

How to train Your Dragon Camp Reflections

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Since elementary years, I have been attending every single camp/retreat of church's. This time, I am delighted for the opportunity to serve as a camp staff. The group, I'm responsible, contained the youngest members. They are the most cheeky and energetic. (There were a few members who worked so hard in finding the treasure even after the game was over.)

During the Camp, I felt their simplicity. I was in charge of the "play, eat and drink department" my purpose is to persuade them to stay there and do not move on. I remembered, after I tricked them from looking for their treasures, a camper asked me, "Are your clues really true?"

"Ye....s," I answered with a hint of guilty feeling, "it's true..the 'department head' does know what the treasure is like..." "Then, do you know where they are?" the camper pursued further. "...I don't know..."

An expression of partial-betrayal and partial-helplessness exhibited on his face. That made a big impression on me. Observing how simple-minded and pure-hearted these youngsters were, I wonder why can't we trust God and give our whole life to him with a simple faith and trust?

These adorable campers reminded me of my own experience in the past, how I trusted God as a child and how He brought me through trouble after troubles. God's love is for every one. I wish the seed of the Gospel had firmly planted in their hearts. I am confident, all of us, campers and staffs alike, had experienced God in this Camp, especially me.