From Janet's Kitchen

Ham & Potato Soup

I ham hock½ pound bacon2 cups diced ham1 onion (diced)2 cups celery (diced)2 cups carrots (diced)

3 potatoes (diced) 2 tablespoons margarine 3 bay leaves

Garlic Salt Pepper 2 teaspoons chicken bouillon

Cook bacon until crispy, dice and set aside. Dice and sauté until tender onions, celery, carrots in 2 tablespoons margarine, season with garlic salt and pepper. In a large pot add the sauté onion, celery, carrots, ham hock, bay leaves, bouillon and enough water to cover the ingredients. Add a little more garlic salt and pepper. Bring to a boil for about 20 minutes, add the diced potatoes and then cover and turn down to a medium simmer until vegetables are tender (about 1/2 hour). Keep an eye on the water, you do not want it to cook down and burn. Add extra broth if needed. Add bacon and diced ham. Let the mix rest for about 30 minutes to marry all the flavors. Serve with croutons.

Serve with a hearty sour dough bread & butter.

Italian Cream Cake

2 cups flour (unsifted) ½ cup butter 1 teaspoon baking soda

½ cup shortening 1-cup buttermilk 2 cups sugar

1-teaspoon vanilla 5 egg yolks 1-1/3 cup coconut

5 stiff egg whites 1-cup pecans (chopped)

In a bowl using a mixer add butter, shortening and sugar, mix well. Add the egg yolks. Add alternately flour and baking soda, and buttermilk. Next add vanilla, coconut and pecans. By hand fold in the stiff egg whites. To stiffen egg whites: start with a cold bowl and cold beaters. Beat egg whites until the whites form a peak when you pull out the beaters. Folding: slowly turn the whites into the cake batter by turning the spatula from center to side of bowl. Pour into 3-9" round cake pans. Bake in 350-degree oven for about 25 minutes or until knife inserted into the center comes out clean.

Cream Cheese Frosting

1-8 oz. cream cheese package1 box of powdered sugar1 stick margarine1-teaspoon vanilla

With a mixer cream margarine and cream cheese, add slowly the powdered sugar and then add vanilla. Beat until smooth. Frost cake



April. 2021

Volume 13 Issue 4

Morning Bible Study--Every Monday at Janet's house (9am) Cancelled Tuesday Night Study- 6:30 pm Cancelled All invited, no child care



Watch for announcements of when these will begin again.

Book Report

Heaven, Your Real Home Joni Eareckson Tada

Do you wish you knew more about what waits for you after this life? This book offers a refreshing and faith-filled picture of the glorious destination the Bible promises is waiting for all believers. And once you've caught a glimpse of heaven, you'll see earth in a whole new light. Far from viewing heaven as an escape from reality, Joni paints a picture of heaven as the home of our hearts, the place where we will find the fulfillment of our longings, and a reality that is more substantial and lasting than anything we'll ever find here on earth. The book shows how to prepare our hearts now for the reality of heaven.

Enjoy the read! Debbie



In the Garden

By Janet Wolter

Luke 22:41–44 (NKJV) Jesus is in the garden

⁴¹And He was withdrawn from them (disciples) about a stone's throw, and He knelt down and prayed, ⁴²saying, "Father, if it is Your will, take this cup away from Me; nevertheless not My will, but Yours, be done." ⁴³Then an angel appeared to Him from heaven, strengthening Him. ⁴⁴And being in agony, He prayed more earnestly. Then His sweat became like great drops of blood falling down to the ground. ⁴⁵When He rose up from prayer, and had come to His disciples, He found them sleeping from sorrow. ⁴⁶Then He said to them, "Why do you sleep? Rise and pray, lest you enter into temptation."

When Bill and I went to Israel in 2002 we had an opportunity to see all of Jerusalem. We went into the garden of Gethsemane and I was moved by the Holy Spirit. As I stood there in the garden I began to weep and wonder how could the disciples fall asleep in the presence of Jesus? Knowing that He was the son of God and seeing all the things He did in his Father's name. His obedience to God the Father and His love for them. Then I thought I am just like them; I fall asleep when I am praying. I may not be in the very physical presence of Jesus Christ, but His spirit is within me. Our heavenly Father sent His only Son and Jesus willingly gave His life for me. The disciples were in the garden, yet Jesus must have felt He was alone. Was He alone? Do you feel alone at times? Do you know that the Holy Spirit is always with you? *Isaiah 41:10* (NKJV) ¹⁰ Fear not, for I am with you; Be not dismayed, for I am your God. I will strengthen you, Yes, I will help you, I will uphold you with My righteous right hand.' Pondering this at this time of year made me think of the song In the Garden. Is it too much for God to ask of me to take a few moments to spend with Him and pray for those who need Jesus as Lord and Savior or those who are suffering and hurting especially in these days? He is Risen!

Jesus loves you and He is always there! You are never alone.

God's Promise "Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord, Praise ye the Lord." Psalm 150:6

Hymn or Worship Song of the Month

In the Garden by Austin Miles, 1868-1946

In 1912, music publisher Dr. Adam Geibel asked Austin Miles to write a hymn text that would be "sympathetic in tone, breathing tenderness in every line; one that would bring hope to the hopeless, rest for the weary, and downy pillows to dying beds;" Miles shared that he was reading his favorite chapter in the Bible (John 20) and then had a dream about the scene in the garden when Jesus rose from the grave. When he woke up, he wrote this song.

Vs. 1 I come to the garden alone, while the dew is still on the roses; and the voice I hear, falling on my ear, The Son of God discloses.

Chorus: And He walks with me and He talks with me, and He tells me I am His own, and the joy we share as we tarry there, none other has ever known.

- Vs. 2 He speaks and the sound of His voice is so sweet the birds hush their singing; and the melody that He gave to me within my heart is ringing.
- Vs. 3 I'd stay in the garden with Him, tho the night around me be falling; but He bids me go—through the voice of woe, His voice to me is calling.

