



# CAMP SHAMROCK NEWSLETTER

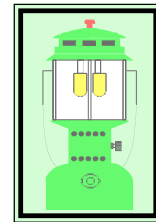
**Celebrating 40 years 1966 - 2006**

[www.campshamrock.org](http://www.campshamrock.org)

## ***ISSUE 23 ~ AUGUST 2006***

Hi Campers!

Welcome to your first newsletter since Camp Shamrock 2006. I think you'll all agree that it was a great camp which was enjoyed by all.



For those of you who are new to camp, this is just our way of keeping in touch with you throughout the year, and to keep you up to date with details on Camp Shamrock for next year (yes, we have already started the plans for it!) or anything else we organise between camps.

Don't forget we have a website where you can keep in touch with each other using the guest book section and where you can see photos of this years camp and of previous years to bring back the memories.

On pages 3&4 you will find details of our annual youth weekend which is being held in the beautiful town of Avoca, Co. Wicklow. It will be like a mini camp for the teenagers so we hope you can come and join in the fun!

Remember, this newsletter is for your enjoyment so if there is anything you would like to see in it next time or if you would like to put something into it please contact me at the address on page 6.

Look forward to seeing you all very soon!

Sheba

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# The Heart

"Tomorrow morning," the surgeon began, "I'll open up your heart..." "You'll find Jesus there," the boy interrupted. The surgeon looked up, annoyed "I'll cut your heart open," he continued, to see how much damage has been done..."

"But when you open up my heart, you'll find Jesus in there," said the boy. The surgeon looked to the parents, who sat quietly. "When I see how much damage has been done, I'll sew your heart and chest back up, and I'll plan what to do next."

"But you'll find Jesus in my heart. The Bible says He lives there. The hymns all say He lives there. You'll find Him in my heart."

The surgeon had had enough. "I'll tell you what I'll find in your heart. I'll find damaged muscle, low blood supply, and weakened vessels. And I'll find out if I can make you well."

"You'll find Jesus there too. He lives there." The surgeon left.

The surgeon sat in his office, recording his notes from the surgery, "...damaged aorta, damaged pulmonary vein, widespread muscle degeneration. No hope for transplant, no hope for cure. Therapy: painkillers and bed rest. Prognosis: here he paused, "death within one year."



He stopped the recorder, but there was more to be said. "Why?" he asked aloud. "Why did You do this? You've put him here; You've put him in this pain; and You've cursed him to an early death. Why?"

The Lord answered and said, "The boy, My lamb, was not meant for your flock for long, for he is a part of My flock, and will forever be. Here, in My flock, he will feel no pain, and will be comforted as you cannot imagine. His parents will one day join him here, and they will know peace, and My flock will continue to grow."

The surgeon's tears were hot, but his anger was hotter. "You created that boy, and You created that heart. He'll be dead in months. Why?" The Lord answered, "The boy, My lamb, shall return to My flock, for He has done his duty: I did not put My lamb with your flock to lose him, but to retrieve another lost lamb." The surgeon wept.

The next day the surgeon sat beside the boy's bed; the boy's parents sat across from him. The boy awoke and whispered, "Did you cut open my heart?"

"Yes," said the surgeon.

"What did you find?" asked the boy.

"I found Jesus there," said the surgeon.

The bible tells us that when God made us, He decided exactly when and where we must live in order that we could seek Him and perhaps reach out for Him and find Him. He is not far from each one of us. (Acts 17: 26-27) Isn't that amazing! We are here for a purpose. Maybe you don't know it yet, or maybe it doesn't show in your life just yet but just remember that God has a plan for **all** of our lives and someday we will find out just what that plan is.

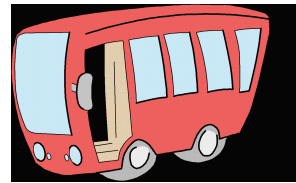
## Ireland Youth Weekend 2006

# What is the Everglow?

Featuring music from their latest album 'The Everglow' by Mae

The 2006 youth weekend will take you on a journey to discover the Everglow; the very thing that makes life worth living. Come prepared for an amazing weekend of devotionals activities, discussions, games and discoveries!

Where?	Ovoca Manor, Co. Wicklow, Ireland
When?	6th -8th October
Who for?	Ages 13+
How much?	€40.00 £30.00



The speakers for the weekend are



- From Ireland  
Peter Maguire  
Kyle Kophamel
- From England  
Mark Hill  
Matthew Partington

Transport and accommodation is **strictly limited** so if you really want to go, please have your parent/guardian complete the form on page 4 and return to Sheba, Clark or Kevin (see below) **BEFORE 30<sup>th</sup> September** or we will not be able to accommodate you!

