

a time to use them it was now! Someone had brought a lawn chair and insisted that I get off the crutches! I quote from our news letter; "What a pleasure it was to see so many, many people come in work clothes and many others pitch right in. One of the real pleasures I received was in explaining to the extra men and women, that we hadn't expected, the jobs they could do and seeing them done exactly the way I asked! I think especially of the women who tried unsuccessfully to cover my toes that protruded from the cast.

Many people I saw for only a few minutes and I want to thank all who came. Those who worked in the Cook Trailer, those who raked and hoed and cleaned up, those on the septic lines, the carpenters on the buildings and built in bunks, the kids and adults who worked on the new fire circle and prayer area, and the men who came on Saturday and cut the trees!! In fact I was so thrilled that I forgot to take an offering!!! (I can almost see Pastors keeling over in a dead faint at this thought). But, Our Lord knows the needs of Wynola. There is still much to be done before we can open Camp Faith; men and boys for all kinds of jobs! Unless the rest rooms are completed we cannot use the buildings!" End of Quote!

One of the special joys for Suse and me was the new Fire Circle! The first day we came to Wynola, we walked around the grounds and saw only one beautiful spot. We never found it again until the men removed the big tree that had fallen into what is now

our new fire circle area. We had no idea how God would use that spot in the future!

It began to look as tho the buildings might be finished in time! There was still a very large problem that we had been praying about since I received my degree in Greenhorn! We had asked others to pray about it...someone to take Floyd's place.

This really wasn't a problem because I had seen him do a great job last year...but I was sure I could do as well, if not better! I had always been an up front type of person and I would be fine...if I had two good feet to walk on...but on crutches? I never thought to ask God what I should do...I began to pray that the Lord would send Floyd back. I didn't write or call him, I wanted God to give him the message..."You are needed at Wynola!"

It didn't happen and my prayer changed to "Lord, send me a man." Then to, "Please send me a man!" It sure is odd, we pray or demand and someone else gets the message. Sometimes it seems as though God has to take us by the scruff of the neck to show us who is controlling our lives!

One day, Pastor Bob Parker from Lincoln Acres Church came to see how I was doing. During his conversation he told me about a young man at his Church, he had just graduated from High School and was going to Biola in the fall! The way Pastor Bob talked,

this kid was a spiritual giant. I didn't commit myself but he left a phone number where this boy could be reached. After Bob left...I really talked with our Lord...about what HE wanted me to do, not what I wanted!

Then flooded across my mind was the years of being responsible for the training of apprentices in the machine shop. This could be a help to some Christian young men, learning to be responsible ...leading singing...leading prayer...being humorous...cabin inspections...being in charge in difficult situations...I began to realize that I would be away to the Doctor's quite a bit! I suddenly felt at ease with the idea. Thank you Lord!

I talked with Suse and we both agreed that we were very comfortable with teenagers and no one had any other suggestions. I called the number Pastor Bob had given me and talked with Dennis. I gave him directions to our home and he came right on the time we had set.

I was surprised at his maturity, compared to me, he was a spiritual giant but obviously lacking in the kind of experience he would need for the daily operation of Camp Faith! He was willing to learn which is great. He had many attributes, knowing Choruses...leading singing...teaching the Bible. He seemed teachable...he was having trouble with my sense of humor but then so does my wife. He knew very little about sports but with our program we did little of that. He knew some skits but there

are books on them and the counselors would know some!

I went over our purposes and goals, then the program we use and finally, what he would be doing! His eyes opened wider when I told him that on the days that I had to go to the Doctors or Hospital he would be in complete charge. Responsible for everything that happens on the grounds! What a load to place on a young man! I had no idea what we could promise him financially and he said, "Salary or not he wanted to do it!" He was my kind of kid...I mean young man!

God had provided us with Christian Health and Building Inspectors. On our word that we would correct the necessary items they let us open on time. While Dennis and I were busy with program and Campers we had Art and a couple other men working on construction.

The first item was the steps to the rest rooms were not finished. We only had cement blocks laid on the flat side. Two blocks high on the boys side and three high on the girls. The first week of Camp we didn't have sight guards in front of either door. We had to be careful not to open the door too wide or every thing inside would be visible!

We did very well during the first week with junior boys. They didn't mind but junior girls were much more careful about opening the door. Jack, from the Poway Church, took a week of vacation

to work on whatever the need was. He had a solution to the vision problem. He hung a sheet of plywood from the ceiling about two feet inside the door. Now it was possible to open the door completely and all that was visible was the Plywood panel!

