May 9th

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Written and edited by the Dunlop Kids (and other journalists)



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<u>Sardines</u>

Once upon a time there was a fishmonger named Tom who had four cats. He loved them very much. Each day when he went to the market in his rickety truck, his dead fish rode in crates with ice, but the cats rode on soft pillows.

The cats' names were Mittens, Silky, Ginger, and Calico. Mittens was black and grey swirled with white markings that looked like mittens. That's where she got her name. Mittens was well-behaved but stubborn.

Silky was white, fluffy, and as her name implied, silky. Silky was a little haughty and aristo-**cat**-ic, but kind at heart. (Or the alternative for a cat.)

Ginger was red, with a fiery spirit to match her fur. She was easily-provoked, and hard to calm down once she was fired up.

Calico was a beautiful calico color, and was kind, gentle, and sweet. She was generous, too, and all the other cats came to her for help.

One afternoon, Mittens smelled an unusual smell. She jumped off her perch on the market stand, and followed her nose.

Her nose led her to a big crate, full of a small, shiny, silvery fish. Mittens raced back to the market to get the other cats.

"What fish is this, Calico?" Mittens wondered.

"They're sardines, Mittens. Sardines are a great favorite among the humans. They eat them on bread!"

"Sardines are very cheap, Mittens. If you want to be an aristocat, you must eat fancy fish, like swordfish," declared Silky, rather pompously.

Despite all this, Mittens admired the tuna very much, for she had never smelled anything like it.

"Sardines are too oily," sniffed Silky dismissively.

"I prefer a tender salmon," purred Calico sweetly.

"Tuna are much better," meowed Ginger, "but they are still too oily for Silky."

"Well, I think sardines are better than all the rest," Mittens huffed.

Just then Tom appeared. "Hello my sweets!" he said, and cuddled them one by one. "I think it's time to go home. We don't want Georgia and Benny waiting up for us." Then he loaded up all the cats and fish, (including the sardines), and drove home.

The next morning Mittens woke up early. 'What woke me up?' she wondered, but then she heard it again. A soft meowing, coming from outside the door.

Mittens padded along to Tom and Georgia's room, and meowed till they woke up.

"What is it, Mittens?" Georgia asked. "Did you hear something?"

Tom and Georgia followed Mittens to the door, and when they opened it they found...

A beautiful silver cat! "Why hello there!" Tom exclaimed.

"Who are you?" The cat just padded through the door, and walked to Tom's fridge, which was where he kept fish. He scratched the door until a mystified Tom opened it.

The cat sprang into the fridge, which was very large, (or was the cat very small?), and started eating, of all things, *sardines* !!

"Oh, do you like sardines too?!" Mittens asked delightedly.

"Yes, I do," he replied. "I used to watch Tom unload the sardines and I wanted them more than anything. I'm always hungry, you see, because I'm a stray."

This touched Mitten's heart. "Oh, maybe Tom will keep you!" she purred enthusiastically.

At that moment Benny ran in. "Is that a cat Momma?! Can we keep it?! It's such a nice color and it's soo cute!! Please, please, pleaseecase can we keep it?!! Plillilleeeeeeeeeeaaasse?!?!?!?!?!"

Calico, Ginger, and Silky appeared, wakened by the ruckus.

"Mittens, who is he?!" Silky asked.

"He is a cat who likes sardines," she answered tartly, "so I guess he's isn't up to your standards."

Just then Tom spoke. "Georgia, this cat is a stray. What

say you about keepin' him?"

Georgia smiled. "That is just fine with me, as long as Benny names him."

"Whoopee!!!" This was Benny. "Let's name him Sardines, Mom!"

And so Sardines became one of the family. The other cats stopped teasing Mittens. And Tom, Georgia, Benny, Mittens, Calico, Ginger, Silky, and Sardines all live happily ever after.



Rose Jamieson is a journalist for the Pastor's Child magazine and is a 5th grader at the Classical Christian Conservatory of Alexandria. She is 11 years old and likes to read, learn Latin, and play the piano.

<u>What's up? News for kids</u>

SpaceX rocket successfully lands:

A SpaceX rocket carrying four 4 astronauts from the international Space Station (ISS) just landed off the coast of Florida at 2:56 AM EDT. This was the first US spacecraft nighttime splashdown with a crew since the return of Apollo 8 in 1968.

