

# THE BEACH HAVEN PRESS

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## FROM GRANDMA BEACH'S DIARY

Brigham City, UT

Paulene Beach

Hi again. Starting another year and almost another decade already. Boy how time flies!!! 2009 already!!!

Not much new this year but a lot of snow. We have really had a snowy winter and now spring. It's March 29<sup>th</sup> when I'm writing this and we had a blizzard today. It was windy and snowy on the way to church this morning and really cold. It don't help since we already planted our garden. We had several nice days and I guess we got spring fever. Hope we don't have to plant it all over again. We started January out with both of us being sick. Fred had the flu and I was having more problems with my back and colon. Just plain cold and snowy so we couldn't do much.

February was the same. Fred had been having trouble with his heart being out of sync for over a year and they had tried once before to defibrillate him and get his heart back in sync but it didn't work right. He was scheduled to go back and try again on February 20<sup>th</sup>. We were supposed to be there as an out patient for a couple of hours but instead got home 6 days later. They did the procedure but his heart beat was low and they did everything they could to bring the heart beat up enough to keep him alive. They kept watching him for several days and then they decided that the only thing they could do was put in a pacemaker to keep his heart beating. On February 23<sup>rd</sup> they operated and he died twice on the operating table and they brought him back with the paddles and then he stopped breathing and they had to stick a tube in his lung to keep him going. The 2 hour surgery became 4 hours and we were all a little worried. He came through it alright after all the scares, and has been recuperating nicely at home for the last 5 weeks. He wanted to go out and rake up the tree limbs from our trees but I was able to stop that and the church sent the scouts over to clean our yard. That helped a lot.

In March I turned 68. Boy how the time flies!!! Our friends took us out for dinner and then the next day Lisa had us

down there for dinner. On the 9<sup>th</sup> we had 2 feet of snow to contend with. We have been working for the church (volunteer) at the Family History Center on Tuesday mornings for 4 hours each week. We have met some interesting people and I have found a lot more history. We work on our own history until someone comes in that may need help finding their family and then we stop and help them search for their families. It's a good way to serve others. I have joined Ancestry.com on the computer and am finding tons of people who I had their names and no dates. Now I am finding the dates and it's GREAT!!! Have 20,000 people in my computer now between Fred and my families.

Went to see a good movie last night called *Knowing* with Cris and the boys. Fred don't like to go to the movies so I always have to go with the kids. It was a great, thought provoking movie. Very good and absolutely no foul language or sex scenes. Thoughtful and clean. How often do you find that kind of movie these days? See it if you can.

Fred is now back helping with the eagle scouts for the VFW and attending more military funerals, so I guess he is finally mending. Hope so. Crystal demolished her car and we had to help her find another one. She wasn't hurt real bad though. Glad for that.

Well, see you in the summer. Have a great spring.



## THE M&M GANG

McDonough, GA

Michelle Beach

January brought a relief that Christmas was over and it was back to the grindstone. It was great having Kyra there and to meet Dave. I think that he will be a wonderful addition to our family. Also on the plus side the boys didn't kill him, but got along with him rather well.

This year's weather has been very different from last year's. It has been colder and a little more wet. January also got us excited about doing our taxes, so that we could find out where we could go for spring break.

February also brought about wedding plans, and a start of talks back and forth between Kyra and myself as to what she wanted in dresses and table decorations and such. Talk about the fun of long distance communications! My friends Diana Pierce and Sue Cowdell have been very helpful in some key decisions. We settled on table decorations, bridesmaids' dresses and material for the dresses. Now if we can just get Em's cut out I can get the material sent to Mom Beach as she is helping out with one of the dresses. We also got a nice week long break from school. Really looking to sleeping in during spring break and catching up on my sleep.

March brought about the catching up on food storage and paying off some bills, and the real count off of days 'til spring break. Em had a concert in which they did a very good job and they sounded great. Ashley hit her halfway mark of her mission, and is doing well. Nate is close to another year of school being finished, and Matt has serious cabin fever and "schoolitis." I also got bit by the garden bug and picked up stuff so that we can get a head start on the plants for the garden. I also picked up a couple of herbs. Hopefully the terrible down pour that we had 4 days after planting them didn't kill them. Well that's about it for now.



