

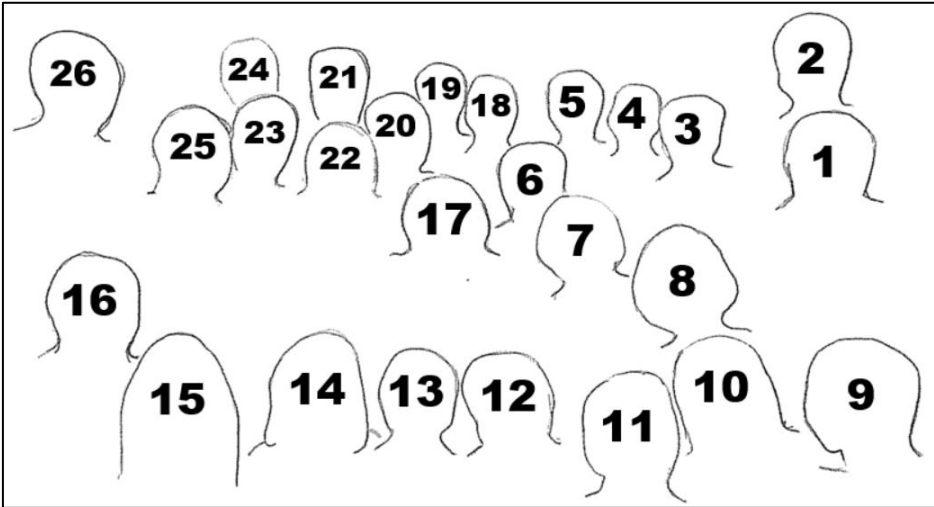


恩惠學校
青少年營



Reflections 感想

The Team



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Content

感恩十年，数算主恩

陈光耀传道

今年禧年堂与泰北大谷地恩惠学校所联办的青少年营已踏入第十年了。十年是一个不算短的时间。从当初第一年踏出的开始，为了要让教会的青年人可以体验短宣的经历，进而延伸到现今教会各年龄层的弟兄姐妹的参予，这实在是神给予的恩典。所以，十年走来，我们只能用“感恩”一词来表达。这虽然是一个平凡的短宣，但年复一年的营会，让我们可以接触到大谷地的青少年人，在平凡中我们看到他们的成长，也体会到他们要为将来生活的担忧；这是神给予我们恩典的邀请，呼召我们来和这些年轻人建立更有意义的交往。是的，让我们以感恩来持续这友情，以感恩来彼此相连。在感恩中，我们承认神的良善和信实，并且坚信神所启动的善工，祂必定会在各样事情上给予供应和照顾！

**“祢以恩典为年岁的冠冕，祢的路径都滴下脂油。”
(诗篇 65:11)**

是的，我们每年所走过的短宣之路，都滴满了神丰满的脂油！在献上十年感恩祭的同时，让我们来数算主恩：

(一) 十年来无论是个人的奉献或是教会的支持，在经济上使到宣教的费用都无缺乏。在祷告的服侍上，更有众多弟兄姐妹同心的代祷。

(二) 这十年期间，教会共有 95 位加入了不同时期的短宣队，其中有众多位是连续多次的参予。今年的宣教队更是突破历年来的人数，共有 24 位成员。每次看到短宣队员任劳任怨的服事和付出，都让我深受感动。相信神在你们心里所动的善工，必成全你们爱心的服侍，可以为我们所信的福音齐心努力。

(三) 每一年都有上百位的大谷地青少年 (12-18 岁) 出席这四天三夜的营会，有好多位更是多次的参予。今年营会的人数更是有所突破，共有 150 多位学生参予。大谷地的华人人口大约有 2 万多人，基督徒的比率约为 20%。长期以来，大谷地是面临年轻人的流失，因为打从他们十六岁开始就有计划到泰国各大城市去工作来帮补家用。所以，我们希望藉着每年的营会，抓着机会来向这些年轻人传福音或建立他们信仰的根基。祈愿他们在一切所行的事上，可以认定神，让神来指引他们的路，感谢神，我们多年认识与我们同工的两位大谷地年轻人已经在大学/神学院装备自己成为日后的传道人。

(四) 今年十周年的庆典，共有 30 位老朋友特地从曼谷，普吉岛等地方赶来叙旧。他们都是前一至三届营会的学生。当年他们十三，四岁的天真无忧的样子，经过多年在各地为生活的打拼，虽然如今他们还只是二十多岁的年青人，但面貌已变得成熟，也懂得一些人情世故了。神的恩典让我们能够再相聚，实在珍惜这段叙旧

话新的时光。祝愿神继续看顾和保守这些为生活打拼的年轻人，叫他们不会在世俗中迷失方向，更晓得神是在乎他们的！

是的，感恩十年，数算主恩，在祂丰盛的恩典里，我们都领受了，而且是恩上加恩！让我们继续在感恩中共同奋勉，在感恩中共同谱写神呼召我们与大谷地年青人的故事！



今年是我第二次到大谷地宣教。上帝的灵与我们同在，感谢主的带领。得知喜年堂有二十六位弟兄姐妹参与此行，心中喜乐也为你们感到喜乐。荣耀归于主。愿天父继续以你的话带领你的儿女们更亲近你。

今年与去年最大的不同就是我不象去年那么不进露状况。也许是我的性格属于交内向，因此也不太爱跟别人说话更别说是分享了。但我知道正正的原因是上帝正在改变我。上帝的话不停地在我们心中将我们更新。主的话是光，凡邻受的就在光里，他要叫听他话的人出死入生。我们就在这个状态中。今年我心中有一个感外，还记得去年在营会结束后，在从大谷地反回清迈的途中，我突然落下了眼泪。心想在大谷地生活的孩子在许多方面都不比新加坡的孩子来的好（生活方面）。终想着还能为这些孩子做点什么的... 但今年我的想法有了改变，因为我知道了我们已经把我们所有的都给了孩子们了，那就是将上帝的话带到他们当中。又有谁能带给这些孩子真正的喜乐和平安呢？惟有我们的主在主耶稣里赐予我们的。愿主将这份喜乐与平安放在孩子们的心中，成为一股永流不尽的生命之源，叫反领搜的人能叫万人蒙福。

也盼望在这次的教育中，不论是教的或是学的都能在主的话中有所得到。让不管是老师也好学生也好在我

们面对问题的时候都能回到能将空虚混沌黑暗变成丰盛
词选光明的主。因为人有问题不是问题，惟一的问题就
是离开了生命的主。这一次短宣我相信我们对主也有了
更深的认识，也对自己有所认识。无论是在续经或在宣
教, 重要在主里面继续不断地更新。

