

Power Of Whispered Words Transfers To Grandsons

By Becky Greenwell
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I have always believed in the idiom “from your lips to God’s ears.” The words are more like a prayer for me because that was what my grandma would say in such a prayerful manner.

I say it as a prayer of hope believing that from my lips to God’s ears prayers will be answered.

Through years of marriage, I found that what I thought out loud, whether they were wishes or wants, my words fell upon my husband’s ears, and they were answered.

Now I’m not saying things like taking the garbage out, hanging a picture for me, or helping me move the furniture around has him jumping up and getting right on it though.

Those kinds of things take a little longer to get from my lips to his ears, and into his ever-moving brain.

He clearly hears things he considers a challenge or permission for him to get his man tools out of the building. Particularly those electric ones that make lots of noise and can do lots of damage.

After 50 years of marriage, I have learned to keep those thoughts to myself until after I have thought them through, researched the project, and know that what I am about to speak is exactly what I want him to hear and respond.

I limit it to about every 10 years. The first time I discovered his gift of hearing was about 1990. I was sitting at the dining room table looking at a wall between the kitchen and dining room and thought out loud. “I bet if that wall was gone there would be so much more room in here.”

I left for Sunday Mass and when I came home there was no wall, only a huge mess. I didn’t think before speaking, but when it was finished it was perfect. I was impressed and pleased at how easy that was.

I tested this phenomenon over the next 10 years with little things like a flower garden here, a fence there, and even some laminate floor in the hallway. He was on it.

Ten years after the kitchen wall came down, I was ready for another big test of his hearing abilities.

If I could build this house over, I would have had a much bigger closet

in the master bedroom, a bathroom large enough for a whirlpool tub, and I would put it all at the opposite end of the house next to the laundry room, and closer to the kitchen.

“Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo,” and three months later I had a new master suite with a huge walk-in closet, a larger bathroom, and it was conveniently located right next to the laundry room, and around the corner from the kitchen.

From my lips to Randy’s ears and my mind was working overtime now.

I waited a few years for another major something, but I was getting little things done. I got a new refrigerator. A nice stainless steel one with a bottom drawer freezer, but it was a tight fit for the door to open fully in the space we had.

“I think this wall needs to be cut back about 11 inches and that would fix this tightness.” Nothing. He ignored me. One month, two months, nearly a year and I still complained every time I opened the refrigerator door. I had lost my powers.

One weekend our 9-year-old grandson, at the time, spent the weekend here. He opened the refrigerator door and banged it against the door facing. “Dang, this wall is in the way!” Several times over the weekend he would forget and hit the wall. Each time he let the world know the wall was just in the way.

Trevor went home and I went to the grocery store. I came home to a mess. The wall was down. I just looked at him and he said, “Trevor wanted this wall taken down. It was in his way.”

I had lost my powers while Trevor gained them. If it is now going to be “from Trevor’s lips to Granddaddy’s ears,” you can bet he is visiting a lot more often.

I still have a little power. Granddaddy, on his own, said that the floor needed to be replaced because of the missing wall. We are getting new kitchen floor. I suggested since we were tearing up the floor it would be a good time to take down the half wall between the dining room and living room. It is down.

That is close to the living room and I’m envisioning changes happening there. Well, better go for now and call Trevor. We’ve got ideas to talk about.



EARLE C. CLEMENTS Job Corp Academy culinary arts students prepared food and served at a reception following the Wednesday, October 14, Sturgis City Council meeting. The celebrated a \$4 million grant that will help fund the city’s water project. Senator Robby Mills presented a commemorative check to recognize the award from state government.

Study Shows Alcohol Consumption Increases Changes Of Seven Types Of Cancer

According to UT MD Anderson, alcohol increases a person’s risk for seven types of cancer, including breast cancer. An advisory report from the U.S. Surgeon General indicated that drinking alcohol increases breast cancer risk more than any other cancer in women.

In fact, more than 16 percent of the 270,000 breast cancer cases in women in 2019 were linked to alcohol consumption. Alcohol contains ethanol, which the body breaks down

into a cancer-causing substance known as acetaldehyde. Acetaldehyde causes DNA damage, which also can occur due to oxidative stress caused by alcohol.

Alcohol also can alter levels of estrogen and other hormones associated with breast

cancer. While millions of women consume alcohol without ever developing breast cancer, those at elevated risk for the disease may want to avoid it.

Even women considered at average risk for breast cancer should limit their consumption if they choose to drink.

Between You and Me x 2

By Monty Carter

Delight In God

My work involves a lot of time behind the wheel. This week I averaged 300+ miles a day delivering blood products to hospitals in the Carolinas and Georgia. It’s not always possible, but whenever I can get off the busy highway and take the backroads, I jump at the opportunity.

This week I was on a winding rural route in South Carolina. Both sides of the road were lined with beautiful farmland. Deer, cattle, corn, horses, donkeys, a hawk, and some turkey buzzards filled the landscape. If I didn’t know it I would think I was back in my native state, somewhere in Union County.

