



Camp Good News 2006 was a blessing and definitely a different experience for me than the camps in the previous years. The day the children arrived they looked nice and excited to be at the camp, but this was the group of children who had no idea what a Christian camp was. I had 11 girls in my cabin, most of them Russian speaking and two of them that didn't understand Romanian at all. Cristina from my group, a girl that was only 12, the very first afternoon went to Sue asking whether there would be a disco at the camp that night; a few other girls seemed to be very disappointed by hearing

there won't be a disco and asking why. It was clearly explained to the children during the chapel that night that Camp Good News is a Christian camp bringing the good news of Jesus Christ and the reason there won't be discos.

These campers needed more attention and time spent with them; they needed more dedication so they could see a glimpse of God's love through my acts, behavior and words. Even that the children came to camp not knowing what they will learn at camp, every day was a new experience with new activities and tasks they discovered to be interesting, challenging and educational. Every evening my girls would tell me what they liked most during the day and being curious of what was going to happen the next day. Everyday day



was holding something new for them, something they never experienced before. It was exciting to see all the children learning the songs and singing them with all their hearts the following days. Nastea and Ira from my cabin didn't speak Romanian at all, but during chapel they sang the songs holding the song paper in front of them, and their faces were radiant with joy. I noticed many children singing even during their quiet time. Everyday my girls would learn the verse of the day and listen to each other reciting it. One day the verse was longer and harder for them to retain, Gabriela (13) and Lena (9) woke up early morning and were repeating the verse, making sure they knew it for the Journaling time were miss Nena would listen carefully to them reciting it and give them little prizes.

Eight of my girls made decisions to accept Jesus into their hearts, thus taking the best decision of their life. Even though this camp was different from what the children expected on their arrival, the children learned that being a Christian gives joy, love you feel and love you show to others, and you can still have fun and please God. When I asked my girls what they liked most about the camp they all had different answers: the activities, the songs, the food, making new friends, and making Jesus their Savior and best friend.