

## REGULAR CORPS EVENTS

Sundays	<b>Meetings at 9.50. 10.30 a.m. 4-30 p.m.</b> <b>JAM Club— Jesus and Me 11.10 a.m.</b> For young people
Mondays	<b>Silver Threads Club</b> Lunch 12 noon. Meeting 1.45p.m Fortnightly Next one 5th September
Tuesdays	<b>Bible Study</b> Weekly, 7.30 at the hall. Next one 5th Sept. <b>Open Door and light lunches</b> 10 a.m.—1 p.m. <b>Parents and Tots</b> 10 a.m.—12 noon. Not school hols. <b>Home League</b> 1.30 p.m.
Wednesdays	<b>Cameo Club</b> —second Wednesday each month 7.30 p.m.
Thursdays	<b>Open Door</b> 10 a.m.—12 noon * <b>Open Songster practice</b> 1st Thursday each month
Fridays	<b>Coffee Morning and Luncheon Club</b> 9.30 a.m. and 12.15p.m.
Saturdays	<b>Walk</b> first Saturday every month. Details from Barrie, Andy or Gladys. All welcome

### Special this month...

<b>September</b>	<b>Annual Appeal collecting. See page 3</b>
24th/25th Sept	Harvest Celebrations See page 13 Saturday ...Barn Dance Sunday Special Harvest Meetings

### Coming Later...

October 9th	Y.P. Annual Sunday.
<b>Wed. 12 Oct.</b>	<b>Over 60s Rally Kings Centre</b>
<b>Tues. 20th Dec.</b>	Carols with the band. 11a.m. to 12 noon.

### Much Later...

**June 23rd and 24th 2012 130th Corps Anniversary with  
Major Sam. Edgar**

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*High Wycombe Corps*  
*Frogmoor*

COMMANDING OFFICER  
CAPTAIN HILARY MCCLINTOCK  
TELEPHONE 01494 471847

Music of all kinds  
Read all about it!



B.T.M.C.

Joystings  
Restrung

Musical  
Mayhem

Hexagon  
Carols

**Standard Bearer**

**September 2011**

**Year 11: Issue No. 7**

Greetings to you all as we enter the Autumn months! Thank you for the warm welcome you have given to me at the corps. There are busy months ahead between now and Advent, not least in September with Annual Appeal collecting which runs from 10<sup>th</sup> -25<sup>th</sup> September, and then Harvest. Don't forget to invite people along to the Harvest Barn Dance on Saturday 24<sup>th</sup> September!



I do not usually open forwarded emails that contain jokes or other such material forwarded on to amuse or encourage, as often the attachments are huge. But one caught my eye this week in my email in-box, and I did open it. It included the following words, along with photographs of paintings of specific occasions depicting the life of Jesus, with the following questions, as if spoken to us by Jesus.....

- If you never felt pain then how would you know that I am a healer?*
- If you never had to pray, how would you know that I am a deliverer?*
- If you never had a trial, how could you call yourself an overcomer?*
- If you never felt sadness, how would you know that I am a comforter?*
- If you never made a mistake, how would you know that I am a forgiver?*
- If you knew all, how would you know that I will answer your questions?*
- If you were never in trouble, how would you know that I will come to your rescue?*
- If you were never broken, then how would you know that I can make you whole?*
- If you never had a problem, how would you know that I can solve them?*
- If you never had suffering, then how would you know what I went through?*
- If you never went through the fire, then how would you become pure?*
- If I gave you all things, how would you appreciate them?*
- If I never corrected you, how would you know that I love you?*
- If you had all power, then how would you learn to depend on me?*
- If your life was perfect, then what would you need me for?*

### September Sudoku - "My Saviour"

Place a letter from the words 'My Saviour' into each empty cell so that each row, each column and each 3x3 box contains all letters. No letter should appear more than once in any row, column or 3 x 3 box.

		R				U		
			A		U			
U		Y	O		I	V		R
	I			O			S	
R	V						Y	M
	Y			M			U	
V		A	M		O	Y		I
			R		Y			
		M				A		

August

V	S	O	A	Y	I	M	U	R
R	M	Y	V	S	U	O	A	I
I	A	U	R	O	M	S	V	Y
A	U	R	M	I	Y	V	O	S
S	I	M	O	R	V	A	Y	U
O	Y	V	S	U	A	I	R	M
U	V	I	Y	M	O	R	S	A
M	R	A	U	V	S	Y	I	O
Y	O	S	I	A	R	U	M	V

Answer

It is quite fitting that the theme of this year's Annual Appeal is 'Mending Broken Lives'. Yes, it focuses on practical help and mending, as money raised goes to the social projects in the United Kingdom and Ireland run and supported by the Army. But we are called not just to give 'hand to man' but 'heart to God' as in the old Salvationist motto 'heart to God and hand to man!' We're often great at helping other people, but let's also ensure that our hearts are right with God and that we give him the time to mend and transform us, inside and out! And may we testify to his living power that continues to work in us. God is good!