## ASHLEY'S ARTICLE

Glendale, AZ

Ashley Beach

Hola again amigos! It's so hard to believe that it's already time to write for this again. Oh well, here we go into my missionary journals to relive January, February and March!

January started off on the right foot with a new investigator. His name is Jerry. He is a philosophical thinker, so it should be interesting to see what happens.

Due to a couple of punctured tires (doncha don't love road construction?) we spent a day at the car shop waiting for the holes to get fixed. That was great fun, but oh well.

We had a zone meeting where we played a very dangerous game climbing up chairs and shelves to get a piece of paper high on the walls. I don't know what they were thinking, but luckily no one got hurt and we had fun.

The 9<sup>th</sup> marked 6 months. Yikes, 1/3 of my mission gone! How crazy is that?

Two days later I turned 22. It was a Sunday, so I got to spend it with my wards. As we joined the singles' ward for a social Sister Larsen told them it was my birthday and they sang to me. It was kind of embarrassing, but oh well.

Then transfers came to tell us our whole district was leaving except Sister Larsen, myself and 1 elder. We were shocked! Oh well, new adventure. As part of transfers, we lost

one of our wards. It made us both sad, but we knew it would help us focus on our other 2. It was hard to say goodbye though. They have been so awesome.

The end of the month brought Elder Perry (L. Tom Perry, member of the Quorum of 12 Apostles of the church) to our mission. He taught us about how to be better missionaries and later that night taught the auxiliary leaders how to do their jobs. It was really cool, especially when all of us got to go up and shake his hand.

On the 31<sup>st</sup> the Hardins got baptized. Missionaries have been working with them for over a year. So it was exciting to see them actually take that step. Now for the rest of them.

Even though February 1<sup>st</sup> was a Sunday, it brought only one thing in people's minds and that was the Super Bowl. A lot of people were watching just because the Arizona Cardinals made it. Needless to say we didn't get a lot of work done. And they ended up losing which made for some pretty sour people on Monday, especially since it was in the last few seconds that the game was decided.

Oh, so want a funny story? We were going to one of our member's apartments for a lesson. So we go and knock on her door, but she refused to open the door. We were really confused so we called her. When she picked up, she said that we had the wrong door! We laughed so hard. Ah the memories. The people on the other side probably thought we were weirdoes. ☺

About mid-month we met 2 girls that were really wanting to know about the gospel. Melissa Paschke and Kelly Taylor are so awesome! Both are ready to learn and willing to try.

Transfer news came once more and Sister Larsen remained my companion for another 6 weeks. That will make us companions for 6 months. It should be interesting. Sister Willison joined our companionship for a couple of days when hers went home. She is really crazy, but fun to be around.

The next weekend I experienced exchanges for the first (and most likely last) time. I was Sister Empie and Sister Del Rosario's companion for a day when Sister Strawcross came to my area to use her signing with one of our members.

The first week of March brought a baptism, and we were both excited for her.

Now another funny story. On "teamups" my companion, Paige and I got lost. We drove around in circles for about 10 minutes before our appointment told us to park and wait for him to save us. It was hilarious. As we drove we laughed, and every time we had to turn around we laughed harder. It was a good memory.

On Friday the 13<sup>th</sup> we tried to have a game night and tell people to bring their friends, but they didn't come. I guess it wasn't a lucky night to attempt a shindig. ☺

About a week before her baptism Kelly's mom became worried for her salvation in joining the Mormon Church. So she told her to meet with a preacher. Oy! Luckily she didn't hear anything she hadn't heard before.

We had a sisters' conference on the 20<sup>th</sup> and that was fun. We heard some good talks, played games, enjoyed lunch, and had a question/answer session with President and Sister Beck (the mission president and his wife). It was really fun,

but it went on for a long time.