最后愿大谷地段宣能继续下去。愿主带领，荣耀归
于主。





不知不觉这已经是我第 4 次去大谷地了。或许是因为习惯吧，当初的感动与惊喜已经不在，有的只是要把事情完成的目的。而这也似乎像我在教会侍奉的态度。

而就在最后一天的时候，我问了我的学生为什么不像往年一样要老师许下承诺明年再来？而他的答案不禁让人心寒。因为他来了几次，而往年答应过他的老师们都没有兑现承诺。为了不让他太失望，我告诉了他这些老师们没来的理由。“这个老师在上课，来不了。”“这个老师怀孕了，也来不了！”希望他能理解吧！

但在说这些理由时，这顿时让我记起了我在话剧里仆人的台词。那些成功人士推辞去大宴席的借口。（请看耶稣大宴席的比喻，路加 14. 15 – 24）曾几何时，我不也常用许多借口推辞了许多的侍奉？

回想起来，我真的应该要感激上帝给我机会来大谷地见证这群体的成长。



大谷地

Cheng Leng Kiong 莊榮忠

2019 年 4 月 4-7 日，大谷地第十届的少年营终于开始了，这也是我第三次的参加。

第一次参加大谷地少年营是在 2017 年。当时心中俱担忧，又有些憧憬。担忧，是因为不晓得是否可以适应当地的炎热天气。而憧憬，是希望神的话能在这群少年心里种下种子。

第二次参加大谷地少年营是在去年。当时心中还是存着憧憬。因为希望能看到去年参加营会的几位对神话语有不错反应的少年人。可惜，他/她们都没有出席。

今年的营会，因为是第十届，听说有几位参加第一，二届的同学，目前已经在职场打拚，会出席向这群少年人见证他们的成长与这几年的经历。所以，心中对他们将分享的见证充满着憧憬。他们的分享，的确见证了主耶稣在他们身上的作为。因此，我会在祷告中求神继续保守他们的脚踪，也希望他们能时常回到大谷地的教会教导少年人在多姿多彩，充满物资引诱的城市生活中如何去坚守自己的信仰。

禧年堂在大谷地所组办的少年营，对大谷地的教会是一种补助性的活动。我们所播的种子，还是要靠大谷地的教会里的教牧同工努力地去浇灌与细心的培养。因此，若能鼓励更多在大谷地出生並受神学训练的基督徒回去组成一个团队，将会带领更多的人归主及坚定他们的信仰。



大谷地短宣感想

Amos Yap 叶彦良

哈咯，我叫彦良，来到大谷地的时候不回忆起第一次于大谷地的短宣队已经是7年前。想起那时候的心情是焦虑和兴奋因为不知道自己是否能有把握和一群的青年人一同带他们上课。这次的经历却有些不一样。这次与短宣队来到大谷地觉得自己好像老了，不知这些在大谷地生活的青年人会愿意和我沟通。

今年的大谷地营会主题是神在乎你，我们与那里的青少年一起分享信息：主耶稣是我们的知心朋友，主耶稣愿意一生陪伴我们，在乎我们。同时我们也通过灵修，小组教导与讨论，歌颂赞美，游戏和电影来与他们分享福音。这一次再回到大谷地，能够看到熟悉的面孔，李牧师和师母，传道和老师们，以及亲切的青少年人，使我感到十分欣慰，也很高兴能够跟他们聚在一起。可惜的是一些过去曾经参加营会的青少年今年却没能出席。其中有一些已经从恩惠学校毕业了，另有一些得到外地去找工作来谋生，而不能参与恩惠学校的营会，让我感到有点遗憾没有机会再见到他们。

营会的青年人很热忱地拍手欢迎我们，乐意与我们一起颂赞。虽然聚会的地方简单又朴素，大谷地的学生们却不在意，他们还是全心全意用嘹亮的歌声来赞美主。他们对敬拜赞美主的态度谦诚，促使我去反省，以后我对敬拜更要加倍用心。

今年我带领的小组是一群十六岁的男生，共有九位。他们各个都有不一样的性格，但非常活泼也好动，有时也很调皮，趁着漫长的上课时间就跑到课室外去玩耍。开始认识他们的时候，他们都很害羞，不易沟通，也只是彼此相看，不愿意敞开自己。再加上语言的障碍，我和国诚牧师面对好多困难来与他们沟通。但随着长时间跟他们相处，一起玩游戏，讲故事，开始彼此认识，就看到他们渐渐愿意在课堂上参与，愿意分享他们的生活和家庭背景，也诉说他们家庭里的困境。让我感到惊奇的是这群青年人也对圣经的故事有基本的认识，能够了解课堂的内容和信息。



在营会跟青年人一起渡过一段难以忘怀的时刻，最令我难忘的是他们的彼此照顾，比较成熟的青年人会照顾年级幼小的学生，也给予关怀。譬如，在玩一场群体游戏，当一位组员跌倒，其他组员们便会跑过去扶持他，领他去休息，大家不会因为要在游戏时争取胜利而不顾其他的人，让我看到一个‘家’的团体精神。

希望我们教会里的青年人能够愿意勇敢地踏出第一步来对教会以外的群体传福音，能更好来认识对自己的信仰有更深入的了解。



感谢神带领我参加禧年堂与泰北恩惠学校联办的青少年营。

这是我第一次到大谷地，看到很多小朋友，让我感到很兴奋；在教导和分享耶稣的故事时，被小朋友称呼为老师，很是感动。

在这几天里，看到大家一起生活，彼此的接纳，互相关心，一起事奉，分享生命，一起敬拜和学习神的教导，觉得非常有意义。

是的，神在乎我们，神爱我们每一个人。感谢神把我带进天国的大筵席里，大家能在一起分享喜乐和平安，觉得很感动也很感恩，感谢神的恩典！



走出自己的舒适区，踏上大谷地这遍地土、心中百感交集。干旱阴霾的天气加上口罩真的有些不适应，然而並沒有削弱我们同行者的这分心意。这数天的參於恩惠学校青少年营（十週年）短宣工作坊意义非凡非笔墨所能形容。

主题《我在乎你》带动了我对福音书内容的深思。马可福音1:14,15节的经文时候到了，天国近了。你们当悔改，信福音。撒种的比喻、大筵席这一连贯性的事件贯穿在主耶稣的话语当中，促使我在大谷地留下一个很深的烙印。

被分派 与蒋炯姊妹负责带领小朋友(10岁 - 12岁)的行列中，是神的恩典能与小朋友近距离交心是何等美的事。心无旁骛沉浸在其中与她们交流，以其说是教导那何尝不是自己也在浸濡中学习吗？这是一场实地教材让我大开眼界。上帝如此般的爱，在大地上 的儿女们是不分疆界的。