Dennis and I were near the rest rooms after Jack was finished so that we would be satisfied that the plywood did the job it was intended to do. It worked perfectly, the first girl to open the door, looked in, jumped off the steps and yelled, "Dennis... somebody stole our rest room!"

Our theme for the summer was, "Joy in Christ!" Our translation of Phil. 4:6 was, 1. Be anxious about nothing! 2. Be Praying about everything! 3. Give thanks for all things! It was our fervent hope that all who came to "Camp Faith" to work...teach ...Counsel...direct...or be a Camper would leave with the knowledge that God really answers prayer!

Dennis did a fine job, he learned quickly! Many things he had never done before, he listened intently and didn't have to be shown a second time. He and I had agreed that he would be in charge of everything that applied to the program, except discipline...he would brief me of the problem and I would be the Judge, Jury and Disciplinarian. It was difficult for me at first to remember that Dennis was in charge! When someone came to me with a problem...I had to hold my answer and ask, "What did Dennis say?" No problem with the Campers and Counselors

but the Cooks, Pastors, and Adult Counselors didn't want a kid...boy...young man telling them what they should do!

It took about two weeks for the cooks & helpers to accept the fact that they consult Dennis about a change in meals or the time for them. Adult counselors just a little longer but the people that I expected to learn the easiest were the Pastors! Not every Pastor could accept asking a teenager about not going over to the swimming pool or taking a trip into town! They would come to me first and for some I got a kick out of telling them that this was Dennis' responsibility...he had to know everything about everybody that was on the grounds! Some showed their reluctance when asking the young Director for permission to leave the grounds, others did it graciously, knowing it was a part of Dennis' training!

A couple other items some Pastors had problems with was the class that Dennis was to handle alone. This was the Bible question & answer class. The Pastor was to sit in and not answer any question unless Dennis asked for his help. The questions were written by the Campers, placed in a box and Dennis had no previous knowledge as he took one at a time from the box. (This was for spiritual knowledge growth...spur of the moment thinking and speaking for Dennis)!

The other item that Dennis and I agreed on was that the Pastor was not...not to give an invitation to receive Christ until

Friday Camp Fire Meeting. Quite a few Pastors didn't like that idea until I asked them to attend our Monday morning staff meeting. At that meeting I laid out Dennis' responsibilities! Then the counselors were responsible for those in their care twenty four hours a day...teach a class five days a week and to find sometime during the week to talk individually with each camper about Jesus Christ! One of the greatest joys any of us ever have is to lead someone to Jesus! If you do lead someone to Christ Dennis and I want you to remember that you didn't do this alone!

First there is the Holy Spirit, then the cooks, the carpenters, plumbers, the people who gave of their time and finances for each of us to be here and then those at home praying for each one of us! Don't ever brag because God gave you a special privilege and the responsibility that goes along with it!

Counselors, after you have spoken to an individual camper tell your Junior Counselor who you talked with, but not the results. Then and only then the Junior Counselor must talk with that camper about Jesus for the experience!

Junior Counselors you already know that you were to learn all the lesson that are going to be taught this week! You also have been told that you will teach one class period during the week! I will announce after breakfast each morning who is to teach that day...Counselor or Junior Counselor. Remember...you promised

that you would know all five lessons!

Once the Pastors sat in on a staff meeting we had very little problem with the Pastors resenting Dennis or showing any resentment toward the program.

The grounds crew had finished clearing a path to a very large rock which later on became known as Prayer Rock! I had been using a pair of fore-arm crutches but I couldn't feel at ease until I personally walked the path. I waited until Dot went to town shopping and walked it to see if it was safe for the Campers. We also had a concern about rattle snakes. The crew did a fine job. The rock is on the upper forty acres (one quarter of a mile square). From the rest room building it was slightly more than a quarter mile and a climb of about 300 ft.

Dot was furious when the Cook told her about my walk up to the rock and back. She let me know how foolish I was not to trust Dennis to check it out...and on crutches! She was gracious not to bawl me out in front of the campers and staff. The next morning the cook let me know that she was the one who squealed on me by asking, "What did Dot say about your walk?" I told her, "It was worth it that rock is beautiful."

