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Psalm 19:10 (KJV) More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold: sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Psalm 119:72 (KJV) The law of thy mouth is better unto me than thousands of gold and silver.



Swordsman Teen Newsletter

*Acts 3:6 (KJV) Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.
Jesus is the only way.*

*The best thing in Life is free. Jesus paid the price. He died for you and rose again the third day. He bought and paid for you with His blood. All you have to do is receive the gift He gave you.
Read Romans 10:9-13*



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Can you find the Difference in the two pictures?



- 1) _____
- 2) _____
- 3) _____
- 4) _____
- 5) _____
- 6) _____
- 7) _____
- 8) _____
- 9) _____
- 10) _____



Answers on page 4

Irish Riddles

- Q. Knock, knock! Who's there? Irish! Irish who?
A. Irish you Happy it's St. Patrick's Day!
- Q. Why do people wear shamrocks on St. Patrick's Day?
A. Real rocks are too heavy!
- Q. Why are frogs always ready for St. Patrick's Day?
A. Because they're always wearing green!
- Q. Why did St. Patrick drive all the snakes out of Ireland?
A. Because it was too far for them to crawl!
- Q. What do you get when you cross poison Ivy with a four-leaf clover?
A. A rash of good luck!
- Q. Why should you never iron a 4-leaf clover?
A. You never want to press your luck!
- Q. What's Irish and stays out all night?
A. Patty O'Furniture!
- Q. How did the Irish Jig get started?
A. Too much to drink and not enough restrooms!
- Q. What do you call a clumsy Irish dance?
A. A jig mistake!
- Q. Why do so many people live in Ireland?
A. Because the capital is always Dublin!
- Q. Where can gold always be found?
A. In the dictionary!
- Q. What kind of bow can't be tied?
A. A rainbow.
- Q. What does Ireland have more than any other country?
A. Irishmen!
- Q. What's big and purple and lies next to Ireland?
A. Grape Britain!

Who Am I?

I was born in 1725, and I died 1807. The only godly influence in my life, as far back as I can remember, was my mother, whom I had for only seven years.

When she left my life through death, I was virtually an orphan. My father remarried, sent me to a strict military school, where the severity of discipline almost broke my back. I couldn't stand it any longer, and I left in rebellion at the age of ten.

One year later, deciding that I would never enter formal education again, I became a seaman apprentice, hoping somehow to step into my father's trade and

learn at least the ability to skillfully navigate a ship.

By and by, through a process of time, I slowly gave myself over to the devil. And I determined that I would sin to my fill without restraint, now that the righteous lamp of my life had gone out. I did that until my days in the military service, where again discipline worked hard against me, but I further rebelled.

My spirit would not break, and I became increasingly more and more a rebel. Because of a number of things that I disagreed with in the military, I finally deserted, only to be captured like a common criminal and beaten publicly several times.

After enduring the punishment, I again fled. I entertained thoughts of suicide on my way to Africa, deciding that would be the place I could get farthest from anyone that knew me. And again I made a pact with the devil to live for him. Somehow, through a process of events, I got in touch with a Portuguese slave trader, and I lived in his home. His wife, who was brimming with hostility, took a lot out on me. She beat me, and I ate like a dog on the floor of the home. If I refused to do that, she would hit me with a lash.

I fled penniless, owning only the clothes on my back, to the shoreline of Africa where I built a fire, hoping to attract a ship that was passing by. The skipper thought that I had gold or slaves or ivory to sell and was surprised because I was a skilled navigator. And it was there that I virtually lived for a long period of time. It was a slave ship. I went through all sorts of narrow escapes with death only a hairbreadth away on a number of occasions.

One time I opened some crates of rum and got everybody on the crew drunk. The skipper, incensed with my actions, beat me, threw me down below, and I lived on stale bread and sour vegetables for an unendurable amount of time. He brought me above to beat me again, and I fell overboard.

Because I couldn't swim, he harpooned me to get me back on the ship. And I lived with the scar in my side, big enough for me to put my fist into, until the day of my death. On board, I was inflamed with fever. I was enraged with the humiliation. A storm broke out, and I wound up again in the hold of the ship, down among the pumps. To keep the ship afloat, I worked along as a servant of the slaves. There, bruised and confused, bleeding, diseased, I was the epitome of the degenerate man. I remembered the words of my mother. I cried out to God, the only way I knew, calling upon His grace and His mercy to deliver me. The only glimmer of light I would find was in a crack in the ship in the floor above me, and I looked up to it and screamed for help. God heard me.

