



## The Storyteller

Are you listening?

Oral Tradition... for centuries stories have been handed down from one generation to the next in order to communicate and preserve the significant. In their telling there is respect and honor for those who speak. For those who listen, there is a stewardship... the freedom to receive, embrace and pass on what they've heard. There are stories that should be told - stories that deserve respect, but have too often been silenced... until now. Native North American Radio has a new voice - The Storyteller.

The Storyteller is an audio collection of true stories from aboriginal people across Native North America who are following Jesus Christ without reservation. Don't be fooled, this is not some religious, feel good program. This is real life. It's raw, direct and personal. If you're tired of trying to figure out who we really are, or

wonder if there really is hope for something better, you may want to listen to some folks who understand.

The Storyteller is a 15-minute weekly Native radio program which can be heard in over 230 communities in Canada and the US. ♦

*Sundays at 8:45 am*

100 Mile House:  
840 on the AM Dial



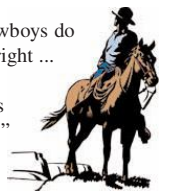
Williams Lake:  
570 on the  
AM Dial



Quebec:  
100.3 on  
the FM Dial



"Real cowboys do what's right ... even if no one's lookin'!"



January 2011

www.scainternational.org

## Merry Ann Stoney

**MISS RODEO CANADA**  
*Growing up in Anahim Lake was a simple life, but as they used to say, "it is tough on women and horses".*



As a kid, it was fantastic! No matter where we lived I would always set up three items for a barrel pattern and taught my horses to barrel race. I used to ride two hours to Anahim Lake for the Stampede or a half-day ride to a gymkhana. And of course we would make it last for a couple of days of barrel racing. I guess that some things haven't changed in my life.

I was born in Nebraska, lived in South Dakota, Montana and Washington and of course grew up in Anahim Lake, BC, Canada. Being raised on a ranch, it was only natural for me to develop a love and respect for horses that has stayed with me. I believe a horse is one of the most beautiful animals that God created.

At a very early age I asked Jesus into my

heart and to forgive me of my sins. And believe me, I knew what I was doing. It was as real to me then as it is today. It was at Anahim Lake where I was baptized in a horse tank by my pastor Milton Rutherford! All of this was in preparation for where God would lead me, and my first big step of faith. I certainly needed faith because you have to understand that I came from the "bush" country of the '60s and '70s.

So in 1977 I ran for Williams Lake Stampede Queen, (see photo) which I won. I was then able to compete for Miss Rodeo Canada and wore that crown for a year. I then represented British Columbia in the Miss Rodeo America Pageant. The closest I would

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– Editorial –

Hello Friend,

We want to give this issue to you with the thought that “God oversees the affairs of men”. Whether kings, statesmen, business people, cowboys, native hunters, prisoners, or prophets-God cares and God hears.

As a Shantyman missionary to folks living in isolation I was stranded once when my airplane refused to start because of a broken magneto part. After 24 days I finally was able to leave that poor rancher’s hospitality. I was discouraged by it all but in the middle of that winter “prison” I found incredible encouragement through the story in an old “Shantyman” of the eagle’s way of rising into a great incoming storm by using the storm’s fury to propel it up and above that storm. Conflict and stress are not always bad. When the Word of God is applied to the situation it is like giving yourself wings to rise above and over the problem and then to unexpected abilities. That is what I found in my situation- GOD’S WORD IS TOTALLY SUFFICIENT FOR ANY SITUATION OR PROBLEM !



Please enjoy this issue. – John



“The Shantyman”

January 2011 – 3000 copies printed

www.scainternational.org

In 1907, William Henderson founded the present-day Shantyman Christian Association. This was a group of dedicated evangelists bringing the good news of Jesus Christ to those who were working in the logging camps of northern Ontario. These people lived in isolation in dwellings called shanties. The missionaries were dubbed “Shantymen” by their grateful “congregations” and thus the name of the organization. Today SCA International still works with a staff of about twenty in logging and oil camps, prisons, ranching communities, hospital chaplaincy, and personal counseling, and with an emphasis on aboriginal people work carried out through four established isolated ministry centres across Canada.