We've all got a job to do for Annual Appeal! If you can't get out and about to raise money yourself, please do remember to pray for safety and an excellent response for those who are out collecting.

Thank you and God bless you.

Captain Hilary.

Please pray for ....  
 Margaret, Ron and son-in-law Graham as they grieve the loss of daughter Jane.  
 Stewart Christie., Gill Hawker's sister, Major Margaret Porter.

## Forward Planning

**Saturday 19th November** Christmas sale 10 a.m.  
Please book the date, tell friends and family. Felt, wool, fabric available if anyone would like to make items for sale. New ideas very welcome. What hobbies do you have that could produce something for the sale. See Melinda, Carol Peddle or Gladys.

**There will be a get-together at the hall on Wednesday evening 28th September for preparations and brain storming! At the hall. Please bring your ideas.**

“Donations in lieu of Christmas Cards”. Suggestions please for charities. Ideal would be one abroad through Salvation Army and one local charity - maybe children or medical. Please give your ideas to Gladys.

### **23/24 June 2012**

Celebration of the Corps' 130 Anniversary  
Major Sam. Edgar will be with us.  
Put it in your diary now. A not to be missed event!!!

## *Joystings Restrung*

*Message from Sylvia and Peter Dalziel*

You may want to know if you have not heard already that the first CD of the Joystings with 22 remastered tracks is being produced in England and is due to be launched in a few days time. We expect it to go global, but you may want to order your copy early direct from the address below. It comes with a 20 page introduction booklet and all the lyrics and is under the title Joystings Restrung.

It will cost you £13.95 plus £2.95 postage  
Salvation Army Trading Company Ltd.  
66-78 Dennington Road, Dennington Industrial Estate  
Wellingborough, NN8 2QH

CLASSIC *fm*



If you listen to Classic FM you will be aware of this annual event, aimed at getting people everywhere to join together to sing and enjoy themselves with the aim of raising funds. This year it's coming to the Salvation Army in High Wycombe!

## *Sing Fest*

*Come as you are, Sing as you are and join with us in singing a range of Pop, Gospel and Traditional Songs whilst also raising money for Classic FM 123 Sing. The event will take place at the Salvation Army in Frogmoor on Saturday 1st October 2011 from 4pm - 6p.m. Participants will be asked for a minimum donation of £1 which will go to the Classic FM Foundation to provide Music Therapy for some of the UK's most disadvantaged children.*

### *Armintha's New Venture*

If you're in the town on Tuesday mornings look out for Armintha who will be out there with War Crys and Kid's Alive papers. Captain Hilary is planning to be doing the same on Fridays. Please pray for them, that the papers people buy may make them think, and that God will give Armintha and Captain Hilary the right words to say to anyone who stops for a chat.

# Eco -Warriors - Children's Camp 2011

## William's Report

At junior camp we did lots of activities such as spy bunker, swimming, craft activities. We also did worship workshops there were four of these sport, music, art and creative prayer.

My favourite was the spy bunker because it was fun and exciting and we also painted out t- shirt with our not so secret agent names on. Everybody wore these at Staines on the Friday.

At camp I learnt that I was already good at some sports but also learnt that I could play capture the flag, kick cricket and extreme frisby.

I know that God loves us all more than I thought and he thinks we are all special in different ways

## Jackie's Report

Once again the time had come to pack ready for children's camp. This year all that was needed was rubbish so thank you to those who gave newspapers and empty plastic bottles. I can assure you they were put to good use.

With the car full of newspapers, bottles, plastic bags empty boxes the journey was made to Sunbury where the staff quickly did a safety check and set to preparing for the arrival of the children the next day.

Unfortunately Andy Hosier (Divisional Children's Officer) has still not recovered from his illness and so Lee Herdman stepped into the directors shoes, along with a few other personnel changes we soon settled to our first and last quiet evening meal of a Chinese takeaway.