让我留下深刻印象的这二位小朋友一楊太惠与趙焕友她们的互动感染了我，因太惠只会泰文，华文比较弱，但勇於学习排除障碍。焕友则从旁以泰文讲解加添了她的信心。这是我所看到真实的一面。

在大筵席场地上的那一幕太惠跑来挨近我叫声老师脸上带着泪水，那一刻真的触动了我心感人的生命交汇点。

愿主赐下平安、喜乐带给大谷地的孩子们。

愿她们健康的成长。

感谢教牧同工们的代祷，以及所有统筹同工们的殷勤策划、辛劳的安排与分配让这次的营会一切顺利进行。参加短宣的弟兄姊妹齐心合一的完成这使命是有目共睹的。

一切荣耀都归于我们圣父、圣子、圣灵。



短 宣 心 得

蒋炯

今年是大谷地学生营会举办第十周年，我们禧年堂的弟兄姐妹共 26 人参与了这次营会。感谢神的带领！短短的三天时间，我们和学生一起愉快地渡过。今年我带领 10 岁—11 岁的女生组，虽然有些孩子的华文不好（其他的学生就帮忙翻译泰文），但无论是灵修祷告、唱诗赞美，还是上课时的问题讨论，课间的手工，游戏时间以及才华表演，学生们都非常认真地参与回应并乐在其中，再次被孩子们的真诚和单纯所感动。更令人欣慰的是，我看见了 2017 年我第一次来大谷地时带领的那组学生 9 个人中的 7 张熟悉的面孔，她们都长大了，长高了，羞涩地与我交流并合影留念。求主继续地带领她们，与她们同在！



2017 年带领的学生

“我在乎你”是这次营会的主题。是的，“神爱世人”（约 3：16），“祂愿万人得救，明白其道”（提前 2：4），“不愿有一人沉沦，乃愿人人都悔改”（彼后 3：9），祂在乎我们每一个人。只要你愿意相信祂、接受祂、归向祂就必得救！



不会华语的泰国学

在回程的飞机上，望向舱外，万里高空，云层之上，依旧霞光万丈，心中感恩神的恩典，耳边不禁响起那首歌《云上太阳》：“无论是住在美丽的高山，或是躺卧在阴暗的山谷，当你抬起头，你就会发现，主已经为你我而预备，云上太阳，它总是不改变……”心中默默祷告：永不改变的父啊！求你保守看顾大谷地的孩子们，无论在什么样的环境，愿撒在他们心里的福音种子都能慢慢地生根、发芽并结出果子！因你在乎你手所造的每一个人，你使我们充满盼望！谢谢你的恩典！把一切颂赞荣耀都归给你！奉主耶稣基督宝贵的名求！阿门！

This year marked my first ever dagudi experience, and I have learned so much from it. Not just about The Word from the preparation lessons conducted by Uncle Daniel, but also from the children of dagudi.

I have been exposed to this annual mission trip since young, where the church arranges for people to go to dagudi and spread the good news of Jesus Christ to the children there.

Year in year out, I would be sitting in the congregation listening as the representatives of the different mission teams share their experiences. I clearly remember telling myself every year that I would never go to dagudi. This decision was mainly due to the fact that I myself know how introverted I am and how much I dislike stepping out of my comfort zone to meet new people, especially when I have to do it in my second language.

I stood firmly behind this decision for many years, all the way even up till the very last week of registration for this year's trip.

However, despite my countless reasons to not participate in this trip, deep down, I knew that this was a prime opportunity for me to respond to God's calling for us on earth, to do his work and glorify his name. Hence, with just a week left for me to make my decision, I decided to pray about it, to pray for God to open my heart and guide me into making the right choice.

By His grace and through prayer, I was able to see clearly and realise that all my prior superficial apprehensions had previously clouded my view, making me lose sight of the main reason and the sole purpose of this trip, which is to glorify God and do His will. I was reminded of how Jesus, who is a God of Life, stepped out of His comfort zone and died on the cross to save me. Therefore, in response to His love and mercy, the

least I could do was to put aside my childish negative thoughts of the trip and respond to His calling. Which coincidentally just so happened to be the theme of this year's trip, '我在呼你'.

The haze condition this year in dagudi leading up to the trip was in the hazardous range and having a sensitive nose, I was really worried about going there as headaches for me are a very common result of haze. With just days left before the trip and the fact that the physical conditions there were not at all improving, all the prior apprehensions I had about the trip started to come back to me.

Therefore, it was extremely tempting when I was presented with an opportunity to pull out from the trip due to health concerns. However, I made a commitment to the mission team and more importantly, I made a commitment to God. Hence, I told myself to suck it up and I stood by my decision to embark on this trip. Looking back now, I am very glad I did.

I was the assigned photographer; hence I was not attached to any group in particular. This gave me the rare opportunity to move around the various age groups and see what each individual group was like. The group that struck me the most and taught me many things was ironically the youngest group of the campers. These 6 to 8 year-olds were what you would expect them to be, bubbly and just full of life and energy. However, on top of that, they were also incredibly mature and polite for their age. They would take the initiative to help us out with "chores" such as carrying the materials required for the day, and when they talked to us, the level of respect and politeness in their tone just blew me away. There were two prominent incidents that really left a deep impression on me and ignited a thought in me, on how the type of society we grow up in shapes us as a person and builds our character.

It was the last night of the camp, where we were having the “大筵席” and as one would expect, all the campers were very excited to enjoy the food and take pictures with one another. This year, we brought a polaroid camera and films to take pictures of the children and gift it to them. The polaroid films were very well received by the campers and hence there was a constant large crowd surrounding the camera.

While every other camper was either busy taking their food or trying to get their picture taken, one girl from the youngest age group was standing near the bench behind the crowd, where we would put all the empty film cartridges and boxes. Without anyone asking, she happily volunteered to help throw away all the rubbish we had left on the bench. After each trip to the bin, she would return and patiently wait for new empty cartridges and would every single time take them to the rubbish bin behind. This ended up taking up the majority of her night.

Witnessing this sight, I was really moved by her actions. Instead of being with her friends and taking in the bustling atmosphere of the night, she chose to patiently sit by the side and do her part to help keep the place clean. I later went on to learn, through discussion with my other teammates, that this sort of behavior was not uncommon of the children there and that in the past 3 days, multiple children have stepped up to help keep the surrounding area clean.