Dennis thought it would be good to hike up there and have a sharing, singing and prayer time! Hence the name Prayer Rock. I quote from our August 1965 News Letter! Quote: "On Wed. even-

ing during Junior Boys week, Pastor Bob Parker, Dennis and I were talking as the camp was settling down for the night when suddenly one of the counselors ran up to us and said, "At bed check I discovered one of my boys is missing!" Dennis and I have been trying to train ourselves not to panic at any unusual or unforeseen incident. At ten o'clock a boy missing caused the blood to move wildly thru our hearts. Pastor Bob ran to get his gasoline lantern, Dennis and I checked the rest rooms and shower stalls, then we thought to ask who it was that was missing. It was one of the boys on K.P.! He had received a poor score for his team during the day...perhaps this was the reason he was missing? As usual with junior boys and girls, every one of them has an opinion and are willing to share it with all who will listen!

One of the boys was positive he had seen the missing boy leaving Prayer Rock and going off thru the weeds! Thoughts of snakes, poison oak and coyotes raced thru our minds. How long do we wait until we call the police and search teams. We had the counselor check again so we would have time to think. We must get organized! Junior boys have no fear and looking for someone that is lost is very exciting, we had to make sure they didn't run off and get lost looking for the one that was lost.

Just then we heard a shout, "We found him"!! He had not gone off thru the weeds, as our expert junior boy witness had said! He had gone with us to Prayer Rock and found a good comfortable

spot in the corner and gone to sleep!!! As it was dark and we avoid using flashlights at Prayer time, no one noticed that he hadn't come along. He was missing about three quarters of an hour. We praise the Lord that he was just sleeping and that one of the Counselors ran back up "Just to Check"!

Dennis had ample time to hone his leadership and thinking ability in isolated situations. Twice it rained during the summer and both times Dot and I were in Escondido to the Doctors. Perhaps you didn't know that all our meals are eaten under the sky!

We have a twenty foot trailer converted into a kitchen. We have butane gas but no electricity. There are six picnic tables under the trees, well shaded but not very water-proof. During the rains Dennis arranged to have the food taken about a hundred and fifty yards to one of the Dorm buildings and there protected from the elements the meals were consumed and the meetings held!

In the closeness of the small building, the excitement of doing something new, there came a love and a desire to help one another far above anything that had happened in the Camp before! On those two days, six young people received Christ into their lives.

After that Dennis nor I had any fear when the rain clouds began to gather but we did get kind of excited, wondering what God would do next. We praised the Lord that He has the elements

under his control!

Shortly after the rains, I made the decision that I would never try to direct the Camp Program. If Dennis was an example of the young people who were available to God in our area, Dot and I would do whatever we could to encourage them along the way.

Our last week of having Dennis as Director of the program was the most unusual week of the year. Many of the young people went to summer school and still wanted a week at camp. Because of this, the last week was a mixed week of boys and girls and teenagers. What a mixture for Dennis, Dot and me!

Quoting from our August 1965 News letter! Quote: "It went rather well though not as well as separate camps, but there is Joy in all of the Lord's work! I believe the most precious and spiritually rewarding time of the entire seven weeks was on the last Friday night!

Eleven "Born Again" teenagers asked if they could have a Prayer Meeting after the final meeting on the Rock! It is one thing to say that we close out our day at Prayer Rock and quite another when young people ask and want to pray for others! Was this just a ruse to stay up longer? (Dennis and I quickly discussed it and decided that he and the Pastor of the week would close the night down below) Suse and I stayed with the teens and it

was the most inspiring time, as their concern for others was so apparent! Sitting on the rock, under a buttermilk sky, made us all so close together with Jesus in the midst of us. Praise the Lord for these kids!" End of Quote!

We took a week of vacation after the camp was finished and had a great time in the High Sierras. A week of resting and fishing plus walking without a crutch! On arriving home I had an appointment with the Dr. about my foot. My hopes were that this was my last visit!

I thought my foot was fine, I had cut the lawn twice, limping along behind. I was driving the van and the bug so I thought everything was perfect or soon would be. The Doctor checked the movement of the ankle joint and checked it up and down and I had full movement. Bending the foot up to the right was fine but I had very slight movement to the left. The Dr. grabbed my foot and twisted it to the inside, I held back a scream of pain!

An exray showed that the pin was too long and rubbing against another bone. So...two days in the hospital...a week with my foot higher than my chest (a couple days extra because I got up too soon) then a few more weeks on crutches. Then my foot should be as good as new.

