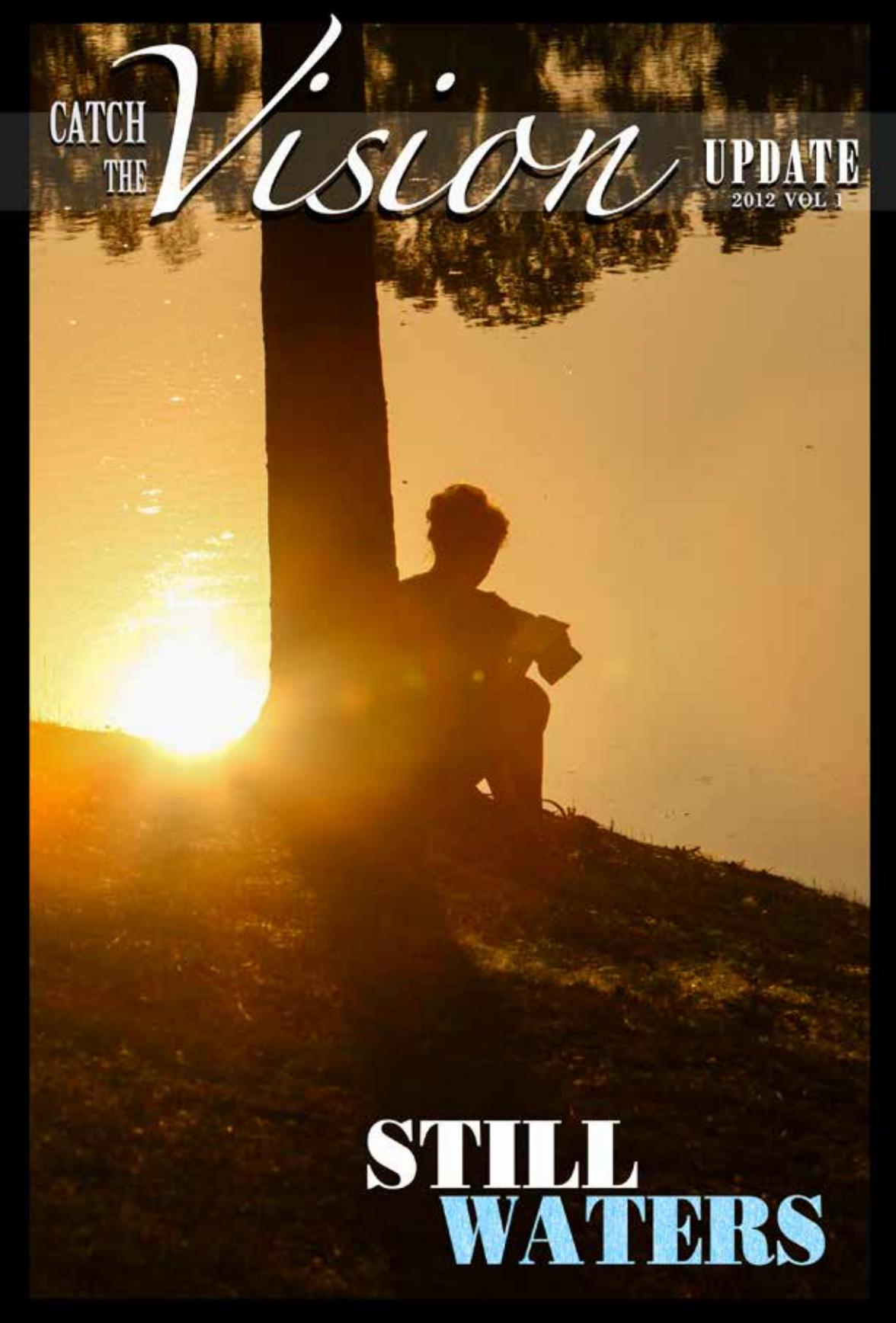


CATCH
THE

Vision

UPDATE
2012 VOL 1

A person is silhouetted while sitting on a grassy bank next to a body of water. A large tree trunk stands in the foreground, partially obscuring the person. The sun is low on the horizon, creating a bright, golden glow that reflects on the water's surface. The overall scene is peaceful and contemplative.

**STILL
WATERS**

WHAT IS IT ABOUT STILL WATERS CAMP?

