



# From the President It's Different When You're a Dad by Evangelist Wil Rice IV

Perspective comes with time. My perspective of

camp has aged right along with me. I first viewed summer camp as a youngster looking forward to the day that I would be old enough to be a junior camper. The summer I was thirteen, I graduated from junior camp to teen camp; and after my freshman year of college, I was the staff counselor of my very own cabin!

So whenever I would talk to parents who were thinking of sending their young person to camp, I felt qualified to assure them that the Ranch would take good care of their child. Why, I have seen entire groups of children come to camp all the way from Asia! (Incidentally, I think most parents are reassured by the fact that they aren't just sending their kids to camp by themselves; they are sending them to camp with their own church.)

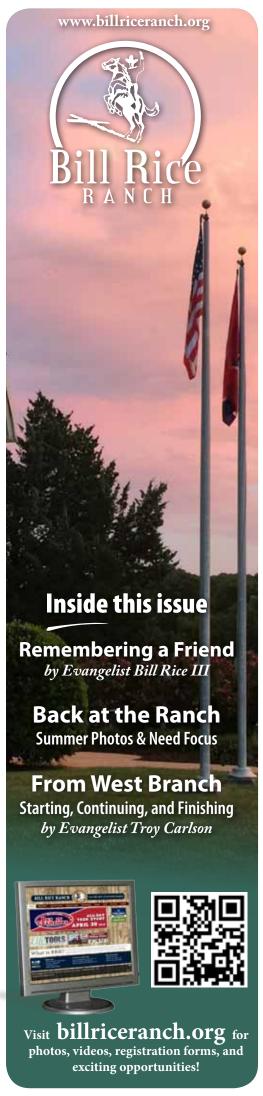
I would sometimes scratch my head at people who felt that camp was just too far away to consider. These parents usually lived within two hundred miles! That is a "hop, skip, and a jump away," compared to groups who come from well over six hundred miles away each week.

But I soon came to realize that the many perspectives I had of summer camp were from

my experiences as a camper. I was and I am confident of the care that campers receive. But the summer that my daughter was old enough to be a junior camper, I felt my perspective shift. I had been to camp in many different capacities, but I had never sent a child to camp.

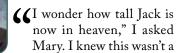
I knew the program. I liked the staff. I trusted the junior camp director. Yet, for the first time in my life, I thought to myself, "They'd better take good care of my little girl!" And they did. But your outlook is definitely different when you are Dad!





## **Remembering a Friend**

by Evangelist Bill Rice III



particularly brilliant question when I asked it, but I didn't care. I had a genuine curiosity. I

had known Jack Mount for almost fifty years, and we were friends. A small man, Jack had a voice that was larger than either his heart or his brain, which is saying something. Both his heart and brain were considerable in size!

I met Jack in a revival meeting in Phoenix, Arizona.

I was twenty-five — he was thirty. He was finishing up in Bible college and a member of the church in which I was preaching. Two years later, I returned to the church for another meeting. Jack was the pastor now. We worked together in three meetings in Phoenix and then in three meetings in Florida where he later pastored.

Jack had a burden for winning people to Christ and for seeing revival; so he and his wife Sandi along with their three children, John, Tim, and Heidi, moved to Tennessee. Evangelist Jack Mount was a help to the Ranch, both in drawing campers and in preaching here when they arrived! When Jack preached, his hearers understood the Bible.

Jack went to be with the Lord in May of this year. It is both interesting and a blessing to me that

I have heard three different preachers this summer say things about the Bible that they learned from Jack. They didn't mention Evangelist Jack Mount; they just told us what they had learned from him about the Bible.

While in the Army, he was diagnosed with rheumatoid arthritis, a condition that left him unable to bend his spine or turn his head. He actually lost five inches in height during the time I knew him, and he was in constant pain. I almost never heard about it, however. Sandi may have, but I didn't. Because of medicine his doctors gave him, he had trouble with his stomach also.

He would ask me questions to make me think, and I would ask him questions to get answers!

A student of the Bible, Evangelist Jack Mount expected to be caught up with Christ in the rapture. In fact, Jack's confidence in Christ's coming for his own was unshakable. Of course,

he will take part when the Lord Jesus comes and we meet him in the air. In fact, Jack will be among those who will rise first!