The 28<sup>th</sup> brought Kelly's baptism. Yeah! There were so many people there that we had to use the chapel. It was OK though. The Spirit was still there. Kelly felt like a movie star getting pictures taken all over the place. I just laughed and said it was a good feeling.

Any way, that about does it for this quarter. See ya next time! PS – Are these getting longer or is it just me?



## NATE'S NETWORK

McDonough, GA

Nathan Beach

Well hey everyone it's that time again. So I guess we should get to it eh? Ok then here we go.

So in the month of January I had an interesting time. School was just as usual, fun but yet boring at the same time. Oh well, what can you do? So it seemed to rain a bit during this time. One of my classmates said it was because I was driving the bike. I think that was the reason too, so maybe it will rain more.... Anyways, work was great too but just slow! So life in the short description was back to usual. So then let's head on to February.

So in February it was unusually cold. So while driving to school I had to pack it up and stay warm. It did rain as well adding to the misery of driving there. But I was strong, and I could handle it. Work was same as usual, but we did get a new manager because Teresa was moved to another store. He is ok so far, but we will see.

So on to March. In this month there really not that much, but I did look forward to something. This would be April because the rest of the family would be on vacation. Thus the house would be for me, but that is for next time.

Other than that there really were not too many things that happened. These last three months are the slowest, and not too exciting months. So that's all that I have for now. See yawls next time!



## GRANDPA BEACH SEZS

Brigham City, UT

Frederic Beach

This edition I am sending along a couple of cute stories that our special friend Dot Mowery sent to us from Berwick, Pennsylvania. Hope you enjoy them as much as we did.

#1

Two Scandinavian young men from up in Minnesooooota were looking at a Sears catalog and admiring the models. Ole says to Sven "Have you seen the beautiful girls in this catalog?" Sven replies, "Yes, they are very beautiful. And look at the price!" Ole says, with wide eyes, "Wow, they aren't very expensive. At this price, I'm buying one." Sven smiles and pats him on the back. "Good idea! Order one and if she's as beautiful as she is in the catalog, I will get one too."

Three weeks later, Sven asks his friend Ole, "Did you ever receive the girl you ordered from the Sears catalog?" Ole replies, "No, but it shouldn't be long now. I got her clothes yesterday!"

#2

A little girl walked to and from school daily. Though the weather that morning was questionable and clouds were forming, she made her daily trek to the elementary school. As the afternoon progressed, the winds whipped up, along with thunder and lightning.

The mother of the little girl felt concerned that her daughter would be frightened as she walked home from school and she herself feared that the electrical storm might harm her child. Following the roar of thunder, lightning, like a flaming sword, would cut through the sky.

Full of concern, the mother quickly got into her car and drove along the route to her child's school. As she did so, she saw her little one walking along, but at each flash of lightning, the child would stop, look up and smile. Another and another were to follow quickly and with each the little girl would look at the streak of light and smile.

When the mother's car drove up beside the child she lowered the window and called to her, "What are you doing? Why do you keep stopping?"

The child answered, "I am trying to look pretty. God keeps taking my picture."

How typical of a trusting child!!! Thanks Dot for these cute stories. Always appreciate reading them.

Love ya all – Fred (Grandpa)



## RHYME & REASON

Brigham City, Utah

Paulene Beach

It's spring, or so it's supposed to be. Can't tell from looking outside. But my heart is turned to spring so I thought I'd send you a few thoughts of the best season EVER !!!

### TODAY

By Polly Thornton

Oh, Lord, I thank You for today  
Each precious hour along the way.  
The brilliant dawn and noon's warm rays  
The sky at sunset, twilight's haze.

I do not take for granted, God  
The seagull and the goldenrod  
The sparkling glimmers on the sea  
Your loving touches, touching me.

Though I'm at times preoccupied  
With pain and problems sorely tried  
Somehow with joy my heart sings out  
For this beauty You've brought about.

