

## **Chapter 20: Baymen!**

### **Life Application Verses:**

**Psalm 139: 13-16.** <sup>13</sup>For You formed my inward parts; You wove me in my mother's womb. <sup>14</sup>I will give thanks to You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; Wonderful are Your works, And my soul knows it very well. <sup>15</sup>My frame was not hidden from You, When I was made in secret, *And* skillfully wrought in the depths of the earth; <sup>16</sup>Your eyes have seen my unformed substance; And in Your book were all written The days that were ordained *for me*, When as yet there was not one of them.

**T**his chapter is about Baymen! It has its root in the Child-glish Language (young person's English version), at the age of 4, going on 5. In fact, the intended post-root word is Amen! So, whether we say Amen!...or Baymen!...the meaning is 100% accurate before God. Baymen! This saying is how our granddaughter would end the Blessing when we were about to eat a meal. She would thank God for the good food and then conclude with Baymen! It would rise in octave on Baaaaayyyy....then drop an octave on men! We would all quietly laugh from joy at the innocence of this precious child, but the Truth of the word she spoke was not lost on God's Humor and Love. In fact, this child was Heavenly Minded and Earthly Good—as she gave of Her heart. So, I wrote a little poem on the topic of Baymen...

#### **Poem by Ken Scott**

*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

SHE'LL SOON BE FIVE, SO FULL OF LIFE,  
HAPPY AND PLAYFUL, JUST ASK MY WIFE;  
TATERPOP, AM I, NANA, IS SHE,  
OUR LITTLE GRANDDAUGHTER, SO HAPPY, SO FREE;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

FACE OF AN ANGEL, A SMILE SO WARM,  
A HEAVENLY GIFT, GOD'S HANDS HE DID FORM;  
WORKS SO HARD, AT THE GAME OF PLAY,  
LEST WE FORGET, SHE IS HAPPY AT PRAY;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

READING, SINGING, PLANTING HER FLOWERS,  
WITH JOYFUL HANDS, HOURS UPON HOURS;  
A VOICE FROM ON HIGH, SHE IS BLESSED TO OWN,  
FOR GOD GAVE HER FAVOR, HIS LOVE SHE HAS SHOWN;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

SICK, OR HURT, OR SAD, SHE MAY BE'S,  
TATERPOP AND NANA, DOWN ON OUR KNEES;  
BEFORE THE THRONE OF MERCY AND GRACE,  
GOD HEARS AND KNOWS HER BEAUTIFUL FACE;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

LAUGHTER AND LOVE HER LITTLE HEART MAKES,  
WE THINK OF THIS WORLD, OUR OLD HEARTS BREAKS;  
FOR AS SHE GROWS, LIFE WILL TAKE ITS TOLL,  
ON JOYS AND PLAY AND SAFETY OF SOUL;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

PEPPA AND GEORGE AND MUMMY AND DADDY,  
THE PIGS MAKE KOTA BEAR SO VERY GLADDY;  
SHE LAUGHS AT THE SILLY OF THIS FAMILY,  
FOR GOD GAVE HER JOY SO HEAVENLY;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

PRAYING TO THE LORD, FOR THE FOOD WE RECEIVES,  
THIS LITTLE CHILD, FROM HER HEART, SHE BELIEVES;  
"GOD THANK YOU FOR THIS FOOD", WITH A GRIN,  
SO SWEETLY AND SOFTLY, THEN A LOUD, "BAYMEN!"  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

SHE'LL GROW UP SO FAST, LIFE WILL NOT BE SLOW,  
OH GOD OF HEAVEN, WE LOVE OUR ANGEL SO;  
YOU OPENED THE HEAVENS, TO SHOW US TRUE LOVE,  
FOR OUR ANGEL, WE KNOW, IS YOUR CHILD FROM ABOVE;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

GRANT TATER POP, NANA, TIME WITH HER YET,  
FOR IN YOUR LOVE, SO THAT SHE NOT FORGET;  
WHO YOU ARE, WHO IS JESUS THE CHRIST,  
SO WHEN SHE IS OLDER, SHE HAS ETERNAL LIFE;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

