



Midnight Country

with Woody Adkins



"Real Country, Real Late, Real Gooooood!"
www.MidnightCountry.org
*Every Monday morning Midnight to 5:30AM
Only on KOPN 89.5 FM Columbia Missouri

Recent Spotlight Artists →



Donna Fargo



Janie Fricke

Woody's Weekly Wonderings

March 15, 2006

There's an old church song with the line "Count your blessings, name them one by one." The admonition seems appropriate after this past weekend. I realize as I told Kelly the same number of people who were killed by the tornados are no doubt killed just about every weekend on the highways here in Missouri. Yet it seems much more scary as you and ten of thousands of your neighbors take shelter not knowing if you may be living your last moments here on earth. It sure makes you stop and think, huh? The forces of nature can certainly be deadly as was proved Sunday and they are certainly worthy of our respect. Gone are the days when I would take chances, such as not taking shelter, driving through floodwaters, etc. Of course things cannot always be avoided, but I try not to make a habit of playing Russian Roulette with a load gun. It is easy to assume it always happens somewhere else, to someone else, then it strikes within miles of each of our homes and within the KOPN listening area. I worried of course about the safety of all the known Midnight Country Family, but I wondered too if there are those who listen to the show, have never called and were perhaps among those hurt or even killed. I wrote an e-mail to the KOPN programmer's list and said "After having been glued to the TV all day I felt a little out of touch last night while doing my show. I am curious if anyone else doing a show during all the severe weather would have found a small TV in the air room beneficial? The radar on-line is better than nothing I suppose, but it seems the guys on TV are getting it down to where you can know with 5 minutes of when you will be transferred to the Community radio station in the sky. I for one would like to be able to select the last song playing as I am blown away. I know we are not qualified and might not be able to legally pass along on the air the info we see on TV, but I would take that chance and share the info if I learned a tornado would hit a certain town, street, etc. in five minutes. The warnings we play are good, but not as specific as what is on TV. One of my listeners said he had me on the radio with the TV on too, but turned down." While some of my usual humor came through, it was nonetheless a serious e-mail. As I said on the show your safety is much more important than listening to MC. There's always next week to hear the music I play. I was partly joking in my e-mail about "the last song playing as I am blown away" I do, of course, nonetheless have serious thoughts about such things and even if it were not me about to be taken from this life I would hope the last song heard by someone would give them hope and courage in their dark hour. I suppose as a result of these concerns I might be tempted to play only Country Gospel on the show, but in reality God can use any Country song to speak words of hope and courage. Midnight Country might be like an old beat up old fiddle with an ol' redneck, hillbilly, hippie trying to make music, but the touch of the Master's hand can turn it into something beautiful that brings hope and courage to those listening. All right if Brother Kevin will pass the offering plate while Sister Anna Rose plays the organ we'll take up a collection to end my little sermonette. ☺

Tuesday I took a walk on Bear Creek Trail for only the second time since losing Bronco. On Thanksgiving I had walked part way, yesterday I went the full distance that we would walk. I felt naked, like I didn't belong, like people thought it strange seeing someone like me walking on the trail. With Bronco I always felt complete and people always seemed happy to see Bronco, thus it was okay that I was there too. Before I got Bronco I used to take walks and imagine I had a Golden Retriever walking with me. I guess I am back to that, but the Golden I imagine walking with me now has a name and a face. I thought as I was walking, exercise is a bit of a Catch 22, I need to do it, but the more I do it, the healthier I will be, which will then only delay my being reunited with Bronco. ☺



Don't Miss the 2nd Annual
Midnight Country
Easter Special!
April 17th, 2006
All Country Gospel, All Night!

Gonna have church on MC,
NO suit or tie
required!



**Prayer
Requests
Corner**

Things to Pray About

MC Family member Kevin Burns' brother **Kent** has been very ill in Kansas City and is still in urgent need of your prayers.
Kelly's dad **Marv** will be having open-heart surgery next week.
All those devastated affected by the storms.
Co-worker of MC Family member Kevin Burns "**Oscar**" **David Meyer** passed away. Remember Oscar's family and friends at this time of loss.
Anna Rose as she recovers from her broken elbow.
Safety and **health** of all the **MC Family**.