Thirty-one years passed, I married a childhood sweetheart. I entered the ministry. In every place that I served, rooms had to be added to the building to handle the crowds that came to hear the gospel that was presented and the story of God's grace in my life.

My tombstone above my head reads: Born 1725, died 1807. A clerk, once an infidel and libertine, a servant of slaves in Africa, was by the rich mercy of our Lord and Savior, Jesus Christ, preserved, restored, pardoned, and appointed to preach the faith he once long labored to destroy.

I decided before my death to put my life's story in verse. And that verse has become a hymn.

Name: _____

Hymn: _____

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Answers on Page 4

The Swordsman Teen Newsletter

All Scripture in this publication is from the King James

For the word of God is quick, and powerful, and sharper than any twoedged sword, piercing even to the dividing asunder of soul and spirit, and of the joints and marrow, and is a discerner of the thoughts and intents of the heart. Hebrews 4:12

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THE SECRET

I met God In the morning
When my day was at its best
And His presence came like sunrise
With a glory in my breast.
All day long the presence lingered
All day long He stayed with me,
And we sailed in perfect comfort
O'er a very troubled sea.
Other ships were blown and battered
Other ships were sore distressed,
But the very wind that blew them
Brought to us both peace and rest.
Then I thought of other mornings
With a deep distress of mind
When I too had loosed the moorings
With the presence left behind.
And so I know the secret
Learned over a very troubled way
You must meet God in the morning
If you would have Him through the day.

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Things That go Together

When we look at certain things we just naturally think of something that goes with it. Take peanut butter, we think of jelly. When we think of a hammer we think of nails, they go together, just like salt and pepper- they go together like chips and dip. So what goes together with being a Christian? Hopefully, I can help you. Our text verse today is **James 2:18** *Yea, a man may say, Thou hast faith, and I have works: shew me thy faith without thy works, and I will shew thee my faith by my works.*

We have some things that go together with loving Jesus. Note: I did not say God loving us. **Romans 8:38-39** and **John 3:16** and many other verses teach us that. **How many of you Love Jesus?** Do you know what it is to love Jesus?

The Bible says that if we say we love Jesus, we will show it by the way we act. The lady at the well in **John 4:15** *The woman saith unto him, Sir, give me this water, that I thirst not, neither come hither to draw.*

John 4:28-29 *The woman then left her waterpot, and went her way into the city, and saith to the men, 29 Come, see a man, which told me all things that ever I did: is not this the Christ?*

She spoke up for Jesus, she left her water pots or **she left her old ways of life.** When we get saved we become a new creation in Christ Jesus our Lord.

2 Corinthians 5:17 *Therefore if any man be in Christ, he is a new creature: old things are passed away; behold, all things are become new.*

Once we are saved we are a new creature; old things are passed away. You are a child of the king; you are joint heirs with Jesus. The Bible clearly teaches us before we get saved that the Devil is our father. You see no one needs to teach us to sin or to do wrong.

John 8:44 *Ye are of your father the devil, and the lusts of your father ye will do. He was a murderer from the beginning, and abode not in the truth, because there is no truth in him. When he speaketh a lie, he speaketh of his own: for he is a liar, and the father of it.*

Things that go with both you and I are sin— thank you, Lord Jesus, for changing all that for me. How about you? I became a child of God—Born again.

John 3:3 *Jesus answered and said unto him, Verily, verily, I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God.*

John 1:12 *But as many as received him, to them gave he power to become the sons of God, even to them that believe on his name:*

Romans 8:17 *And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ; if so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.*

You and I should become more like Jesus every day; our walk should bring us closer to be more like Jesus. We are heirs of the King of kings and Lord of Lords. Jesus is our example.

Galatians 3:29 *And if ye be Christ's, then are ye Abraham's seed, and heirs according to the promise.*

Galatians 4 teaches us:

V-1. We were under the law till Christ came, just as the heir is under a guardian until he becomes of age.

V-5. But Christ freed us from the law;

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[Another Day](#)

I couldn't think of a better day to celebrate than this very day.