“The Shantyman” is a communications ministry of SCA International. It seeks to inform of God’s love for all people as expressed through Jesus Christ.

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Opinions expressed in personal experience stories do not necessarily reflect the opinions of “The Shantyman” or of SCA International. Scripture is (unless otherwise stated) taken from “The Holy Bible- King James Version”.



ships and involvements. You need time to focus on yourself and get yourself stabilized.

It would be wise to find a church where you can worship comfortably and learn God’s ways. Congregations are often ready to help someone who is starting over. (Example: clothing, furniture) However, don’t share your negative past, other than with a pastor, minister or priest. It’s best that others get to know you a bit first. Satan will try to put thoughts in your head that “people here don’t like you” or “people are staring at you”, etc. People stare at all newcomers. Just smile or nod.

How you dress says a lot! For work, church, etc., forget the beer shirts and dirty blue jeans. Be as neat and clean as possible!

When you apply for work, ask questions. What will you be doing? What is your shift? When do you get paid? How much? Are there benefits? Don’t allow yourself to be used.

If you are on parole or probation, be sure to check in, as instructed, with the police or your officer. Follow the conditions of your order. Be sure to get permission for any variance from it. (Example: going out of area) If you have a court order against you, fight any temptation to go against it.

Get involved in an A.A., N.A. or similar group for whatever your problem or addiction has been.

You will need determination to keep going. Set short term goals. Don’t give up. Deal with things one day at a time. Be patient. Remember you are not alone. God loves you! If you are turning to Him for guidance, He is working behind the scenes. Things always take time to fall in place.



John and Judy have spent a lifetime helping prisoners both during and after their prison terms through their work with Shantymen Christian Association (SCAinternational.org).

If you have questions or would like further Christian material from John and Judy Shultz, write to them at:

John & Judy Shultz, c/o Grace Gospel Church  
8 Silver Street, Paris, ON N3L 1T6

Kids Page



... Hunting through God’s Word

Find the secret message by writing the circled letter at the bottom of the page.

- How did the sailors choose who to throw overboard? ○ \_ \_ \_ \_
- Where did God tell the prophet to go? \_ ○ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_
- What swallowed Jonah? \_ \_ \_ ○ \_ \_
- Jonah was a... \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ ○
- When they repented, what did they put on themselves? \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ ○ \_ \_
- God didn’t destroy them because they... \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ ○

Secret Code \_ \_ \_ \_ \_ (Answers found in the book of Jonah)

# How to survive “After Prison”

By John & Judy Shultz, Paris, Ontario

Some people in prison are just waiting and planning to get out and do what they consider “bigger and better” crimes. These people are selfish and have not yet reached a level of maturity where they desire to be responsible citizens of our country.

Others are institutionalized and have become content in a prison atmosphere. They have no hopes, dreams or relationships in society that make them want to be free. Our counsel is not meant for either of these groups. It is meant for the offender who is truly sorry for the mistakes made or the habits that pulled him or her down to the prison level. This person wants to live a positive, productive and responsible life after prison.

There is a lot to think about, plan and do before you get out of prison.

Hopefully, while you have been “inside” you have had a chance to attend chapel services or read the Bible. Many people learn of God’s love for them while incarcerated. You are not alone! God is waiting for you to ask for forgiveness and help. He gave His Son, Jesus, to die in your place so you can have freedom from the punishment and guilt of whatever you have done. If you believe this, there are blessings from God and guidance from His Holy Spirit to help you on your journey through life. So if you haven’t looked at faith in God, it would be an excellent way to start to succeed.

## When you get out, you will need the basics like food, shelter and clothing.

*Do you have a support person on the outside? Is there a mature family member who will help you? If not, try to think of a responsible friend or acquaintance that might help.*

1. Write and see if that person would pick you up and help you when you are released. You may have to write several of these letters to find the right person.