Things to be Thankful For

A chance to play/hear real Country Music.
A very successful **Membership Drive** in January
(Never hesitate to send in your prayer requests)

**Spotlight Artist on the
Mar. 20th Edition of MC**



Keith Whitley

A lot of people have asked if I have gotten another dog yet or when I think I will. Of course I haven't yet or I would definitely have talked about it on the show and as for when, well I don't know. I seem to experience two emotions when it comes to adopting animals, dogs and cats in particular. First in the past when I have walked into a shelter, my first reaction has been to be deeply moved and then want to take 80% of them home with me. The second emotion brings me back to the sobering reality of my limitations, that I would not be able to care for them all, I would not be able to connect with them to the extent needed for each to feel loved and cherished as I sought to do with Bronco and continue to strive and do with Mear and Goldie. Of course there is a third emotion I hate to recall and that is one of great sadness as I leave all those needy animals behind. I don't even like to think about what happens to the ones who are not adopted by anyone. If I could I would be there to hold each of their paws as they pass from this world to the next. I would whisper in their ears "Watch for the Golden dog with a smile, he will lead you on to Heaven." How sad and how sad as well that there are people who are not treated any better. So when Saint Bronco has found my next dog I am sure I will know it and will sense I am ready to love and cherish him or her as I did Bronco, until then he will need to watch over all the other animals that I will not be able to love in this life. In the meantime thanks to Kelly being in my life I am able to spend time with her three dogs Sarah, Darth and Sergey.

This week I want to spotlight Keith Whitley. Like Bronco he left this world all too soon. He left behind some great music and so I look forward to sharing some of it with you. I again enjoyed the music selected by our spotlight supporter. As you know we played Rob's favorites from 4:30-5:30 this. All his selections were by artists who have passed on from this Earth, but still live on through their music. Rob knows his Country Music let me tell ya, one of the songs was by Charlie Rich and I thought, "Hey Charlie's not gone is he?" But sure enough Rob knew and I had forgotten that Charlie had passed on back in '95. You all keep me on my toes. ☺ Thanks so much Rob for the great selections and for your support of Midnight Country.

I want to send a big "Howdy" out to Loretta, Anna Rose's sister. She is a faithful reader of WWWs and last week I had the privilege of meeting her face-to-face for the first time. She was down trying to keep Anna Rose in line, now that's a full time job. ☺ I must admit though Anna Rose isn't quite as ornery as she was before she broke her elbow. She's still able to hand out them there candy apples though, thank goodness she only broken one elbow.

On a more serious note, continue to keep Kevin's brother Kent in your prayers as he recovers there in KC. Also Kelly's dad Marv will be having open-heart surgery next week and I know he too would appreciate your prayers. It goes with out saying there are a lot of hurting, grieving people here in our state that need our prayers.

Have a great week, tune in Monday morning as we spotlight Keith and please don't call to say "Woody you say it best when you say nothing at all", might lead to some dead air I tell ya, Woody

**The Ol'
Midnight
Country
Depot**



Telegraph was down this week, so no A&D's.

***A Glimpse Into the Life of a MC Listener**

Good grief I thought Shep was gonna smother me Sunday afternoon as he laid on top of me to protect his master. We had gone to the basement when all them there storms were coming 'round the mountain. I say mountain, though I know there ain't no real mountains here in this part of Missouri. Yet I do sometimes refer to that there town south of me as being a big pile of you know what. Ya know they've been riding hog farmers pretty hard about the smells them there pigs produce, but it ain't nothing like the stench from some of them there politicians. Well I ain't gonna get off on all that, I was supposed to tell ya about when I adopted Shep. Anyhow these here storms got me all worked up and so that story's gonna have to wait. I tell ya I've been a nervous wreck ever sense Sunday. I about had a heartache when Midnight Country went off the air. Between the prayin' and a cussing ol' Shep didn't know if I'd got religion or had lost my mind. It was quite a relief when the show came back on. I was already tryin' to think of which overalls to wear to Woody's funeral if the station had been blown away. Knowing Woody he's probably left instructions for no one in a suit to be allowed in. Well I don't know that for a fact, but just from looking at Woody's picture there on Charlotte's web, I mean the world wide web, I don't figure him for much of a suit wearin' type. Well I'll try and remember to tell ya more about Bessie Sue, Orlando and Shep next week. (continued next week)

(*Burt Jackson is not a real person and is not meant to represent anyone living or deceased. He is a figment of Woody's imagination as he tries his hand at story tellin'.)

Woody Adkins plays your **Classic Country** favorites and the best **Traditional Country** old and new!

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"It's not just radio, it's Community Radio!"

**Following the High Lonesome Sound on Sunday night*

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Do you have a favorite locally owned business where you shop all the time? Have you thought about asking them to underwrite Midnight Country? If so have them call Julie Baka at 573-874-1139 Mon.-Fri. from 9-5. Have them tell her "We want to underwrite the best darn Country Show this side of the Pearly Gates."

If they tell ya money is too tight, tell they can't afford NOT to underwrite Midnight Country. ☺ Or at least ask if you can hang up a flyer or two.

Need MC Flyers or Business Cards, just let me know!