Two thirty Sunday and we were ready and so were the children who had arrived at 11.30am and had been patiently waiting. Shown to their room and quickly unpacked the 38 children were soon chatting and renewing friendships and making new ones.

The weeks programme began - we were all to be Agents and learn how we could be transformed by God.

There are many things which went on from water fights, swimming, treasure hunts, a bowling trip, crafts, eating, eating and more eating creative prayer, and many more.

A visit from our new Divisional Commanders was encouraging to both children and staff and they certainly showed enthusiasm in the worship songs.

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The chapel was a mess full of rubbish (the easiest and quickest theme to prepare in the last three years), however over the week the place became transformed into a clean, tidy sparkling place just like how we can become if we accept God into our lives.

The children were reminded over the week how situations and people were transformed – The Creation, Water to Wine, Zaccheus, Death to Life. John 1 v 14 - "The word became flesh and moved into the neighbourhood" was our verse for the week.

We split into groups for prayers and worked through a daily prayer book which each child was able to take home – a kind donation from a corps in the division

We also had a visit from the Territorial Youth Secretary and Benedict who had come to collect the money which the children had donated for the water project – Benedict had to return the next day with more money bags the total collected (in change) was approx £350 pounds

Our week ended as usual at Staines where hopefully parents and friends could see a group of young people who had not only had a lively, active week but a week where they had become aware of how God can transform their lives and become a beautiful being.

My prayer for these youngsters is that as they have gone back to their many different backgrounds and situations they will remember just how amazing and powerful God is and how He can be their friend through every situation.

## Harvest Celebrations 24th and 25th September



A traditional Barn Dance and Supper is being arranged for the Saturday evening. To be held at 7 p.m. To make this evening a success we need sufficient people to come. Last year we were a little short of people to make up squares at times. It's not Strictly Come Dancing, it's much more fun than that and you can do it!

Make sure you get your ticket from  
Hazel as soon as possible!

Change of plan. Barn dance is now a quiz night.

## LETTER FROM THE GENERAL

*General Linda Bond is continuing with the previous general's habit of sending out from time to time, an open letter to all Salvationists. Unusually I have space this month to reproduce it, but normally this is not possible. You can register to receive this by email on the General's website, address as follows:- [www.salvationarmy.org.uk/thegeneral](http://www.salvationarmy.org.uk/thegeneral) Of course there are lots of other interesting things to read there, so it's worth a look anyway and I recommend it to you.*

Dear Salvationists,  
Very shortly I will commence international travel to Africa, South America East, New York and several countries in Europe. I look forward to seeing the Army around the world. What wonderful opportunities to learn and to minister! I will want to share some insights from these visits with you. These letters will also keep you informed on what is happening with regards to our international vision and associated action steps as well as soliciting your intercession for specific prayer topics. Of course, the pastoral tone of these letters will continue. To incorporate these emphases, I will in future publish this letter under the caption, *Sharing the vision*.

When in London, I attend the corps near my home. The congregation is very diverse when it comes to culture, age, economic standing, personal needs and knowledge of the Army. Sometimes, looking around, you would wonder how such a different group of people could be called a family but we are. The worship service gives quality time to greeting each other, prayer and testimony and is followed by fellowship around a cup of coffee. It is all so authentic, warm and relevant. The preaching is exceptional and the word is not just exhortation but sound teaching. Time is given to the sermon. Then there is the mercy seat appeal. Again, no rush. Though I have only been able to attend the corps a few times, I have witnessed some very moving responses. The week's programmes offer an array of ministry for body, mind and soul. The corps carries the needs of the world and the community on its heart. Its intercession and practical service are convincing proof of its dedication. In describing the corps where I soldier, I hope I have described yours. What I have always loved about the Army is that soldiers of all ages are involved in our worship and service.

Cont on page 12...

...General's letter, cont. from page 5

Our time together with the family of God is integral to who we are. We are nourished by the worship, the fellowship, the sermon. Yet the personal spiritual journey needs consistent attention as well. Eugene Peterson (translator of *The Message*) said, 'The Bible is given to us in the first place simply to invite us to make ourselves at home in the world of God...and become familiar with the way God speaks and the ways in which we answer him with our lives.'

I encourage you to spend time each day entering into his sacred space, through his word and prayer. Jesus advised us about these private encounters: But when you pray, go into your room, close the door and pray to your Father, who is unseen. (Matthew 6:6) For me, *the room* is the Scriptures. Make yourself at home there. Discover him; hear him speak; see the world from his point of view. Jesus goes on to say, 'Then the Father, who sees what is done in secret, will reward you.' His greatest reward is the reality of his presence! May you experience the joy of it this day.

