



*Camp Okefenokee is the place,
Camp Okefenokee is the place
To learn more of Jesus and of His salvation
Camp Okefenokee is the place!*

*I love to go to summer camp,
I love to go to summer camp;
Camp Okefenokee well it's okey-dokey
I love to go to summer camp!*

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Camp Okefenokee is a ministry of Way of the Cross Baptist Church
215 Stafford Road Brunswick, GA 31523

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Camp Okefenokee

Dear Camper,

We are so glad you have come to be a part of Camp Okefenokee this year. Let me encourage you as you enjoy the week.

Changes? I don't know about you, but with me it seems that physical and mental changes are taking place almost daily with a new ache or pain cropping up in a new spot. (Am I the only one?) How many times do we forget unless we write it down? Even then there is the inevitable question, "Now where did I put that piece of paper?!" In fact, we probably can relate to the man driving down the road, obviously lost, who told his wife that he was not too proud to stop and ask directions, but that he had just forgotten where they were going! However, change is reality as we age. (I like the word "mature" better.) We are commanded to redeem each season of life for God's glory (Ephesians 5:16).

Has *Camp Okefenokee* changed in recent years? Yes, in its facilities, in its creativity, in its variety of programs, in its unique activities, and in its scope of outreach. For these and other improvements we are in awe of our gracious God. Our prayer and admonition has been to "keep up with the current advancements but never compromise our Biblical stand."

The continued ministry benefit to numerous churches that bring campers during the summer months has been evident in changed lives, attitudes, godly future goals, spiritual habits, and many more areas. We believe it is essential that believers be constantly changing to be more and more "*conformed to the image of God's dear Son.*" That's the kind of change that is good for us all! Remember our motto,

Where Lives Are Changed

Our History

Camp Okefenokee was started by Pastor Earl Dorminey as a ministry of Ware Baptist Church in 1983. Currently, the camp operates under the authority of Way of the Cross Baptist Church in Brunswick, Georgia and Pastor Joey Chancey.



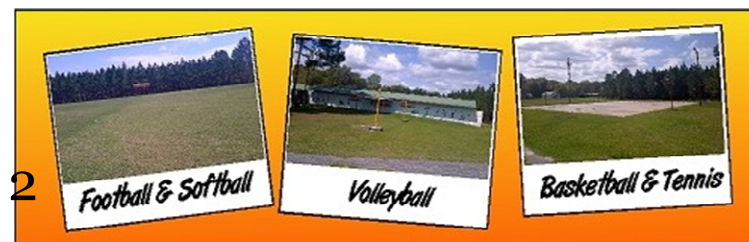
Camp Okefenokee is a non-profit organization that operates on the kingdom principles of faith. Churches, businesses, and individuals donate time, food, and money to help the camp run each year.

The camp has come a long way from its rustic beginnings when the "cabins" were hollowed out buses with screened windows and the "swimming pool" was a pond with a rope swing. Now campers enjoy air conditioning in the modern cabins, cafeteria, and chapel.

The old tabernacle has been converted to a canteen with snack and drinks. It stands as a constant reminder of the camp's humble beginnings. Guests can enjoy fishing and canoeing on the Suwannee Creek as well as a variety of other sports and activities at the camp. The food at Camp Okefenokee is unparalleled. Campers receive three square meals of great Southern style cooking during the week.

The greatest thing about Camp Okefenokee, however, is the lives that are changed every year. The camp motto "*where lives are changed*" says it all. This doesn't happen by accident but by careful design and purpose. The teaching and preaching of the word of God is the main theme at Camp Okefenokee.

In addition to three square meals, campers are treated to three daily services where the spirit is fed as the truth is boldly proclaimed. This spiritual emphasis with the working of the Holy Spirit has resulted in annual salvations and life changing decisions for Christ.



Things to Know

Arrival and Departure:

Campers should arrive at 2:00 on Monday.

Junior Camp will end Friday at noon.

Teen Camp will end following the evening service on Friday.

Accommodations:

Campers will stay in the designated boys and girls air conditioned cabins. Three meals per day are served for all campers. A canteen is open at designated times to purchase snacks and drinks.

Activities Available:

Horseshoes	Ping pong	Zip Line	Volleyball
Badminton	Frisbees	Dodge ball	Kickball
Football	Softball	Swimming	Canoeing

What You Will Need:

Bible, Pencil, Paper, Sleeping Bag or Bedroll (A MUST), Swimsuit (No Bikinis). Cover Up to go over suit for girls, casual and dress clothes, spending money for canteen.