This really left a deep impression on me as it presented the stark difference between Singaporeans and these children. After any event, many Singaporeans, including full grown adults, would just leave their rubbish all over as they assume that the area will be cleaned up by other people. This really made me reflect on what a privileged mindset we have been harbouring; and just how much we can learn from these young children, where for a start, we can learn to clean up after ourselves.

We went there as “teachers” to the campers, but in reality, I would say that the campers were the real teachers to us, at least they were to me.

To be very honest, if you were to ask me if I would go for dagudi again in the near future, I would say no. However, with that said, I am extremely grateful to have had the opportunity to have gone for it this time. It truly was an experience.



Hana Yeow 姚启彦

This was my first time going to 大谷地. It was more of a 'why not?' kind of thing since I had just finished my A Levels and was extremely free. Having most of my cell group going was another plus point. Thus, other than whatever I've heard from annual 大谷地 sharings, I had not much idea of what to expect from this trip.

We had 4 lessons of preparation leading up to the trip and I admit that the thought of having to lead a class IN CHINESE was daunting. It had been 2 years since I last touched Chinese formally when O Levels ended but thank God for Pleco Chinese dictionary which secured a spot on my home screen yet again. (I am also happy to say that I can recognise more traditional Chinese words now.)

In the days leading up to the trip, the haze situation at Thailand was so bad that we were given the option to back out at the last minute. However, we decided to risk it all and just go because "won't die one".

On the first day, we did some shopping for the camp at a huge gigantic warehouse mart, checking out with multiple trolleys and the longest receipt. We made our way to the camp location the next day after a 1.5 hours ride. The haze got worse as we made our way out of the city but we were ever prepared with N95 masks.

Each day there involved quiet time, worship, drama and bible study before games. We were thankful of children who were forgiving of our bad Chinese especially during the drama where there was exceptionally a lot of laughter.

Jael and I were tasked to take the youngest group, a total of 12 of them with the youngest being as young as 6. Our first group time with them was very quiet with only 1 or 2 prominent voices as most of them

were still quite shy. Many of the lesson materials were not as relevant to them as they were still young so we spent more time on story-telling. There was this 1 boy in the group who could only speak Thai and it didn't help that he was homesick. The feeling of being in a foreign place with people speaking in a foreign language must have indeed been scary. It was hard to include him in the lessons revolving around Chinese, but the kids did us a great favour in helping us translate parts and seeing little kids translate for another was really the most adorable thing ever. I was happy to see that as he became more familiar with everyone, he was starting to enjoy himself there too.



As the days passed, we realised that these were actually kids with the highest energy levels. While teaching, we could have a kid climbing on the railings or another already at the bottom of the steps, all excited to leave so he could play football. As kids had short attention spans, we had to carry out our lessons quick and concisely and art and craft helped a lot in keeping them focused. Even the practice for our short singing performance lasted for about 5 minutes with only 4 of them participating while the rest were off somewhere else, but I mean they are kids after all!

The last night we had an outdoor dinner to symbolise the 大筵席 in the bible where a pig was even freshly killed for the meal. There were performances too and then after, a lot of photo-taking and name signing to end the night on a high note. It was very unforgettable as everyone was in high spirits.

Overall, this 大谷地 experience was really a great and eye-opening one for me. Even though I wasn't sure how much information the younger ones absorbed from the lessons, I just hope that they at least learnt a little, remembered this camp and will always be willing to come back again. It was a great test of my Chinese everyday, and having to fight for attention from such energetic and bubbly little kids all the time was tiring, but seeing them have fun and always calling "老师!" to just talk or play made it all worth it. They were also the sweetest kids I've ever met, always wanting to offer you a helping hand and also the most polite.



The campsite was a humble one, not luxurious but just enough. To be living away from city life, as if living the simple life we had 10+ years ago, with little technology, was very nostalgic. When I was there, there was little urge of wanting to check my phone and most there were not using them either as everything out of the phone looked more fun instead; whether playing volleyball in the heat or sitting down and chatting. It allowed me to appreciate the simple countryside life and was a good break away from the business of city life.

I personally felt that the lesson materials covered were also quite relevant to most of us in my age group. For example, the lesson which talked about the type of seeds and the different environments that they were placed in, resulting in different outcomes. This urged us to reflect on what type of Christians we were. We are all in our own



different stages of the Christian journey, and I have to admit that I am not where I want to be yet, but hopefully I was able to do enough for this mission trip. I am thankful to have been given this opportunity to do God's work overseas with great people, and for all the friendships and memories made. Thank God for having blessed us in every step of the way and for keeping us safe and relatively healthy! Hopefully there were seeds planted in each and every one of the campers that would eventually bloom for Him. Here's to another 10 more years of 大谷地!

Jael Ng 黃敬慧

This was the first time going on a mission trip, and I was very excited. I quickly convinced the girls in my 19yo cell group to go as well, as the boys were in army. It was easy to go into this mission trip treating it like any other overseas trip. However, over the course of our preparation, I realised that I had to maximise the time I could spend with the campers there and share God's love with them.

I was tasked to take the youngest group of boys and girls in the camp alongside Hana. I was anxious about not being able to win over the attention of the children, as well as teach them the lesson that was not very appropriate for children their age. Children their age were learning about Noah's Ark and the Garden of Eden. Still, I tried to pick up the main points from the lesson the night before and try to relate it to their situation and lives. The children in my group had a 5- min attention span, and was always looking for games to play. I tried to use games and snacks to motivate them to complete the lesson and remember the main point.





Understanding that it was difficult for them to understand about "Repentance" and "Salvation", I was very moved when they still tried to be involved in the lesson and asked questions. In my broken C6 O level Higher Chinese, I would try to answer them. One boy could only speak Thai, and I had to make other kids who were 7 years of age to translate such things to them. RESPECT! This was a very humbling experience. I quickly grew close to members outside of my group as well. One boy I can

remember very clearly, and I call him "Jesus" for the role that he took on during Talent Time. He was confident and lived life with this motto "Don't worry, Be happy!" Cliché, but he lived it out. He was very willing to learn anything and this I must learn from him. Another boy in my group was very bright and very proactive, always volunteering to act and read when no one else would.

Taking a group of lovely but crazy young children, I would want to return and see how they grow up. I want to praise God for giving us good weather and keeping us healthy and making the camp a memorable one.



