

# All The King's Horses CHILDREN'S RANCH

December, 2019 – by Ana J Lucore

543 S Grapevine Loop; Benson, AZ 85602. EIN 91-1995776 [www.childrensranch.org](http://www.childrensranch.org)

Now I lay me down. . . . .

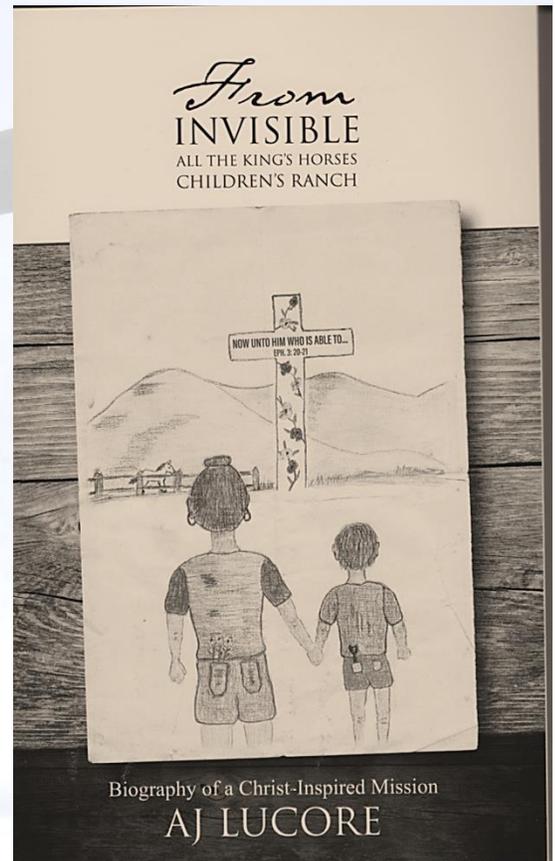
Hi! I'm sister to the God-directed founder of ATKH Children's Ranch, and honored to be so. Ana has asked me to write out my impression of the ranch ministry as one who has never put a foot on the grounds – yet!

You may remember the childhood prayer, “*Now I lay me down to sleep, I pray the Lord my soul to keep, If I should die before I wake, I pray the Lord my soul to take.*” I was taught this prayer at an early age – and recited it as a welcome close to each day. “Lay me down” (not to sleep but to do His bidding) is my impression of the Ranch.

From the start, one person after another has laid down their very selves at the feet of Jesus to make the Ranch today come from invisible. May I acknowledge first my sister, Ana Lucore, who laid her life down at His feet? He placed the burden for children in this country upon her heart while still in Africa, so she returned home to the U.S. As He lead, she ventured out into the desert wasteland near Benson, AZ to “see” and “hear” what His calling would involve - and laid down her life there. Ninety deplorable acres with no water, Lord? Who would help?

Others would, many others who were ready to lay themselves down because of their love for the Savior. He knew who they were, and He sent them. Amazed and full of wonder, I watched the Ranch come from invisible through the efforts of those who willingly laid themselves down. “*Hereby we perceive the love of God, because he laid down his life for us: and we ought to lay down our lives for the brethren.*” (I John 3:16) This verse I witnessed come to pass at the Ranch. The folks who have labored there over the years are of the same ilk as their Master, who said “*No man takes my life from me, but I lay it down of myself.*” (John 10:18) No one forced them to come and strengthen the work. They willingly laid down their lives as well.

No coincidence that we've been singing a new-to-us chorus at our church called “Lay Me Down,” by Chris Tomlin. The lyrics are love-inspired: “*I'm not my own, I belong to you alone – Lay me down, lay me down.*” The lyrics have become hard-copied for me whenever I think of the Children's Ranch.





**A big thank you to my sister, Alice Lafferty. The reason she hasn't been here yet is because she and her husband (married 55 years) live in western NY. As the anchor home for the clan, family ties keep them mostly on the East coast. The photo is of her and my dear mom during our visit to Lighthouse Christian Campgrounds. You can see how much love and joy pass between the two of them. It was a great family visit.**

**I got back to the Ranch in time for thanksgiving and now .. Christmas is here! Our Ranch baby is enjoying the extra activity. A big kudos to his mom who just got a job in town!! Good work!**

**You all may remember various mentions in the Tidbits of Ruth Miller down through the years. If you have read From Invisible, Ruth is the one who made the infamous phone call the day I was crying out to the Lord about the vision He had shown me. Well ... in October Ruth moved back to Illinois to live with her daughter. AND she gifted the Ranch with her home in Benson. We call this quaint 3-bedroom abode THE HOUSE OF RUTH. Our dear Susie will be hospitality hostess. Volunteers who come to work at the Ranch may select to stay at The House of Ruth in lieu of spending dollars at a local hotel. Next month I will post photos of this special Ranch Christmas gift.**

**Thank you all for your support and prayers.  
Alleluia -- Christ was born and lives forevermore.**

Ruth Miller, look at your Christmas Cactus. Lora fell in love with it, so Susie handed it to her. We love you, Ruth. Thank you for who you are in Christ and all you do for everyone you meet.

The Lord Jesus is glorified by your life.