We spent much time in September and early October speaking and

praying about Youtharama. Here is a quote from October 1965 News Letter, Quote; "Speaking to young people and adults about Youtharama recently I sensed the same feeling that I had felt before. The Adults seem to say, "This would be wonderful, but, we don't think our kids could do it". The young people have the feeling that it would be good, but, they really don't want to do it all at once. They would like to just dip a toe in as we test water to see if is too hot or too cold!

It is our human instinct to look to ourselves and our own strength to work for our Lord Jesus Christ. This is not God's way for we have no strength or power without Christ!" End Quote;

Good news from Dennis...his Christian Assignment from Biola is Harbor Bible Church Affilliated with A.S.S.U. Pastor Gabler knew Dennis from Camp this past summer. I feel sure the Church asked for Dennis. He had a problem as Biola College is about thirty miles from Harbor Bible and he did not have a car. The Church knew what kind of a young man they were looking for and came up with a car for him as a gift! P.T.L

Early in October we had a meeting at Wynola to discuss By-laws for the operation of Wynola. Incorporation was almost complete. At meeting time only five groups had representatives present. We had a great increase in interest with the start of the buildings and a large increase in the number of groups that sent workers, campers, helpers, counselors, Jr. counselors and

Pastors. I must admit I was disappointed with the small representation. Much prayer had been raised to God for this meeting...is this all that were interested? We were getting ready to sit down and Mr. Sieski drove up and whispered to me, "There is a large group of people over at the buildings, don't you think we should get them over here?"

I was so thrilled I felt like running, even on my limping leg! I was so excited I couldn't remember names of people I had known for more than a year and a half. In all fourteen groups were present. We discussed some changes and the reasons we had to protect the Churches, the Grounds and the Mission. We discussed the need for all groups to be represented for our next meeting for the future of Wynola B.C.

We attended two Missionary Conferences during the month, the first one was at Imperial Community Church. A special joy for Suse and me. There we met three couples of the Church that were serving in A.S.S.U. Sunday Schools. Clyde Huff & Joan his wife, traveling 70 miles round trip to teach at Highline Union S.S. Suse and I have warm feelings for Highline, the place we began to be ourselves! Clyde and Joan get back to Imperial in time to sing in the Choir!

Leroy & Mary Jackson & Family travel 45 miles round trip to Plaster City S.S. Plaster City is a company owned housing developement for the employees of a company that manufactures

Sheet Rock. The S.S. meets in the Community Building. Leroy is the Supt. both he and Mary teach, Kathy their daughter is the Secretary! Kathy spent a week at Camp Faith as a Jr. Counselor.

Mel & Rowena Moore hardly have time to attend their home Church. Mel is the Pastor of the Ocotillo Bible Church. Until they moved here they traveled the 65 mile round trip many times. They now hold two services on Sunday and one on Wednesday! The Church meets in the local Fire House.

We praise the Lord for this Church that not only prays but also supports financially Missionaries world wide but sends out Members out beyond its own borders to teach!

Suse and I attended the G.L.A.S.S. Convention (November 1965) in Van Nuys. It was very tiring, we were at our display all the hours except the general meetings. Most of our time was spent talking with S.S. Supt., Teachers, Youth Directors, and young people from the Bible Colleges. The gist of much of our conversations after looking over the Sunday School Lesson Materials was that the urgency of the message was lost in the mechanics and methods of teaching! Fear (in many of those we talked with) that a personal relationship to Jesus is gradually being removed from most of the printed material! By now...1994 the commercialization and profitability has diminished the call for a personal relationship to Christ in printed Sunday School

Teaching Materials!

I had kept the District Superintendent aware of the progress being made about the Incorporation and the thoughts of selling the orchard portion of the property! He came to our home to talk me out of going ahead with the plan. I told him my reasons for continuing!

1. Jesus violently chasing the money changers and other sellers out of the Temple! 2. Before I became a Christian we had all kinds of ways of making money at our home Church and we had very little in the building fund. A new Pastor came and said, "No more money making schemes, from now on we will tithe!" I thought he was crazy, but in three years the Church had built and paid for Fifty Thousand Dollars of Construction! 3. The people who are working on the buildings, paying for materials and sending their children, should have a say in the control of the grounds! 4. If this is God's Bible Camp Grounds, HE doesn't need to sell fruit to support it! If it isn't, I don't want any part of it!

