

Honey Creek Farms Newsletter January 2009

Welcome!

This is the first published newsletter in quite some time and we hope that this finds you and yours doing well. We hope that the new year brings you good fortune and good times.

As before, if you have anything for sale or to notice that is related to agriculture, horses, cattle, etc., please feel welcome to submit postings to Carrie, honeycrek2@aol.com. All postings are free, photos and links are welcome.

If you have questions, just let us know. We hope you enjoy the Farm News.

Carrie Woolverton, Editor

A clean desk is a sign of a cluttered desk drawer.

Dogs For Sale

AKC Male Golden Retrievers, 8 weeks old, 2 sets of shots, regular worming. Several Texas Heelers available which will be ready for Valentine's Day! Puppies will be UTD on shots and worming with tails docked. We are expecting Australian Shepherd and Australian Cattle Dog puppies by the end of February. Please feel free to contact us for available puppies and pricing. Chelsea, cjethro23@aol.com. [Roberts' Ranch](http://www.freewebs.com/robertsranchaussies/index.htm) <http://www.freewebs.com/robertsranchaussies/index.htm>

Chocolate: the OTHER major food group.

To Submit Postings

This newsletter is a monthly publication. All ads, listings and postings are free. Subscriptions are free. Please send your ad in plain type on plain background to honeycrek2@aol.com. Anything is welcome that is of interest to farming, ranching, agriculture, horse, cattle, country and friendly folks. If you would like to add an email address to the mailing list, please see the subscription information below. If you would like to be removed from the mailing list, please see the unsubscribe information below.

A closed mouth gathers no foot.

Livestock For Sale



Ranch Raised Beef Cattle - Triple Cross Ranches
Ben Woolverton, Wills Point, Texas
bwoolverton@sbcglobal.net, 214-384-3554

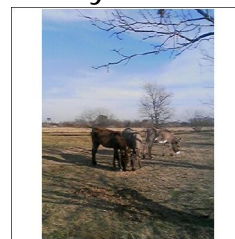
Irish gill an hc



Pul que pr eser vation progr am
Honey Creek Farms
<http://www.honeycreekfarms.biz/>

All generalizations are false, including this one.

Donkeys For Sale



EXPERIENCED PASTURE PROTECTORS – 3 Donkeys

Wills Point, TX Please contact Ben,
bwoolverton@sbcglobal.net 214-384-3554

A day without sunshine is like, night.

Horse Shows, Rodeos and Playdays

LSAHC – Mystic Acres, Terrell, Texas 2009 schedule:

Winterfest - February 28 (horse sale)

March 14 - Open Show

April 18 - Open Show

May 23 - Open Show

July 18 - Too Hot To Trot Show

August 15 - Too Hot To Trot Show

September 12 - Open Show

October 3 - Futurity & Open Show

October 31 - Open Show

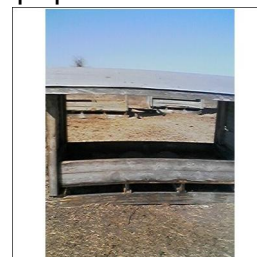
November 7 - Dressage Show

Contact Lynne Rowlett for more information:

lrsyren@aol.com



A flashlight is a case for holding dead batteries.

Equipment For Sale



Livestock Feeders for Sale, Tractors, Farm Equipment, ATV's, Lawn and Garden Equipment
Ben Woolverton, 214-384-3554 Terrell, Texas