God bless you richly.

Sincerely,

Linda Bond

General

### Corps Directory

Hazel and Keith Morris are now at  
6 Totteridge Common Cottages,  
Totteridge Lane, HP13 7QF  
Telephone 01494 459522

Remember to keep me in touch if you have any alterations to your entry. If you are not in directory and would like to be, please let me know.

Quote of the month.....

*"I am the way". All others are dead ends.*

Captain Hilary.

## *Laughter the Best Medicine?*

It was good to have Roger and Janet Timberlake visiting the corps over the last couple of weeks. They have been living in Australia for over forty years now, with Roger being a stalwart in the Melbourne Staff Band. However he still looks back to High Wycombe for some sterling musical moments, with perhaps his time in the male voice party as the peak of his musical achievements.

Grand though many of the occasions were, it was an evening at Radnage that brings to Roger a pang of nostalgia difficult to equal. The date was 15th December 1965; the event a carol service in aid of the local scout troop funds. Our male voice party, comprising Eric Dobson and Claude, bass, together with Roger and myself, Tenor, were invited guests and placed at the top of the entertainment billing.

Scoutmaster Skip Dean was in charge of proceedings. He had a mop of curly white hair, an extremely ruddy complexion and excessively hairy legs beneath his baggy shorts. He was conducting the carols with the flair and extravagance of an Andre Previn, exhorting us to a might crescendo by waving his arms with great gusto, then crouching down and hushing his congregation with a finger pressed to his lips during the quieter passages. Everybody joined in with a vibrancy of spirit that was an absolute joy.

So when it came to our turn to sing we were in a pretty relaxed frame of mind. Our first song "That Old Time Religion" had never gone better, we were all in find voice. It was during our second song, "How Beautiful Upon the Mountain", that it started to fall apart. Just a trifling thing really, Roger forgot a repeat, so that while the rest of us went back extolling the 'beauty of the mountains', he was trying to establish 'peace and tidings of joy'. Now anyone who knows Claude realises that he can be prone to laugh when he is nervous. I remember on one occasion when the band was giving a programme and Claude was due to sing a solo, the person responsible for his introduction announced in stentorian voice, "Mr. Claude Piddle will now sing to us". That was sufficient to send Claude in paroxysms of laughter and he was unable to perform and has never been the same man since.

Therefore when Roger started singing about 'establishing peace' in a very different key, Claude's sensitive ears picked up on the error immediately and his voice started to wobble and fade as he battled with the impulse of breaking into uncontrolled laughter.

Andy's Column continued from page 6...

...Eric, standing next to Claude, became infected with the same debilitating impulse and started spluttering. Roger too, realising his mistake found it all rather humorous, which just left me fighting against the odds. I am afraid that I was unequal to the task and four insipid notes later I joined the others in helpless laughter, tears rolling down our cheeks. Fortunately the audience were laughing just as much as we were and Skip Dean was roaring his head off.

We retired to our seats, which unfortunately were on the front of the stage and we had not yet recovered our equilibrium. The next item on the programme was a group of hand-bell ringers, which for some reason we found hilariously funny and did nothing to bring a sense of sobriety to our troubled souls.

Skip Dean took another couple of carols and when he requested that the four comedians would sing again, there was a mighty cheer from the audience. I think we thought we were under control. We stood in formation and looked across for Claude, our leader, to bring us in. His face was already grimaced with suppressed hysteria. We never stood a chance. We were doomed to dismal failure, although to his eternal credit Eric did manage to sing the first two notes.

Perhaps that is why Roger emigrated to Australia. What lessons can we learn from this episode? What spiritual enlightenment can be gained from public humiliation? There is a truism, "Laugh and the world laughs with you". Perhaps we should try it more often.

H.W. Songsters at  
Hexagon Theatre, Reading  
Annual Carol Service December 3rd.  
3 p.m. and 7.30 p.m.

