



### GODLY REPAIR WORK

The morning before the second boy's camp in June a huge thunderstorm dumped over 3 inches of rain in a very short time. The result was a beach and driveway ripped up with deep trenches and gullies. I didn't have my camera handy or I would have captured a photo of 10-12 men and boys with rakes and shovels quickly trying to repair the damage.

As I hiked the trail to camp to greet the incoming campers I pondered the scene of the repair crew. In the morning they labored over a physical repair job, but later that same day they will start the repair work of an emotional and spiritual nature. For even as the storm has damaged the ground, sin has left its damaging effects upon the children's lives. The good news to the children (and to all of us) is that no matter how bad the damage, there is a God so powerful that He can repair anything. These men and their helpers will bring that good news to the children.

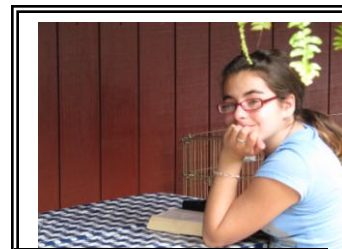
**"HOW BEAUTIFUL ARE THE FEET OF THOSE WHO BRING GOOD NEWS OF GOOD THINGS!" Romans 10:15b**



### A Review of the Nine Camps in 2009



Boys Camp One  
Considerate boys



Girls Camp One  
Despite the rains, these girls were content to just seek God



Boys Camp Two  
Many needy, tearful boys



Girls Camp Two  
They endured the heat patiently



Boys Camp Three  
There is no victory without a battle



Girls Camp Three  
So many girls hurting and needy that many of the women counselors are crying



Fish Camp One



Cook and Sew



Fish Camp Two

### WHAT A WONDERFUL NIGHT

(ANSWERED PRAYER)

This is what I wrote in my journal on Tuesday, June 23, 2009:

The weather is burning hot and drenched with humidity. It was 100 degrees but the heat index was 106, no breeze, just very oppressive heat. We worked hard to keep the children cooled off with water games, 2 water park (pond) times, and a longer swim at the lake. We urged the children to drink lots of water. During the evening mission story time I quit early since the heat and the insects were distracting all of us. The little camper girls seldom complained, but the staff walked around with soaked tee shirts and blood shot eyes from the dripping sweat. Oppressive heat clouded our every effort to think or move, and fans and air conditioners worked overtime. After everyone went off to bed it was brought to my attention that across the road from the camp the top of an electrical pole was on fire, near the transformer. I called emergency help units.

When Cliff and I finally got home we got on our knees to pray. "Dear Lord, please cool it down about 10 degrees so the children can hear the Gospel" (that was Cliff's prayer). "And dear Lord, if it pleases you, would You please bring a cooling wind down from the north?" (that was my prayer). Then Cliff went to bed and I headed for the bathroom to start a tub of water. I heard a loud banging sound outside. I ran to Cliff and he heard it too. Is someone banging on the door outside? He opened the glass sliding door to our balcony and wind sucked our curtains outside. We stepped outside to feel a rushing wind in our faces and hear the sound of tree tops swirl and bend. The air was incredibly cooler; a north wind was cooling us off! Praise the Lord! Then bang-the electricity went off. Cliff left for the camp.

P.S. We anticipated that the electric would go off because of the burning pole, so it was another concern. The counselors and children needed those fans in their units to make it bearable to sleep. The cooling wind came in just minutes before the electric went off and took the place of their fans. The children slept through the whole thing and never knew what happened. Praise God!