The Secret Holder

Once there lived an old, old man, by the name of Altrazion. He knew many secrets, *many* secrets, many *many* secrets. His secrets were of a variety of kinds. There were those of fun, those of knowledge, and those of power. Many people did not know of this man, because he lived many places, in the sky, on an island, underwater, underground, on mountains, or in a pencil. He traveled a lot too. He traveled many years but when he grew old he stopped traveling. Instead he wrote books. Only in his youth did he travel. He traveled for many purposes. For fun, for knowledge, and for power. His job was a secret holder. He did not use his secrets for himself though, he stored his memories in books. The books that he stored his memories in were only able to be opened at various times. Some everyday, some every month, some every year, some every decade, and the longest of all every century. All his books were to be opened and read. Not all important books took longer to wait to open than the not so important ones. So you ask how did he categorize his books

then? Well the answer is that HE DIDN'T CATEGORIZE THEM AT ALL! All his books were organized in a very random way! And the problem is since Altrazion was a very organized person so he couldn't keep track of them! The magic in the books was that only random people could keep track of them but only organized people could get the pages to turn in the correct order. Anyhow this is just some information that you didn't really need to know except for the part about his name and the part that his job is being a secret holder and the part that he knows many many secrets. Another fact that you need to know is that he remembered so many secrets that sometimes the secrets got jumbled up, that's why he wrote books and you know the problem of why he never was able to read his own books. Also he couldn't remember a lot of things that happened in the last century or few centuries. As I told you, Altrazion is very old, 11 centuries in fact. Anyways now the real story begins, one day Altrazion walks into his kitchen and his very close friend who lives with him named Kclach says:

"Secret holder, I need help keeping a secret!"

"Okay, what's the secret?" Altrazion answers.

"It's very important, do you promise not to tell anyone?"

"I promise!"

"It's that my granddaughter's birthday is in two days," Kclach whispers, "we should throw her a party without her knowing!"



Caleb Ho is a journalist for the Pastor's Child Magazine and is 11 years old. He is a 5th grader at Washington Yuying Public Charter School in Brookland, DC and likes to do the things he likes to do. In truth, we don't know what he likes to do yet. Oops.

<u>Exclusive interview with Bronwyn</u> <u>Plant</u>

And another interview, like every other magazine. Just like normal, we are interviewing a Pastor's kid today: Bronwyn Plant. Also just like normal, today we have three questions for her. Here we go.

Reporter: Hi Bronwyn and thanks for being interviewed since we're sorting of needing someone to be interviewed. Yeah, we needed someone to be interviewed, even though you didn't win a competition. So our first question for you today is: *What's it like to be from another place, and in DC temporarily?*

Bronwyn: It's really weird. We live on a farm in Canada, and living in the city is a new thing, it really is. So it's really weird.

Reporter: Our second question is: Do you like remote learning or in-person learning, and why?

> **Bronwyn:** I would rather in-person learning because if you need help you are able to get help, or you're able to do face-to-face learning, and have more one-on-one time than if you're doing it remotely.

Reporter: Our last question is: What's it like to have a bunch of siblings since we know you have a lot?

Bronwyn: It's horrible. Lots of siblings are really really good, but [the video glitches a bit and we miss what Bronwyn says].

Cameraman: Do you think they're at least a little good?

	Bronwyn: No
Cameraman: Not even a bit?	
	Bronwyn: No
Cameraman: Do you think if you didn't have them you'd have a better life?	
	Bronwyn: Um
Reporter: Do you think it's possible for siblings to be good?	
	Bronwyn: Most likely yes
Cameraman: So you're saying your siblings are the most annoying siblings in the world.	
	Bronwyn: No. It's just hard having younger siblings that don't always listen, which- all siblings don't always listen, but most of the time they listen better than my siblings.
Reporter: But you still love your siblings?	
	Bronwyn: Yes. I love them very much.
Reporter: So that's the last question for today. Thanks for being interviewed on super short notice.	



CJ Dunlop is the Editor of the Pastor's Child Magazine and is a 7th grader at DC International School in Takoma, DC. He is 13 years old and likes to swim, play the piano, and unicycle.

Short Story: the ANT Series. Paint. Next story is called 'the Spies'

It was late April, 2021, when the sticky stuff came. It came very suddenly, washed up from the shore. Just like that. It was red paint too. Bright red.