Hundreds of lives were touched in the first year of operation. In only four camps, 121 young people were baptized in the Name of the Lord Jesus Christ. We received testimony after testimony of young people receiving the Holy Ghost. And not only that, but they brought their experience back home, and it spread to their families and churches.

So, what's causing all the stir? We'll let you decide from this testimony given by a young man who attended one of last year's camps.

“I've been in youth camps in different parts of the world. I've attended numerous meetings and youth services over the years that have no doubt changed my life. I've been baptized and sealed with the sweet Holy Spirit. But I've never quite experienced the august Presence of Jehovah God like I did at Still Waters Camp last year. And I don't mean the month of the year; I mean hallowed, illustrious, awe-inspiring Presence of a Holy Living God, flowing through our midst and into our souls.

Hundreds of lives were touched and transformed last year at Still Waters. You can't even walk under the banner of Still Waters without feeling a change in atmosphere. I'll apply that to the spiritual and the natural, because even the weather is different out there. The breeze blows differently. The birds sing more merrily. The clouds form more distinctly. Yet all the while, there's a quiet stillness that reverberates the holy grounds in a peerless fashion, because God is there.

I was honored to attend the August 2011 camp last year. Though each

camp undoubtedly holds a special place in the hearts of the young people, to me, the August camp struck as the pinnacle.

As usual in southern Indiana, the summers are hot and humid, August typically holding the worst of this weather. But not last year. A group of us locals had banded together throughout the summer in constant prayer for God to give us “the perfect camp,” “the perfect weather,” and “the perfect experience” that we each needed with our Lord. To

the natural senses, the weather pattern was headed towards the usual disagreeable conditions. To the spiritual sixth sense, the weather was looking just right.

That week of camp had to have been the most perfect weather August has ever seen in southern Indiana. The beautiful week started off as a special bonding time between campers, and most importantly, between each camper and God. There were many exciting, fun moments I could relay about the events that took place that week, but that's not what gets me excited. Those are moments that have passed in time, but I have something to tell



that echoes Eternity, as I think back to the bonfire on the Wednesday night of camp.

From morning devotions, to afternoon Quiet Times, to evening worship at the camp fires, each day the spiritual blessings seemed to escalate to the unexpected blessing the Lord had in store for us that night. We started the morning as usual, before the Lord, which always creates a reverence and stillness over Still Waters, and among us youth. Throughout the activities of the day, the atmosphere was sweet and spirits were high. The day had just enough excitement to calm us for Quiet Time and the evening bonfire, following supper.

Camp songs started softly echoing across the lake as we made our way to the small hill that hosted the growing crowd around the fire. The spirit was so sweet, and the brotherly love so strong. As the night drew on, so did the strength of the singing and the Presence of the Spirit. It felt as if we were standing on holy ground, and that's what we started to sing, "We are standing on Holy Ground..." I looked up because I knew there were angels all around. My naked eye couldn't see them, but I could feel them. Then we started on, "Sing Hallelujah to the King," and the Spirit began flowing in our midst. I was standing close to the fire, but there was something far warmer than those flames that was kindling the Holy Ghost and Fire in my soul.

