



When my oldest grandson was three, he began coming to Day Camp when I started volunteering. He would go in the childcare room during Day Camp and work on all the projects they had and learn the songs. When his brother was born two years later, he would also go into the childcare room.

Through the years, the boys moved up thru Day Camp with the other children. When they were old enough, they asked if they could learn to be assistant leaders. They trained for two years and became leaders.

They are now fifteen and thirteen and look forward to what the camp each year.

The Day Camp became very important to me, since my grandsons live in Carnation/Duvall and do not attend any church. Their parents do not believe in Christ, and this is the only way my grandsons have learned about God and Jesus. They have learned their nightly prayers and say them every time they are down here. They even tell me that sometimes they say their prayers when they are home with their parents.

They have become great leaders as they help and guide each child in their group every year. This would include learning songs with hand motions, listening to the story at each station, praying before their snack time, and explaining what the snack means on that day. Each year they become more faithful, and I pray that they come to accept Christ. While this prayer is sometimes difficult, since they only go to church and learn about Christ when they visit me or attend Day Camp.

But I will tell you that last year's during football season, my grandson and some of his team members would go out in the middle of the field after they game, kneel down, and pray. I have never been prouder of him or his team members. I am so thankful that Chapel Hill has given my grandsons a much needed guidance in their faith.

*Bev Levinson*