HER SCHOOL DAYS BEGINNING, SHE'S READY TO GO,  
GRANT HER ANGELS FOR SAFETY, OH LET IT BE SO;  
WE HOLD HER UP IN YOUR CARE, OH GOD,  
GUIDE HER YOUNG WAYS, ONTO HEAVENLY SOD;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

WHEN SHE IS OLDER, WE PRAY NOT DEPART,  
FROM THE WAYS OF GOD, TRUTH IN HER HEART;  
MAY SHE SERVE THEE, OH LORD, ALL THE DAYS OF HER LIFE,  
WALK WITH HER ALWAYS, MAY SHE LIVE WITHOUT STRIFE;  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

BLESS THIS CHILD, FROM YOUTH INTO AGE,  
THAT SHE MAY BECOME, YOUR VOICE ALL HER DAYS;  
TATER POP, NANA, WE PRAY WITHOUT END,  
THAT YOU GRANT HER PEACE, BAYMEN AND BAYMEN!  
*OUR LITTLE BUDDY, KOTA BEAR...*

When we think of our Kota Bear, we also think of our Daughter, Tera. How the time has flown through the years. Tera, Kota Bear's mom, was our first Angel, given to us by God. I would get in the floor and play with Tera and we spent Sunday afternoon's together during her play time set aside just for her. I've played with Barbie's and Ken's, been the elevator man in Barbie's house, and been silly and cherished my time with Tera. Now, she is a mom and it seems just like yesterday she was in her yellow dress on the way to Church at 2 years old, getting so tickled at my making silly faces at her. In all of this, with Tera and Kota Bear, I give God the Honor by saying, Baymen! Just as in the Life Application Verses, these children that Tater Pop and Nana have been Blessed with have given us so much joy. Let me repeat Psalm 139: 13-16: "For You formed my inward parts; You wove me in my mother's womb. I will give thanks to You, for I am fearfully and wonderfully made; Wonderful are Your works, And my soul knows it very well. My frame was not hidden from You, When I was made in secret, *And* skillfully wrought in the depths of the earth; Your eyes have seen my unformed substance; And in Your book were all written The days that were ordained *for me*, When as yet there was not one of them." These are the words of God to us about how important our children are!

These verses form the Heavenly Minded challenge to us as Parents; and, our Service to our children is to be Earthly Good in giving them a stable home—that has Love, Understanding, Patience, Caring, Hugs, Kisses, More Hugs, Time For Play, Going to the Park, and The Best Life We Can Offer Our Little Precious Ones. Tater Pop and Nana have tried to do our Earthly Good Best for our Tera, and now for our Kota Bear. Both of our girls have been so precious and sweet

and each one of them has provided us with Love and Laughter and the best hugs Life can offer. Like many children, they had their unique ways of saying things, mannerisms, and so forth. Tera was quiet, loved her time to do things alone or with her friends; Kota Bear, on the other hand, is like the British version of “Ready, Steady, Go.” When you see them together, they really are like ‘Two-Sweet-Peas-in-a-Pod.’ They are what God intended in Psalm 139: 13-16. His Handiwork is not lost on these two girls. And, all I can say is Baymen, Baymen, Baymen!!!

In the struggles of our modern times, with economic and global upheaval, threats of war, famines, abuse, and so many other things, I want to dedicate this chapter of the book to my Daughter and her husband, Carlos, for the care they give to Kota Bear. They work hard, provide for her, and they love her ‘like nobody’s business.’ It’s normal for them to spend time with her—quality time—and they give her hugs and kisses to reassure Kota Bear that she is never forgotten or not loved. When Kota Bear interacts with her ‘mommie and daddie’, you can see the Heavenly Light of Love in her eyes as she talks to them, asks questions, and enjoys life so very much. God truly fulfilled an Angelic Miracle by making both Tera and Kota Bear as “fearfully and wonderfully made.” I’ve got to say something right about now: Baymen, Oh Lord!