Bob...looked directly at me and said, "El, if I were you I would not make waves. The former Missionary...and me...and the Executive Vice President of the Mission approved this program. He came out from Philadelphia to look it over and was satisfied that this was a good business loan with solid collateral and good people to operate the ranch! I could see that Bob was upset

and always avoided conflict, if at all possible! He is a Godly man and it was obvious he was looking ahead to the problems this would bring.

He walked towards the door, stood facing it for a moment, turned to me and said, "If I were you, I probably wouldn't do it but if God wants you to, then you have to do it!" Quickly he left without another word or looking back!

Shortly after this Bob called and said, "One of the Churches has paid the Air Fare for the Executive Vice President to come out and have a meeting at your home." When the two of them arrived, we were told it would be best if we were not at the meeting!

I was completely surprised that Bob would go along with this but it was the kind of rudeness that I expected from the V.P. In our own home we had a choice of leaving or staying in a bedroom, we chose the bedroom where we prayed the entire time!

When their meeting was over we saw the Apple Orchard Manager and three men from one Church which completely surprised me. These three men were the hardest workers at the Camp grounds! Suse and I were not told anything about the Meeting. Nor about our position in the Mission! Three days later we were to have the Meeting on the Camp grounds, to approve or reject the Incorporation and/or the By-laws. The next morning I went to

see my friend Palmer. He reminded me that God knew all about this and all we could do was to leave it in His Hands!

Three days later on November 20th. 1965 a meeting was held on the grounds. Twelve Churches and/or S.S. were represented. (Two others called and apologized for not being able to attend but said they agreed with the sale and By-laws) In attendance were Mr. & Mrs. Kennedy, previous owners of the property, Ray Meyers, Apple Ranch Manager, Bob Bunnell District Supt. and Palmer Johnson, Attorney who prepared the By-laws and Incorporation!

I had opened the meeting with prayer and noted our purpose for the meeting! A car drove up to where we were meeting under the trees at the picnic tables...it was the three men from the meeting at our home! Palmer, Dot and I agreed that we would not tell anyone, about the meeting in our home. The membership that attended the meeting as far as we knew, did not know of the problem that could come before the group!

When the men came to the meeting area I greeted them and started to brief them where we were in the meeting. One of the men held up his hand to stop me saying, "If you let us talk first, perhaps we won't need to have this meeting!" My heart seemed to drop into my shoes, but what could I do? The spokesman started by saying, "We wanted some clarification about the agreement with Ray the Ranch Manager, how the sale would affect him and the

agreement, and perhaps we would need the whole eighty seven acres someday." He continued, "We paid for the V.P. of the Mission to come out and meet with us, Ray and the District Supt. We met at El & Dot's home but they were not present. We found out the agreement that Ray had with the Mission was withdrawn, when the previous Missionary was not to be in charge of the Camp Grounds! We were shown the books of the income up until the present time. It didn't look like a good investment.

When the meeting was over we stood outside and prayed about the information we had and decided to continue praying for God's leading until we met again this morning! We all came to the same conclusion after we went over everything. We agree that we should sell the Ranch portion and let the Lord be in charge!" There was a round of applause in approval and we moved on to the business for which we called the meeting!

Business approved that day at the Meeting, approval of By-laws and Incorporation...Duties of Official Board, "Operation, Development & Maintenance of the Conference Grounds! The Spiritual operation of the Grounds was delegated to the Missionary. To sell the Ranch area and preserve an adequate water supply for the Bible Conference area of almost fifty acres. The vote was thirteen, present plus the two who called. Fifteen out of seventeen. For a moment Palmer's eyes and mine met, and I am sure that we both said, "Thank You Lord!" Hal Pilz, Pastor Bogdan, Palmer Johnson, and I are to negotiate the sale and present

it to the Membership for approval! This Committee also had the responsibility for Water Supply.

Nearing the Christmas Season Suse and I took time to evaluate the almost two years that we have been here, especially now if we sell the Ranch part of the property. There was a great possibility that we would not be the Missionaries. The Executive Vice President of the Mission was the first man I met when I went to the Mission the first time. I was not thrilled with him then nor the other time we met last year, at the District Conference. This past week at our home I only saw a business man! Selling the Ranch will definitely be a slap in the face to him. Suse and I were positive that Jesus had us here and we would continue to trust Him!