2. You will need a place to stay. Check through a discharge planner, the chaplain or other inmates to see what hostels, missions, YMCA, etc. are available in the city or town you will go to.

3. Stay away from the homes of old friends who would be a negative influence. They will drag you down. A mature friend will give you encouragement, be a sounding board when you are frustrated and someone you can be accountable to for positive progress.

4. Save any money you can so you won’t go hungry. Find out where food banks and soup kitchens are located, just in case you need them.

5. Ask for a letter of release from the prison so people you need help from (example: hostels, social services) will understand your situation.

6. Ask if the prison will provide any clothing for you (especially if you have lost or gained weight or if you came in a warmer season and have no jacket). They may know of volunteers who could get you clothing.

7. Get information together for a resume. You will need a list of your schooling, places and dates where you have worked, names and addresses of people who would give you a reference, etc. There are places on the street that will help you get it finalized. (Example: John Howard’s Society).

If you are returning to a spouse and children, remember that they have become accustomed to your absence. Don’t try – if you’re a man – to take over the “head of the house” position too fast. Remember, they may be hurting from the shame you brought to them. Ask their forgiveness and work your way into the home slowly and lovingly.

Family and community may have lost trust in you. Be ready to prove yourself. People need time to see that you have changed.

If you don’t have family, sometimes it’s good to start up in a new community, away from old negative friends and temptations.

Try hard to stay away from sexual relation-

## Merry Ann Stoney

(Cont. from page 1)

come to winning was that my roommate won and I was runner-up to Miss Congeniality. But I made life-long friends, some of whom I would cross paths with later, when my husband Rob and I moved to Calgary, Alberta.

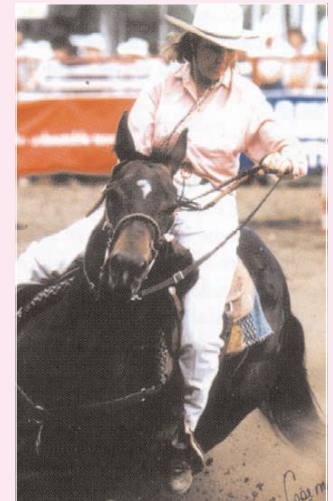
Calgary was in the heart of rodeo country and Rob worked as a policeman with the Calgary Police Service. We were raising two wonderful daughters and I worked several years at the Canadian Professional Rodeo Association office and with special needs children. During that time I was truly blessed to be able to pursue my dream of training some pretty talented barrel horses and to barrel race professionally with a certain amount of success! I want to be quick to add that any success I have had in the arena was because of Jesus! I can honestly say there hasn’t been a time I’ve driven out our driveway when going to a barrel race without praying for safety and for God to bless me. We also think of being blessed as winning, but it isn’t only winning. Being blessed is being able to say a kind word or to encourage someone. Being blessed is also God meeting our everyday needs mentally, spiritually, and physically. That part of barrel racing I really love.

One continual struggle for me is keeping balanced priorities. Barrel racing can be a form of gambling. Every time you enter you pay an entry fee and you gamble that you’ll make money. If you don’t place this time, then maybe the next ... and on and on it can go. I am thankful I have God to say “whoa” and rein me in, stop and take a look heavenward!

I know my mother prayed for a husband for me long before I ever thought about getting married. I am so glad she did because I probably wasn’t looking in the right places for one. But God brought me the most wonderful man! God answers prayers with the very best as long as we don’t get in the way. Being married to a policeman who was working on the “SWAT” team was difficult. There was also the dreaded shift work. Our faith and love were really tested. They were tested even more when Rob was diagnosed with cancer. It was the lowest time of our lives! Christian prayer chains were started immediately and Rob began to heal from the inside out. Today he is a walking testimony

that Jesus does heal! We are eternally grateful for his health.

