

### GREETINGS FROM THE ROADRUNNER

I was able to visit two of the non-christian rendezvous within a short distance from home on the last month. I went with a burden to be a witness for Jesus to them. We were able to do a devotional service at both places, but there were very few who showed up. It was a small beginning, but I see a great opportunity for ministry among the non-christian groups.

I think we should follow the example that Jesus set as he went out among the sinners. I think we Christians have waited too long for the sinners to come to us, but I believe it is us that should be going to them. I recommend that the FCF members get out to the non-christian rendezvous which we feel are safe to go into and be a witness using the skills we already have as FCF members. Also, look for opportunities in your local community such as parades, schools and events.

I am also excited about the new pathfinder missions program. I hope our chapter can find a project to get involved in soon.

Keep your powder dry,

Sherman McDaniel

# Look Whats Happening . . .

#### **Christmas Gathering**

The Christmas Gathering will be at Evangel Temple in Grandprairie December 12 at 10:00. The dress will be casual. The meat will be provided by the FCF staff. Please bring a covered dish (veggie or dessert). FCF members bring FCF gift, women bring craft gift and children bring a childs gift. We plan on having a great time. Evangel Temple is at Spur 303 and 3rd street in Grandprairie. Call Sherman for more details.

#### **Basic Ranger Training**

The BRT's will be February 26-27. This yearwe are going to try something different. We are going to have 3 BRT's at 3 different locations: Austin area call David Wills (512)272-4232, Jacksonville area call Harley Wilcox, and Wichita Falls area call Tom Hankins. These men will be heading up the BRT's in their areas. We plan on having some good classes and we also plan on teaching a NMLRA course (for your FCF shooters card) at each location. Let's try and have a good showing at each BRT!

#### Brush Poppin'

The Brush Poppin' will be March 12-13 at Maypearl. The competition will be a little different this year but I think you will really like

#### Local Seccular Rendezvous

Dec 4-6: Texas Pioneer Muzzle Loaders La Bahia @ Goliad call David Vickers (512)364-2011

Dec 18-20: Christmas at Old Parker @ Mexia call Jerry Turner (817)533-5587

Jan 15-17: Texas Pioneer Muzzle Loaders @ San Patricio call Dan Overpeck (512)991-3223

Jan 22-24: Dallas Muzzle Loaders Frozen Foot @ Tool call Judy Rasco (214)932-3614

Jan 22-24: Sabine Valley Cabin Fever Shoot @ Longview call Lefty (903)643-7023

Jan 29-31: T.A.B. @ Deanville call Berry Shechter (713)473-1558

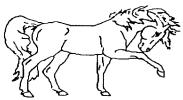
Feb 5-7: Indian Creek @ Mineral Wells call Dick Lassiter (817)295-2112

Feb 26-28: Dead Horse Creek @ Aquilla call Pinky (817)694-5688

If you would like to attend any of the above camps with other FCF folks but would like to know more about it, please call Sherman McDaniel (214)660-1117 or Gary Bierschwale (214)442-1325. Most Camps require pre 1850 dress and campstyle.



# Don't Forget the Horse Camp Jam 15-17



WE DIDN'T WANT TO, BUT WE MUST RESCHEDULE THE HORSE CAMP FROM OCTOBER 2 TO JANUARY 15-17, 1993. The Wilderness Vigil is Oct. 8&9 and those of us who are attending that can't make these two events and the District Family Days in the same month.

Well, we're going to do it anyway, but later. The cost for the horse ride and all the rest will be about \$30 plus your food. If you aren't in a brigade already, let us know and we'll assign you to one. Your captain will let you know what to bring.

The price will be \$10 for the Saturday only folks. That includes all events held on Saturday, and a meal. (No horse ride). That will allow more involvement for those whose schedules won't allow them to come up for the whole camp.

Old Timers, please bring a gift for the Young Bucks, something nice, about \$10 worth at least. That will help the boys fill out their outfits and possibles. Any extra prizes will either be used to give boys a second round of choices or auctioned off, as seems most expedient, proceeds will go to the FCF treasury.

In addition, each member should bring a blanket shoot prize; everybody will have a pick in order of their score. Use your own judgement on what value to put on your blanket prize. If everybody is generous, we'll all have good prizes. If you're neither generous NOR skillful, you'll probably take home what you brought. Some suggested blanket prizes are powder(2F or 3F), leather pouches, frontier books, tools, belts, beadwork, hats, or anything that would be of use to someone who does what we do. Don't just bring junk, please. Some kind of trophy will be awarded to the highest scorer in adult and youth categories.