Do not bring:

Radios, paperbacks, mp3 players, tobacco or alcohol products.

Dress Code:

Girls - No halter tops, shorts, sundresses with spaghetti straps, jeans or slacks. Wear dresses, skirts & blouses or capris. Please make sure that all clothing is of a modest length (to the knee).

Guys - Long pants and shirts. Shorts to the knee. No tank tops.

No questionable slogans on t-shirts!!!



Daily Activity Schedule

7:30	Rise & Shine
8:00	Breakfast
8:30	Quiet Time
9:00	1st Morning Session
10:00	11:00 - Canteen Time
11:00	2nd Morning Session
12:00	Lunch
1:00-5:00	Team Competitions
1:00-3:00	Girls Swim Time!
3:00-5:00	Boys Swim Time!
5:30	Supper
7:00	Evening Service
8:30	Canteen Time
11:00	In Cabins
11:30	Lights Out

Daily Devotion
The Heart of the Matter

by Pastor Dean V. Herring

“For from within, out of the heart of men, proceed evil thoughts, adulteries, fornications, murders, thefts, covetousness, wickedness, deceit, lasciviousness, an evil eye, blasphemy, pride, foolishness: all these evil things come from within, and defile the man.”

Matthew 7:21-23

Have you noticed how vulgar and profane we have become as a society of enlightened people? It seems that the more “civilized” a nation becomes, the more uncivilized its language becomes. People do not feel the slightest hesitation in using the most perverse language in public. Children hear it from their coaches, it is flaunted as being funny on television shows, and parents use it to express emphasis in their conversations at home. People even wear it on their t-shirts. To be such an educated lot, we sure sound ignorant at times.

When I was a boy growing up in Savannah, Georgia, my family would take trips to visit some kinfolk who lived on a farm near Norway, South Carolina. My Mom was from a little South Carolina town called Tarboro, and we had relatives throughout the low country. I knew exactly what it meant when we kids were told we were going to “the country”. I always relished the opportunity to immerse myself in farm life, even though I grew up directly across from a small farm in Georgia. The farm in Carolina was so big that I felt like I was the first explorer to discover some of the “nooks and crannies” of that vast real estate.

It was rustic living at its best. With no indoor plumbing, the path from the back door led to the outhouse. I won’t discuss my impressions of that place, the potential for splinters, nor the fear that racked a young boy’s heart during late night visits to “the men’s room”. I still remember my first bath on that farm. It took place on the back porch in a #5 galvanized washtub. I felt like an exhibitionist even though there were no neighbors within ten miles, and Mom kept assuring me that no one was watching. It was the fastest bath of my life. When water was needed it either came from the hand pump, or it was drawn from the well. I remember peering over the edge of that well and thinking that it led to the center of the earth. We thrilled at being able to drop the bucket into that well and pull up a bucket-full of cool water to quench our thirst. We were told to make sure that we didn’t drop any objects into that well, or it could pollute the drinking water.

I have often thought about that well, and the lessons it taught me about life. The tongue really is nothing more than a bucket that draws from our inner reservoir and brings it to the surface for all to hear. You won’t draw clear water from a polluted well. You can wash your mouth out with soap, but that won’t clean your heart. That really is the teaching of James 3:11: “Doth a fountain send forth at the same place sweet water and bitter?” The problem is not superficial, and has to be traced back to its source.

It is not so much that we have a mouth problem as it is that we have a heart problem. Our words are just an indication of what is deep within our heart. There are many people who do not use obscene language, and yet their words indicate a polluted heart. Critical words come from a critical heart. Judgmental words come from a judgmental heart. Words of self-righteousness come from a heart that is a reservoir of self-righteousness. A slanderous tongue is serving up the content of a slanderous heart.

When Mom would take us to the doctor, he would take an oversized popsicle-stick, called a tongue suppressor, and press our tongue down so that he could examine our mouth. I was told that the general health of a person could be determined by examining their mouth. The same is true spiritually. We are deceiving ourselves if we think we can have an undisciplined mouth, and yet our overall spiritual being is in good health. No wonder David prayed: *“Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O LORD, my strength, and my redeemer.”* (Psalm 19:14). My mouth and my heart...they are connected by my words. Maybe we should start listening to ourselves. Your words will tell you the condition of your heart, and will let you catch a glimpse of the real you.

