

# All The King's Horses CHILDREN'S RANCH

July, 2019 — by Ana J Lucore

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

## Schedule of the Day

- 1115 Welcome and Announcements  
Ranch History & Tours
- 1200 Blessing of the Meal  
Food Opens – at Chuck Wagon
- 1230 Egg Hunt – (Meet here)  
Ages 0-5 w/parent  
Ages 6-12
- 130 Special Music – Deborah Murphy  
Ranch History & Tours

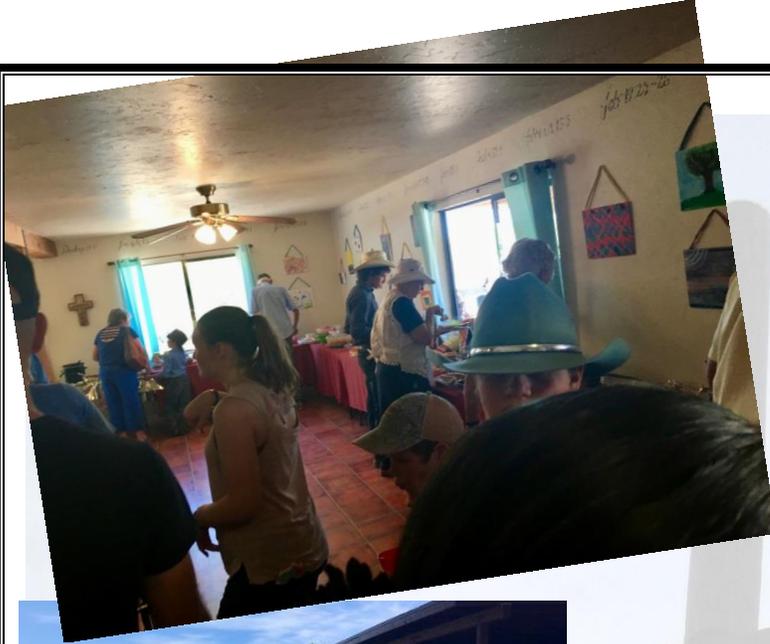
### A TOUCH OF HEAVEN

UPDATE ON THE PICNIC – A miraculous success! The parking attendants were busy as a line of cars pulled through the front gate. I went to get my camera, but started greeting folks ... for the next four hours! One happy face after another showed up. There were a little over 150 souls on these holy grounds. What a day of rejoicing, fellowshiping, eating, playing, praying together and listening to our special songster, Deborah Murphy. Some of the friends I hadn't seen for almost 30 years showed up for The Picnic! And when they arrived they knew folks here. In other words, I had friends on my left and on my right that I didn't know knew each other. Does that make sense? When I went to introduce them to one another, their jaw dropped ... and they said, "Katie ??? Is that you? Do you remember me???" No intro was necessary!

Everyone was smiling all the time. All ages were in attendance, from a newborn baby to my dear 93-year old friend Ruth Miller. But the heart-stopper

for me was that the Lord brought someone I had not ever seen in the United States. Sharman Stockton and I served together in the Transkei of South Africa in 1998. We have mutual friends in Tucson, Dave and Judy Rhodes. While overseas, unbeknownst to me and Sharman, both of us were from Tucson! The Rhodes brought Sharman to The Picnic. Can you imagine? Here was a servant of the Lord that spent a year with me with the Xhosa Tribe! I was completely speechless and so the Lord gave me words. "Sharman! How might I serve you?" With that comment, we wrapped our arms around one another with a firm bear hug. Such tender fun.





As The Picnic came to a close, it occurred to me that I had gone to get my camera when the parade of cars pulled in .. and that was the last time I thought of it!

Thank the Lord for Maria Spiess (her last name rhymes with peace). She is a worthy photographer and had taken photos, some of which you see here. When Maria left The Picnic, she made a grandiose suggestion, "The Ranch needs to do this every week! Everyone wanted to chat with everyone and there wasn't enough time!"

The Picnic was a taste of The Heaven of heavens! Jesus walked the grounds of the Ranch that day, as He does each day. His Name was glorified as His people, like sheep, mingled and grazed and rested and mediated on pastures of His peace. Such an unending gathering is the great and precious promise of our Loving Father. And the best of it all, is that at His Picnic we will see Christ Face to face.

