

Camp – Day 2 (7.13.2010)

“Powerful” – what a great word. Today was a powerful day – it started where yesterday ended (well duh) ... actually, I am referring to the weather – rain coming down pretty solid, pretty powerful, but by mid morning the sun broke through and the day felt great.

But today was more than powerful in the weather – God is allowing some true KAIROS – defining moments – in our lives.

Schedule and studies ...

It starts with a good breakfast – and the AM show – a fun enjoyable time to get announcements and daily motivations

The morning studies are going to Old Testament characters to enhance the lessons from the New Testaments we are getting in the worships. Today was Jonah – quite a fishy story. (stop moaning). The overall theme is defining moments in time – what we are doing while the chronological slips away.

The band – Sidewalk Prophets – is doing a great job and our guys are standing in singing and enjoying. We are fortunate to start the week off in row 4 – center stage – right near front. We will rotate tomorrow, but this starting point got us into the habit of participating in the worships. I got to talk to the band this afternoon – they are giving away a guitar end of week – maybe one of our guys will win.

Rec Time – today was indoor rainy day rec – trust walks, balloon pops, and more – the biggy was Gorilla-Man-Gun ... a rock paper scissor game – Man gets the gun, gun gets the bear, bear gets the man. I did see Calvin be the bear and beat Adrianna's man. I later taught the camp rec leader the better version – hunter/bear/girl – hunter gets the bear-bear gets the girl-girl gets the hunter.

Track times (elective fun stuff) filled the afternoon but with soggy grounds – most played “battle ball” and outside Hailey getting hit in the head (note to Z - no damage) it was chaos. Five are in the choir.

Worship tonight hit solidly on redeeming time from Ephesians 5 – drilling home to kids that life is filled with opportunities to stand for Christ.

As I type – they are in Church Devotion time – this is the key opportunity for Tuck to gather his flock and dig into God's Word, application, life principles for FBC, and building unity. POWERFUL – hey I said that word was the word of the day.

OUR PEOPLE – some observations.

Girls did a pow-wow last night (no parents allowed – Cathy did monitor) to nail down some relationship issues. Communication is so vital and these kids are spending more time together

than usual – and like all families, you got to work on relationships. A great step in their lives – no, a better phrase could be last night was a defining moment. Where from here? Closer to God and closer to each other. MOMS – don't fret, no problems, just kinks being ironed out. As far as the guys go – in this area – they punch each other and then move on in their lives. Ahh, great to be a guy.

Some individual notes ...

Mike H is still a big teddy bear helping people. On a personal and funny note – his shoes needed some glueing so **Cindy G** picked some up on her trip into the big city (Jackson) – we gave the glue to **Mike** but told him under no circumstances was **Calvin** and **Josh** to get it – otherwise, **Jacob** would find his shoes glued together – or any other devious plot that they think up. I had to threaten Mike with a hair cut (removing his Mohawk) if Josh played with the glue.

Hailey – a great KAIROS illustration. I was being the loud pastor (so out of character) and saw Hailey across the quad – so I gave her a shout out as she walked with her team. Now kids may give you the stare (Z knows what I am talking about) but they love being encouraged publically. I saw Hailey give a little smile as she turned away. AWWW Shucks. This is Kairos – the chronological time was the seconds, the minutes that passed – the moment was the encouragement out loud, the pride from a church worker, and the warmth of friendship in our church – and the defining weirdness of a wild-n-crazy pastor.

Becca – she is getting ready for County Fair night – bandana, hickville, and more. This takes place in a few hours but it will be great. There is a little bit of country in that Mary Washington Coed.

Madie has explored my i-touch – and now she is hounding me. I beat her off and yet had to promise to revisit the issue tomorrow – I have a feeling she is gonna wear me down. Note to Paula – when you see the pic of me strangling her – it was only in play – well mostly.

SPEAKING OF PICS – we are getting some but no adapter to load on this computer – we will get them post trip and share. – I will try to get a few sent to me by text and I can transfer those.

Jacob – every year he seems to attract more and more girls – this man does not even have to try for there is this loner, James Dean confidence that draws them in. I feel for Mark and Lydia when he realizes what gift he has.

Sam girls – ok, Emma thinks I'm a creeper for I keep showing up in places she is doing things. I think she is following me. Emma also feels out of place in her bible study for all the other members seem to be from Alabama and have a southern accent – and she feels like she doesn't. Emma – I hate to break the news girl – but you may not be a Dolly Parton talker – but you do talk southern. **Rachel** – still smiling but more on her later. I did have a nice conversation about her toenails – the lime neon green with flowers on her big toe were the topic of our conversation. (note – I do not go around looking at girls toes – refer back to Emma thinking I'm a creeper)

Calvin – what a stud muffin I have raised – he sets the standard for coolness in our group – and that is not a parent talking – oh wait, maybe it is. Calvin is rarely seen alone, always leading the crowd with that Calvin look – kind of a Gomer meets Team Edward (a reference to Mayberry and Eclipse fans – I think I am the first to connect those two) He had a big coolness set back – he lost his shades – EEGAD - fortunately he brought three pairs – yes three, to coordinate with his outfits. I typed this shaking my head wondering which side of the family he gets that from.

Cindy G and Cathy J made run to the store – water, shorts for our girls who don't meet dress code, glue for Mike (and not Josh) and candy. **Josh** asked for duct tape – I think he was going to tape Jacob to the bed while he slept – Josh did not get the duct tape. C & C also want to go to church somewhere this week – they found Travis Cottrell has taken a Music position at Engelwood Baptist – about 4 miles away.

Adrianna still dressing in style – that girl has class. Saw here checking her doo in passing windows.

Bree – seems to be doing quite well for her first Christian Camp – she looks at me funny (but who doesn't) and smells like watermelon (well, I did spill my watermelon juice on her this evening) but is enjoying the week. She helped me out tonight. In the food line – I asked for three pieces of carrot slices. Just 3 small pieces – well the lady gave me a large helping – and smiled mischievously while she did it. Bree took the 32 extra pieces – thinks Bree.

Cameron – have not seen her much today – paths around here are wild, but she is smiling and singing and being her country girl self. I think I am going to ask her to give Emma southern talk lessons.

Josh – always with a laugh – always with a punch for my son – always looking up. We were blessed to get him on this trip. Only prob - when he chooses music, he thinks country is the only option.

Our group as a whole – crazy, cool, and a bit off the normal path. Today in the long hall line waiting to enter worship, the group behind us kept a 10 foot barrier – know I know we showered – or at least most of us – and we didn't try to bother them – outside the time I held up my phone and asked the other church to yell good bye to Lisa (and they did) – but it seems there is something different about our group. That's OK – I like different.

Till tomorrow – Pastor Todd