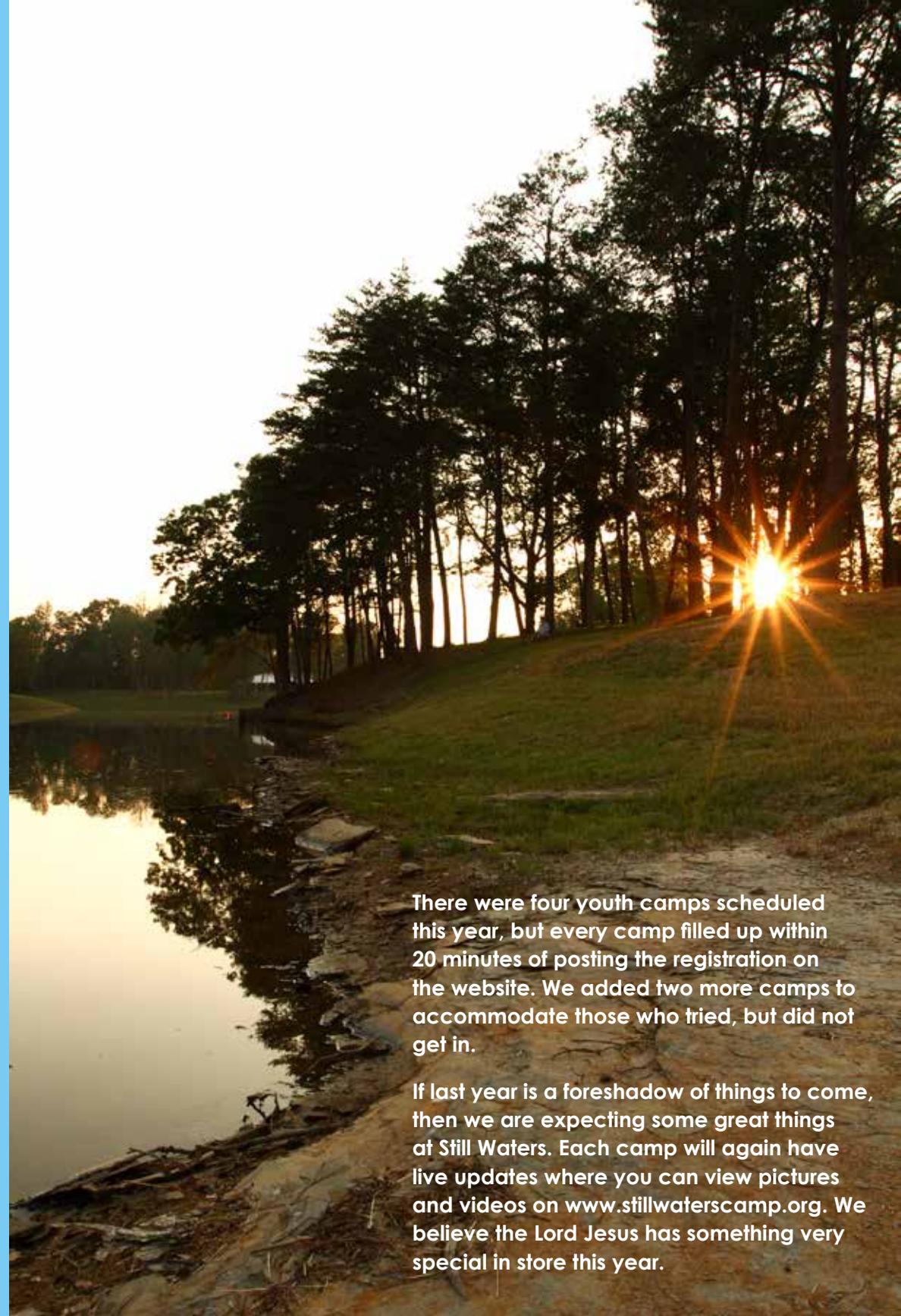
Brother Joseph raised up his voice and said just the right words at the right

time, "Let's just worship Him!" Oh my, there was a sound of worship that even those angels could not rival, because they've never known what it's like to be redeemed.

That's when that august Presence of Jehovah God came swooshing down into our souls like I've never experienced before. Some heard It coming from above and behind. Some said they saw It. But all felt that supernatural Presence from Almighty God pay us unworthy kids a visit never to be forgotten. I felt like Brother Branham, "If this isn't it, then I'll keep this until that comes." Any more and I believe I would've burst on up to Glory like Enoch.

It was those moments that are echoing through Eternity, when the only Eternal God came down to fill us with His Eternal Being. And to think, those sacred moments in His Presence were merely the shadow of a shadow of what we'll experience some day in Glory. There were those who surrendered a life of sin to God, those who were filled with His Holy Spirit, and those who were refilled with His Holy Spirit.

I'll end this by repeating some of the last words Brother Joseph said that night: "From this day, from this very day, there's a difference in your life. You can never, never be the same!" I'll attest to that statement. I have never, never been the same since that night. Praise His Holy Name!



There were four youth camps scheduled this year, but every camp filled up within 20 minutes of posting the registration on the website. We added two more camps to accommodate those who tried, but did not get in.

If last year is a foreshadow of things to come, then we are expecting some great things at Still Waters. Each camp will again have live updates where you can view pictures and videos on www.stillwaterscamp.org. We believe the Lord Jesus has something very special in store this year.