We were pleased with the young people the Lord had supplied to us. When we arrived we hardly saw any teens that would compare with our group in our home Church. Dennis changed our outlook on the boys and Bev changed that about the girls.

Her parents were our friends almost from the day we first met. Bev was just past fourteen, she became our first Counselor from the Field! (She was the girl that was taught the daily lessons by flashlight in the tent). Suse and I saw her, to be everything we would have wanted our daughter to be, if we ever had one! Her parents allowed her to go with us anywhere that we would be talking to young people. I would tease Bev, telling her that

I used her as bait to bring boys to the meetings. She would be all flustered at that because she was basically shy. Most teens are though they try to cover it in many ways! (Some obnoxiously.)

Bev played the piano very well, and when we talked with teens at a Church she would play most of the Camp type songs. She was comfortable in any situation and many times it would be very late when we brought her to her home on Sunday nights! Suse and I began to realize that we were not far from having an all A.S.S.U. Youtharama Team! We were not far from all teenage Counselors. We had noticed this past summer that the Adult Counselors sat, rather than being with the kids! A few were very rigid in their attitude (probably like parents) and the campers didn't relate to them! There was nothing we could do except, continue to train Teenagers, and trust the Lord!

One of the gifts we received for Christmas was a copy of "My Utmost for His Highest" by Oswald Chambers! This came from Pastor & Jean Jenkins. I was grateful that they thought we were capable of understanding this devotional! I wanted to underline everything that applied to me so I gave Dot one for her Birthday. Thru the years since then I don't think I have missed reading it daily more that ten times. Many, many times Dot would read it in the car along with our Bible reading as I drove early in the mornings! Thru the years we have given hundreds of, "My Utmost" to friends and staff young people! What a Blessing!

Our first "Annual Meeting" Under the Incorporation and the By-Laws was on January 29th, 1966. The meeting was an open meeting for the Churches and/or S.S. of this A.S.S.U. Field! From this group seven Directors were elected. Two others were nominated and would be contacted later. The first qualification for Director was that they must be, "Born Again," a member of one of the Churches or S.S.'s and live near enough to the Camp Grounds or place of Meetings to attend. In California, near means...well, of the seven elected that day the person nearest was thirty five miles away and the farthest sixty five miles (one way).

We elected a President, Secretary and Treasurer! I gave reports of the summer camps and those wanting to use the grounds this winter. Four groups already want to come, even without electricity or a means of preparing food! In answer to the question, "What is the greatest need for next summer?" My answer was, "A Kitchen and Dining Hall!"

These people were unbelievable, there were no questions about cost! Just how big would the kitchen have to be...the dining area...how many people would we feed at one time...could we use the same type of construction as the Dorms! What a joy to work with people who will trust God to supply our need. A committee was formed to go ahead and decide on the size of the kitchen, dining area, construction plans and permits from the Health and Building Dept. Guess who will do the chasing around for all this? But...I loved it!

We also had discussed my thoughts on the number of Campers for the summer. We had come within three of doubling the number of the first year. A conservative estimate would be about ten to twenty more a week. We tossed around a few ideas and the best seemed to be...partition the two dorms! this would give us eight more bunks in each one. This could be done easily by older men perhaps and with small expense!

Another item that had been nagging us for a long time was the electric for the Camp! Thinking of our own well and electricity needed for that, the existing buildings, plus the idea of the Dining Hall area, we discussed this with the Board. Looking ahead we had gotten an estimate from the Electric Company. 1300 ft. Cost \$1820.00. Before our meeting was over that day...one man offered the wire and the meter box, another man can get poles for the hauling. We have two electricians in the groups! The Lord prepares the way before we ask!

I shared with the Board a problem we had just the day before with the water pump motor at the ranch well. It was very expensive for a man to come from Escondido forty miles away. Was there a man in our area? Yes...but three different people told me there was but he was retired and wouldn't come! He had been asked to come repair a refrigerator at the ranch and did not come. On my way to his home I prayed for the right words, to prepare this man's heart to be willing and able to come. On Tuesday, I will pick him up and together we will work on

the electrical problem! He with his knowledge and me with my hands. Nothing is impossible, when God is in it!

In February we had a board meeting and approved plans for the kitchen and dining hall! Our friend, the Architect, drew the plans from the design of the dorm buildings and signed them at no charge. Now for the permits before we can start construction. I now know my way around the County Building Dept.