I've had my share of bliss and sorrow  
But know not if I'll have tomorrow  
So, for what we've shared in sweet accord  
Today, I thank You, loving Lord.

### ALCHEMY

By Sara Teasdale

I lift my heart as spring lifts up  
A yellow daisy to the rain;  
My heart will be a lovely cup  
Altho' it holds but pain.

For I shall learn from flower and leaf  
That color every drop they hold,  
To change the lifeless wine of grief  
To living gold.



## FAMILY HISTORY

McDonough, GA

Michael Beach

I found a cache of Beach family documents while searching online. They are in Wilkes-Barre, PA in the *Bishop Library* maintained by the *Luzerne County Historical Society*. The staff there has been very helpful. They are copying the documents for me. As I get time I will try to decipher what I can and transcribe them to the computer. Here are examples of the documents in the folders.

Mr. Josiah T. Beach, Salem  
Berwick, May 27, 1841

Uncle Josiah,

Your note to mother of the 21<sup>st</sup> last, enclosing fifty two dollars and fifty cents, for land sold on the Nescopeck Creek was duly received; and she feels herself much obliged to you for the remittance of the same, which was very acceptable.

Very Respectfully,  
N.B. Evans

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Mr. J.T. Beach  
Beach Haven, Luzern Co., Pa

Danville, Coumbia Co., Pa October 28<sup>th</sup>, 1844

Mr. Beach,

Since we received your letter on the twenty fifth of October concerning the Burns, and we have concluded to make you a pain (payment) of Burns as soon as possible to be four feet two inches in diameter at one hundred and thirty five dollars, which count to do good cost if got in good order, part which is to be paid in one boat load of coal which is to be one dollar and twenty five cents per ton at the mines. The rest of the balance due ours is to be paid in cash in one year with interest after six months until paid.

Reed Woolverton

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J.T. Beach Esqr.  
Beach Haven, Pa

September 23, 1846  
Dear Uncle, Sir

Circumstances are such that it becomes absolutely necessary for me to call on those who should at least be my friends for prompt payment. I therefore most respectfully ask you again for the small amount I believe to be my just due. The debt and interest to Sept 17<sup>th</sup> \$6.92. Grandfather also informs me that he had transferred to you three shares of my stock which he says you agreed to transfer to me. You will also please attend to that matter and make the transfer by so doing. Much obliged.

Yours Respectfully,  
E.D. Evans

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July 13<sup>th</sup> 1847

Dear Brother,

We received your letter this morning and before it was opened it struck me that our dear father was no more. For ever since we have heard of his sickness we did not think that he would last long for he was quite old. It is a great consolation to think that he went off so easy as he did. It is to be hoped he has gone to a better world to reap the harvest of many years he spent here in this world of trouble. Not long, dear brother, before we must follow him. May God prepare us to leave this world in peace, and to meet our dear father in Heaven. You must all feel the loss more sensible than we who has being a long absent. I had intended seeing you all this fall had Father lived. I had been more anxious to see him since his sickening in the spring then I ever have been since I left that country, but now I do not know weather I shall ever visit again. That country that is so dear to me. Here in these lonesome roads expect to spend any day.

Josiah, you will have much to do. It is to be hoped you will get along with less trouble then you apprehend with the business you have got to undertake. May you succeed with the offers with satin factory to all your friends, which will be hard to do I know. For if you do, your own business must be neglected, dear brother.

Do you not think it would be better for Nathan to come home and assist you on your place then to be here? For our canal will be going on this fall, and you know how it is with him. I think if he was there now it might have a good affect on him. Nathan fails fast. He looks quite thin. He is not happy although there is nothing to prevent enjoying himself as well here or any other place. I think he is anxious to go, but does nothing about it. Let me hear from you and have your opinion what you may think best, if you should think best for him to be with you. Just mention it in your letter and I will endeavor to help him off.

We shall want to hear from you as soon as convenient. We shall be anxious to hear from you all. Let us know how Mother is as it appears she was sick at Father's

death.