I mentioned Christian prayer chains. It is good to be associated with God and His people. That way you can turn there first. Having a home church is so important. For many years



*When I train barrel horses, I like to keep it like a child would ride a horse – simple and trusting.*

we attended the Calgary Cowboy Church at the Ranchman’s Bar with Pastor Phil Doan (a Canadian All-Round Rodeo Champion). I taught Sunday school there when my girls were growing up. I am so very proud of the young adults that my daughters Christina and Sierra have become. I really believe in giving back from the blessings that I have received from God, friends, and my family. It doesn’t always have to be money. It can be our time!

Currently I serve as the Ladies Barrel Racing Director to the Canadian Professional Rodeo Association, a challenge that keeps me in touch with God on a daily basis! It is my desire that you will be encouraged. It’s never too late to have a relationship with Christ.

Without Him, I would not have done the

(Cont. on page 4)

## Merry Ann Stoney

(Cont. from page 3)

things I have, because He has given me peace and confidence. I never wanted to be a Christian just to have a ticket to Heaven. I want to also enjoy God's creation while here on Earth.

I love the Bible verse Jeremiah 29:11 –  
“For I know the plans that I have for you,  
declares the Lord, plans to prosper you and



not to harm you,  
plans to give you  
hope and a future...”  
(NIV)

You might say that Christians are just people who know that they need help and are looking to God to get it. Many times along the journey of

life I have messed up and have had to ask God for forgiveness. As we grow older, asking for forgiveness becomes more difficult because we lose our childlike trust.

But it's just like when I train barrel horses, I like to keep it like a child would ride a horse ... simple and trusting. Another scripture that helps keep me in tune is Proverbs 3:5&6 – “Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not onto thine own understanding. In all thy ways seek acknowledge him and he shall direct thy paths.”

When I tell my Christian story I sometimes feel I am bragging about how wonderful life has been! I want you to know that my life is a continual battle between human flesh and serving Christ. Sometimes you think Christianity isn't any good because it is such a struggle. But your struggle is against the Devil and things in this world that try to control your life.

I praise God that I was taught by my mother who Jesus is. I know He will be in my life forever ... and that is a long time!

—MERRY ANN STONEY



## How to be a follower of Jesus:

**A**cknowledge that God loves you, and that you've gone your own way.

**B**elieve that Jesus, God's Son, paid the total price for your sins. “But God demonstrates His own love toward us, in that while we were still sinners, Christ died for us.” (Romans 5:8 NKJV)

**C**ommit your life into His hands. He created you. He will help you live for Him.  
“... therefore, in view of God's mercy, offer your bodies as living sacrifices ... do not conform any longer to the pattern of this world, but be transformed by the renewing of your mind.”

(Romans 12:1&2 NIV)

and agile that huge animal was. I still had no idea I'd walked in on a kill and was in great danger.

He was twenty yards away and coming fast. Too fast! He had about three strides to go before he would be all over me. I had heard as a last resort, to fall down and curl up in a tight ball, not move at all. The bear was within ten yards with nothing between us but his kill. At the last moment, he stopped in mid stride, rose up on his hind legs and threw a tantrum directed right at me. I'm a six foot one inch, two hundred pound guy, but at that moment, I felt undone.



His snout was covered with slime and he was at least six hundred pounds, or bigger. He ripped the air with his huge paws with claws sticking out as long as my fingers. He was throwing his head back and forth, huffing and woofing at me. The sun was shining right on him, those claws were flashing in the light, his snarling mouth full of great teeth with slime drooling out and eyes that showed no mercy.

I realized I had no fear in me. I was totally awe struck and there was a complete lack of fear. I felt a sense of hope. Maybe there was a way out yet. In the back of my mind another voice was getting louder. “This bear is going to tear you to pieces. You have read all the bear stories, well now it's your turn.” The fear started coming up within me, when out of nowhere came a feeling of boldness. It was very real. It was taking over, a voice not audible, but very clear said I needed to deal with the bear, right now! It didn't say what to do, but it said do it now! I took a big step forward, swept my arm at

him and yelled “Get out of here, you old rascal!”

