



Record

HIGH 78	LOW 63
fair	

Friday Morning

The Newspaper of Choral Camp Since 2000

Rosedale Bible College, Ohio



Director Sees Choral Camp As Symphony of Praise

Phyllis Swartz is an amazing organizer, and she would be the first to say that the competent staff and dedicated volunteers for Choral Camp are a wonderful team to organize. The *Record* has been watching closely, and believes that she thinks the campers are a great bunch as well.

In an interview earlier this week, she explained that she likes to plan and schedule the scores of different jobs that need to be done for Choral Camp so that all of them work together with harmony much like the music heard on campus this week.

She gave lots of messages this week, many of them on her electric megaphone. Here is her final word:

It's time to go home—away from your roommates and the Amish church and the Romantic period. Away from shaving cream (well, most of you!) and choir practice and running games in the sunset.

You are going away from some things. But you are not going away from praising a glorious God. In fact, I hope you are better prepared than ever to praise him.

What you learned in class and at the campfire and from your counselors helped you praise God with greater understanding and greater skill. So . . . until next year, keep praising.

—Phyllis Swartz



Andrew: "How is the end of choral camp like a sneeze?"

Levi: "You can tell it's coming, but you can't do anything about it."



ROSEDALE BIBLE COLLEGE

Did you know that you can go to college on the Choral Camp campus?



You can even graduate, like Dion did. If you have learned how to sing really well, you can go touring with the Rosedale Chorale, a group led by Ken Miller.

Keener Family a Perfect Fit

When the Rosedale Chorale sang at Elizabethtown Mennonite Church (PA), their presentation included a description of Choral Camp. Barbara Keener listened and thought, "That sounds like fun—I wish my kids could go." She called out in March, only to discover that there were not enough vacancies. That's when she very wisely "left it in the Lord's hands."

One day in May, the phone rang in the Keener's house, and it was Choral Camp calling with spots for three campers and four staff. If you count the people in the family photo, you can see that spots available and the Keener family were a perfect match.

Not every family is flexible enough to pack up and go for a week of camp together, but the Keeners are not afraid of adventure in service for God. They spent five years in Albania doing church planting and agricultural development under Eastern Mennonite Missions.



Campers Anna, Elizabeth, Moses (l. to r., front row), Counselors Joshua and Jonathan (treed), and Host/Host/Hostess Willy and Barbara

"With looks of Christian charity, the campers blessed each other with gentle streams of soothing water."



We don't think the engine is running, but with two boys in the driver's seat, and Levi leaning in . . . is anyone else feeling nervous about this?

"I haven't seen one eye roll all week in music class"

—*Music Director Ken Miller*

Caption Contest Winners



"I've heard of club foot, but this is the first tub foot I've seen!"

—*Mom Grace Troyer*

"I think I dropped my teeth in there . . . but don't worry, they don't bite hard."

—*Mom Karen and Sister Jenn Coblentz*

"Why don't we at least take the piranha out of the bucket?"

—*Parents Jon and Dawn Showalter*

Kid: "Do you think this bucket makes me look fat?"

—*Brother Eric Hooley*

Nurse: "Do you *really* paint your toenails purple?"

—*Mom Sue Hooley*

"Did it come loose yet?"

—*Mom Kristine Miller*



The winning room inspection bribe on Friday morning - a truly "artistic arrangement," all will agree. Campers also left notes of advice for next week's campers on how to bribe the inspectors, sweet notes for the "awesome" and "wonderful" nurses, and even a poem: *Roses are red, violets are blue. God is great, and so are you.*"

"Hey, what time of day is it? Is it morning or afternoon?"

—*Kayley Kennel, at the skating rink*



Choral Camp Records

Every Choral Camp is special, but this one was a record-setter in at least three ways. This set of campers and staff has very dedicated parents and friends, because more postal mail and more e-mail was received than ever before.

The previous record for e-mails sent was 231, set during the second camp last year. By 1:00 today, this camp had smashed that record by 134 messages, for a total of 365!

Two special ladies added the distinction of special maturity to the staff this year. Anna Mae Swartz (Mr. Phyllis's mom) and Violet Fritz (his aunt), are 80 and 82 years old. They were recruited to fill in the gaps in the kitchen after several volunteers had to return home on Monday.



Recruits Violet Fritz and Anna Mae Swartz