

From This Corner  
Larry R. Baird

## **SOMETHING'S FISHY**

A few years ago I inherited "Fish Camp" at Camp Findley from Fay Cleveland. The camp is for 5 – 9<sup>th</sup> graders. I gladly took up the duty as I saw it as a way to combine my passion for fishing and evangelism. Little did I know at the time I was also to inherit another job he once held. Fay was superintendent of this district from 1979-1985. This all brings to mind the movie "The Shoes of the Fisherman." Thus if anyone aspires to the job of superintendent down on this corner it might be that fostering a passion for piscatorial pursuits might be warranted. What this means is that you get to the point where your mindset is "I'd rather be fishing!"

So once again I headed down the road to Findley Lake where 11 young men, and 1 young lady, had signed up or been recruited to attend "Fish Camp." There I joined my fellow counselors, Wilson Jones, Jim McMoil, and camp staffer Andrea Mullen. The purpose of fish camp is to teach young people about why Jesus seemed partial to those who fished for fish, and teach them to fish for fish and people. I always point out that none of the original disciples were golfers, and the fact that many who golf are now disciples is proof of God's amazing grace. You see, our camp is all very Biblical in a thematic sort of a way. One of the campers caught on after one particular Bible study and exclaimed, "You are fishing for us, aren't you!" "Yes," I said, "we want you to be hooked on Jesus." With a laugh, we all got the point.

This year we caught and released in excess of 400 fish. Fay tells stories of years when he claims his camps caught well over that amount. I make no comment on that, except I suspect that his is one whale of a story.

During the time I was sitting with the cabinet in training before my term started, then Dean Ruthellen Hoyle stated she thought that being a district superintendent would end my finding time to fish. This prophecy has not played itself out. I am very happy to say I am still fishing and helping others learn to fish and to do so with greater skill and enthusiasm. In fact, I think that pretty much sums up everything we are trying to do down here on the Cornerstone. This is good because "if we aren't fishing" we are not doing the Lord's work.

Fishing Camp is usually early in July. Next year we are hoping Troy and Jennifer Green are able to rejoin us as counselors. If you know any young folk who might be enthusiastic about such a camp, let us know and I'll write them a personal note of invitation. That way you can help do the Lord's fishing too.

Tight lines everyone. I'd rather be fishing!