It was as if an unseen hand slapped him across his face. The same instant, he came down off his haunches, turned and started running up the slope away from me. He kept accelerating up the slope and I could see grass and dirt flying out behind his paws. It was like he couldn't leave fast enough. He disappeared into thick timber leaving me in quiet solitude. I just stood there and the scripture came to me, “You have dominion over the wild animals.” By the grace of God, I had been delivered from the jaws of a bear.

It was then I looked down and saw the deer carcass freshly killed and gutted half under the log. Now I knew why he didn't hear or smell me until the last moment. His head was up in the cavity, totally immersed in supper. No wonder he hollered so loud. Nobody approaches a grizz during his supper hour. The spirit of boldness had left me. My heart was pounding and my body shaking. I asked my new “Partner” if I should head home. Maybe I didn't get it right after all. I heard very clearly that I was to carry on as planned. He just wanted to let me know this was His idea and not mine.

I slept under the stars that night, right in bear country and had no fear. “Perfect love casts out all fear.” I had a wonderful three days and night in the mountains walking and talking with God. It was a life changing experience for me. I am the most relaxed and open to new ideas when traveling in the wilds. The beauty, the quiet, the spaciousness all around me are telling me God is in control. All I have to do is listen and obey!

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## A Dream Come True

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By Al Phipps,  
Big Lake, BC

They do, you know. At thirty-two years of age, I was able to fulfill my dream of moving to the wilds of British Columbia. I built a beautiful log home on a lake with a million dollar view and soon after I met and married a beautiful gal from Comox, B.C.

At the same time I took a giant step toward God. I didn't know he was the "Hound of Heaven", and there was no place for me to hide. I always thought he was something to be avoided at all costs. I was wrong. It's okay you know, to be wrong, if you are willing to change your mind.

Over the years I've had a habit of talking to myself. Now I had another voice adding to the confusion. I will admit, when I listen to the new voice and do

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***"I stepped on the log  
and all hell broke loose."***

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what it says, all confusion leaves and life becomes very clear.

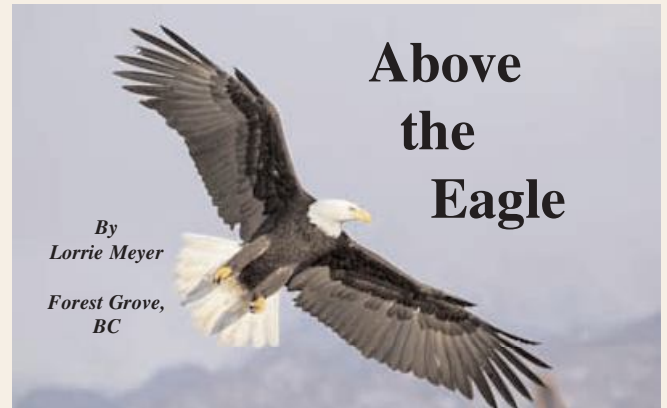
It was September and where I lived it was time to get in the winter's wood supply. During this project, I kept hearing this voice. It was saying, "I want you to come into the mountains and fast and pray with me."

This was a foreign idea to me so I put it aside. For two weeks the voice kept talking to me, finally I gave in. I asked my wife what she thought of the idea. She was, after all, partly to blame for this new voice hounding me. She thought it was a wonderful idea and helped me pack. That should tell you a little bit about what she is like.

I've been finding wild places all my

life and I've never had a close call concerning animals in all my travels. This was all about to change. If you think life is boring with God, then follow me up that mountain. I think you will change your mind.