4 *“A good man out of the good treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is good; and an evil man out of the evil treasure of his heart bringeth forth that which is evil: for of the abundance of the heart his mouth speaketh.” Luke 6:45*

Daily Devotion
What is Forgiveness?
by Pastor Terry D. Sellers

“For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive; and plenteous in mercy unto all them that call upon thee.”
Psalms 86:5

“Forgive him? Are you kidding? After what he has done to me? I can never forgive him!”
“Forgive me? How could God forgive me? You don’t know what I have done.” “How could I have done such an awful thing? I can never forgive myself.”

These are the confessions I hear every day as a pastor. Confessions from people who have grown up in churches, with godly parents and yet without ever fully understanding God’s forgiveness and its intended effect on every level of their lives.

Forgiveness is the act of setting someone free from an obligation to you that is a result of a wrong done against you. For example, a debt is forgiven when you free your debtor of his obligation to pay back what he owes you.

Forgiveness, then, involves three elements:

- (1) An Injury
- (2) A Debt resulting from the injury
- (3) A Cancellation of the debt.

All three elements are essential if forgiveness is to take place.

Someone once said, *“Forgiveness is man’s deepest need and God’s highest achievement.”* It is that about which we talk much and understand so little. It is an act to which we render lip service and yet practice in such a limited way. Although the word is a mainstay in our vocabulary, most of us have distorted ideas about forgiveness. We can give a *definition* of the word, but our *demonstration* is meager.

Many today do not understand forgiveness and thus suffer from a problem with unforgiveness. I believe most people who suffer from an unforgiving spirit do not know that “unforgiveness” is the root of their problem.

All they know is that they just “can’t stand” to be around certain people. They find themselves wanting to strike out at people when certain subjects are discussed. They feel uncomfortable around certain personality types. They lose their temper over little things. They constantly struggle with guilt over sins committed in the past.

A person who has an unforgiving spirit is always the real loser, much more so than the one against whom the grudge is held. Unforgiveness, by its very nature, prevents individuals from following through on many of the specifics of the Christian life and practically necessitates that they walk by the flesh rather than by the Spirit.

Many people find it difficult, if not impossible, to forgive someone who has wronged them. Are you such a person? Have you put limits on the forgiveness that should be unlimited? Can it be that you have been forgiven by God and now rather illogically you cannot forgive another? How inconsistent can you be?

Whatever your situation, whatever has happened in your past, remember that you are the loser if you do not deal with an unforgiving spirit. And the people around you suffer too.

The forgiven soul can summon God’s grace to enable him to forgive others!

Daily Devotion
Of Clydesdales and Thoroughbreds
by Pastor Dean V. Herring

“.... and let us run with patience the race that is set before us, Looking unto Jesus the author and finisher of our faith;” Hebrews 12:1-2

For three Saturdays of every year I am an avid horse racing fan. I am talking about the on-your-knees-pounding-the-floor-yelling-for-your-horse kind of fan. I don't watch a single horse race the rest of the year, but I absolutely LOVE the Triple Crown! If the Derby winner also wins the Preakness, the run at the Belmont Stakes is as exciting an event as there is in sports. I still get a bit misty-eyed when I watch replays of Secretariat winning the Belmont by 31 lengths to claim the Triple Crown in 1973. Big Red, as Secretariat was called, is still the greatest race horse that ever lived.

Having given you a brief outline of my annual foray into the sport of horse racing, I have a very adept observation to share with you. Are you ready? Here it is: No Clydesdale has ever won the Triple Crown! In fact, I'll take it a step further by predicting that a Clydesdale will never win the Triple Crown. Yep, you heard it first right here, a Clydesdale won't even be in the starting gates when the gun goes off. Trust me, you won't get this kind of insider tip from watching ESPN!

I have a confession to make: I am a Clydesdale. No, I don't live in a barn and I certainly don't pull a beer truck, but I am a Clydesdale. I was thinking about this two Saturdays ago when I ran a half-marathon. *Runners World* published a research article that categorized runners into two basic groups: Thoroughbreds and Clydesdales. Research has shown that the larger boned runners weren't structured for speed. Hence the large-boned runners were classified as Clydesdales, and the smaller-boned runners as Thoroughbreds. Try though they may, Clydesdale runners will never be as fast as Thoroughbred runners.

I know from my years of running that this study is spot-on. I am a Clydesdale. I can run the same distance as the elite runners, and I use as much energy as they do, but I do not run as fast as they do. My t-shirt is as drenched as theirs is at the end of the race, but I am a plodder. For 36 years I have consistently plodded my way mile after mile, and I love it as much as the Thoroughbreds do....maybe more if you consider how long I have been steady at it. Don't look for me at the front of the pack, or at the back. I will run my race, at my pace, and will cross the line when I get there. Allow me to share some observations about running and the Christian life.