If you would like to attend this very special event, it would be advisable to get your tickets early as a sell out is expected. Look it up on the internet on [www.carolconcert.org.uk](http://www.carolconcert.org.uk), where you will find information and a booking form. Tickets £13 full price. £11 concessions. Family ticket for the afternoon £25. (Two adults, two children extra children £7) Exciting guests and our own songsters joining with a chorus of 100.. Contact Valerie Gardiner, 65 Surley Row, Emmer Green, RG4 8LX. Phone 0118 9543707

# Belfast Temple Music Camp—“Inside Out”

Georgina Harkcom

Tristan, Alexandra, Haithe, Sarah and I all travelled to Castelwellan Castle for this year's Music Camp. The week's theme was “Inside Out”, looking at how, through God, our lives could be changed from the inside. The Bible passage we followed throughout the week was Romans 12: 1-2

Saturday. On arrival, Ali and Haithe were introduced to everyone and welcomed. They settled in well and it was lovely to be back in Belfast with friends we had made last year. We arrived quite late, due to flight times and missed the official introduction to BTMS 2011, but it was great to be thrown straight into the evening worship session. Then we all enjoyed C.O.A.C.H. (Chill out and Chat Hour) where we caught up with all our friends, and unpacked our luggage before going to bed.

The early start on Sunday morning with a BIG shock to the system, but we all soon got used to it. Breakfast was followed by band and then choral. This year the A band was led by BM. Andrew Mackereth from Nuneaton, and the Castl lake band by John Moore, the BM at Belfast Citadel. I really enjoyed playing in the band this year, despite not being able to play much of the music until about Thursday, because it was so challenging! Again the girls chorus was led by S.L. Keith Pyper of Belfast Temple. We sang a wide repertoire of music this year, with a variety of fast, jolly songs and more reflective devotional songs. In the worship session that followed the girls sang a beautiful song entitled !Holy Spirit, Holy Ground! Which included the words of ‘Spirit of the Living God’. I feel this song fitted in well with the camp theme of being changed from the inside out.

In the afternoon the older students went into Newcastle for an open air meeting. As the band started to play, many passers-by stopped to listen to the message that we, as young people, had. Youngsters in the crowd were invited to join in on the tambourines whilst the rest of the congregation sang “I’ll go in the strength of the Lord”. The atmosphere was buzzing as more and more people gathered to listen. I really enjoyed taking part, as it’s not the sort of thing I often get to experience.

Back at the castle, we joined in with evening worship, and then to bed for much needed sleep!

Monday and Tuesday followed a similar pattern, breakfast, followed by morning prayers and then either band or choral rehearsals. After that it was Bible study. I wasn’t really looking for to this but was pleasantly surprised at how good it was. I was amazed at some of the things that were said and found it really interesting. I learned a lot of stuff that I didn’t know in the four sessions we had throughout the week. After Bible study, we made our way back up the stairs for our electives. I chose timbrels again this year. The routine was set to a recording of the New York staff band play8ing an arrangement of “When the saints go marching in”. Much to my delight, the routine wasn’t quite as ‘high energy’ as it was last year, but it was still extremely complex—I still don’t know how I managed to remember it all! More rehearsals followed our electives, and then it was time for lunch and free time. After free time, it was band and choral rehearsals again.

Every evening we took part in a different activity, on Monday night the students and staff all travelled to Banbridge sports centre. We played football, rounders, relay races and crab football. It was a great night and a great opportunity to win points for our teams. Afterwards the whole camp joined for evening worship, each night led by a different member of staff. It was really good to spend time with friends, and with God. We sang songs, watched various video clips, listened to people’s testimonies and prayed together as a camp. Worship was followed by C.O.A.C.H. and then bed.

On Tuesday we had a whole camp chorus rehearsal. The music for the camp song was written by Andrew Mackereth and set to the words of “Trust and obey”. Many students found these words challenging to sing, but I’m sure that through them many were brought closer to God and reassured. The evening activity was “Whose line is it anyway”, based on a American TV show. Another game consisted of teams making up a song on the spot about a staff member. It was a hilarious evening when everyone enjoyed themselves!!

Wednesday was a little different. We were allowed half an hour extra in bed!! 😊 Then after morning prayers the camp separated to do outdoor activities. I chose bouldering. It was great fun clambering up waterfalls and then sliding down them on my back, and jumping into deep rock pools off big boulders. There was just enough time then to get ready and into our new camp polo shirts before parents and other family members and friends started arriving for open day.

As the weather was so good, both the bands played outside in the beautiful surroundings of the mountains of Mourne. The music ministered by the band was well received by the audience and also by the on-lookers in the surrounding park. Back into the castle to listen to the girls’ chorus. For me this was the most nerve wracking part of the day, as I had been asked to sing a solo at the beginning of a song for the open day and the final festival! After the performance we mingled and were introduced to people from the Belfast Corps and our friends’ parents. It was lovely to be made so welcome and to be included in conversations, as our parents couldn’t be there to see us! Once the visitors had left, there was just enough time for an elective rehearsal before dinner, then another camp song rehearsal and more option rehearsals.