Two officer ants, patrolling the disputed perimeter by the small bridge, saw it. According to scouts that reported later, it must have washed up from the large-scale construction project going on down the river. But however it had gotten there, it was there. And like any good guards, the officer ants went to check it out. Using a well known twig stilt technique while climbing up the side, they managed to slip up onto the brim of the paint can. The first officer was about to jump down and notify base that this was no problem, when he slipped. With a terrified cry, he fell backwards into the can of red paint. But, he found that he could float in the paint. Not knowing this, the other officer at the top of the can leaned over to try to grab the first officer, but he too slipped. He fell, also screaming, into the can of paint, landing just next to the first officer. And he too realized he could float. But the officers still had no way to get out. Luckily, a few other scouts had spotted the commotion, and soon, a large crane was sent over, and fifty ants were recalled from around the area, who pulled the can over through an ingenious pulley system. The two officers were saved, though drenched in red paint. But for some reason, they couldn't get the paint off. No matter how hard they scrubbed, not one flake would peel off of their ant bodies! They would be red ants forever! But wait...

The head scouting officer stationed at nearby Anada had an idea. He knew there

was no way to get the paint off the officers, or course, but couldn't that be put to good use? These were devoted Black ant officers, willing to do anything for the great Black ant cause, and they looked exactly like Red ants! The officer quickly made sure no word got around about the incident, and then sent the two officers on a secret mission. They would be spying Red ant territory, under cover. In their paint, they would be disguised as Red ants. But this was no easy task. First of all, the officers had to be somehow sent into Red ant territory undetected. Then, they would have to get to the Great Statue, somehow finding their way. Then, they would have to sneak back! But, these were devoted officers. They were ready for the challenge. On April 25th, the two officers along with a team of about ten Shotins, very well trained Black ant soldiers, stood above a quiet road on the edge of Red ant territory that the Red ant army used to transport troops and supplies to the border. Many carts came by, but none were right. Then, a large cart with supplies came by, driven by two young Red ant officers. This was their chance. Two well aimed arrows were sent with a twang to the officers, and the Black ants jumped in. The two paint-covered officers jumped into the driving seats, while the Shotins quickly recovered the bodies of the Red ant officers and hid them behind the bushes. Painted officer #1 quickly whacked the driving beetle and the cart was off. They were under cover in Red ant territory.

By CJ Dunlop, Editor of the Pastor's Child Magazine.



CJ Dunlop is the Editor of the Pastor's Child Magazine and is a 7th grader at DC International School in Takoma, DC. He is 13 years old and likes to swim, play the piano, and unicycle.

Advice Column

#	Question	Answer
1:	Any ideas for what to do when I'm bored? - ThePastorsChildFan1234	 Yes! Here are some ideas: 1) Make a list of some hobbies you want to try. Try them one by one to see if you like them 2) Try something new! 3) Still stuck? Ask your parents for ideas
2:	I am SO BORED after church when my parents are talking. What should I do? - Anonymous CHBC kid	 Don't poke them constantly telling them you want to go home Don't go somewhere without your parents knowing Do wait until one of your parents gets to a stopping point, then ask them if you can go to _(place)_ (eg. the church basement) to go play with your friends

Any questions you need advice on? Email them to us at thepastorschild@gmail.com.

Book Recommendations

Calling all bookworms! Actually, calling everyone reading this, READ THESE BOOKS:

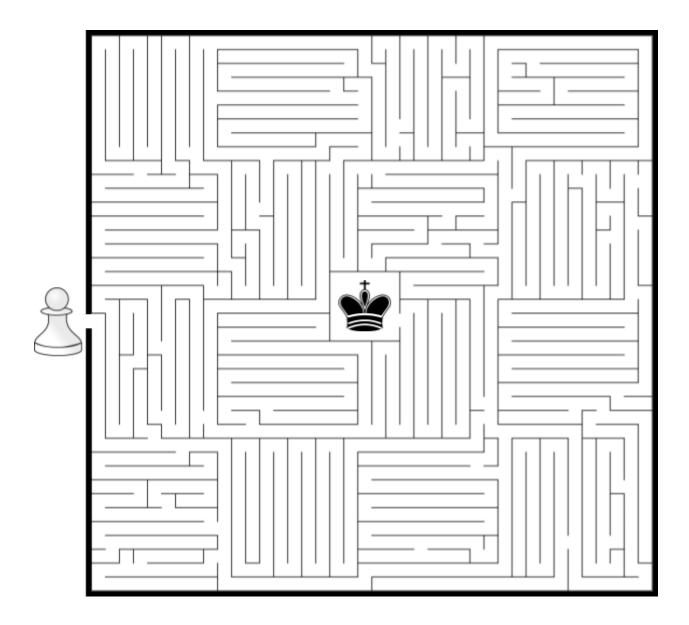
- 1. Mr. Popper's Penguins by Florence and Richard Atwater
- 2. Flat Stanley by Jeff Brown
- 3. THIS MAGAZINE