As I came around a bend I noticed black Angus cows heading in a line to fresh hay a farmer had just put out. As I crested a hill a young calf was trailing behind the old cows. He was running to catch up. Have you ever seen a calf running with sheer elation and joy? He knew he was a little be-

hind, but you could tell he was more thrilled with running and kicking up his hooves while tossing his head side to side. It was a moment of sheer delight.

I smiled, then chuckled. I thought about our delight in the Lord. The calf, like a young child wasn’t gonna let anything steal his joy. Sadly, as we get older we let a lot of things rob us of our joy. One day that calf is gonna settle for lying down or slowly grazing in that field. He will fall into a dull routine and will rarely frolic again.

People are no different. Life gets busy and tough. We forget our playful childhood ways. A cancer bomb, loss of a loved one, job stress, divorce, and even the routine of life will slowly crowd out our sense of playfulness and delight. Unless we guard it carefully our joy will disappear. Unattended delight of life can be the first step into an abyss of grief, pain, and despair.

The Psalmist guarded his delight like a

treasured family heirloom. He understood its importance and value:

“Delight yourself in the Lord, and he will give you the desires of your heart.”(Psalm 37:4)

This psalm is often taken out of context and used as a license to get whatever we want from God. But the psalmist instructs us to delight in God before we ever think about what we want. When our delight and focus are on God, He conforms our desires to His will. See the difference? It’s a big one. When I delight in the

Lord thoughts of fame and fortune disappear. My heart begins to desire kindness, health, love, faithfulness, gratitude, more time with God, and praise for Him.

Neither humans nor AI can accomplish this kind of joy. Only God provides this kind of “calf-kicking” kind of delight. So what are we waiting for? Let’s jump headfirst into the delight of God. Who knew that a lowly calf could teach such a valuable lesson?

Agape, Monty

ELECTION NOTICE

**October 21-23 and 26-28
EXCUSED VOTING
BY
IN-PERSON ABSENTEE**

Union County Clerk’s Office
100 W. Main Street - Morganfield

Union County Board of Elections will offer **EXCUSED IN-PERSON ABSENTEE VOTING** October 21 to 23 and October 26 to 28 during regular business hours, weekdays, 8:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M., inside the Union County Clerk’s Office for the November General Election for voters who will be unable to vote in person for Early Voting or on Election Day. Voters must attest to their reason for being unable to vote during Early Voting (October 29-October 31) or Election Day (November 3).

GARRICK THOMPSON
Union County Clerk

PUBLIC NOTICE

THE FOLLOWING ESTATE HAVE BEEN PROBATED IN UNION DISTRICT COURT. PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS TO FILE AGAINST SAID ESTATES MUST FILE SAME NOT LATER THAN SIX MONTHS FROM THE DATE OF THE APPOINTMENT OF THE FIDUCIARY.

Estate of Claude A. Milam. Attorney Cobie Evans, 200 South Main Street, Marion, KY 42064. Date of appointment October 15, 2026.

CROPLAND RENT REQUEST FOR BIDS

The City of Morganfield is accepting sealed bids at City Hall, 130 E. Main Street, Morganfield, Kentucky, until 3:00 PM, Tuesday the 17th of November 2026, for the use of approximately 350 acres of City owned farmland. The bid should be marked “Farm Lease” on the outside of the sealed envelope. The bids will be opened and read aloud at that time.

The term of the lease will be three (3) years, with option to extend the lease if the City chooses. The successful bidder will be required to pay one-half (1/2) the rent before March 31, or prior to planting, whichever is sooner, with remaining one-half (1/2) of rent due before October 30, in each year of lease. Specifications can be picked up at Morganfield City Hall, 130 E. Main Street, Morganfield, Kentucky.

The City reserves the right to reject any or all bids and to waive any irregularities in the bidding process. 10/28c

ELECTION NOTICE

November 3 General Election

**POLLING
LOCATIONS**

**Voting Runs 6:00 A.M.
to 6:00 P.M.**

ALL polling locations are now VOTE CENTERS; meaning regardless of residence, you can vote at ANY location.

-- POLLING LOCATIONS --

Union County Senior Citizens Center

225 N. Richards Lane, Morganfield

Camp Breckinridge Museum

1116 Villate Square Rd., Morganfield

Sturgis First Baptist Church Life Center

802 North Adams St., Sturgis

St. Agnes Parish Hall

504 Mulberry St., Uniontown

Waverly KC Hall

14 N. Maple St. Waverly

Henshaw Christian Church

237 Chapel Hill Road, Morganfield

Pride Community Room

199 State Route 2090, Clay

Anyone with questions, please call the Union County Clerk’s Office, (270) 389-1334, weekdays, 8:00 A.M. to 4:00 P.M.

Garrick Thompson
Union County Clerk