I headed up the Sap Eye canyon on a steep, rough, cattle trail into the alpine at 7,000 feet. I had been slugging it out for five hours and had been burning lots of calories and energy but putting nothing in to even the score. I was feeling weak and tired, looking for a place to rest. I knew of a small waterfall on a creek, through a clearing just ahead and started to head for it. In the middle of the clearing was a log half buried in a gully. I stepped on the log and all hell broke loose. First, I heard an incredible roar. It was so loud the whole woods were shaking around me. I saw a huge brown, bristling thing rise up in front of me and start moving away. I was hoping it would keep on going, but somehow I knew it wouldn't. Everything was happening so fast, I couldn't put it together, I couldn't catch up and that incredible roar was still ringing in my ears. In the blink of an eye the huge object was coming right at me. Now things were very clear. A grizzly bear was charging me! I was amazed at how quick



By  
Lorrie Meyer

Forest Grove,  
BC

When I was young, my Dad was my favorite person in the whole world. He was a mother as well as a father. He was my source of encouragement and stability, and the only human being I knew who was proud of me.

In spite of being a rancher, working another full-time job, and helping his neighbors, my Dad talked (and listened) to his children. He understood unconditional love. I couldn't imagine life without him.

Nevertheless, he died.

I was very sad. I cried a lot.

On a rainy day after his funeral, I walked down the winding dirt road in front of our house, talking silently to God, and wondering why things happen the way they do.

A little voice, a thought that was not mine, came into my head. God was asking me a question.

"How far can you see?"

## Above the Eagle

Well, I thought, I can see to the next corner. The trees are in the way. I can't see very far really.

"Look up, then," God said.

So I looked up, and I saw far above me, an eagle turning great, slow circles in the grey sky.

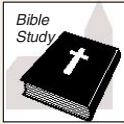
God asked me, "how far can the eagle see?"

I said, "Oh, for miles! He can see over all the trees, probably even over the next mountain."

Then God said an interesting thing. He said, "Well, I am above the eagle."

He had not exactly answered my questions. But He had given me something bigger than an answer. He had given me a rock to stand on. The storms would come, and the winds would blow, but above my frightened perspective, God would stand as calm and comforting, and as immovable as my Dad had been when I was small. He would hold all the answers in His hand, and I could trust Him with them.

## What about this man named Jonah whom the Bible teaches got swallowed by a whale?



This is a lesson many of us may remember from our Sunday School days. Is it fact or fiction or is it only a story filled with half-truths? Let's open the Word of God together and find out what the Bible declares as the fact about this incredible event.

The Word of the Lord came to Jonah the son of Amittai, saying, "Arise, go to Nineveh that great city, and cry against it, for their wickedness is come up before Me." But Jonah rose up to flee to Tarshish from the presence of the Lord. So he went down to Joppa, found a ship which was going to Tarshish, paid the fare, and went down into it to go with them to Tarshish from the presence of the Lord. (Jonah 1:1-3)

The whaling ship "The Star of the East" was off the Falkland Islands when a large bull sperm whale was sighted and the whaleboats were



launched. They succeeded in harpooning the whale but in securing it, one of the whaleboats was smashed and Seamen John Bartley disappeared before the whale was killed. They dismembered the whale the following day and Bartley was found alive in the stomach. He was a raving maniac for two weeks but eventually completely recovered, except for the bleaching of the exposed parts of his body, which had been acted upon by the whale's gastric juices. The authority for this account is Sir Francis Fox, in

the book "Sixty Three Years of Engineering". (James Murray, London 1924)

Later John Bartley himself said that after the initial confusion, the sensation of forward movement, and the sense of great darkness, he felt his hands in contact with a slippery substance that seemed to shrink from his touch. When he realized what had happened, he was horrified. He could breathe easily enough but the heat and darkness combined with the realization of his fate caused him to lose consciousness, which he did not regain until he came to in the Captain's cabin.

What an amazing factual event, which in a real way must move us to consider the story of Jonah as recorded in Scriptures and realize that sometimes fact is stranger than fiction.

Nineveh was a huge city whose wealth and power came from the strength of its conquering armies. It was a society that practiced horrific cruelty. They skinned prisoners alive, cut off their hands, feet, and noses, put out their eyes or pulled out their tongues. They made mounds of human skulls all to inspire terror. Also, one of Nineveh's kings had attacked King Hezekiah in Jerusalem, wreaking havoc in Jonah's homeland. Jonah did not want them to be forgiven. He wanted them punished by the judgment of God. We can see this anger come out towards the people of Nineveh as we read:

"And God saw their works that they turned from their evil way; and God relented of the evil that he had said that he would do unto them; and He did it not. But it displeased Jonah exceedingly, and he was very angry."