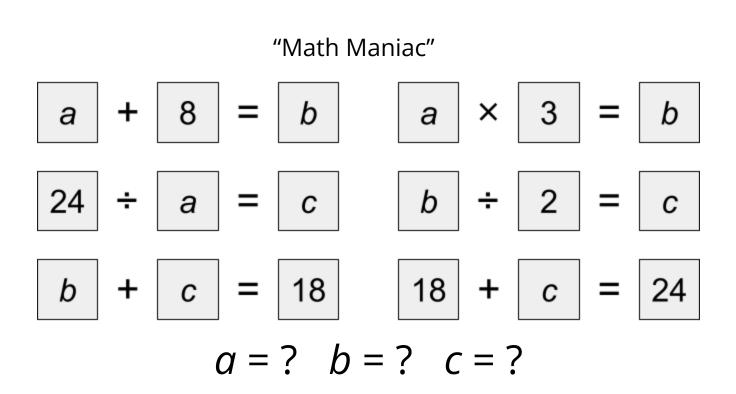
Any other recommendations? Email them to thepastorschild@gmail.com.

Fun Activities

Capture the King!

You are a pawn, not a green bean wrapped in tin-foil, a pawn. Now, go capture the king and win the game!





FUN ACTIVITIES ISSUE 9 ANSWER KEY:

Verse of the Day: Romans 8:38-39

³⁸ For I am convinced that neither death nor life, neither angels nor demons, neither the present nor the future, nor any powers, ³⁹ neither height nor depth, nor anything else in all creation, will be able to separate us from the love of God that is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

<u>Issue 9 Winners</u>

Poetry Contest:

Tie in points between CJ Dunlop and Tiago Oliveira

Who was Marguerite de Navarre?



Important people in the history of Christianity.

Born in 1492, Marguerite de Navarre, also known as Marguerite d'Angouleme and Marguerite de Valois, was a French author, humanist, and religious reformer. The sister of King Francis I of France, Marguerite became duchess of Alencon through her first marriage to Charles IV. After Charles IV, she was married to Henry d'Albret, king of Navarre. Marguerite was also a peer of the realm, duchess of Berri, countess of Perche, Armagnac, and Roddez, and held several smaller territories within France.

Marguerite was educated by some of the leading humanists in the late fifteenth and early sixteenth centuries. Like many other French humanists, Marguerite was a devout Christian, who was interested in religious reform and encouraged the translation of Scripture into the

common language (the language people spoke ordinarily. Before her, the Catholic church only had the Bible in Latin, which normal people couldn't read). She was a French Evangelical. Unlike the Protestants, the French Evangelicals wanted to reform the church from within. During a short period in the 1520s, when the people and the king were at odds, Marguerite was almost able to convince her brother the king to become a French Evangelical, but wasn't able to. This was a disappointment, but at the same time, Marguerite de Navarre embarked on a writing career, earning her an international reputation. She started with mystical poems, such as 'the mirror of the sinful soul', and then in the 1530s began a collection of short stories. In her later years, Marguerite wrote some short "closet" plays, meant to be read by people close to her but not actually performed.

Marguerite was more than a devout Christian, humanist, and author though. Marguerite acted as a political representative for the king. For instance, she negotiated with emperor Charles V for the release of the king after the battle of Pavia. Over the next two decades, Marguerite advised her brother on political and military matters, served on the king's Grand Council, and entered into negotiations with the English for a peace treaty with France.

Marguerite de Navarre died in 1549, ending a long life of writing and royalty. Many of her pieces of writing were published after her death, giving her an international reputation. But, throughout her life, she worked for the glory of God, not herself.

Sources Cited:

"Marguerite de Navarre (Marguerite D'Angoulême, Marguerite de Valois; 1492–1549) | Encyclopedia.com"

Image credit poetryfoundation.org



CJ Dunlop is the Editor of the Pastor's Child Magazine and is a 7th grader at DC International School in Takoma, DC. He is 13 years old and likes to swim, play the piano, and unicycle.