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<p><i>Always remember you're unique, just like everyone else.</i></p>	<p><i>A conclusion is the place where you got tired of thinking.</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">2009 Foals</p>  <p style="text-align: center;">Foal Announcements Welcome!</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Stallions At Stud</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Peaze Hombres</i></p> <p><i>Peaze Hombres (Built Like Pepto x Hombres Serenity) bay tobiano APHA/PtHA registered stallion 15.3 hh. We guarantee live "colored" foal. Peaze Hombres is standing at Mayfield Stock Horses in Amite, LA and his 2009 fee is only \$350! Contact Greg Mayfield at 985/809-4404 or email Wendy Castle at castlearabs@hotmail.com</i></p>
<p><i>Bills travel through the mail at twice the speed of checks</i></p>	<p><i>Borrow money from a pessimist, they don't expect it back.</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Trainers</p>  <p>Starting young horses, tuning up older horses, gentle techniques, excellent results. Contact Jenny Jess, North Texas: jenny@jessfarms.com</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">My Grandmother's Checkered Apron</p> <p style="text-align: center;"><i>Always try to be modest and be proud of it!</i></p> <p><i>Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.</i></p> <p><i>Better to understand a little than to misunderstand a lot.</i></p> <p><i>A clear conscience is usually the sign of a bad memory.</i></p> <p><i>Diplomacy is the art of saying good doggie while looking for a bigger stick.</i></p> <p><i>Despite the cost of living, have you noticed how popular it remains?</i></p>
<p><i>Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.</i></p>	<p><i>Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.</i></p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Texas Dog Law Seminar 2009 © (and Kitties, too!) Saturday, January 31, 2009 Dallas, Texas In Support of a Dog Friendly Hotel Sterling Hotel Dallas Castleview Ballroom 1055 Regal Row Dallas, Texas 75247 (214) 634 8550/ (800) 441 3318 www.SterlingHotelDallas.com</p> <p>Discounted Rooms \$89 for Attendees, Complimentary Parking, Specially Priced Lunch Buffet \$8.95--Chance to Meet & Greet</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> * Cruelty & Hoarding * Legislative Update: New Dog Laws * *Ownership Disputes * *How to Become a Felon Via Your Dog: New Dangerous Dog Laws * *New Dallas Ordinances * Liability of Rescues, Kennels, Pet Sitters, Veterinarians, Groomers & all Dog Professionals * *Pet Trusts* Dog Fighting & Implication of Vick Case* *BSL* Feral Cats* <p>Legalities of being a Board Member of a Humane Organization or Dog Club*</p> <p>*Mandatory Spay Neuter Laws & Much, Much More!!! *</p> <p style="text-align: center;">For further Information & Registration:</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Country Cookin'</p> <p style="text-align: center;">HEARTY BEAN SOUP Servings: 8</p> <ul style="list-style-type: none"> 1 lb dried navy beans, rinsed* 6 c chicken broth 4 c water 1 med onion, finely chopped 2 ribs celery, chopped 1 carrot, finely chopped 4 cloves garlic, minced 1 bay leaf 3 Tbsp tomato paste 1 1/2 tsp salt 1/2 tsp freshly ground black pepper 1/4 c chopped fresh parsley + more for optional garnish <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Soak beans overnight in water that covers them by about 2 inches. 2. Place drained beans in large pot with broth, water, onion, celery, carrot, garlic, and bay leaf. Bring to a boil. Reduce heat and simmer gently, partially covered, until beans are almost tender, about 1 hour. 3. Stir tomato paste and salt into bean mixture. Return to a simmer

The Newsletter of Honey Creek Farms is published by the folks at Triple Cross Ranches. To subscribe or unsubscribe, please email Carrie, honeycrek2@aol.com, with subscribe or unsubscribe in the subject line.

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<p>www.TexasDogLawyer.com Accredited by the State Bar of Texas (7.00/.75), Texas State Board of Veterinary Medical Examiners (7.5) Department of State Health Services for Animal Control Officers(7.5) RPOA Texas Outreach (501 C4) Responsible Pet Owners Alliance (501 C3) 900 NE Loop 410 #311-D San Antonio, TX 78209 Website: www.responsiblepetowners.org \$15 Annual dues (January - December)</p>	<p>and continue cooking, partially covered, until beans are cooked through, 30 to 45 minutes longer. 4. Remove and discard the bay leaf. Puree about half the bean mixture, using an immersion blender, regular blender, food processor, or potato masher. Stir pepper and parsley into soup and bring back to a simmer. Season to taste with additional salt and pepper. Sprinkle with parsley, if desired.</p> <p>*The cooking time is based on navy beans. If you choose another type, the cooking time may be longer or shorter. Follow package instructions or test by breaking a bean in half. No matter the type, they're done when the chalky center disappears. Enjoy!</p>
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From My Kitchen Window

