

THE ROSEDALE Record



HIGH 82	LOW 73
Partly Cloudy	
This Morning	

The Newspaper of Choral Camp Since 2000

Rosedale Bible College, Ohio



Coordinator Is Seeing Things

Phyllis Swartz invests an incredible amount of mental, emotional, and physical energy on Choral Camp . . . and she's just the coordinator! Add in all the energy spent by staff and campers, and it boggles the mind. What motivates such consistent, creative dedication? The *Record* believes it is because Phyllis, for one, is seeing things! We offer her farewell words as evidence:

One day this week in choir I watched you singing, and I prayed for you. I prayed:

God, I know you want each one of these campers to be singing to you around the throne in heaven. Keep their spirits safe; help them get to heaven.

I don't know when I will see you again—I hope it will be next year at Choral Camp. But I sure hope I will see you as we all sing around the throne!

So, I say goodbye to the girl in the pink hat, to the boy who wrote the note to his teacher, to the camper who took charge of bedtime thoughts to conquer homesickness, and to all the campers who bounced through the days of Choral Camp.

I love you!



ROSEDALE

BIBLE COLLEGE

Did you know that you can go to college on the Choral Camp campus? You can even graduate, like Hans did. If you have learned how to sing really well, you can tour with the Rosedale Chorale, a group led by Ken Miller.



Conservative Mennonite Conference

welcomes Choral Campers to
Annual Conference 2006

- Children's Choir
- Theme: God-followers
- Fun Activities

July 27-30, 2006
Jonathan Alder High School
Plain City, Ohio

Register at:
www.cmcrosedale.org



Q1: "How do you cure a headache?"



Q2: "What do you get if you cross an elephant with a fish?"

Answers on the bottom of the page



Surveys by Kara Presents:
What is Your Favorite SuperGames Station



- Obstacle Course (10)
- Safari Junior (9)
- Go Karts (7)
- Water Games, Tug of War (5)
- Muscle Race, Milking Cows (1)

Top Answer:

"I loved them all."

Fare Well, Pastor Conrad

Conrad Showalter has been camp pastor for every Choral Camp in this millennium. It has been a good fit both ways, and the *Record* is pleased to feature some photos of Conrad and some thoughts about his effective ministry among us.

Coordinator Swartz offered these signs of excellence in a camp pastor:

—Someone who can slide in shaving cream and give an altar call on the same day with the same people.

—Someone who can be merciful and mighty within a five-minute span.

—Someone who thinks boys' hall parties should have pillow fights, even though it makes a few moms worry.

—Someone who can care for second-grade boys with freckles across their noses and for camp coordinators who feel like they age a decade a day.

Conrad's wife, Lynette, says she knew he would make a good camp pastor because "he has a spontaneous and flexible personality and thinks well on his feet." Most all, she says, "he loves to see kids grow in Jesus."



It's all over until next summer, folks!

The Nightingale

Featuring the potential adventures of a Choral Camper named Dal Segno, though she goes by the name of Doll. She's such a sweetie!

Struck speechless by his direct (some might say *rude*) question, Doll was miserably trying to figure out what to say about her previously perfect hairdo when he added, "How did you get green glitter all over your face?" Yaargh! She felt so stupid! How could she not have remembered to clean up after art class?? At least she had not pointed his attention to her hair.

The rest of lunch went pretty well. Doll couldn't tell if he liked her or not, but the chicken strips were good, and a counselor brought her an e-mail message from her mom. Her dad had gotten off work, and the whole family was going to come to the Friday recitation! She was sure they would be proud of her singing the high part in *Laudamus Te*, at least if they could pick out the sound of her voice from the others. Kevin Yoder had explained to her that she did have a wonderful voice, but he didn't think the high part was intended to be solo, so she would be one of several to sing the descant. He had been quite insistent about it.

During the final choir rehearsal on Friday morning, Doll was feeling sad about camp coming to an end. She was also a little bothered about not having found the family picture she had lost. Then just as they began the second verse of *Festival Alleluia*, she saw the picture. It was stuck in *that* guy's music folder!

—The End

Dal Segno §