I don't have to tell you how special it is. You know already. Yes, both you and I woke up this morning and felt it. There was something incredible about that very moment and we couldn't wait to begin. Then without disappointment everything that I expected from it came true. Everything. How perfect could this day be? How exceptional would the next 24 hours be? That, of course, was all up to me. Some of you may have assumed that I was talking about the first day of Spring. Yes, it just so happens that it is indeed the first day of Spring for some of us. That means others would be left out, because my "Friends I've never met" are all around the world. I don't want to leave anyone out of this great day. This day is yours, too. It is simply, and at the same time, most incredibly another day. Another chance. Another gift. Yes, you can label it anyway you want to, but there is no better description than "another day." What's so exciting about that? You are alive and God has chosen to give this day to you. For some, it all ended yesterday. You, on the other hand, can still pursue your dreams, chase after your children, watch the sunrise and set, listen to music, dance, run, skip, sit or lie down and enjoy this day in your own special way. But don't you dare waste it! Let's not say, "Live it like it is your last!" No, not I! I will live it like it is my first day. All new, all bright and filled with possibilities.

This is the day you have waited for all your life. Only you can make the best of it or toss it aside.

Yes, "Thank you God for this most incredible gift... "Another Day!"

[A Blonde Eating a Tootsie Roll Pop](#)

Someone saw a blonde eating a Tootsie Roll Pop and asked her, "So, how many licks does it take to get to the center of a Tootsie Roll - Tootsie Pop?"

Without a thought, the blonde replied, "Beats me, but it took almost the whole day just to lick through the wrapper."

[A Redhead](#)

A young Redhead goes into the doctor's office and says that her body hurts wherever she touches it. "Impossible", says the doctor. "Show me." She takes her finger and pushes her elbow and screams in agony. She pushes her knee and screams, pushes her ankle and screams. The doctor says, "You're not really a redhead, are you?" "No, " she says, " I'm actually a Blonde." "I thought so, the doctor says. "Your finger is broken."

[Make it off the Island](#)

There were three people stranded on an island, a brunette, a redhead, and a blonde. The brunette looked over the water to the mainland and estimated about 20 miles to shore. So she announced, "I'm going to try to swim to shore." So she swam out five miles, and got really tired. She swam out ten miles from the island, and she was too tired to go on, so she drowned.

The second one, the redhead, said to herself, "I wonder if she made it. I guess it's better to try to get to the mainland than stay here and starve." So she attempts to swim out. The redhead had a lot more endurance than the brunette, as she swam out 10 miles before she even got tired. After 15 miles, she was too tired to go on, so she drowned.

So the blonde thought to herself, "I wonder if they made it! I think I'd better try to make it, too." So she swam out 5 miles, ten miles, fifteen miles, and finally nineteen miles from the island. The shore was just in sight, but she said, "I'm too tired to go on!" So she swam back.

[Ice Fishing a Winter Sport](#)

A blonde decided she needed something new and different for a winter hobby. She went to the bookstore and bought every book she could find on ice fishing.

For weeks she read and studied, hoping to become an expert in the field. Finally she decided she knew enough and out she went for her first ice fishing trip. She carefully gathered up and packed all the tools and equipment needed for the excursion. Each piece of equipment had its own special place in her kit.

When she got to the ice, she found a quiet little area, placed her padded stool and carefully laid out her tools.

Just as she was about to make her first cut into the ice, a booming voice from the sky bellowed, "There are no fish under the ice!!"

Startled, the blonde grabbed up all her belongings, moved further along the ice, poured some hot chocolate from her thermos, and started to cut a new hole.

Again the voice from above bellowed, "There are no fish under the ice!!"

Amazed, the blonde was not quite sure what to do as this certainly was not covered in any of her books. She packed up her gear and moved to the far side of the ice. Once there, she stopped for a few moments to regain her calm.

Then she was extremely careful to set everything up perfectly--tools in the right place, chair positioned just so. Just as she was about to cut this new hole, the voice came again.

"There are no fish under the ice!!"

Petrified, the blonde looked skyward and asked, "Is that You, Lord?"

The voice boomed back, "NO THIS IS THE MANAGER OF THE SKATING RINK!"

Things That go Together

Continued from Page 1

V-7. Therefore we are servants no longer to it.