(Jonah 3:10, 4:1)

So, God had instructed Jonah to serve notice to the Ninevites. Instead he ran away from doing the will of God and decided to sail off into the sunset. A huge storm developed from the hand of God and terrorized the ship's crew. The end result of all of this was Jonah's confession that his disobedience to the Living God was the cause of their major discomfort. So they promptly threw him overboard.

The Scriptures teach us that our Heavenly

Father disciplines and chastens those whom He loves. Jonah was brought to the end of himself by being put into a situation only God could rescue him from. God loved Jonah very much, if He had allowed Jonah to run, it would have been detrimental to their relationship and Jonah would not have been forced to deal with his prejudices.

I believe it is safe and reasonable to assume that the biblical account of Jonah and the whale is completely true. Christ's death and resurrection is also completely true, witnessed by Roman historians and another five hundred witnesses, and by countless other documentation.

We need to respond to God's invitation to turn to Him and receive His forgiveness, healing and restoration. We need to seriously ponder the reality of Christ's resurrection in the historical past because it also speaks to the future judgment of all those who refuse God's gift of forgiveness and restoration through Jesus Christ.

My dear friend, will you respond to His invitation? You can come to Him right now, just as you are. He will receive you.

Bye for now and may God bless you,  
Pastor Ron Rooker, Terrace, BC

## Pascal, Ronnie, and Dad

By Pascal Adam

*This is about some funny events that have happened to my family members and me.*

During some hard days of my past, I was staying with my mom and dad at 70 Mile House, BC. None of us had had any work for a while. It was the beginning of hunting season and we started getting up before daylight to be in the woods early. We were desperately hoping to see deer or moose.

Because there were three of us, we often separated as we hunted on horseback. We tried to not get so far apart that we couldn't communicate with each other though.

One of us would carry a small caliber gun for grouse. After many days of hunting, grouse was all we got. And there were not many at that! So we were getting desperate, because my siblings didn't have much to take for lunch when they went off to school.

Each day seemed to bring new adventures and some were quite humorous. One day as we rode toward home, hunters must have placed decoys of ducks on the edge of a lake. It was starting to get dark. So from a distance those decoys looked real. I jumped off my horse and let go almost a full load of bullets of my semi-automatic twenty-two. Two frantic hunters came screaming, "Don't shoot. Don't shoot!!!" Thankfully, I didn't hit any of the decoys, but we had some irate hunters.

Finally one day we were up before dawn, saddled, and ready. After a full day of riding

we saw a young moose. Things got very exciting because at last we could get some meat. We shot but only wounded the moose. It seemed to have enough strength to get away. We were down to just three or four bullets. Dad forgot he was riding a new, green broke horse, pulled his lariat, and roped the moose. His horse started to buck. He knew if he stayed on the horse he could be hurt. So he jumped off and ran to a small cottonwood tree, and tied the moose to it. Ronnie and I

were yelling at him, "Run. Run!" But dad didn't understand why. We knew the moose would soon hit the end of his rope and get spun around to see dad. Well, it did, and started chasing him.

We couldn't do anything except laugh at him because it looked so funny. He was yelling, "Shoot. Shoot!" But we were scared we would hit him if

we did. Finally the moose again hit the end of the rope and turned back. Then we finished the job.

I accepted Jesus into my life on November 1st of 1980. I know that temptation is out there. We need to ask God for help or Satan will get us. The moose would have gotten dad if He hadn't thought to tie the rope to something bigger than himself. So we need help from Jesus Who is much bigger than ourselves.

Pascal now works full time with prisoners through the M2W2 Christian Ministry. He and his wife Herta reside near Abbotsford, BC.