<u>Abolitionist, Educator, Pastor: Joseph</u> <u>W. Parker</u>

Last week we learned about Stephen H. Mirick, our first pastor. But he really only served as a temporary or interim pastor until the church had grown sufficiently to be able to call and support a "regular Pastor." As the church wrote to Mirick on March 9, 1878, shortly after forming,

"Being unable at the present time to call, a **regular Pastor**, therefore, "Resolved, That we do affectionately invite him to continue his labors with us in our new relations as a Church, for the present or until such time as it may be deemed advisable to call a **regular pastor**."¹

But as they year went on, Mirick's health continued to decline so much so that in December of 1878, a group of members wrote to Mirick, asking him to call a special members meeting where they could consider "the question whether it may be expedient, at this time, to extend a call to some minister of the Gospel to locate with us as permanent Pastor of our Church."²

At that meeting on December 9, 1878 the congregation affirmed a resolution to:

"call to some Minister of the Gospel to locate with us as a regular pastor, who may be able to devote his whole time to the work before us, and for the full accomplishment of which purpose we pledge ourselves to endeavor to do everything in our power."³

A couple of weeks later, on December 18, 1878, the congregation extended a call to the Rev. Dr. J.W. Parker. 4

Parker was a legendary figure in the Baptist denomination. He was known as a "Grand Old Man" in the denomination for the posts he frequently held in Baptist associational life. He had previously served as pastor of two of the most prominent Baptist churches in Washington DC: Calvary Baptist Church and most recently of E Street Baptist Church and he was at that time seventy-three years old. And the amazing thing is that he accepted the call! He wrote to them on January 30, 1879,

¹ *Metropolitan Baptist Church Minutes* (1877-1906), 11-12.

² Metropolitan Baptist Church Minutes (1877-1906), 31.

³ The text of this resolution can be found in *Metropolitan Baptist Church Minutes (1877-1906)*, 32-33.

⁴ *Metropolitan Baptist Church Minutes (1877-1906)*, 36.

I have carefully considered the call which was recently extended to me to become your pastor and have decided that it is my duty to accept it. I propose to begin my work for you on the first of March next.

The relation and work of Preacher and Pastor are not new to me, and yet I begin with you feeling a deep sense of our dependence on God, and shall expect from you an earnest cooperation and unceasing prayer for direction and aid in our work.

I am very truly your brother in Christ, J.W. Parker Washington Jan. 30, 1879.⁵

Joseph Whiting Parker was born on May 12, 1805 in Cavendish, Vermont where his parents managed a farm and eight children.⁶ Though originally Methodists, the Parkers became Baptists sometime while Joseph was a child.⁷ He graduated from Union College in 1831 before enrolling at Newton Theological Seminary where he graduated in 1836. Shortly after graduating seminary, he assumed the pastorate of the First Baptist Church of Cambridge MA in 1836, a post he held for nearly twenty years. The church flourished under his care and so it was with great regrets of his congregation that he left in 1853 to become secretary of the Northern Baptist Education Society.

Educational Work for Former Slaves

In his work for the Northern Baptist Education Society, Parker was most remembered for his efforts to establish educational institutions for former slaves. This was something Parker had been passionate about for many years. Already back in May 1837, Parker had served as a delegate for the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society at the 4th anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society.⁸ Additionally, Parker had served as corresponding secretary of the New England Educational Commission for the Freedman, an abolitionist organization that coordinated aid from New England Baptists to new churches and schools being established for African Americans in the south.⁹

 ⁵ Metropolitan Baptist Church Minutes (1877-1906), 41. The original letter is in the file "J.W. Parker" in BR9D "Pastors of CHBC (Church History, Anniversaries, and Celebrations)."
 ⁶ For more on the Parker family history, see Augustus G. Parker, *Parker in America*, 1630-1910 (Niagara Frontier Publishing Company, 1911).

⁷ Henry Crocker, *History of the Baptists in Vermont* (P. H. Gobie Press, 1913), 237.

⁸ See "List of delegates from the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society attending the 4th anniversary of the American Anti-Slavery Society" in the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society records, 1832-1870. <u>https://digitalcollections.nyhistory.org/islandora/object/islandora%3A1</u> <u>46155#page/1/mode/2up</u>.