From our News Letter, Quote: "The Board decided to step forth on Faith that God will supply our need!" From our human viewpoint, financially and manpower-wise it looks impossible to have this building ready for Camp Faith on July 10th. We look forward to see God perform the impossible! Please pray with the men on the Board for this addition to Wynola. We have an deposit on the sale of the Ranch area!" End of Quote.

Nothing can be done about the sale because we do not have a well at this time, the potential buyer is aware of this. Hal, Pastor Bogdan and I spent a day walking the property and chose the most likely spot to find water. Actually, the Pastor and I knew absolutely nothing about finding a good place to drill, we took Hal's best choice!

We contracted with a well driller but it was impossible for him to bring his big rig into the area we chose due to the mud from the rains. When it dried the driller had a job for the

State, he would be busy for almost a month! Meanwhile Chuck Lyall from the Pauma Valley Church, brought up a bulldozer and cut the pad for the dining hall and graded the new road needed before the sale of the property.

All of the labor is donated and it looked more and more impossible for a July opening...maybe August or September! One of the Board members came and laid out the foundation. Art Rauch and I dug the footing and it was very slow going. During that week the well driller came and started the three inch hole (all we could afford). Then God took over...late one night Pastor Bob Parker called and said, "We have about thirty people who would like to come up on a Friday Night so they could get an an early start Saturday morning some of the men are carpenters, and handy man type!" We set a date of May 6-7 two and a half weeks away. Where do we put 30 people to work in two weeks when we are still digging for the footing?

Art and I put more effort into the digging. The next day we began to plan the sequence of the work to be done! We had our digging inspected ready for pouring of the concrete. I drove the truck down to San Pasqual thirty miles for cement, sand and stone. Each time I passed the well rig I would stop to see how they were doing. I knew we were low in finances and at Five Dollars a foot I was really concerned when they were at one hundred feet and still in solid granite! Do I tell them to stop or continue...what were the prospects of hitting water?

We had to pour the footing on April 30th, Art is a member of the Poway Church and asked their men to come pour the concrete. Last year they poured the entire foundations for the two dorms and the rest rooms! They became our, past, present and future concrete contractors, mixing and pouring!

On my last trip to San Pasqual I wanted to see the well driller, I was so concerned about cost. I started down the hill to the well...the driller stood in the way waving me to stop! He yelled, "You have a well, the water has come up to within seven feet of the surface!!" All I could say was, "Praise the Lord!" They tested for ten minutes at fifty gallons a minute and the water held the same level. Wow! All the way down to San Pasqual and back I was smiling like an idiot and saying "Thank You Lord, Thank You! I did a lot of calling that night to board Members!

On Monday night our oldest Board member and his wife arrived in a Camper. Mr. Brown was a retired cement contractor, he laid all the concrete blocks for the Kitchen/dining building. Art had asked him to finish the kitchen end first so we could start the plates for the rigid frames.

Rev. DeGroat was on hand to do the cooking. Friday evening 28 people were on hand ranging from 18 months to 65 years! We had a great time at the campfire! Saturday morning we had a total of 33. Art and I had precut all the material and stacked it at the proper place to take the least steps for handling! We

made one frame to be sure every thing fit and was true to size!

I heard hammering a little after six am. Saturday morning! The men started to make the rigid frames, thirty four had to be made with over 200 nails in each side, turned over and the same on the other side! Art was in charge of the carpenters for the erection and I assigned all the others. I found jobs for everyone except the 18 month old baby and myself. Women did nailing and the spray painting of the template to spot where the nails were to be placed. Others raked and hoed and so did the young people.

At 8:30 am they tied the plates in position and erected the first rigid frame. At 2:45 pm they put up the last one! The building is 64 feet long, all tied together to hold in case of wind. What a joy for me to see it go so swiftly. People helping each other for a common cause. Two women helped Rev. DeGroat in the cook trailer. The young people who had been to Camp Faith pitched right in and did K.P. It was just the Blessing we all needed! When Art and I looked over the building after everyone left we were grinning like a couple fools!

A couple retired men came up and did many of the jobs that had been bothering me for so long, what a help they were to us. they had a trailer and stayed four days! On the 14th of May Rainbow Community Church adults came along with Pastor Gabler and some young people from Harbor Bible Church and stayed overnight to get an early start to work. We had 25 people to work