Events likely for competition might include(but are not limited to) flint & steel AND other firemaking techniques, cross country run, general knowledge of frontier skills, hawk and knife throwand shoot under circumstances that are not "normal", explain your own outfit and why you have chosen it, team shoots, set up a one man shelter, answer questions from a grab bag, set a trap or two, tie certain knots, knock over a cardboard rabbit with a stick, answer mountain man history trivia, etc. The Royal Ranger motto is "Ready" and we are the "elite", so what do you expect, an easy test?

It will be a camp to remember, that's for sure. A \$10 preregistration for camping or Saturday only fee needs to be in to scribe (J. Tailor) by November 20. Don't "forget". It will cost you \$5 extra if you don't preregister.

# A Circuit Rider's Journal

June 23 thru 27, 1992

Weather: Sunny and hot until later in the week then overcast and threatening rain.

Part one of a two part series ...

Well pilgrim it all started last February after Brush Poppin', Longhorn said if Bobcat and I made it up Missouri way that we could lodge with him and Arctic Fox at the 1992 FCF National Rendezvous. Se we made that trip and was glad we did, we just couldn't believe our eyes there were so many people in one place at one time. We wondered through the maze of teepees and lodges for a long time until we found Longhorn chewin the fat with Roadrunner about what was happen that week. Longhorn showed us where to stow our gear and filled us in on the events to come that week. There was to be a hawk and knife throw, rifle shoot as well as tradin, swappin and sellin of goods like never before. There was also morning and nightly services with a list of who's who of speakers from around the country. The attitude in camp was one of prayer and worship, it didn't matter where you were from you were welcomed as if you had been friends for life. The services were great, especially the nightly services you could feel the power of God all around you. The speakers preached the uncompromising word of God with anointing and the conviction of urgency.

Looking forward to the next Rendezvous here or in the sky, my thoughts turn to the changes taking place within our fellowship and how they affect us all. How we react to those changes will decide the course of FCF and our boys for years to come, let us not forget that the mission and purpose of FCF, to see lost souls come to Christ. The changes are as simple as changing our name from Traternity to Fellowship, to how we vote on officers and bylaws of our fellowship, not least of all the mission and purpose of FCF.

The time has come as never before here in the Shawnee Trail Chapter as well as these United States to come together in a spirit of cooperation and unity of purpose, a 'Call To Prayer' so to speak. The task at hand seems simple enough at first, but at closer inspection we must first get self out of the way and let Christ be first in our lives. Until this is done nothing will happen. Once the above is done we must then measure change, all change against the only standard for our faith, the word of

God. When changes come see if it lines up with the word of God (1st John 4:1 - 4). If it does, embrase it without hesitation. If it dosen't, stand on God's word in prayer and see God's perfect will come to pass. For it is in prayer that the battle begins, fought and the victory is won. Through prayer, lives and events are changed and souls are rescued from the grip of Satan. It is through prayer we touch the throne of Heavan and see faith as it is recorded in the eleventh chapter of Hebrews verse one: 'now faith is the substance of things hoped for the evidence of things not seen'. When we come together in prayer we find strength and unity untilnow was impossible. Just like the 120 in the upper room on the Day of Pentecost (Acts 2). Imagine 120 people from different backgrounds and different walks of life with different pasts all together praising and praying to God, what a glorious sight that must have been. It doesn't matter who you or what you have done in the past, God takes you as you are just like the 120 in the upper room that day so long ago. That is why I ask my brothers and sisters in FCT to do the same. For through prayer mountains move (Matthew 17:20), wall come down (Joshua 6) and strongholds are torn down (2nd Corinthians 10:4).

We only experience this if it is first born in prayer and fasting or we become like the disciples (Mark 9:17, 18), puzzled and powerless to help anyone. Reading further we see Jesus giving instructions to his disciples. Jesus simply states this kind only comes out by prayer and fasting. Great words of wisdom from our Lord Jesus Christ the son of God.

One last note, the world around us is changing at an alarming rate and will condone any behavior as good. But know this pilgrim, that the Lord God is the same yesterday, today and forever, his word declares it. This is our anchor in these last days before the Lord returns. With this in mind lets work together, fast and pray together Layman and Clergy alike to forge ahead taking back what has been taken from us. Together in prayer lets see mountains moved, wall and strongholds torn down making FCF part of the vision that the late Johnnie Barnes had. To see boys, men and anyone who will listen to find Jesus Christ as Lord and Savior of there lives while there is still time. Until our paths cross again here or in the sky keep the faith, fight the fight and press toward the mark of the high calling in Christ Jesus.

May the God of Heaven and earth and all there is direct your paths and make his
countenance shine upon you until that day.