V-14. He remembers their good will to him, and his to them;

V-22. And shows that we are the sons of Abraham by the freewoman

Galatians 4:1 Now I say, That the heir, as long as he is a child, differeth nothing from a servant, though he be lord of all;

Heir: A person who succeeds or is in line to succeed to a hereditary rank, title, or office 1. (n.) A group descended from the same parents or ancestors:

So what does this mean to the person who has been born into the family of God? **We will walk on streets of gold some day. Jesus is building a mansion for us. We get to spend eternity in Heaven with Jesus —no tears, no more pain, and no more death.**

Romans 8:3-8 For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh: **4** That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit. **5** For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh; but they that are after the Spirit the things of the Spirit. **6** For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace. **7** Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be. **8** So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

Something that goes together- Loving Jesus and keeping his commandments go together

John 14:21 He that hath my commandments, and keepeth them, he it is that **loveth me:** and he that loveth me shall be loved of my Father, and I will love him, and will manifest myself to him.

John 14:24 He that loveth me not keepeth not my sayings: and the word which ye hear is not mine, but the Father's which sent me.

These are some of my favorite verses (and I have many favorites), but these show how much God loves us. **John 3:16** tells or shows someone that they can have eternal life, and how God Himself gave His only begotten Son (Jesus) so we could have that eternal life. We all know or should know that. BUT! Jesus being a great Lord and Saviour goes one step further in the following verses.

Romans 8:38-39 For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, **39** Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

My question to you is how much do you love Jesus?

He is the Potter; We are the Clay!

Isaiah 64:8

Early in the last century, sculptor Gutzon Borglum gazed at the cliffs of South Dakota's Black Hills. As any great artist

would, He saw what no one else could, the sculpted faces of US presidents George Washington, Thomas Jefferson, Abraham Lincoln, and Theodore Roosevelt. After 14 years, he finally completed his project -- Mount Rushmore. How in the world did Borglum foresee such a work of art by looking at a cliff? He envisioned what those Black Hills could become.

God is envisioning what we are to become in Him! But in order for Him to make a beautiful monument of us, we must allow ourselves to be moldable. He wants to mold us into the image He desires -- His own! He wants to chip away at our rough edges and make us into a fine work of art, that all who see us will be awed and enriched. In the hands of a great artist, we can be created into incredible works of art that survive the ages, even after we have passed through this life into the next!

Let's become moldable in the Father's hands and make Him proud to show off what He has created!

You Should Have Saved the Bullet

Two Irishmen were out shooting ducks. One took aim and hit a bird which tumbled out of the sky to land at his feet. "Ah, you should have saved the bullet," said the other. "The fall would have killed him, anyway."

What am I?

I quietly sit and wait
until someone moves my plate.
By then, it's much too late
and nothing will escape
the destruction I create
because I am now awake.
Sorry, but you can't close my gate.
My wrath you cannot sedate.
I'm not picky about what I take.
But, this promise I do make,
I always give back a rebate.
It's best if you leave in great haste,
because next it's you that I'll taste!

Answer on Page 4

What am I? _ _ _ _ _

Sorry, Wrong Number

One Sunday morning Mother decided to play a joke on my sister by phone. Dialing the number, she heard someone pick up the receiver, her cue to say in a deep voice, "This is God speaking. Why aren't you in church?" To Mom's horror, she had dialed the wrong number.

Matthew 7:1-2 Judge not, that ye be not judged. **2** For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged: and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.

Limerick

Definition: Nonsensical verse of five lines. Lines 1,2, and 5 rhyme. Lines 3 and 4 rhyme. The style is termed as "aabb^a" or referred to as being *anapestic* which means 2 short syllables followed by a long one. Limericks contain puns or wordplay.

A certain young fellow
named Bee-Bee
Wished to wed a woman
named Phoebe.
"But," he said, "I must
see
What the clerical fee
Be before Phoebe be
Phoebe Bee-Bee

[Answers to Picture Quiz](#)

- 1) Sleeve is missing a button.
- 2) Chin is missing a bump.
- 3) Hat buckle is different color.
- 4) Shoe is missing a buckle.
- 5) Walking stick is a different angle at the bottom.
- 6) Back shirt sleeve end is a different color.
- 7) Shirt is missing a button.
- 8) Ear is different.
- 9) Eyebrow is missing
- 10) Jacket is missing the collar.