1. ***Be honest about your limitations.*** As I stood waiting on the gun to go off at the start of the half-marathon, I watched some Clydesdale runners crowd themselves near the front of the pack. It wasn't long before I began to pass them one by one. Some of them were so exhausted from trying to be something they weren't, that they eventually dropped out of the race. Know who you are, and who you aren't, and be content with who God made you to be.

2. ***Run your own race.*** Paul emphasized that he had finished “*his*” course. He wasn't running another brother's race, and he wasn't concerned with another brother's pace. His goal was to finish the course that he had set out on years before. Run your race to the best of your ability.

3. ***Mind your own race.*** Stay focused on what God has called you to do. Those of a critical spirit aren't going anywhere themselves, but they are self-appointed experts on how everyone else should be running. Don't become a critic of another man's race, and don't become distracted by those who criticize you. We are to glorify God both in our body and in our spirit.

4. ***Run with patience.*** We are told in our text that we are to “*run with patience the race that is set before us.*” That doesn't mean that we shouldn't strive to be the best we can be, it just means that we should not be striving to be someone else. Run your race with patience. There are no shortcuts to the finish line. God awards faithfulness, not speed. Stay on course, and run with patience.

5. ***Enjoy your run.*** George Sheehan, a noted author on running, talked about the time when he decided to no longer bring his stop-watch on runs. He decided to enjoy the run instead of always competing against the timer. It is easy for life to become drudgery if we are doing something we don't really enjoy.

I have only been awarded a few trophies, but I have enjoyed taking in the scenery and the race atmosphere at every place I have run. The joy of running and completing the course brings me great satisfaction. Maybe being a plodding work-horse rather than a churn-and-burn racer has helped me stay at it for as long as I have. I admire the elite runners, but I am a happy Clydesdale at heart. In the long run, and the long run is what really counts, I just want to be ploddingly faithful to Him and finish my course.

Daily Devotion
Standing Alone
by Pastor Terry D. Sellers

"If ye were of the world, the world would love his own: but because ye are not of the world, ...therefore the world hateth you."
John 15:19

It is human to stand with the crowd; it is divine to stand alone. It is man-like to follow the people, to drift with the tide; it is God-like to follow a principle, to stem the tide.

It is natural to compromise conscience and follow the social and religious fashion for the sake of gain or pleasure; it is divine to sacrifice both on the altar of truth and duty.

"No man stood with me, but all men forsook me" (2 Timothy 4:16) wrote the battle-scarred apostle in describing his appearance before a civil court to answer for his life of believing and teaching contrary to the Roman world. God's absolute, revealed Truth has been out of fashion since man changed his robe of fadeless light for a garment of faded leaves.

- Noah built and voyaged alone.
- Abraham wandered and worshipped alone.
- Daniel dined and prayed alone.
- Elijah sacrificed and witnessed alone.
- Jeremiah prophesied and wept alone.
- Jesus loved and died alone.

Speaking of the lonely way His disciples should walk, the Lord Jesus said, "*Straight is the gate, and narrow is the way which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.*" Matthew 7:14.

Of their treatment by the many who walk in the broad way, He said, "*If ye were of the world, the world would love his own; but because ye are not of the world, . . . therefore the world hateth you.*" John 15:19.

The redeemed children of Israel in the wilderness praised Abraham and persecuted Moses. The people of God in the days of the kings praised Moses and persecuted the prophets. The court of Caiaphas, the high priest, praised the prophets and persecuted Jesus.

And multitudes now, both in the church and the world, applaud the courage and fortitude of the patriarchs and prophets, the apostles and martyrs, but condemn as stubbornness or foolishness the same faithfulness in standing for truth today.

Wanted, today, men and women, young and old, who will obey their convictions of truth and duty at the cost of fortune and friends and life itself.

"Wherefore Jesus also, that he might sanctify the people with his own blood, suffered without the gate. Let us go forth therefore unto him without the camp, bearing his reproach."