多年盼望能有机会参与教会的短宣队到大谷地宣教，今年终于成行了！感谢圣灵的善工与带领，让我能顺利请假与小女同去！感恩赞美神的恩典！出发前，获悉泰北山区因大量烧芭，烟雾问题严重，也都放在祷告中，交托给主。抵达位于清迈北部的大谷地营地时，惊见营地厨房后院就是一片烧得焦黑的树林。奇妙的是，虽烟雾明显，烧焦味却不呛鼻。听恩惠教会的李牧师说，我们抵达的前一天，下了一场小雨，驱走了一些瘴气，使空气清新了几许，感谢神！

装备，写剧，还是写实

今年的主题是“我在乎你”，主题歌则是“何等恩典”。两个多月的培训与装备，让我对大谷地的历史背景与当地居民有了些许的认识，也促进了与团队的交流。但帮助我对主题与课程重点有更深一层的理解与领受的，是当我硬着头皮接下了为营会编写短剧剧本的任务。。。写剧的过程，颇有挑战 – 如何将主题‘我在乎你’以及所采用的经文与教课重点，以现代版呈现给参加营会的大谷地青少年人？如何能更真实的反映与透过剧中主人翁们的生活经历，引发大谷地青少年人对神的爱与在乎有所反思与回应？上网搜索几番后，好不容易寻获些许资料，综合了队长的背景教导，祷告与等候，再经过几番修改后，剧本才出炉。

三个短剧分别以神在乎我们的主题贯穿三个教导重点信息 – 耶稣的事奉缩影，撒种的比喻 和大筵席的故事。短剧以四个好朋友，小杰，小白，阿慧和小美为中心，透过他们一起成长，对大谷地的生活经历，挑战以及对将来的憧憬，引发彼此间与周围的朋友的一连串对话。够真实吗？能让大谷地的青少年人起共鸣吗？只求圣灵预备心，开路引导。

与小组员们信仰的遇见

国仙，冬仙，国美，娇焕，亚兰，亚美，富薇和金晶，都是十三岁的女生。一张张眉清目秀的脸孔，眼神都不一，写着不一样的童年，不一样的经历。第一天的小组活动时，大家都难免感到有些陌生，像是有一道无形的墙竖立在我们当中。而且，虽然都会说华文，流利程度参差不齐。要教课还真的很不易。除了得在有限的时间内帮助她们明白信息重点，还要让她们将学习重点记下，



如何取舍？难！最后，决定按着感动，圣灵的带领，集中在小组员的分享，得以对她们有进一步的认识。

还好，经过五天四夜的相处，一起学习，一起讨论与分享，一起为才华之夜排练短剧，一起玩游戏，大多的小组员们逐一放下与抛开了起初的木讷与别扭，愿意敞开与分享。原来，几乎整组人都已信了主，感谢神！大多都有到教会，有些也有上主日学。可是，多数组员的父母们都没信主。有些父母为生活奔波，虽受邀上教会，一口拒绝了。有些则表示没兴趣。受拒绝后，组员们便没再提起。为要让她们对创造主如何在乎祂的被造物有更深入的认识，我也将部分福音课 A 的浓缩版与她们分享了。娇焕与弟妹住在主恩之家，父母都到大谷地以外的城里工作养家。娇焕很成熟，是个能干的好姐姐。富薇给我留下了很深刻的印象。起初，她总是脸带笑容，侃侃而谈。记得上了第二堂关于撒种的比喻的课后，富薇表示虽然有上主日学，对信仰还不是那么清楚，愿意更进一步的认识耶稣。当问及要祷告的事项，大家主要都为着家人的需要而祷告。轮到富薇时低声地说要为父母的不合祷告，说完，眼眶一红，眼泪便不听使唤的往脸颊滑下。。。我为她们的需要一一代祷，求选择与人合好的上帝赐下恩典与医治的灵，浇灌在她们的家中，作修复的工作，叫她们知道神在乎我们每一个人，要叫我们透过基督耶稣，重新回到祂面前，与祂和好。

营会的高潮 - 大筵席

神的国就好比一场大筵席，而神就是筵席的主人。筵席恩典满溢，为人而设。我们愿意出席吗？为配合最后一堂课的重点信息，青少年人自制了一张邀请卡，填写了

自己的名字，出席最后一晚的大筵席。大筵席前，大家除了欣赏了一连串精彩的表演，更以参加第一届营会的青年人代表们作感恩的致辞与见证，为着营会第十周年感恩并将荣耀归给爱我们的神！大筵席除了丰富的自助餐，还备有两只烧猪，供大家尽情的享用。吃着喝着，大家也纷纷合照，更在衬衫上签名留念。依依不舍之情，还胜过阴霾。。。曲终人散。当晚，心情澎湃，不能平静。这趟回去后，不知什么时候才能再与小组里少年人聚首。。。心血来潮，决定为她们各写一张小卡片，希望能激励她们为将来努力奋斗，更希望她们能继续上教会，上主日学，更认识神的话语，认识神，追随耶稣。



五日四夜的短宣，一眨眼，已来到了尾声。大谷地的筵席虽结束了，但天国的筵席永远为我们而设，我们都是神的席上嘉宾。无论他们对自己的将来有什么憧憬，但愿大谷地的青少年人们，能时不时让短剧中的主人翁们（小杰，小白，阿慧和小美）之间的对话，引发他们对摆设大筵席的主的反思与回应，更在现实生活中经历在乎他们的神。何等恩典，祂竟然在乎我。何等恩典，祂宝血竟为我流。何等恩典，祂以尊贵荣耀为我冠冕，我的嘴必充满赞美！



Dagudi always has a place in my heart. Personally, it's an experience of many firsts: my first attempt at teaching in Chinese, the very first time I rode a motorbike, I made my first Thai friends, my first 'minimalist living' experience and the list goes on.

Over the span of 3 years, I've had the pleasure of serving in Dagudi 4 times. Each visit was filled with its own unique memories, and they stay close to my heart. From the students in 恩惠 to the children in 主恩之家, each one of them has taught me in their own special way. I say that I go to serve, but the truth is, really, I receive more than I give.

This year was incredibly important to me. Through 学生营, I learnt so much about the girls in my group, about myself and about God. Even amidst my nervousness about teaching in Chinese (still), I thank God for His overwhelming grace and guidance, and for the opportunity to touch the hearts of others. I thank Him for bringing me close to my group of girls, and I thank Him for showing us His never-ending love.

The teaching stints over the past two years hold so much meaning for me. It never fails to amaze me how enriching it was, for the students and for us. The opportunity to mentor kids came not only in terms of learning English. Rather, sharing my own experiences, my own lessons on life, and sharing the love of God was so much more fulfilling.

There came a point in time where I realized that I needed a clear purpose for serving in DGD. So I gave it a thought — was it the close-knit friendships that I forged with the children there? The desire to provide the indigent with an opportunity for education? The need to share God's covenant with those who have yet to receive Him? Or maybe to give myself a means to live life differently?