[Answer to: Who Am I?](#)

**John Newton
Amazing Grace**

[Answer to: What am I? A Volcano](#)

[Question and Answer Blond Jokes](#)

- Q: What do you call a blonde in an institution of higher learning?
A: A visitor!
- Q: What do you call a blonde with half a brain?
A: Gifted!
- Q: What do you call a brunette with a blonde on either side?
A: An interpreter!
- Q: What do you call a fly buzzing inside a blonde's head?
A: A Space Invader!
- Q: What do you call a blonde in a tree with a brief case?
A: Branch Manager!
- Q: What do you call a smart blond?
A: A golden retriever!
- Q: What do you see when you look into a blonde's eyes?
A: The back of her head!

[The Time Has Come](#)

The time has arrived
To give thanks to Him
For giving His life
To free us from sin
He bled and died
And grieved within
But on the third day
He rose again

[A Plane Trip You'll Remember](#)

Two Irishmen are flying home from London. Shortly after taking off, there is a big explosion and the pilot announces that one of the four engines has gone and the flight will take 20 minutes longer. Not long afterwards, the pilot announces that a second engine has failed and the flight time will be 40 minutes longer. Half an hour later, the pilot speaks to the passenger again to say that the third engine has gone out and they will arrive an hour late. At this time, one of the Irishman turns to the other and remarks, "I hope that fourth engine keeps going or we'll be up here all night."

[Baked beans](#)

Once upon a time, there lived a woman who had a maddening passion for baked beans. She loved them but unfortunately, they had always had a very embarrassing and somewhat lively reaction to her. Then one day she met a man and fell in love. When it became apparent that they would marry she thought to herself, "He is such a sweet and

gentle man, he would never go for this carrying on." She made the supreme sacrifice and gave up beans. Some months later her car broke down on the way home from work, since she lived in the country she called her husband and told him that she would be late because she had to walk home. On her way, she passed a small diner and the odor of the baked beans was more than she could stand. Since she still had miles to walk, she figured that she would walk off any ill effects by the time she reached home. So, she stopped at the diner and before she knew it, she had consumed 3 large orders of baked beans. All the way home she putt-putted, and upon arriving home she felt reasonably sure she could control it. Her husband seemed excited to see her and exclaimed delightedly, "Darling, I have a surprise for dinner tonight." He then blindfolded her and led her to her chair at the table. She seated herself and just as he was about to remove the blindfold from his wife, the telephone rang. He made her promise not to touch the blindfold until he returned. He then went to answer the telephone. The baked beans she had consumed were still affecting her and the pressure was becoming almost unbearable, so while her husband was out of the room she seized the opportunity, shifted her weight to one leg and let it go. It was not only loud, but it smelled like a fertilizer truck running over a skunk in front of pulpwood mill. She took her napkin and fanned the air around her vigorously. Then she shifted to the other cheek and ripped three more, which reminded her of cooked cabbage. Keeping her ears tuned to the conversation in the other room, she went on like this for another ten minutes.

When the phone farewells signaled the end of her freedom, she fanned the air a few more times with her napkin, placed it on her lap and folded her hands upon it, smiling contently to herself.

She was the picture of innocence when her husband returned, apologizing for taking so long, he asked her if she peeked, and she assured him that she had not. At this point, he removed the blindfold, and she was surprised!!! There were twelve dinner guests seated around the table to wish her a "Happy Birthday"!!!

[The 8th Grade Grammar Exam in 1895](#)

Remember when our grandparents, great-grandparents, and such stated that they only had an 8th-grade education? Well, check this out! Could any of us have passed the 8th grade in 1895?

This is the eighth-grade final exam from 1895 Salina, KS, USA. It was taken from the original document on file at the Smokey Valley Genealogical Society and Library in Salina, KS and reprinted by the Salina Journal.

8th Grade Final Exam: Salina, KS - 1895

Grammar (Time, one hour)

1. Give nine rules for the use of Capital Letters.
2. Name the Parts of Speech and define those that have no modifications.
3. Define Verse, Stanza and Paragraph.
4. What are the Principal Parts of a verb? Give Principal Parts of do, lie, lay and run.
5. Define Case. Illustrate each Case.
6. What is Punctuation? Give rules for principal marks of Punctuation.