He was convinced of Bible truth, a man of conviction.

He loved his wife.

He loved his kids.

He loved travel.

He loved cars (told you he was smart!).

He loved the West.

He loved warm/hot weather.

He loved preaching, whether he was listening or preaching himself.

He loved explaining the gospel.

He loved the Bible.

And forgive me for saying this, but he loved the Ranch and me.

As a young boy, he was made perfect in Christ when he believed on the Lord Jesus. He still kept his old body, of course. He will get a new one of those in the resurrection!

In the meantime, he is with the Lord Jesus, which answers my question to Mary.

How tall is Jack in heaven?

The perfect height!

## BACK AT THE RANCH...





**What a great summer!** We thank the Lord for the 165 Bill Rice Ranch campers and 8 West Branch campers who trusted Christ for salvation and for over 2,400 decisions that were made this summer.



On Thursday, **August 4**, we graduated ten young people at our second **Bill Rice Bible Institute graduation.** Several are planning to attend Christian colleges this year. We are thrilled with how God worked in the lives of these students.







## West Branch by Evangelist Troy Carlson

## Starting, Continuing, and Finishing

Have you ever noticed how much easier it is to start something than to finish it?" Statements like this may have an element of truth, but they can also give you a false sense that starting is always easy. How easy is starting your

day? Gaining momentum

can be hard work!

Maybe the disparity comes because it is hard to distinguish between starting and continuing. Even finishing can be confused with the other two. We recently finished a month of camps at West Branch. These weeks were part of the continuation of the restart of West Branch camping on the new Williams facility. So what was finished was actually part of continuing something we are really still trying to start! Get it?

I think the reason that starting, continuing, and finishing can seem so muddled is this: when you follow the leading of the Lord, you are walking a path designed by Someone unbound by time. God had no start and will never finish. He just

continues. We should focus on continuing too.

We made every effort to have all our infrastructure completed before camp this summer. We did not completely meet that goal. In some ways, it was clearly better that we didn't. On the other hand, not meeting the goal made some aspects of camp more complicated. Regardless,

we accomplished what the Lord intended for us to accomplish; and He gave us the opportunity to impact lives this summer for Him. While we still operated on a temporary event permit with the local health department, we did have running water and

working restrooms in all cabins! This was a big step forward. We also had all eleven buildings functional throughout camp. There were details yet to settle, but we were able to use all the buildings...and we did use every one of them!

We also enjoyed several other upgrades at camp: a

screened-in auditorium (fewer bugs!), a food storage room on site which met all the local codes, and a new road addition into the center of camp. This new section of road accommodated water and propane delivery

as well as arriving campers. These were big steps forward, projects completed! Or maybe I mean new aspects started. Now I'm confused!

The key to life is not how much you start or how much you finish; rather, it is knowing that each day you are doing what the Lord wants you to do. After all, He is the One we are working to please!

Truly, we have finished many projects on site this year. Others were not finished, but the Lord knew it would be okay that way. At some point we will start more projects. Regardless, we thank the Lord for taking us step by step through another summer and allowing us to see young people saved and important spiritual decisions made.

### Visit www.westbranchAZ.org

for the latest information on our campsite development.

# **NEED** FOCUS

Calling on all Ranch trivia experts: where can you find old, red carpet on the camp property? Give up? It's the Roberson Auditorium! As the home auditorium for our deaf camps as well as a needed meeting place throughout the year, the Roberson is in desperate need of a facelift. While red carpet and two-toned walls served their purpose, it's time to bring the Roberson out of the seventies and into the twenty-first century! Could you help us? We estimate that a fresh coat of paint and new carpet will cost \$8,500. To donate to our Roberson Fund, click "Donate" on our website, www.billriceranch. org, or mail a check with "Roberson" on the memo line. Thank you for your help!

At the end of May, the outside of the **John R. Rice Auditorium** was painted and ready to welcome campers. Thank you to all who gave generously so that this project could be completed!









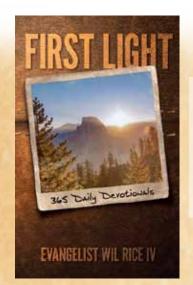


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