Well, I'd say it was all of the above. The friendships forged are especially precious; these relationships help me share about God far more easily (and I'm not particularly great at evangelism), and I can tell that the kids are far more receptive to the gospel, compared to if they were to receive it from a complete stranger. The interactions inside and outside of the classroom gave me so many opportunities to be a teacher, a friend and a mentor. Most importantly, God's love and grace gave me the courage to approach all these with an open heart and an open mind.

There's a Thai saying that I happen to find very meaningful: บุคคลจะมีความสุขหรือไม่นั้น ขึ้นอยู่กับความพอใจ, which means "happiness belongs to those who are contented". Through all the interactions and friendships I've forged in DGD, I've learnt so much about myself, about others and about God. I've learnt how to find joy in simple things, in cheap thrills, in little adventurous ventures and especially in giving. God loves a cheerful giver, and DGD has taught me how to give willingly, selflessly, lovingly, and most importantly, give for the Lord.

Much love, Rachael



A special year for the camp.. it's the 10th run of this youth camp... God's grace is evident each year, blessings upon blessings in each trip we make, blessings upon blessings in each camp we plan.. blessings upon blessings in each team that's formed.. every trip gives me new strength, every youth I meet gives me hope, every repeat camper gives me joy..

This year's theme: "我在乎你" was a perfect summary of all the lessons we had done in the past years.. together with Rachael as co-teacher, I am honoured to have shared with my girls of 16/17 yrs old, many of whom I have had the privilege to guide for the past 5yrs, how Jesus has come, called, sacrificed, redeemed and saved us.. how great His love for us is that He took away our sins with His death on the cross.. How we have ALL been invited to The Great Banquet.. my prayer for the girls as we parted ways; that the Lord be in their hearts, in good times and bad, that they hold on to the Truth - trust and obey...

The haze this year was bad... the worst we had had experienced, but it also shrouded the scorching rays of the sun from our skin.. with masks n eye drops all secured, the team soldiered on...

Each day passed in the blink of an eye.. time stood still because we had only one purpose, bring the message across, prayerfully, according to God's plan - via songs, drama, teachings, sharing and games and simple interactions and chats..

We ended each day to realize how tired we were when we sat down for debrief - but.. it was also one of my favourite moments of the day, this was the time I could garner feedback on the day's activities from the tired but still enthusiastic youths, and relax n just be silly with them.. 😊

Finally back in our resort room (near midnight), a quick reflection of the day's takeaway was all I could manage after my shower, before my heavy eyelids called it a day.. then we repeat, with recharged bodies and energized soul.

Well, maybe not everyone felt the same way but to be honest, I started coming to dagudi camp to carry on what a godson had started.. hoping to inspire others to do likewise.. I ended up, each time, to be the one inspired n humbled.. to us, this may be just five days, but maybe to that one or two, the seed that we plant each trip, may just have landed on the correct soil..

I always asked myself what else can I give.. I realized.. it was a rhetorical question because God has already had it covered, I just needed to recognize, submit and follow the plan..



Theodora Po 胡心秀

Many people have been asking me why I chose to partake on this mission trip to Da gu di.

Besides wanting to do something good, there was also an element of nostalgia that drove me to participating. I grew up listening to previous brothers and sisters who have come back from Da gu di share their feelings and experiences, and as I listened quietly, I silently yearned for the opportunity to be part of this annual mission trip. It was purely by God's grace I was given the opportunity this year.



I was thrilled to be able to head back to Da gu di, to once again experience the true meaning behind mission. To be honest, when I attended the first training session at the beginning of the year, my mood was uneasy and there was a struggle I could not express. I was filled with all kinds of anxiety and doubts, worried that I am unable to fulfil what

was needed to accomplish. Teaching is no mean feat. Understand the teaching materials is one thing, but to teach it, is an entirely different ball game. The power to educate resides in the execution of a well thought out lesson plan that considers not only the content, but also the capabilities and relevance to the students.

By God's grace, I pulled through the teaching lessons, and I am sure I came out of this trip much more aware and appreciative of the applications of the teaching materials. This experience has given me much to be thankful for. The passion and camaraderie of our team was a sign that God has been quietly working through us. I liked how we respected and encouraged each other through the day, while avoided being over domineering or overbearing.

I certainly hope I have made a positive impact on my students, and I am truly grateful for their participation and sharing during our teaching sessions. Despite my lack of proficiency in teaching, they opened up quickly through their thoughts and sharing. In this little way, I knew God was with us. When the camp came to the last day, I believe that the seeds of the gospel have been sown in this land, and planted in the hearts of the children.

I sincerely thank God for his care and guidance through this entire short-term journey. Also, I would like to thank the entire team for the patience and prayer of the pastors and brothers and sisters. Till we meet again, Da gu di



Aileen Yan 甄颂爱

I write this with thanksgiving that I was able to go back to DGD for the second time after 4 years.

I thank God for this experience, the loving community in which I had the pleasure of delivering this camp with, and all the different people I've met during the trip.

To the team, I am immensely thankful for our teamwork and willingness to help and encourage each other, even when we were stretched thin.

This year, I was involved in the preparation of learning materials for the camp, apart from worship and teaching during the camp. While editing and refining the materials, I envisioned that it would be well received by the campers, as it was rather simple and straightforward. I also thought it would go smoothly with my students, since I knew the materials rather well.



My Group of 13 year old girls ☺

However, in the 13 year-old girls group I took, I felt like I hit a massive roadblock on the first day I met them. Apart from one girl, the rest were really quiet, had some difficulty with Chinese, one could only converse in Thai (her relative invited her to the camp). Two of them went to church, and only one identified herself as a Christian. We are learning about Jesus' ministry but I felt like it was not much more than a comprehension exercise, to get the right answers, to them. They were spending more time copying Chinese words (from their friends) than understanding what the content was about.

Conveying my frustration to some in the team, who calmly advised me, I decided to change things up for the next lesson. Seeing how most of them were clueless to what is happening in the bible, during the next lesson, I gave them a crash course on the gospel using the '2 ways to live' evangelistic tool, incorporating it into the lesson on the parable of the sower, all accompanied with my subpar drawing skills.

For the girl who only understood Thai, I was thankful that she had a great attitude, and that through other activities (craft/skit/riding motorcycle) I was able to connect well with her on a friend level. In her reflection on the camp, she mentioned (in Thai) she was greatly touched by all who helped integrate into the camp.

Throughout the camp, I was deeply warmed by the youths, from opening up to me to buying me drinks during meal times. I sincerely wish that they will continue to meet Godly people



who will lead them towards God's mystery that has been made known, and be receptive of, and persistent in the gospel.