A few days ahead of the holiday, we celebrated the Family Christmas with the grandkids and numerous relations by having a large dinner and packages galore for the little ones to open. What a fun holiday with the laughter of children and the smiles of those enjoying their contagious delight. Chicken and dressing, mashed potatoes and gravy, cranberry salad, green bean and corn casseroles, fruit salad, hot dinner rolls, pumpkin bread and pecan pies – oh, if every weekend could contain Christmas dinner! Mmm mmm good!

For Christmas Day, we planned a Special Visit on this cherished holiday. After feeding the horses early Christmas Morning, Ben and I drove North to Oklahoma, the land of my roots. There, we went to visit my Mother and Grandfather. They are the two people who put me on my first horse, who taught me that anything was possible if I set my mind to do it and who showed me that hard work and an honest life reap a great reward – good health, good friends, good times and good memories.

Granddaddy celebrated his 102nd birthday this past August. He was born in Texas, raised in Oklahoma, grew to establish a solid reputation for reliability and trustworthiness as a business person. He's a man of his word. Though his words are few, they are well and kindly chosen. A rancher, a pharmacist, a community elder, a prudent man – I'm so very proud to call him Grandfather.

As I sat near Granddaddy, the twinkle in his eyes still remains, though his mind wanders to a time when he was a young man, long long ago. He's seen the Indians ride their ponies into town, carried water to the house for his mother, grown a garden, milked the cows, chopped wood, seen man's first walk on the moon, established a reputable ranching operation and a long time drug store complete with a soda fountain, seen the evolution of computer technology and a too fast-paced world. Yet, the important moments to him are the simple times spent with family and friends.

Granddaddy asks about the kids and laughs when I tell him stories of Preston winning his division in calf roping, Payton wanting to ride the "shorsies" and Paige giggling all the while she is horseback. Four generations of rodeo competitors, cowboys and cowgirls, descend from Granddaddy – the man who staunchly maintained that every child should have a good horse to ride. He talked the talk and walked the walk.

Our visit drew to a close and I hugged the man who saw to it that rodeos, trail rides, parades, working cattle and play days were an important part of my growing up years. He always kept a good horse for me to ride and taught me to love and appreciate ranching life. How can I ever thank him enough?

Each and every time that I saddle the horses for our grandchildren to ride now, I say a heartfelt thank you to Granddaddy for giving me such a rock-solid foundation. The generations live on – the family traditions are strong. He's a good man and we are truly blessed.

From our ranch to yours, we wish you many happy trails,

Carrie and Ben Woolverton

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Editor's Choice

ONLY BECAUSE OF LOVE

A brother and sister had made their usual hurried, obligatory pre-Christmas visit to the little farm where their elderly parents dwelt with their small herd of horses. The farm was where they had grown up and had been named Lone Pine Farm because of the huge pine, which topped the hill behind the farm. Through the years the tree had become a talisman to the old man and his wife and a landmark in the countryside. The young siblings had fond memories of their childhood here, but the city hustle and bustle added more excitement to their lives and called them away to a different life.

The old folks no longer showed their horses, for the years had taken their toll, and getting out to the barn on those frosty mornings was getting harder, but it gave them a reason to get up in the mornings and a reason to live. They sold a few foals each year and the horses were their reason for joy in the morning and contentment at day's end.

Angry, as they prepared to leave, the young siblings confronted the old folks. "Why do you not at least dispose of 'The Old One.' She is no longer of use to you. It's been years since you've had foals from her. You should cut corners and save so you can have more for yourselves. How can this old worn out horse bring you anything but expense and work? Why do you keep her anyway?"

