or February. They have worked hard to earn enough money for their tickets (over \$5,000.00). The church will assist them as we can, and they will be supported with proceeds from the sale of our books and tapes. They will need about \$800.00 every month. It is our joy to make this need known to you.

Raymond is an elder in the church, and we will miss him, but our loss is New Guinea's gain. ~

You failed to receive Nov. and Dec. Newsletter because we were too covered up with work to produce one. There are now 85,000 copies of Train Up A Child in print in English.

ORDER FORM

To Train Up A Child

One book \$3.89 + \$1.60 S/H (U.S. Postal)	\$5.49
Two to four books \$3.89 each + \$2.00 S/H (U.S. Postal)	
Five to seven books \$3.89 each + \$3.00 S/H (U.S. Postal, or \$4.50 UPS)	

Save 40% on order of 8 books or more (\$2.33 each)

Eight books - \$18.64 + \$4.50 S/H (UPS only)	\$23.14
Ten books - \$23.30 + \$4.50 S/H (UPS only)	\$27.80
Fifteen books - \$34.95 + \$4.50 S/H (UPS only)	\$39.45
Twenty books - \$46.60 + \$5.00 S/H (UPS only)	\$51.60
Tewnty five books - \$58.25 + \$5.50 S/H (UPS only)	\$63.75
Thirty books - \$69.90 + \$6.00 S/H (UPS only)	\$75.90
Thirty five books - \$81.55 + \$6.50 S/H (UPS only)	\$88.05
Fifty books - \$116.50 + \$8.00 S/H (UPS only)	\$124.50

Save 48% on box of 100 books (\$2.00 each)

One hundred To Train Up A Child - \$200.00 + \$15.00 S/H (UPS)	\$215.00
----------------------------------------------------------------	----------

No credit card, COD, or post paid sales. Make checks payable to:

**The Church At Cane Creek,
1000 Pearl Road,
Pleasantville, TN 37147**

Please send me _____ books for a total price of \$ _____
 The shipping charge is \$ _____
 The total value of books plus shipping is \$ _____
 Name _____
 Address _____ City _____ ST _____ Zip _____

Sock It To Me or Warm Smelly Socks



By Debi Pearl

This month I had the flu with a secondary infection in my head. It was a miserable time, and I sought what relief I could find. I was most comforted by my son's socks. No, he wasn't wearing them, neither was I—that is, except on my head. The more I lay there enjoying the continued warmth of my socks the more I realized I had a valuable thing others would equally appreciate; so I decided to share my socks with you.

First, I looked very carefully for a sock that did not have one single hole, not even a tiny one. It took a while. I settled for two of Gabriel's extra long hunting socks. He wears size 14 shoe,

and I figured his sock would be big enough for my purposes. I then half filled the socks with whole wheat grains (unground wheat). You could use barley or oats, but corn would be very lumpy. Dried beans or rice might work also. To one of my socks I added a few eucalyptus leaves and a handful of dried peppermint tea. Then I tied up the tops of both socks.

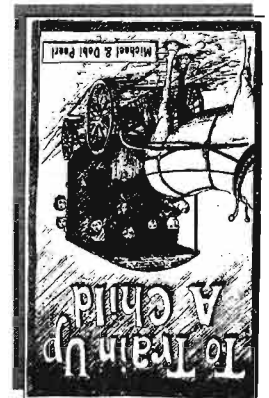
The next step was to warm the socks. This can be done in the oven or in a microwave. I then placed the warm, almost hot, sock on my forehead and the back of my neck. It almost made me feel alive again. They will hold heat for thirty minutes or longer, depending on how they are wrapped. The heat is

not only soothing, It helps break up congestion.

Because the wheat shifts in a loose sock you can mold them to your neck, around your cold toes, or pack them against your lower back. They are also great for knocking the chill from a cold bed. With a little creativity, a mom could make a fuzzy toy that the sock could be slipped into once it was warm. Just be careful not to use materials that would heat up and burn the skin such as zippers or buttons. Do not put up against a baby unless you double check the heat or carefully wrap the warmed sock to prevent burning the sensitive skin.

I use the same socks with the same wheat all winter, although I occasionally add more herbs or even a few drops of essential herbal oil. Hope my sock idea keeps you warm and cozy. ~

P.S. Remember to use a clean sock.



The Church At Cane Creek
MICHAEL PEARL
1000 PEARL ROAD
PLEASANTVILLE, TN 37147

Jan. 97

NON-PROFIT ORG
U.S. POSTAGE
PAID
COLUMBIA TN
38401
PERMIT NO 710