



*“There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under heaven”* ( Ecclesiastes 3:1) ... there was a time to discuss camp and a time to pray about it, a time to look around for camps available and a time to let God direct us to the right one, a time to ask people to join the team and a time to pray God will call the right people, a time to select the children and a time to ask God to hand-pick each one of them, a time to work hard to make it happen and a time to pray God will provide ... and a time for

Camp Good News 2006 to start - June 17, 2006 ...

Everything is packed; the team is ready to live out God’s plan for the week ahead. Excited we start our trip to Causeni, towards what God has planned for us. After a short while everyone gets quiet in the van and questions attack my mind *‘How will camp go?’ ‘Will it all go as planned?’ ‘Will the local staff keep to the things discussed?’ ‘Will the team bind together?’* ... a small voice whispers *“My precious child just rest, I know the plans I have for you, the wondrous things you will see, if you can just be patient and put your trust in Me.”* How comforting to know that God is in control of everything and He is a God of big and small things.

An hour and twenty minutes later we pull up in front of a wonderful place, much different from how it looked in spring with bare trees and grounds. Now I am amazed how God has brought his creation into life and painted everything surrounding us green and blue. The team gets busy unpacking and organizing everything for the children’s arrival the next day. Everyone is excited and committed to offer their best. Each day at camp holds its blessings, surprises, challenges and moments when God’s presence is personally felt. It is amazing to watch the children taken by surprise when they are told for the first time in their lives that God created each one of them unique and He planned for them to be the exact way they are, that Jesus unconditionally loves them and has wonderful plans for their lives.

A mother comes for a short time to visit her child and the joy overflows her 12 year old daughter telling her mom what she had learned at the camp during the first three days and then says she has to leave as she doesn’t want to miss the rest of the activities, that’s when I see so clear God’s power, majesty and love to capture a child’s heart. The mother leaves happy to know her daughter is having a good time at camp, but a little surprised and curious about the change in her daughter.



There is a time for everything, and a season for every activity under heaven...within a week Camp Good News comes to an end - What a blessed time! 105 Children came to know Jesus as their personal Lord and Savior and that He can be their source for joy, peace, unconditional love, comfort and provision. As parents come to pick up the children many joyful smiling faces of the children as well as the team members become a little sad, but memories of the week spent at camp will be kept alive in everyone’s hearts.

One more time questions attack my mind *“Who will guide these children?” “Who will direct their steps towards You, Lord?”* A comforting voice whispers: *“My Child, I have plans to draw them closer, I have plans to help them grow, there is much I do you cannot see and much you do not know. But know this Child, I love them, they are precious to me, before I formed them in the womb, I planned their destiny, their names are written on my palm, I never could forget. Rest Child, and do not weary of doing what is good.”*