There may not have been a defining moment for me in this trip, but I know for sure that we are called to preach the gospel to people of all nations, and I am just glad that in my small group of girls, they have heard.

There is still work to do, to the praise of God's glory.



Just the regular landscape

大谷地这个家已经越来越不陌生了！

陳雪



光耀的一句话：“参与，使命，最后是生命的交流”。今年是带着这句话去到营地。

这次有好几个新面孔出

现在队伍里，有老有少。银凤和秀英谢谢我带他们来参与。不，是他们选择给自己一个机会。我要谢谢他们的回应！

光耀的那句话应该是我们信主后，无论何时何地的状况。主耶稣用他的生命来换取我们的生命。我们选择信他，跟随他，回到父上帝那儿，听从圣灵的带领与三位一体神同在，同行，同工。每个人的领受都不同。在这其中应该是有不少生命的交流吧！我们这一生都在做选择。选择，选择，选择.....

陈真说过去一次营会是不够的。伙伴们选择再多几年和雪婆婆同去大谷地吗？

我带着兴奋又感恩的心回到新加坡了。

感谢天父，禧年堂连续第十年来到大谷地做短宣。这次的行程安排从 3/4/2019 至 7/4/2019。今年短宣的主题是“我在乎你”。主题是，要带出神在乎我们每一个人，祂愿意与我们同在。参与者有教牧，长执，主日学老师，会友及青年人共 26 位。

当天，到清迈一下飞机，我们就马上去购买做手工和游戏等活动所需的材料和用具。

第二天，我们乘车上到栗栗神学院与大谷地的青少年们会后，同时也开展了这几天在大谷地的短宣活动。当地烟雾笼罩，雾霾指数大约是 200-300 点，气温介于摄氏 25 度-39 度之间。大家都需要戴口罩。我们也供应了口罩给参加营会的当地村民。可是他们却以习为常，除了几位年长者，多数青年人都不用口罩，也因为空气质量差，我们只好适当减少一些户外活动。

感谢主，这次的短宣，虽然禧年堂的这群人当中，有一些因为雾霾而身体感到不适，例如：头疼，喉咙干燥，甚至眼睛，鼻子都感到不舒服。大家没有因为天气的关系影响到这几天在大谷地的短宣活动，如圣经教导，做手工及游戏等等都很顺利完成。

这次来参加营会的青少年共有 145 人左右，年龄介于 13 至 18 岁之间。

大谷地的李添寿牧师和师母都很欣慰的看到禧年堂在这十年里所做的善工。当年那些曾经 参与营会教导课程的无知的少年人，现在都成长了。这次他们以大哥大姐的身份回来参加十周年纪念日，并在最后一晚呈献特别的节目。

感谢上帝的恩典与供应，我们看到当年在大谷地这片土地上撒播福音的种子，教导孩子识字和读圣经。至今因听到福音，愿意更深地反思且接受救恩。看到少年人的转变，他们领受上帝丰盛的慈爱，怜悯和盼望给我们带来无比的欣慰。

但愿福音的种子继续在这群饥渴慕义的青年人心灵上成长。



STUFF.

MORE STUF

营会的主题是“我在乎你”，这首主题曲“何等恩典”一直荡漾在我的脑海里...

“何等恩典，你竟然在乎我。何等恩典，你宝血为我流....”

这次的营会给我一个全新的体验和学习。这是十周年的营会，数十多位校友们在外工作，能请假回来参加和分享上帝在他们生命中的见证，鼓励学弟学妹们。感谢上帝的恩典和慈爱，眷顾这群大谷地的年轻人。



我和秀英姐安排在一组，年龄由 13 岁至 17 岁的女生，共有 11 位。当中有两位是第一次参加和接触福音。在分享撒种的比喻时，这颗福音的种子都撒出去了，会甩落在怎样的心田呢？祈求上帝保守孩子们的心，让这颗种子在孩子们的心里茁壮成长。四位信主的孩子们，

他们都希望自己能够是个好土壤，能够不断的成长结果实。秀英姐也分享她如何认识这位上帝，见证祂的慈爱与宽恕，使她能够在她的生命里有所改变。

最后一天下午，我们有一段谈天说地的时间，孩子们都很坦诚的分享他们自己。当中一位分享她以前是个不开心、内向的人，认识主耶稣后，祷告祈求生命的改变。现在她能包容他人和与他人接触，变得开朗和活泼了。



有些孩子分享说她们在学校有时受到不公平的对待或惩罚，心里很是难受和委屈，父母又不理解....有些在功课上觉得不理想或长相也不如别人，常存有自卑的心理....自己也在反思，我何尝不也像他们一样，时觉得自己能力不足，常被自己的软弱困住，而感到懊恼和退缩吗？

当我对他们说上帝爱我们，祂在乎我们每一个人时尤如对我自己说...

无论你的功课怎样，外貌如何，家境清寒或富有都不很重要。祂看重我们内心的一颗谦虚、悔改的心，跟随祂的心....让我们来到祂的面前，向祂祈求，从回到祂的怀抱里。就像大筵席的故事，神的救恩，祂的恩典来到我们当中，无论是贫穷的、有残疾的，祂都完完全全的接纳我们，爱我们。何等恩典，祢竟然在乎我们每一个人。



This is the second time I joined the team for the mission trip to Dagudi. The first was 5 years ago in 2013. There were many differences from the two experience, different campsite, different accommodation. But the biggest difference is that we only have to plan the games for the first night, all day games will be handled by the team there. This gave us a lot more free time in the afternoon each day. Something I feel is good as it gives us time, to interact with them rather than busying with organizing and planning, or even a needed rest.



This year I was paired up with Zheng Kuang in leading the 14-year-old boys for teaching. Teaching is difficult with the boys being not responsive and difficult to get a conversation going. But boys will be boys, weren't we all like that at that age, most will not respond to a teacher's question, not willingly at least. What did surprise me was that they were very eager to participate in the activities

planned, even arts and crafts and talent time, which I thought would be really difficult to get them to do not to mention to really involve and actually want to do.

Playing is definitely the way to go to interact with the boys. In the few short times of throwing a frisbee around with them, seeing them running around with enthusiasm, catching with a proud look on their face, fumbling with everyone laughing, makes me satisfied that they are enjoying themselves and having fun. Even those who are usually quiet during teaching are having fun and that is good enough for me.



STUFF

Before the DGD trip, I was extremely worried. I didn't understand half of our preparation lessons because they were held in Chinese and because it was my first time going to DGD I did not know what to expect from the trip. I didn't know how I was going to conduct lessons, and I especially didn't know how I was going to converse with the children there with my broken Chinese. Even then I had made some trip expectations and was asking God to help me achieve them. My trip expectations were that during the trip I would be able to touch at least 1 person's heart, and that I would be able to be like a Friend to the children there.