Hebrews 13:12-13



Camp Songs

Peace like a River

I've got peace like a river, I've got peace like a river,
 I've got peace like a river in my soul (Repeat)
 I've got love like an ocean, I've got love like an ocean,
 I've got love like an ocean in my soul (Repeat)
 I've got joy like a fountain, I've got joy like a fountain,
 I've got joy like a fountain in my soul (Repeat)

Yes, Lord Yes

I'll say yes, Lord, yes
 To your will and to your way
 I'll say yes, Lord, yes
 I will trust you and obey
 When your Spirit speaks to me
 With my whole heart I'll agree
 And my answer will be yes, Lord, yes



This is the Day

This is the day! This is the day!
 That the Lord has made; That the Lord has made
 I will rejoice; I will rejoice
 And be glad in it; And be glad in it
 This is the day that the Lord has made
 I will rejoice and be glad in it
 This is the day! This is the day
 That the Lord has made!!

Rejoice in the Lord Always

Rejoice in the Lord always and again I say rejoice,
 Rejoice in the Lord always and again I say rejoice!
 Rejoice, rejoice, and again I say rejoice,
 Rejoice, rejoice, and again I say rejoice!





Sanctuary

Lord, prepare me to be a sanctuary
Pure and holy, tried and true
With thanksgiving, I'll be a living
Sanctuary for You!!



I Have Decided to Follow Jesus

I have decided to follow Jesus (Repeat 2x)
No turning back, no turning back.
Though none go with me, still I will follow (Repeat 2x)
No turning back, no turning back.
The world behind me, the cross before me (Repeat 2x)
No turning back, no turning back.

He's Got the Whole World in His Hands

He's got the whole world in His hands (Repeat 2x)
He's got the whole world in His hands!!
He's got the wind and the rain in His hands (Repeat 2x)
He's got the whole world in His hands!!
He's got the tiny little baby in His hands (Repeat 2x)
He's got the whole world in His hands!!
He's got you and brother in His hands
He's got you and me sister in His hands
He's got you and me brother in His hands
He's got the whole world in His hands!!

Every Day with Jesus

Every day with Jesus is sweeter than the day before
Every day with Jesus I love Him more and more.
Jesus saves and keeps me; And He's the one I'm waiting for
Every day with Jesus is sweeter than the day before.

I Love Him Better Every Day

I love Him better every day
I love Him better every day
Close by His side
I will abide
I love Him better every day.



You are My All in All



You are my strength when I am weak
You are the treasure that I seek
You are my all in all
I'm seeking You like a precious jewel
Lord, to give up I'd be a fool
You are my all in all

Chorus:

Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name
Jesus, Lamb of God
Holy is Your name



Taking my cross my sin my shame
Raising again I praise Your name
You are my all in all
When I fall down You pick me up
When I run dry You fill my cup
You are my all in all

The Joy of the Lord

The joy of the Lord is my strength (Repeat 2x)
Oh, the joy of the Lord is my strength.
He heals the broken hearted and they cry no more. (Repeat 2x)
Oh, the joy of the Lord is my strength.
He gives me living water and I thirst no more. (Repeat 2x)
Oh, the joy of the Lord is my strength.
He fills my mouth with laughter Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha, Ha. (Repeat 2x)
Oh, the joy of the Lord is my strength.

Love Lifted Me



I was sinking deep in sin, far from the peaceful shore,
Very deeply stained within, sinking to rise no more,
But the Master of the sea, heard my despairing cry,
From the waters lifted me, now safe am I.
Love lifted me! Love lifted me!
When nothing else could help
Love lifted me!



Let the Redeemed of the Lord Say So

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so (Repeat 2x)
I'm redeemed, I'm redeemed,
Praise the Lord!!

He Paid a Debt



He paid a debt He did not owe;
I owed a debt I could not pay;
I needed someone to wash my sins away.
And, now, I sing a brand new song,
“Amazing Grace” the whole day long
Christ Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.



He paid that debt at Calvary.
He cleansed my soul and set me free.
I'm glad that Jesus did all my sins erase.
I, now, can sing a brand new song,
“Amazing Grace” the whole day long
Christ Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.

One day He's coming back for me
To live with Him eternally.
Won't it be glory to see Him on that day!
I, then, will sing a brand new song,
“Amazing Grace” the whole day long
Christ Jesus paid a debt that I could never pay.

What I Mighty God We Serve

What a mighty God we serve
What a mighty God we serve
Angels bow before Him
Heaven and earth adore Him
What a mighty God we serve.



Lord You Are

Lord You are more precious than silver
Lord You are more costly than gold
Lord You are more beautiful than diamonds
And nothing I desire compares with You!!



Decisions I've Made at Camp!!



Autographs

Autographs

CAMP

Memories

CAMP

Memories

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