

The Fishy Song

We just completed a FULL day of camp - whew!!! We made it. Tuesdays can be long but they are packed with lots of fun and smiles all day long.

Today's weather was HOT but that made swim time even better! We are keeping the kids hydrated in this heat and enjoying some indoor time as well.

Tomorrow is an exciting day. It's Everyone's Birthday so we will be celebrating all day long, culminating with a big time birthday party. We will have snow cones, popcorn, bounce houses, dancing and so much more. It's arguably one of our favorite days at camp.

Here's a great story from our scribe:

Day two, the sun rose quietly over the trees to illuminate the pond to greet a few early morning risers, with bibles on laps and journals open. Abiding time, with ABBA.

So what is the word for the day; "Joy".

Today the schedule was full; activity centers, organized games, swim time. The boys even got to swim a second time after dinner. Talk about awesome! Fishing in the big lake is one of the activity centers that is a fan favorite.

Let me tell you about Stella (not her real name). She is a first time camper. Nine years young, a bit timid, quiet and shy with a sweet sincere smile. She approached the fishing activity with a little apprehension. After all it was her first time to be at the big lake, out on the dock with a fishing pole in her hand. Confidence was not the word to describe what she felt.

But being the trooper she is, she followed the guidance her counselor MaKenna gave her. Worm on hook, bobber on the water, but no fish. Suddenly, uncle Tim, who was in charge of fishing this year, appeared with a question; "do you know the fishy song? I don't believe anyone knows the fishy song, as he made it up on the spot.

With rhyming words and a fun melody he sang it to them and Stella repeated it as she walked to a new spot to wet her line. Confidence restored, she cast her line. Yup, you guessed it, a fish immediately hit her line. Cause, that's what happens when you sing the fishy song. Her face lit up, and her eyes were expressive and joy filled. Hmm, this is what fishing is like all the time, right? Well not always, but today it was.

Joy experienced, or maybe it was Joy caught by a little girl who experienced the sweet affection of ABBA. Yeah, I think I will go with that, yes and amen.

Blessings everyone!

Darren Edwards,

OFC Director

p.s. One of our past volunteers could not make it to camp this year because she is having surgery on Wednesday morning at 8:45 so please lift her up in your prayers.