The old man looked down at his worn boots, holes in the toes, scuffed at the barn floor and replied, "Yes, I could use a pair of new boots." His arm slid defensively about the "Old One's" neck as he drew her near, with gentle caressing he rubbed her softly behind her ears. He replied quietly, "We keep her because of love. Nothing else, just love."

Baffled and irritated, the young folks wished the old man and his wife a Merry Christmas and headed back toward the city as darkness stole through the valley. The old couple shook their heads in sorrow that it had not been a happy visit. A tear fell upon their cheeks. How is it that these young folks do not understand the peace of the love that filled their hearts?

So it was, that because of the unhappy leave-taking, no one noticed the insulation smoldering on the frayed wires in the old barn. None saw the first spark fall, none but the "Old One".

In a matter of minutes, the whole barn was ablaze and the hungry flames were licking at the loft full of hay. With a cry of horror and despair, the old man shouted to his wife to call for help as he raced to the barn to save their beloved horses. But the flames were roaring now and the blazing heat drove him back. He sank sobbing to the ground, helpless before the fire's fury. His wife, back from calling for help, cradled him in her arms. Clinging to each other, they wept at their loss.

By the time the fire department arrived, only smoking, glowing ruins were left and the old man and his wife, exhausted from their grief, huddled together before the barn. They were speechless as they rose from the cold snow covered ground. They nodded thanks to the firemen, as there was nothing anyone could do now. The old man turned to his wife, resting her white head upon his shoulders, as his shaking old hands clumsily dried her tears with a frayed, red bandana. Brokenly he

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whispered, "We have lost much, but God has spared our home on this eve of Christmas. Let us gather strength and climb the hill to the old pine where we have sought comfort in times of despair. We will look down upon our home and give thanks to God that it has been spared and pray for our beloved most precious gifts that have been taken from us."

And so, he took her by the hand and slowly helped her up the snowy hill, as he brushed aside his own tears with the back of his old and withered hand. The journey up the hill was hard for their old bodies in the deep snow. As they stepped over the little knoll at the crest of the hill, they paused to rest. Looking up to the top of the hill, the old couple gasped and fell to their knees in amazement at the incredible beauty before them.

Seemingly, every glorious, brilliant star in the Heavens was caught up in the glittering, snow-frosted branches of their beloved pine and it was aglow with heavenly candles. Poised on its top most branch, a crystal crescent moon glistened like spun glass. Never had a mere mortal created a Christmas tree such as this. They were breathless as the old man held his wife tighter in his arms.

Suddenly, the old man gave a cry of wonder and incredible joy. Amazed and mystified, he took his wife by the hand and pulled her forward. There, beneath the tree, in resplendent glory, a mist hovering over and glowing in the darkness was their Christmas gift, in the shadows, glistening in the night light.

Bedded down about the "Old One," close to the trunk of the tree, was the entire herd, safe.

At the first hint of smoke, the "Old One" had pushed the door ajar with her muzzle and had led the horses through it. Slowly and with great dignity, never looking back, she had led them up the hill, stepping cautiously through the snow. The foals were frightened and dashed about. The skittish yearlings looked back at the crackling, hungry flames and tucked their tails under them, as they licked their lips and hopped like rabbits. The mares, that were in foal with a new year's crop of babies, pressed uneasily against the "Old One" as she moved calmly up the hill and to safety beneath the pine. And now, she lay among them and gazed at the faces of the old man and his wife. Those she loved she had not disappointed. Her body was brittle with years, tired from the climb, but the golden brown eyes were filled with devotion as she offered her gift ---

Because of love. Only because of love.

Tears flowed as the old couple shouted their praise and joy. Again the peace of love filled their hearts.

Author Unknown

Before you criticize someone, you should walk a mile in their shoes. That way, when you criticize them, you're a mile away and you have their shoes.

Duct tape is like the force, it has a light side and a dark side and it holds the universe together.

Corduroy pillows: They're making headlines!

Did anyone see my lost carrier?

Don't be irreplaceable; if you can't be replaced, you can't be promoted.

Don't take life too seriously, you won't get out alive.