Josiah, I should be glad if you would keep one of Father's likenesses for me. There will be chance of getting it some day perhaps. If not that, something else that I may have as a keepsake, as you all can have something also. Send me all the different papers that gives an account of his death. You can send papers every week.

Tell my dear son to write, and let me know what he is engaged in at this time. Do not forget to let us hear from you often for I shall be anxious to hear from you. Our dearest love to Mother and my dear children, sisters and all my querying friends. And I remain your affectionate brother,

Thos P. Beach



## PAGE TURNER

HISTORY OF THE CHURCH, VOLUME 5

By Joseph Smith

Introduction and Notes by B.H. Roberts

Deseret Book Company, 1980, 563 pages

Review by Michael Beach

This is the fifth volume of a seven volume work. I have reported in the past on previous volumes. Looking back over past BHP publications I may have neglected to report on *Volume 4*.

As with the other volumes in the series, this is principally raw history. By that I mean it is a series of journal entries of various people, minutes from public meetings, excerpts from letters, etc.

There is some interpretation on the part of B.H. Roberts in the form of useful foot notes and an instructive 46-page introduction. This volume covers from May 1842 to August 1843.

It is an important time for the church. Having been expelled from the state of Missouri under dubious acts of non-Mormons, the Saints had established the city of Nauvoo in Illinois. Some efforts were made to seek redress through the courts as well as appeals to the governor, U.S. Congress and the President of the United States. All these efforts proved fruitless.

The prophet Joseph Smith is kidnapped by Missouri lawmen trying to carry him off to face certain death in that state. In a miraculous turn about he is rescued by non-Mormon authorities in Illinois. Smith is freed and the two lawmen are arrested for false imprisonment.

Important unique doctrines are revealed including the nature of temple work and eternal families. The controversial practice of polygamy is introduced as well. B.H. Roberts

shares an interesting story about how this revelation is first shared with Emma Smith, the wife of the prophet, and her reaction.

For non-Mormons these volumes offer insight into a Christian faith that is considered by some as out of the mainstream. For students of history there are many views of 19<sup>th</sup> century thought. For example you may remember Stephen Douglas who later ran against Lincoln for the presidency of the United States. This particular volume reveals interactions of Douglas with Smith when he (Douglas) was an official in Illinois. The prophet tells Douglas he will one day run for President, and if he were to prove himself unsupportive to the church his run would end in failure. Douglas is unsupportive and nearly 20 years later history unfolds as the prophet said it would. For members of *The Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-Day Saints*, this volume is a welcome look into the foundations of our religion.

## KID'S KORNER



MATT'S MINUTE  
McDonough, GA

Matthew Beach (18)

Guess what? It's time for another one of these crazy BHP articles. Aren't we all excited boys and girls?

Anyway, well school has been a continued proverbial thorn in the side of my life but only a few months left yah? I can't wait to graduate, especially after all the annoying homework. Well other than school my life has been kind bland.

January started out cold and the second half of the school year. Soccer conditioning was wrapping up and I was more than excited for the games to begin. I was hoping that I would get some good playing this time and have a good senior year. My Eagle Scout interview came up to finally wrap up completely my eagle scout and boy was that a doozy. The board of Eagle Scout interviewers questioned me for almost an hour on every facet of my project and my life as a scout. In the end my sparkling personality won out over poor paper work and I was awarded my Eagle Scout award! What else happened in January.... Hmmmm..... nothing much apparently.

February rolled around and so began my time to be an 18-year-old teenage boy. Kinda funny how I don't really feel or look it, but officially I was 18 years old. About this time some person broke into my car and stole my wallet. Lovely, I know. But a kind man found it and it was returned to me safe and sound! Yes! Soccer officially began and our team began our season with a bang. Winning the first 3 games and tying the fourth. I played midfield and have been improving a lot. I ran sooo much this summer that I was in much better shape to play this year. My birthday was fun because I had a bunch of guys over and we played videogames and paintball, our classic

pastimes, and we goofed off a lot. Hmmmm....

