

PostCards from Camp - Day Nine  
By Sharon Fulmer



What a great two weeks!!!

Casowasco Conference Center  
158 Casowasco Drive  
Moravia, NY 13118

Place  
Stamp  
Here

I can clearly recall the first camping experience I had as a young child at what is now known as Camp Asbury in the Western New York Conference. And I can clearly recall the first time I visited Casowasco. It was to take my daughter there to camp.

There have been many visits in the years since then, and each one seems better than the previous. I have spent time working with dozens of youngsters who have an interest in writing. Together we provide a daily newspaper for their fellow campers. In the past few years, we have learned to use video cameras and computers to produce some great movies about camp life. There have been special times for me.

This year my seven-year-old granddaughter, in her second year as a camper, was in Campolodeon the first week. I loved hearing the words, "Hi Grandma," as she and her fellow cabin mates arrived at the dining hall for a meal. And there are times to share conversation, to read aloud and discuss passages from the Bible, to watch a sunrise, and to dream of next year. It is a wonderful place. See for yourself.

Sharon