

God's World Adventure Camp



Discovering God's Fingerprints Everywhere

God is with me; I will stay close to Him.

Go for a nature hike

- 1) Open with prayer and attendance
- 2) Start nature hike, hand out baggies
- 3) Collect nature items (*that fit in the bag*) that are interesting and to share later
- 4) Find a flat spot, and do show and tell
- 5) Spell out Immanuel with nature items, explain it means "God With Us"
- 6) Tell Bible story (*David and Psalm 23*)
- 7) Sing and eat Trail Mix snack



"Once, there was a boy who came from a large family. He was the youngest, and had lots of brothers. Each one had important jobs to do, but he had a special job, all to himself. He was a shepherd. Early in the morning, when the dew sparkled on the grass, he would take the bleating sheep and goats out to pasture. They had no fences then, so it was very important he keep watch over them...to make sure they didn't wander off...to lead them to the greenest grass and quietest pastures...to find the freshest water and make sure they didn't fall in! His job was also to protect them...from rain and thorns, from being too frightened by shadows or thunderstorms, and most of all...to protect them from fierce animals – like lions, and bears, and wolves!

David loved to take care of the sheep. He liked getting up early in the morning, and he liked climbing over the hills and fields and exploring. He like sitting under leafy trees and listening to the breeze. And most of all, he like to sing.

David was a good singer. He sang songs as he walked along the rivers...he hummed tunes as he plucked thorns out of the sheep's wool....he whistled as he climbed up rocks. He especially liked making up his own songs. Day after day he took the sheep out and brought them back in. Day after day he watched over them. And day after day made songs and poems and grew bigger and browner from the sun.

One morning, just as he was bending over a lamb that was stuck in some mud, he heard some rustling noises in the bushes near the riverbank. He stood up straight and still, and quickly looked around to see where all the sheep were. There were some over by that rock. And this one in the mud. And there was a little group over near the edge of the field, just near the bushes. David watched the bushes. Was it just a sheep making a lot of noise eating? Or was it something else? He quietly and carefully bent down and felt around for a stick, all the while he kept watching those bushes.

Rustle rustle. Rustle, rustle. Snap. Crack. Grrrrrrrrrrrrrrrr!

All of a sudden, the sheep rushed around in a panic! A large scruffy looking bear came tumbling out of the bushes, growling an dhowling and showing its claws.

David's heart skipped a beat. He gripped his stick in his hand, his eyes narrowed, and he sprang into action.

Yelling and waving his stick he lept toward that bear.

Get away! Get away! Heyah! YaaaaaAAAAAAA!

Swinging his stick left and right he knocked that bear's head and side. Grrrrr, roared the bear, Swat! Smack! Thud! Went David's stick.

It was too much for that bear and he turned around and ran limping off down the riverbank.

David was panting and sweating as he set down his stick. He saw the sheep, still running and bleating. Slowly and carefully, he rounded them up, singing softly to calm them down, picking up the one that was stuck in the mud. He carefully herded them down to the river to get a drink, and then back to the quiet pasture. He sat down under a tree to catch his breath. What an exiting morning!