February went much like this. Every night was another soccer game and tons of homework. I barely got any sleep and had to barely keep up.

March went much the same. But all the soccer games are done now, well except one make up game the Tuesday after spring break. So I think life is going to go back to normal and hopefully be a lot better. Well March comes to a close and spring break is the second week of April and we're going to New York and some other crazy places. But that's for later.

Until next time my peeps! Keep it cool!



JAKE'S JOT  
McDonough, GA

Jacob Beach (16)

Well howdy do to you all. It's been a fun three months for me...actually no.

First let's go to where I left off on my trip. The last few days for my trip were fun. I got to go to Bush Gardens again just for fun while all the other bands were off at some meeting. We all snuck off to go ride rides. So we had fun with that but then had to get ready for the performance. We got to our hotel, packed and then left to the stadium. We got there, watched the first quarter of the game. It was so much fun. When we got down to the bottom, we got to march out on the field and played our show. It was so much fun to play in a real foot ball game. After that, school started and normal life got to be the norm again. Home work and school work, all that jazz. At the end of the month, I started working at Matt's job because he had to do soccer stuff. It was fun. I worked on cars and cleaned up stuff. My boss is so much fun, He is the real *Larry the Cable Guy*.

February came and so did my birthday. For my party, one guy showed up. All my other friends bailed on me and one even moved away to another state. Shows how much they care (just kidding). After that, I had a few minor projects that worked me 'til the end of the month.

Then came March. It was really fun. I got to mess around with a bunch of my friends and do a lot with jazz band. At one of the concerts, I got a solo in the song and it was great. We also had performance evaluations. It's where we go and people decide how much money we get to spend. We got all "ones" (score) for that and that is very good. After that, not much happened. I got some projects and I got some homework and all that junk. I kept working at my job and got myself a phone. The past few months haven't been real exciting, but the next few will as we come to the end of the school year. Peace out for now.



EMILY'S ENTRY  
McDonough, GA

Emily Beach (16)

Well hello everyone! I guess its BHP time again, so lets get going!

In January, we were happily in Utah, visiting everyone. It was nice, because we didn't have everyone. Jake was off at a competition, and Ash was at her mission. When we finally got home, school continued without a day of vacation from vacation. Oh well. The rest of the month went by rather fast and well. (ps, that's code for, "something got slipped into my dinner, and I couldn't remember the rest of the month").

The next month was February, surprisingly so. We celebrated Matt's party, but I couldn't wait till mine. I got a few friends over, and we played video games until they all had to leave except one, who stayed over the night. The rest of the month, as always, was uneventful and slow. I was really wishing March could come, even though there are no breaks.

Eventfully, we *did* get one break in March, when a late flurry came through and we actually had a snow day. It was all gone by noon, but hey, beggars can't be choosers. The rest of the month was spent preparing things for choir. In our zero period, we were starting our stuff for our operetta, *Trial by Jury* by Gilbert and Sullivan. I was the only one who tried out on the first day available (aka singing "somewhere over the rainbow.") I was kinda nervous because it was just me in my teacher's office singing for him, scary, I know. But in the end, I got the part of one of the bridesmaids, and understudy for Angelina, one of the main parts. For those of you who don't follow the storyline, *Trial by Jury* is about a couple in "love" named Angelina and Edwin, her rich fiancé. Angelina really doesn't love him, she just wants the money. So, when Edwin decides that he wants to keep his options open, she sues him for breach of marriage. The whole court sides with Angelina because she's so beautiful, and refers to Edwin as a monster. The judge is rather obnoxious and easily swayed by money. The fickle court goes through the process trying to figure out what to do. In the end, Angelina is drawn to the judge's money and power, and he marries her.

For choir, we were preparing our performance evaluations which came at the end of the month, surprisingly late. We preformed a renaissance Spanish piece called *Riu Riu Chiu*, and *Gloria in Excelsis in D Major*. (I'm not quite sure about the d major part, so forgive me if I'm wrong.) Anywho, both the freshmen and advanced choirs got "ones" (score) while we got "ones" everywhere except performance. It wasn't bad, but I wished we could have done better. Not to mention that one of the judges didn't like Mr. R and the other two were kinda nit picky, but hey, what can you do? All in all, it was

pretty good.