**For more Information contact:**

Clark McIlroy – [clarkandhilmac1@yahoo.co.uk](mailto:clarkandhilmac1@yahoo.co.uk) if you live in Belfast/Bangor area ~

Sheba Clinton – [Sheba.clinton@tiscali.co.uk](mailto:Sheba.clinton@tiscali.co.uk) if you live in the Coleraine area ~

OR

Kevin Mullins – [Kevinmullins1@gmail.com](mailto:Kevinmullins1@gmail.com) if you live in the Dublin area ~

## Ireland Youth Weekend 2006

# What is the Evergl<sup>★</sup>w?

### Parental Consent Form (must be completed for all children attending)

**Note to parents.** Please ensure this form is completed for your child and **returned before 30<sup>th</sup> September.** If you need to contact your child for any reason during the weekend the number to call is 00353 862473656.

**The same rules and policies of Camp Shamrock will be applied at all times.**

All information is strictly confidential and will be kept only for the purpose of the youth weekend.

*Please complete the following details about your child.*

**Personal Details of child**

Name of child: \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

Date of Birth: \_\_\_\_\_

**Parent or Guardians contact details (in case of emergency)**

Name: \_\_\_\_\_

Relationship to child: \_\_\_\_\_

Contact number(s): 1. \_\_\_\_\_  
 2. \_\_\_\_\_

Does your child suffer from any illness we need to know about? (delete as necessary)  **YES** |  **NO** If yes, please specify: \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_  
 \_\_\_\_\_

I give my consent for \_\_\_\_\_ (child's name) to attend the Avoca youth weekend and participate in its activities.

Signed (Parent/Guardian) \_\_\_\_\_

### The Call of the Barnyard

A flock of wild ducks were flying in formation, heading south for the winter. They formed a beautiful V in the sky, and were admired by everyone who saw them from below.

One day, Wally, one of the wild ducks in the formation, spotted something on the ground that caught his eye. It was a barnyard with a flock of tame ducks who lived on the farm. They were waddling around on the ground, quacking merrily and eating corn that was thrown on the ground for them every day. Wally liked what he saw. "It sure would be nice to have some of that corn," he thought to himself. "And all this flying is very tiring. I'd like to just waddle around for a while."

So after thinking it over a while, Wally left the formation of wild ducks, made a sharp dive to the left, and headed for the barnyard. He landed among the tame ducks, and began to waddle around and quack merrily. He also started eating corn. The formation of wild ducks continued their journey south, but Wally didn't care. "I'll rejoin them when they come back north in a few months," he said to himself.

Several months went by and sure enough, Wally looked up and spotted the flock of wild ducks in formation, heading north. They looked beautiful up there. And Wally was tired of the barnyard. It was muddy and everywhere he waddled, nothing but duck doo. "It's time to leave," said Wally. So Wally flapped his wings furiously and tried to get airborne. But he had gained some weight from all his corn-eating, and he hadn't exercised his wings much either. He finally got off the ground, but he was flying too low and slammed into the side of the barn. He fell to the ground with a thud and said to himself, "Oh, well, I'll just wait until they fly south in a few months. Then I'll rejoin them and become a wild duck again."

But when the flock flew overhead once more, Wally again tried to lift himself out of the barnyard. He simply didn't have the strength. Every winter and every spring, he saw his wild duck friends flying overhead, and they would call out to him. But his attempts to leave were all in vain.

Eventually Wally no longer paid any attention to the wild ducks flying overhead. He hardly even noticed them. He had, after all, become a barnyard duck.

Sometimes we get tired of being wild ducks-followers of Jesus Christ. It's not always easy to be obedient to God and to discipline ourselves to hang in there for the long haul. When we are feeling that way, that's when Satan tempts us to "fall out of formation" and to join the barnyard ducks - the world.

But look what happened to Wally. He thought he would just "check it out" for awhile and then leave when he wanted to. But he couldn't do it. Sin is like that. Sin is a trap, and it has a way of changing us into people we don't even want to become. Eventually we lose touch with who we really are--the sons and daughters of the Most High. We become barnyard ducks.

*Author Unknown.*

# Dates and Information

## Camp Shamrock

### IRELAND YOUTH WEEKEND

6<sup>th</sup> October to 8<sup>th</sup> October. AGE 13+

See page 3 for main advert.

**PARENTAL CONSENT IS REQUIRED FOR ALL KIDS ATTENDING!**

#### BUILDING A BETTER FUTURE

- ♣ Protecting our children
- ♣ Setting good standards
- ♣ Implementing good practice

## CAMP SHAMROCK 2007

Yes, believe it or not we have already planned the dates for Camp 2007!

Boys camp will be 9-17 July

Girls camp will be 19-27 July

*\*keep it free\**

**CAMP  
SHAMROCK  
1966-2006**

A copy of this Newsletter will automatically be sent to all campers each time it is printed. (Approximately every three months). However if you do not wish to keep receiving this, please let me know by completing the details below and returning to me.

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I do/do not wish to receive any further copies of this Newsletter.

NAME: \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS: \_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_  
\_\_\_\_\_

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