⁹ McPherson, 170. McPherson's source for this is an unpublished memoir written by Parker himself: "Joseph W. Parker, 'Memoirs,' typescript of MS written by Parker in 1880, supplied to the author by Parker's granddaughter, Mrs. Perce J. Bentley" (170 n. 36). This manuscript is located at the University of Virginia's special collections <u>https://v4.lib.virginia.edu/sources</u>

In January 1865, some months before the Civil War drew to a close, Parker resigned from his pastorate in order to more fully give himself to this work of establishing schools for training African American men as preachers among the freedmen of the Southern States.¹⁰ This work had been going on for some time under the auspices of abolitionist organizations such as the American Missionary Association (AMA) in partnership with the Northern Baptists and others. Their goal was to establish schools and churches "in just about every part of the Confederacy penetrated by Union armies."¹¹ That was the work Parker was engaged in. On the front lines of the Civil War, establishing schools in order to raise up African American pastors and teachers.

This was a work that Parker was eminently qualified for given his background in the Northern Baptist Education Society. Over the course of the next five years, Parker gave himself tirelessly toward this work, visiting all of the Atlantic States many times, bringing qualified teachers and preachers into destitute fields, and organizing schools in many towns and cities.¹² Various biographers allude to permanent damage to Parker's health that resulted from the strenuous conditions he endured as he travelled from place to place.

One of the places Parker spent time was Washington DC. In his survey of African-American ministers and colleges, "Our Baptist Ministers and Schools," A.W. Pegues highlights the work of Joseph Parker in establishing Wayland Seminary, a school for training African-American pastors right here in Washington DC. He explains that Parker's "personal powers and possessions have been freely given to the upbuilding of the institution."¹³ In fact, Parker is listed by Pegues as one of four "chief patrons" of the seminary that trained hundreds of African-American teachers and pastors, right here in DC.¹⁴

That was the man that our newly formed church called to be their first Regular Pastor. He entered his duties as pastor on March 1, 1879 and continued as pastor until the end of 1882 when he was forced to resign due to health challenges. But during those first key years of our church's life, Dr. Joseph W. Parker laid a foundation upon which much of the subsequent work would be built.



Caleb Morell is an adult writer for the Pastor's Child. He is a CHBC Pastoral Assistant. He is married and has a little kid named Theodore.

https://v4.lib.virginia.edu/sources/archival/items/u5073796.

¹⁰ William Cathcart, *The Baptist Encyclopaedia* (Philadelphia: L. H. Everts, 1883), 892.

¹¹ James M. McPherson, *The Struggle for Equality: Abolitionists and the Negro in the Civil War and Reconstruction* (Princeton: Princeton University Press, 2014), 169.

¹² Cathcart, 892.

¹³ Pegues, 563-564.

¹⁴ Pegues, 565. For more on Wayland Seminary, see Cathcart's entry under "Wayland Seminary."

<u>KiDS</u> Section:

For <u>KIDS</u> 6 or younger

Hi all kids out there, I'm Lucas. Today we are going to learn about LEGOs.

Have you ever played with LEGOs? Maybe LEGO duplos, or different building blocks? If you have, that's so cool! I play with LEGOs too!

LEGOs are blocks with bumps on them called studs. LEGOs can stick together to make large buildings. Did you know that almost all LEGOs can stick together?

LEGOs come in sets to build cool things. There is a LEGO set for the DC skyline!

Do you know any of these buildings? \rightarrow

For each LEGO set, someone has to design it.

There are so many things you can make



with LEGOs. If you have LEGOs, what are you going to make next?

CAN YOU UNSCRAMBLE THESE WORDS?

- 1. LOGE
- 2. UILDINGB
- 3. STSE
- 4. STDUS

Word bank: BUILDING, LEGO, SETS, STUDS



The Pastor's Child Issue 10. Issue 11 coming out next Sunday.

Thanks for reading! We would always like to hear from our readers, so if you have any comments or feedback, feel free to fill out this form: <u>forms.gle/Mb5w5oW9QT7ioDid7</u>

Remember: Church at 10:30 AM in the church building (525 A St NE). Prayer Service on Zoom or at church at 5:00 pm.

P.S., submit all submissions by Thursday, May 13, for them to qualify.

Thanks for reading!

<u>The Pastor's Child</u> CJ Dunlop — Editor Lucas Dunlop, Carissa Dunlop — Co-Editors Rose Jamieson, Caleb Ho — Featured Journalists Contact us at <u>thepastorschild@gmail.com</u>