

Camp – 2010 - Day 3 (7.14.2010)

OK – I don't have too much today – spent a lot of my time inside studying for new sermon series starting 7.25 (in 12 days) and made a run to town (full ½ mile away) to get a card reader – hopefully transfer some pics over next few days.

The Day - - -

Up early again – not a lot of morning people in our group. The AM Show – the morning get us going rally – was fun. Dictionary Dave gave us word of the Day – OBEDIENCE (clap). – side note – look for Dictionary Dave coming to FBC this Fall – as part of a new sermon series [[Series – noun, a group or a number of related or similar things, events, etc., arranged or occurring in temporal, spatial, or other order or succession; sequence.]]

The biggie from this morning is the song of the day – the banana song – but we did the horse – form the horse, form form the horse - brush the horse, brush brush the horse – ride the horse, ride ride the horse

Confused? Check this youtube out – search it by using the words **Form Banana - Camp Ramah California**

Or link here ...

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=d456lQlvrhc&feature=related>

Bible study was Shadrack, Meshack, and Abednego – a great narrative on obedience.

Evening worship was from Genesis 28 on Jacob and his dream of the stairway/ladder to heaven. How we need to seize the presence of God – He is here – now – stop waiting. What stones do you have in your life that have been set up as pillars of these defining moments?

The people - - -

Tuck continues to build contacts and friends – he even let the staff pour out the water jugs all over him – soaked, he still meets people and builds relationships.

Many are making new friendships and getting memories that will last a lifetime. Some of our girls are learning sign language to “City on our Knees” – which we hope to see at FBC on 8/1 when prayer is the sermon theme. Josh is in Duct Tape Art – one of the more challenging trac times (lol). Haley (which I have been misspelling for two days) is enjoying this so much more now that battle balls are not being thrown at her head.

The pictures of Jacob continue to show more girls around him. How does he do this?

Adrianna has lost, found, and lost her voice several times over. Becca was the Jedi in outdoor games dodge ball today – she kept hiding behind this huge guy so no one would hit her.

Our guys are worn out ... but through all the whining ... I really think they are enjoying it ... but can't let on for that would not be cool.

NOTE – if ya'll want to send them a message – text me or email me and I will share with them.

I will try to post some pics on the Friendship Page tonight after midnight.

A word to Miss Pat Taylor – I think her grand kids missed their lesson from her tonight. Our seat assignments were perfect for Pat – the very back row. But three of the kids have to sit on the next to back row – and wouldn't you know it – Rachel & Emma did not sit on the back row at evening worship – Pat needs to work with them more.

It is hot – and Mike H has got it together early by being in Water Sports for trac – he gets to play in the pool! AAHHHH!

Sermon illustration in the works ...

- Expensive Equipment (Sin or Distractions in Life)
 - Tucks has a brand new camera – I mean a really nice one – and they got it because his and Jacqueline's little girl is soooo cute, you just gotta take as many

and as great of pictures as one can. Jacqueline gave him permission to bring it to camp (we see who runs that house!) as long as it makes it back. (he let me hold the Bag!!! empty, but at least I got close to this piece of technological greatness)

- Well last night, for County Fair night, Tuck got the camera out of the safe hiding place and we proceeded over to the gals rooms for us all to go together. Tuck got the camera out and started to play/point/click – but a problem – the darkness and the street lights dominated the pics with a hazey ethereal glow. People were blurry, the night had a van Goghish look, and Tuck was perturbed.
- He tinkered, went through the menu, looked for solutions in settings. No luck. Such an expensive tool not handling the night well – what to do?
- Tuck stepped into the room to take a photo and I noticed something – the lens – ok the cap was off but the lens was coated with a mist – the humidity had covered it completely. Gently, softly and tenderly, Tuck cleaned his lens and it was back to normal- yeahhhh!
- Moral of this story – we can get spiffed up, use expensive tools and means in our life – but the simplest sin will cause a barrier to rise between us and God and others. We need to seek purity, strive to stay clean, and examine ourselves daily.

Until later – chow

Todd Estes