Rev. Danny R Price

## Rendezvous Report

Well, sir, a couple of families of us and a couple of men went and redezvoused with the unchurched over the last weekend of September. There were a lot of ants there, and they sure liked to bite Christians, especially children, adults and others. On Friday night, while smashing ants in my cot and my baby's (who weren't sleeping much at all, and so we weren't neither), we listened to one bunch of men down the hill practice their coyote calls. They were loud as could be, and finally, this ol' camper had enough about 1:00 a.m. I pulls on my buckskins and my mocs and headed off down the hill. Against my wife's protests. She said it weren't smart to try to reason with a drunk. I said, "Yeah, well, that ain't reasonable, so what's the difference", and off I went. Didn'thave no light, so they didn't see me coming. They was around their campfire passing a bottle of what looked like iced tea, but was such a little bottle I didn't see how they could all expect to share it, but they was managin', I'm here to testify. Every time that bottle got all the way around, they would howl all over agin.

I says, "I understand you're havin' a good time, and I'm not necessarily against that, but if you wake that baby in my tent,"(he'd finally got asleep), "it won't be good for anybody."

One of them said, "We didn't know you had a baby." (I suppose it's alright to keep grown-ups awake all night, then?)

Another says, "I guess that's about a good reason to put it to bed." Which they did.

When I got back to the tent, my wife'd already been around to get the other folks up in out camp, 'cept Wild Wind, who would've been thought dead if it weren't for all that sawmill noise acomin' out of his mouth, and told them I was down there confrontin' the drunks. Not sure what all happened about that, you'd have to ask her. I wasn't there, I was down the hill, you see. Anyhow, when I got back, she says, "That wasn't very smart, going down there and doing that."

I tried hard to remember saying I was smart in the first place, couldn't, and answered, "Well, I'm FCF, and there wasn't but 5 or 6 'em. If there'd been 7 or 8 it might have been a problem."



Now all that days this. They's a few of them whimighty much in need of some reformin' at the rendezvous. Didja know there's one of these meetings like that about every two or three weeks when the weather's good, and less often when it's colder? Some of them are big, some are smaller, and some are pretty tame. Some are wild as the Montana hills, and some are like a gold rush saloon. Don't get me wrong, I don't expect the unsaved to act like they're righteous. They ain't gonna, because they just ain't got it in 'em.

What I'm expectin' these days is for the church to act like they care about lost souls. If we care, we'll try to reach them. Many of the folks in FCF and their families, could get together with us and form our own "Christian Rendezvous Group" and fo to their meetings with a force of prayed up soul winners. We could use our outfits (but you better have a good one - theirs are) and equipment fot the Kingdom. See, it's OK to camp FCF and preach to each other. We need that sometimes. But if that's all we do, that just plain ain't the Great Comission. He didn't say to go make disciples of each other, now did He? He said, "Go into the whole world and preach to every kind of person" (including buckskinners). Then he said "And (then) I'll be with you until the end of the age". May be it's time we joined up and did some attackin' on our own. We got about a half a mile of canvas between us and a pickup load of clothes and a semi full of other gear. Why not use it for Jesus and get to know these folks so we can introduce them to the Lord?

Now don't take this the wrong way, if the shoe fits, well you maybe ought to get down to the foot doctor, but I found these sinners a whole lot more friendly than some churches I've visited. About half of the camps we passed on our walk just after sunset said, "Hey, here's a chair, come on over and sit with us. Where are you from?", and such as that. If we'd get a little friendly back, who can say what might happen? We might just get the next National Commander or FCF President or Outpost Commander saved there at his own campfire.

Jesus wouldn't have got drunk with them, I don't think, but he wouldn't have hid in his tent either. We know he went right into some pretty seedy places, do you think He loves those folks less than us? What do you think He would do at a rendezvous? What does He want us to do?

A group of us is working on forming up a Christian Family response to the issue presented here. If you and/or your family are interested, contact J. Tailor, Rt2 Box 75-H, Manor, TX 78653, (512)272-4232, with any kind of ideas or input. We need all the help we can to fet this missionary ball rolling. Now here's the good part. We had a little informal church service down at the camp on Saturday night, and invited some of the Christians we found to attend. Another lady wandered up, and said, "I wish I'd known you were doing this. I would have come earlier." We sang a little, and Sherman McD gave a devotion, and we shared and prayed with and for each other, and then the kids all

sat around and sang Kid Praise songs for a while, and y'know what? There wasn't no drinkin' in our area, nor anywhere we could plainly see, and as a matter of fact, here were some of those other campers standing out in the shadows listenin' but they wouldn't come in. Still, they heard, and saw that we weren't quite as crazy as maybe they thought. Next time, who knows, they might just join us in the back row and end up at the alter. Is it worth it? All we did is turned up the light a little, and the darkness moved back out of the way. That's what Jesus meant about the gates of hell not withstandin' us, y'know.

Watch yer backtrail,

the devil might be gainin'

J. Tailor



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