



The Acmar Soul Miner

Acmar United Methodist Church

November 2023 Volume 24 Issue 11

Freedom of Thanksgiving

January 6, 1941 in a State of the Union Address to the United States Congress, President Franklin Roosevelt cited four freedoms that he saw not as a distant vision but very attainable in our own time.

*In the future days, which we seek to make secure,
we look forward to a world founded upon four essential human freedoms.*

This is the freedom of speech and expression – everywhere in the world.

The second is freedom of every person to worship God in his own way – everywhere in the world.

The third is freedom from want – economic understandings everywhere in the world.

The fourth is freedom from fear – which means a reduction of aggression everywhere in the world.

Norman Rockwell, the prolific painter and illustrator, wanted to inspire Americans and support the war effort of World War II. In 1942, he began a series of paintings depicting the four freedoms.

In January 1943, some six months after he began the series, Rockwell completed his fourth painting. As usual, he had used his neighbors and ordinary town folks as his models. The paintings were published in *The Saturday Evening Post* over four consecutive weeks, each freedom accompanied by an essay on the topic. They were a sensation, and the *Post* received 25,000 reprint requests.



Norman Rockwell received a letter from President Roosevelt. "I think you have done a superb job in bringing home to the plain, everyday citizen the plain everyday truths behind the Four Freedoms." ¹

In America nor around the world have the four freedoms been attained. They are still a vision in which we may see them somewhat like Rockwell but may want to add other ordinary people.

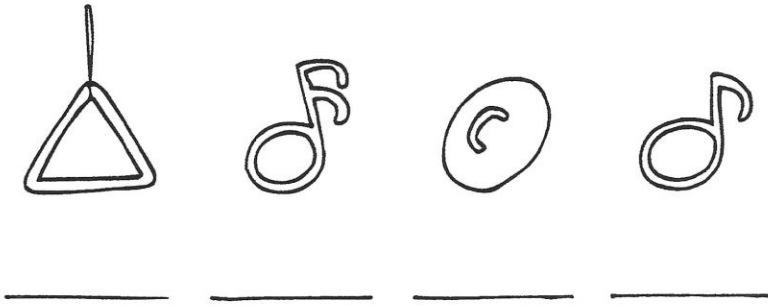
***Make a joyful shout to the LORD, all you lands! Serve the LORD with gladness;
Come before His presence with singing. Know that the LORD, He is God...
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, And into His courts with praise.
Be thankful to Him, and bless His name. For the LORD is good;
His mercy is everlasting, and His truth endures to all generations. (Psalm 100)***

¹Guideposts October/November 2023. Haggerty, Steve. "Ordinary People." Page 27.

Children's Camp



Copy the letters from the picture onto the lines under the matching music notes and instruments.



The wisdom of God.
We see it in verses but sometimes we have to dig to uncover the meaning.

Look Here:
Enter into the Lord's gates with thanksgiving and with singing. The Lord God is good for all ages. (Psalm 100:4-5)

Digging In:
God is good for all people and all ages.
We should give God thanks for everything.

We can thank God with our prayers.
We can thank God with our praises.
We can thank God with our singing.
We can thank God on Thanksgiving Day.
We can thank God everyday at all times.

The Acmar Community Quilt

(Sharon Layton Erikson has shared her story with us about living in Acmar until her mother passed away when she was seven. She has many special memories of time she spent with her grandparents here, Wesley and Julie Gould. She was very close to her grandfather whom she called "Papa.")

Dear Papa was the sweetest, kindest man I have ever known. He was the perfect grandfather. He made me feel so special and loved. I can still picture him in my mind's eye wearing his overalls and plaid flannel shirt.

When Mama was still alive, I would stay with Papa and Ma Gould when Mama went to work. I suppose Daddy was working, too. I don't remember Papa ever raising his voice to me or scolding me in any way. He sure had reason to the day I filled his gas tank with the garden hose! I was so proud of myself and ran into the house to tell him. I'm quite sure he had a sinking feeling in his stomach when I gave him the news. I don't remember him saying a word to me. He probably spent a good deal of time getting the water out of the gas tank.

Papa once made me a complete little child size kitchen from plywood. He painted on the stove burners and handles of the appliances. It was kept on their back porch for me to play with when I came over. I spent a lot of time pretending to cook using dandelion leaves and other natural things I found in the yard.