I’ve talked about the topic of parents and children before, but I wanted to revisit the topic again because it is so crucial today. When we have kids that drop out of school, get into drugs, and all sorts of things that are detrimental to them, it is the parent that must realize that in those formative years of our children, their upbringing is so crucial. To reiterate, “Train up a child in the way he should go, Even when he is old he will not depart from it (Proverbs 22: 6). Does it guarantee that they won’t become prodigals? No, but I believe that if we as parents take this Heavenly Minded approach, the Gift and Hope of Earthly Good is Blessed because we have followed the Path that God has informed us to follow. I see too often parents that seem disconnected from the very children they have given life in the Blessing of God. So often, also, I see moms and dads that walk with little ones as if that little person is a burden and they don’t pay attention to them, hold their little hands, or speak to them in a loving tone. It’s enough to break our hearts! I have to say, Baymen—but this time, it is to Lift up my sadness for any little child that goes through this type of upbringing. God did not mean for this to be so; He meant for our children to be our most precious Gift of Life, and for this, I say—Baymen!

According to the National Child Abuse Statistics<sup>1</sup>, “Children are suffering from a hidden epidemic of child abuse and neglect. Every year more than 3 million reports of child abuse are made in the United States involving more than 6 million children (a report can include multiple children). The United States has one of the worst records among industrialized nations...” God, how can this be? Do we as a nation not understand what this means for these children and for future generations? My heart cries out for these little ones as the Love Taterpop and Nana have for our daughter and granddaughter are so overwhelming that I cannot even begin to imagine how these abused and neglected children suffer...Oh God, what are we doing and why?

How many Baymens have never been heard or will never be heard? How many parents will silence these voices? I know that the God of Heaven, the Maker of All Things, surely sees the suffering of these children! And I know that in Your Time, all things will be made Right—that all things hidden will be brought to the Light. I Pray for these little ones and I thank You, Lord God, for our own children. Baymen!

Taperpop and Nana cherish the family in which Kota Bear lives. There is such a Love in that home that I often cry for joy! (I don't tell Tera this, but she will find out when she reads this.) We are so Truly Blessed and Thankful for what God has done and how He has shown us Heaven in these girls. Some people say that you can't see Heaven here on Earth—Heavenly Minded, Earthly Good. I say, “Oh yeah!?” I see Heaven every day in my daughter and granddaughter because only God could have made such Angels that live in our midst. Only God can Create and Shape and Design such creatures that walk among us.

I would say to any and all who may read these words: look for what God has done in your life and if you cannot find it, seek Him in Christ Jesus. If you have gone through hard times, see what is “fearfully and wonderfully made” in your family and if you have been even slightly negligent towards your children, take the time now to turn your attitude towards Heavenly Minded action to become Earthly Good towards your little ones. If those little ones have grown up and you have ill-will or something that you feel is not right between you and those children—however young or old—step out in Faith and make right what is not right in your relationships. Baymen????!!!

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<sup>1</sup> <http://www.childhelp.org/pages/statistics>

It's never too late to make amends, to rebuild that Love between you and your children. You may have been hurt and turned your back on them. But if you will remember this: God never ceases His Love towards us. He may not approve of what we do, but He NEVER stops loving us. His Love is Heavenly Minded; our love for our children or our parents must follow His example. Don't let something in the past determine for all time your future relationships with your family. Do what you can and Pray without ceasing for Healing.

When I consider, again, Tera and Kota Bear, I feel as if God stopped what He was doing. He said, "I am going to Bless Taterpop and Nana with two girls. They will be My Handiwork and these parents and one day grandparents shall know that I AM THAT I AM has Blessed them." When I think of our girls, I am amazed beyond words. Why? I believe that God is and that He sent His Son to take our place on the Cross. I believe that Jesus is the Christ, the Savior of the World. I believe that God Blesses families every day. I also, sadly, believe that Free Will allows us to neglect those very Blessings we have been given. For this last part, ***God Forgive Us For We Know NOT What We Do! ...*** Baymen.

#### A Question of Curiosity:

Count the number of times in one day that you tell your child that you love them and you mean it; now, compare that to the number of times your tone of voice has negatively impacted that love. Which is more powerful: Love or the lack thereof? It is not rocket science to figure this one out...

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"It is easier to build a girl or boy than to mend a woman or man." ~ *Author Unknown* ~

"The soul is healed by being with children." ~ *English Proverb* ~

"Every child you encounter is a divine appointment." ~ *Wess Stafford* ~

"Children are the living messages we send to a time we will not see." ~ *John W. Whitehead* ~

"Hugs can do great amounts of good, especially for children." ~ *Princess Diana* ~

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