Well, that's my blurb, enjoy!



## THE LAST WORD

(Editorial comments - submissions welcome)

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK?

McDonough, GA

Michael Beach

Generally speaking I do my best to not allow cynicism to seep its way into my attitudes. On occasion its fumes manage to taint the aroma of my conversations. It often leads to criticism, not the healthy kind. Sometimes it can lead to another troubling response, withdrawal.

Here's how it has happened at times. Someone asks my opinion on something they consider important to them. I've learned to become cautious in these situations. Sometimes a person is genuinely unsure about a dilemma they face and really want to think about it in more than one way before they come to a decision. This is the ideal opportunity to puzzle options. I like to puzzle options. It wakes up the engineer in my brain. I don't like to just spew an answer of *how it is* unless I have what I consider to be a strong foundation for my statement. What I like to do is simply try to come up with different potential answers with my questioner and point out potential good and bad results of each option. When this sort of conversation goes on I usually have not already thought of it. I'm not trying to clarify as a teacher to a student. Instead I'm really thinking it through with the person who asked at the moment.

Then there are other times when a person has already pretty much made up their mind. They really don't want to consider the issue further. They are just looking for someone to agree with what they already think, validation. I do take a strong stand on issues I feel strongly about and feel I have a solid foundational argument for. If a person is essentially asking my agreement, and we strongly disagree, I have seen two outcomes. Either we debate a little and we agree to disagree (friendly), or the person becomes angry then explains how I'm not supportive of them. The relationship is damaged. Unfortunately, this last outcome happens way more often than the other two versions (agreement or friendly disagreement) of the story.

So here is what worries me about all this. When this last series of events (predecision, disagreement, upset feelings) happens too often in a short space of time, I withdraw. When the "what do you think" question comes up I either don't answer, or I ask something like "It depends. Do you want to know what I think or do you want me to agree with you?"

Neither of these approaches is very helpful, but it becomes a sort of defense mechanism.

All of this is amplified when a person doesn't ask your opinion, and in fact makes it clear they are not interested in your opinion. For peers I'm fine with that. In fact with peers I go out of my way to not express opinions unless they ask. For my children I feel I have a special responsibility to voice support or uneasiness depending on what sort of decisions I see them making. Not all the time, and not for all decisions, just when I feel strongly like I should speak up. They actually do ask my opinion on occasion. They did a lot as pre-teens, and they do again as young adults out of the house. It's those teens still at home that can become problematic.

You already know this dilemma. Say something good and you're supportive and they love you. Say something they perceive as critical or correcting and you're a tyrant or they believe you don't love them. Worse, they may take it as a sign that they are somehow not good enough resulting in low self esteem. Say nothing at all and you neglect your parental duties. Silence also tends to be taken as a sign you agree with whatever it is they've decided, even when you don't.

So if you ask my opinion and I'm slow to answer, don't take offense. Just assume my teens have been adding gray to my hair recently. Oh I'm sorry kids. I didn't *really* mean *you*... probably.

Answers to last quarter's puzzle:



### Submissions and Subscriptions

BHP is a quarterly newsletter for the Beach family, and any other interested parties. All submissions are welcome, and subscriptions are free.