Papa took me everywhere with him. He would take me to check the rabbit traps (boxes that only caught the rabbits, not kill them.) He took me out behind their house to gather hickory nuts from the tree. Those things were hard to crack and harder to get the meat out of them.

Even after Mama died and I would come for visits, he included me in what he was doing. My favorite thing was when he took me to the Parson's 'train station' to deliver the mail sack from Acmar to the train. To get to the Parson's station, we would have to drive down a narrow little dirt road that wound around the woods. To this day I can remember every single turn in that road.
















The station consisted of only a tiny little open shed with two bench seats. The train didn't stop there unless they knew someone was waiting for it. (That was signaled by someone rolling up newspaper and setting it on fire on the tracks farther down the way. Passengers wanting to get off at Parson's could let the conductor know.) I also used to put pennies on the track for the train to run over and make them flat. So, Papa would hang the mail sack on a hook and when the train came by, it had a metal arm that would grab the sack off the hook. A mail sack would also be thrown off the train with the mail for Acmar which he would take to the post office. There was a man on the mail car who would throw me a dime after throwing out the mail sack. I called him "my dime man".

When I turned 15, Papa taught me how to drive in that old blue pickup truck with a straight shift. As I learned, he would let me drive when he came to pick me up for a visit or take me home.

Papa is so dear to my heart. He was a wonderful man and a wonderful grandfather.



November 2023

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1 MCA 3-5 p White's Chapel ALL SAINTS Linda Rowell	2	3	4
5 CHURCH 9 a All Saints Daylight Time Ends	6  Gracen Sims	7	8  Church Supper 6 pm	9	10	11  VETERAN'S DAY Play Practice 10
12 CHURCH 9 a Veteran's Offering Christmas Boxes	13	14  Candice Byers	15 MCA 3-5 p White's Chapel  Shirley Prince	16  MOODY BINGO 10 a	17	18
19  CHURCH 9 am	20  Veronica Anderson	21  Olivian Champion	22	23  Thanks- Giving Day  Sebastian Lamphear	24	25
26  CHURCH 9 am	27	28 Cindy  Raines Carl Tamm  Tracey Wilson	29  Luke Goodner	30	Audio Sermon Podcasts On Website	<i>Soul Miner</i> on the Website in Gallery

Soul Food for November

Mon., October 30	Joshua 3:7-17	Acmar UMC / P.O. Box 85 / 4107 Old Acton Road
Tue., October 31	Psalm 107:1-7, 33-37	Moody, AL 35004 Phone: 205 640 4325
Wed., November 1	1 Thessalonians 2:9-13	Moody Crossroads / Intersection Hwy. 411/Cty. Rd. 10
Thur., November 2	Matthew 23:1-12	Take County Rd. 10 W. (Park Ave.) toward Trussville;
Fri., November 3	Mathew 1:18-26	Travel 1 mile; Turn right on Acmar Rd.; travel 2 miles;
Sat., November 4	Romans 10:11-17	Left onto Old Acton Rd., Church is on the left
Mon., November 6	Joshua 24:1-3a, 14-25	Mon., November 20 Ezekiel 34:11-16, 20-24
Tue., November 7	Psalm 78:1-7	Tue., November 21 Psalm 100
Wed., November 8	1 Thessalonians 4:13-18	Wed., November 22 Ephesians 1:15-23
Thur., November 9	Matthew 25:1-13	Thur., November 23 Matthew 25:31-46
Fri., November 10	Hebrews 13:1-8	Fri., November 24 Hebrews 2:1-4
Sat., November 11	John 15:9-17	Sat., November 25 Mark 5:21-34
Mon., November 13	Judges 4:1-7	Mon., November 27 Isaiah 64:1-9
Tue., November 14	Psalm 123	Tue., November 28 Psalm 80:1-7, 17-19
Wed., November 15	1 Thessalonians 5:1-11	Wed., November 29 1 Corinthians 1:3-9
Thur., November 16	Matthew 25:14-30	Thur., November 30 Luke 1:5-25
Fri., November 17	Psalm 121:5-8	Fri., December 1 Mark 8:31-33
Sat., November 18	Ephesians 2:1-10	Sat., December 4 Genesis 2:7-9