





BROADVIEW FARM

By

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Winter 2010

First Version

Christmas Season 2010

Second Version

"And I will cause you to ride on the high hills of the earth, and feed you with the heritage of Jacob your father."

Isaiah 58.



INTRODUCTION

In 2002 I inherited a wonderful farm called Broadview Farm. It's located south of Columbia, TN in an area surrounded by other farms. It has a rich heritage because it is truly a land of my fathers. If you like deer, turkeys, tire swings, cows, four-wheelers, good food, desserts, flowers, trees, farm smells, work, newborn calves, joy, goodness, kindness, peace, and many other things, you'll like Broadview Farm.

Have I left anything out?

Oh yes. There are also ticks, wasps, fire ants, manure piles, and thorns. We're working on some of those things, but there's not much we can do about the manure piles as long as there are cows on the farm. Red Heifer, whose picture is on the opposite page, when she was on the farm, would agree with that.

ENJOY THE FARM

And

WATCH YOUR STEP!



Early On

Part 1:

Broadview Farm belonged to my father when I was a child. I was a Daddy's girl and remember riding out to the farm with him from our house in town. He stayed busy while I at times fished in the pond near the old farmhouse and sometimes played on the big rocks. I thought the rocks were neat and still do. I caught a turtle one day thinking I had a big fish.

Basically I was a tagalong then. I tagged along wherever my daddy went. In time the tagalong became the owner.

Years later after I was grown and married, my daddy told Austin that some of the trees on the farm would make someone happy sometime. As it turned out, Austin and I were the ones made happy. By the time we owned the farm, many of the oak trees were huge, and we were able to use the logging money to help clear another area of the farm for fencing in order to have a pasture. A 7500 foot fence was built for the cattle that we would be getting.

Part 2:

While the trees were growing, the rest of the farm also had time to grow up in weeds, briars, and thorns. It was like a jungle but with some of the beauty left from the past. There were buttercups that appeared in some of the worst places. I like the buttercups!

Soon after becoming owners Austin and I would drive down from our home in KY (five hours away) on some Saturdays, work a couple of hours, and then drive the 5 hours back.

We're thankful to have a home on the farm now. There have been well over 100 trips since 2002. Wow!



More than a Farm

Broadview Farm is more than a farm. There are definitely farm things like a tractor called Ox, cows, hay, equipment, pasture, fences, and other farm necessities. But there's more!

About an acre of the farm in the very heart is an area where we have a Praise Pavilion, a home, a playground, a gazebo, and flowers. It's like a pretty garden.

We call our home Joy Place. It doubles as a school and is named after my parents, the Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Black School of Life Foundations. Right now our 6 grandchildren are the students. Austin has a room called Truth Gems Learning Center and Library. It offers a place to continue his online math classes.

I can't forget to mention the many acres of woods that we continue to have -- the oaks, walnuts, and cedars. The many deer and turkey love having Broadview as their home.

The fact that we have been given Broadview Farm shows that God's love for His people is very personal. He has given us some of my father's land and my great grandfather Papa Dugger. You see, it truly is a land of my fathers. I don't take it lightly.

It's more than a Farm!

A special thanks to the many people who have helped us!



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