Entries for the next edition of BHP are due no later than **15 June 2009**. Send all correspondence to our McDonough, GA address or e-mail [bhp@bhaven.org](mailto:bhp@bhaven.org)

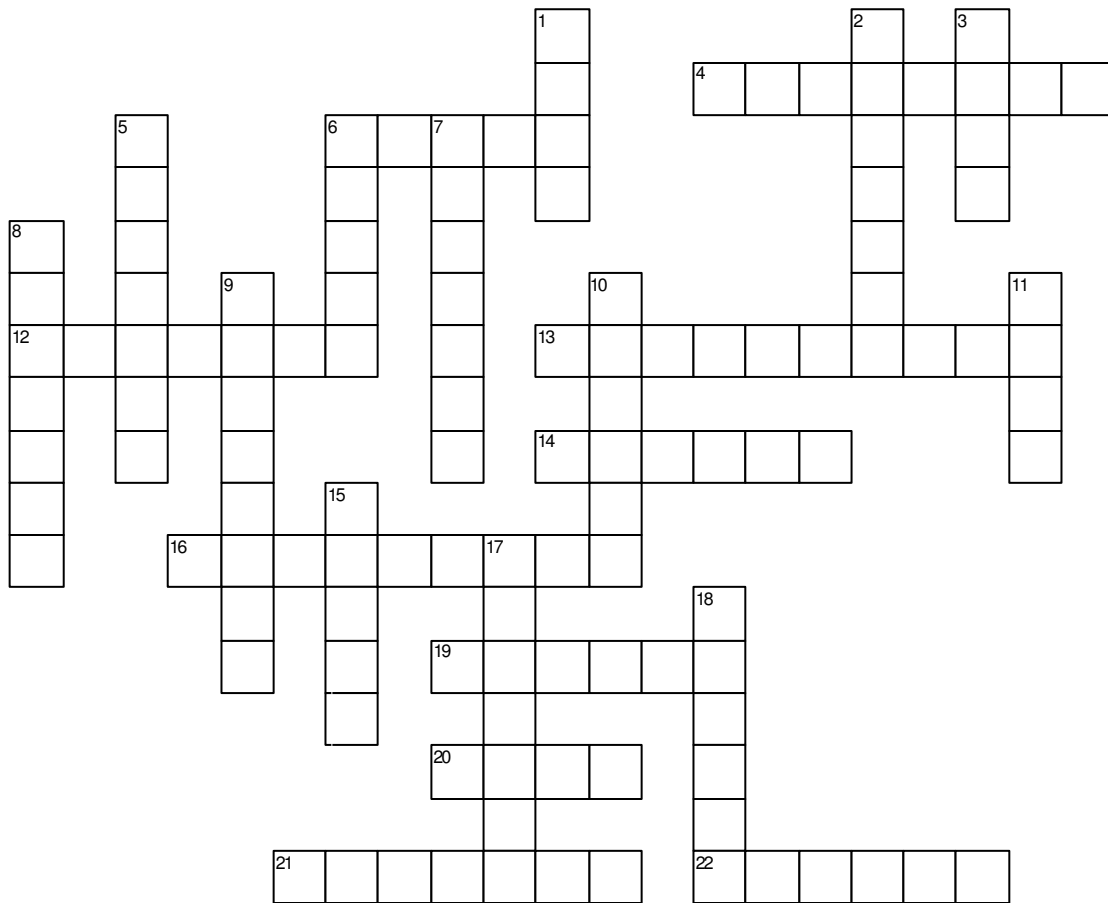
### Acknowledgments

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Editorial Comment	Michael Beach
Circulation	Nathan Beach



# BHP Intel

Answers can be found in articles.



www.CrosswordWeaver.com

## ACROSS

- 4 Where Ashley is
- 6 Ashley punctured these
- 12 Unsuccessful Lincoln opponent
- 13 No fun in the rain for Nate
- 14 Matt's "thorn"
- 16 Grandpa's new gadget
- 19 Sent \$52.50 to "Mother"
- 20 Ole wanted to buy one
- 21 Nate got a new one
- 22 Inspired poetry selection

## DOWN

- 1 Jake visited these "Gardens"
- 2 GA actually had one of these (2 words)
- 3 Music of Jake's band
- 5 What "God was taking"
- 6 Michelle's excitement in Jan
- 7 "History" commentor
- 8 Michelle & Kyra's Feb conversation
- 9 March 29 woe
- 10 Matt's fun
- 11 Mission President
- 15 Taught missionaries in Jan
- 17 Movie reviewed
- 18 Josiah's brother