When we got to Chiang Dao and we were placed into pairs for teaching, I was happy to know that I was with Auntie Dai Yun, who was a very experienced teacher. I felt like that was God's way on assuring me that I did not have to be stressed out about the teaching aspect of the

trip, and could simply focus on getting to know the children, and becoming someone they would be able to trust and call their friend. There I tried my best to interact with the children, my 14 year old girls, asking them if they could teach me the games they played there as well as teaching them some of my own. I also tried to have my meals with them, so I could talk to them and get to know them better.

During the trip, I felt that God really fulfilled my expectations, especially when Auntie Dai Yun and I were conducting a prayer session with the children. I was so heartened to see the children open up about the things weighing on their hearts and come to ask for prayer. I felt that me being there was not worthless, that I didn't simply go there for fun, but that I did something meaningful. Not only that, I was very glad that the children shared their dreams and aspirations with me, indicating to me that perhaps they did see me as a friend.

I really enjoyed DGD 2019 and I would love to go back if I have the chance to.

I'd like to start this reflection by saying I have absolutely no clue how to start it. Leaving our comforts of home to places unknown was a bit unsettling. When I was first approached to be part of the DGD mission trip this year, I had multiple reservations. First, the dates clashed with my polytechnic orientation camp, and I had to make a decision between the two. More importantly, I was very worried of the struggle that I would have to face, due to my incompetency in Chinese language. I was filled with all kinds of anxieties and was really in a dilemma as to whether I should go for this trip. By God's grace, the choice was made, and I am thankful for this opportunity to be part of the DGD mission team this year.

The beginning of the trip for me was a little rocky and I had a lot of mixed feelings. Each teaching preparation session was a struggle for me, as I could barely understand the materials. I had to write the pin yin for each Chinese word, and translate them one by one, to at least get the basic gist of what the teaching material is about. Not to mention that I was part of the drama series directed by aunty Dai Yun. I was very honored to be entrusted with the main character role. However this meant that I had to memorize my lines, and understand the roles. It was really difficult for me, and I really had to push myself out of my comfort zone. Nevertheless, I was grateful for this opportunity given, after all, we should never be comfortable with just good enough, right?



Leaving for this DGD mission trip has made me realized that there are more to just it being a mission trip. I really enjoyed the friendships that were formed, the emotions and laughs that we shared, the people that we helped, and the people who helped us. I was very thankful to be partnered with elder Ban Hong, who guided me through each lesson and always coming in to take over when I am stuck. I really appreciated how he pushed me to teach despite my lack of proficiency in teaching. It was heartwarming seeing the children respond to my teachings and opening up to me through their sharing.

Everyone has challenges and issues which makes us not much different than the next person. This mission trip to DGD was the most difficult for me to go on, and yet was also the most rewarding. It was almost as if these setbacks and doubts about the trip were my basis for growing. God has changed my expectation of what this DGD trip is all about, and I am very blessed that the trip went smoothly for me. I was very heartened to see the children eager to learn more about God, and it was a very meaningful trip for me. Really looking forward to the next opportunity to visit DGD again.



Joyce Theong 张嘉恩

This is my first time going to Arunothai and I had no idea what to expect when I signed up. I decided to go for the mission trip this year because my A levels had ended and I have a break before uni starts. Our 19 year old cell group decided to go together and I felt that it would be a nice experience stepping out of my comfort zone to serve God.

In late March, some members of the team started to send photos of the haze in Chiang Dao. The PSI was in the hazardous range. At that time, I did not give it much thought as the trip felt so far away. However, closer to the date, about 1-2 days before the trip, I was rather worried about the haze situation as I was having a bad cough. Thank God for His protection and my cough did not worsen. In addition to the haze, Thailand is HOT. Seriously hot. The temperature on the last day was 39 degrees Celsius, and the trip back to the airport in the songthaew (covered pickup trucks with seats at the back) felt like I was being baked in an oven.



When I first met my students- the 14 year olds, I was rather discouraged as they seemed rather uninterested in Christianity. I am grateful that they opened up eventually and were more willing to share about themselves. When I asked some of my students about their dreams for the future, they told me that they simply want to live a peaceful and stable life, and help support their family. They are undeterred by their circumstances and remain optimistic about their future. I hope that God will be their source of strength through their pursuit, and that they know that He will always be with them.



This trip made me realise that I should be more grateful for my life in Singapore- stable, safe, and surrounded by good facilities and resources. I remember the toilet at the campsite had various bugs, lizards and spiders, and oftentimes us Singaporean youngsters were reluctant to use the toilet.

I find it a pity to only have spent 3 short days with the children, and I think that more can and should be done to help them grow in their



Largest bag of Koko Krunch I've ever seen!

faith. Faith is an ever growing process, for me, my students, and all believers. In all, I am thankful for the experience, and for all the team members who took care of me and supported me in various ways during the trip.

Apart from new faces and new synergies both in our team and among the campers, there are other forms of newness experienced during the 10th attempt to share the good news through a youth camp in Arunothai. Herein, we will name 2 of them (and please pardon the wrong usage of a familiar pun)

We experienced what is so called “less is more”, in that the team has less to do because there were more workers. It was a 26-member team sent by Jubilee Church, a big team. But there were more. Unlike the past years where Jubilee youths designed and executed 3 major games segments, the local senior youths and young adults took over two-thirds of the workload. Our team assumed instead the role of assistants while those games took place. The change did cause a fair bit of anxiety during the recruitment and orientation phase of the trip, but it turned out well and was a fun-filled and happy collaboration.



We also experienced “more is less” during this trip. There were more medicines and a lot of N95 masks lugged to the campsite, as it was much less in terms of visibility. The hill that we love to behold as we look

afar from the campsite was often dissolved into a patch of greyish-white as the PM2.5 particles and their bigger cousins congregate for parties in the sky. We charged up the hill with boxes of mask, but that did not stop some of us worrying.



According to our local drivers, it was the first time where the haze situation reached 'very unhealthy' and even 'hazardous' level in that locality and the public weren't informed on the short and long term effects of inhaling the smoke. In other words, our campers were looking to having fun and more fun during the outdoor activities segments, while we were not given information on whether some of them might have a health condition that should avoid outdoor activities. However, we couldn't cancel all outdoor activities, especially when the pollution is at a level where most would be able to manage. Thanks be to God, although a few (including our team members) did experience some haze related symptoms, we did complete the tasks that we had set out to do, and most have enjoyed and learned something new through this expedition.



BACK