Evening worship on Wednesday night was a little different, because boys and girls were separated for “sisterhood” and “brotherhood” sessions. The girls looked at how each one of us is beautiful, because God made us perfect to Him. Each of us were given a scroll entitled “The Father’s love letter”, which was a beautiful letter composed of Bible verses, reassuring us that God is there, and that He loves us. This worship time turned into quite an emotional time, but hot chocolate, marshmallows and cookies cheered everyone up!

By Thursday we were back to the regular routine and had nearly memorised the timetable by heart. In prayers we prayed for the students at camp who were collecting their A-level results, Tristan being one of them. In Bible study we looked at what our spiritual gifts are and how we can use them in our ordinary, everyday lives. We took a test which determined what some of our gifts were. It was really interesting to see how accurate it actually was, as most people agreed with what the test had shown. More rehearsals, lunch, free time and dinner followed, and then it was time for talent night "Castles Got Talent". Lots of people performed a wide range of talents that others weren't aware they had, winning points for their teams. It was an enjoyable night for students and staff alike. The highlight was probably when the whole camp burst into song singing, "It's no longer I that liveth" between every act"

After the talent night, we had our last camp song rehearsal and then our final evening worship of the week. It was quite a sad time, because we knew camp would soon be coming to an end. It was led by Major Paul Wright, the officer at Belfast Temple. He talked about what things would be like when we left camp and how we could show friends outside of camp the change that we had gone through throughout the week, and how, although it was hard, it was possible. Again worship turned into an 'emotional devotional', but it was great to spend time praying together in dorm groups and with other friends. It really brought us together as a big group of young Christians and was a lovely way to spend our penultimate night in the castle.

Friday flew by far too quickly as both bands and the chorus spent time putting the finishing touches to their pieces and songs. The A band spent time quickly trying to memorise two of the pieces they would be using in the final festival and practicing their formation for the spectacular opening of the Saturday night concert! People in their electives also spent time finishing off routines and learning lines ready for the festival. After all this we started packing ready to leave the next day and getting into our costumes for the themed night. The theme was 'movies' so the High Wycombe contingent decided to go as St. Trinians school girls, with Tristan as Miss Fritton, the head teacher! We enjoyed playing party games with the little ones before they went to bed and then dancing and having a good time all together. As you can imagine, no-one got much sleep on the last night and we were woken up early in the morning by various air horns, alarms and even a cornet playing the national anthem!

After our final breakfast and prayers, we were to tidy up the castle, and then get on the coach to take us back to the Orangefield Presbyterian Church in Belfast. When we arrived there we ate lunch and then did a full run through of how the evening would go. Everything was getting really exciting as we watched what the other members of camp had been getting up to during the week in their various electives and listening to the music from the other groups. Later, when we were all eating dinner, Major Wright called the students from High Wycombe to follow him. We were all panicking, thinking we'd done something wrong, but when we turned the corner, we realise why we'd been summoned. Sitting on the chairs in front of us in the foyer, was my mum (Jo) and Sarah's mum (Nicola). It was a lovely surprise to see them come along to support us and get a glimpse of all the fun we had had throughout the week.

The A Band opened the festival with a bolero arrangement of "Shine on Us". The atmosphere was electric right from the moment the drums started beating. It was an absolutely incredible evening. I didn't want it to end!! It was a proud moment when Tristan was called p to collect his 'top boy' shield; I don't think he was really expecting it!!! Then the choral sang two songs, one entitled "Everywhere" (my solo), a reflective song and the other called "Swinging with the Saints", a gospel song, and the band played their finale. After that all the staff and students congregated on the platform to sing the camp song "Trust and Obey. It was a lovely feeling, knowing the concert had been such a success and a good reflection of the amazing week we'd shared together.

On Sunday, we all met at Crawfordsburn Scout Centre for a camp goodbye BBQ. Here we said goodbye to the friends we had made during the week. We all look forward to going back next year.....only 46 weeks to go!!



I'm grateful to have been able to share the week with such wonderful people and in such a wonderful place. I look forward to being able to share some of what I learned a BTMC with people at home. It was a brilliant experience and definitely taught me a lot!