

A Feeling of Nostalgia

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Another successful summer. A feeling of nostalgia always seems to sweep over me as I roll down the driveway of Cleeve House. This was my fourth year staffing on the North London Summer Camp. I'm always surprised at the number of children that always manage to attend this workshop which has been running for past 20 odd years.

Even though I arrived two days late, (having just come off the Junior European workshop in Camburg) I was warmly welcomed by all the staff. My role in this workshop was a multitude of things: media guy, AV technician, assistant to the sports coordinator and not to mention teaching kids how to juggle during our creative group session.

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The prayer evening had to have been my favourite experience of the workshop. We usually have our prayer evenings outside around a bonfire, however, due to the weather we decided to have it in the main hall with the fireplace lit and candles all over the room. There was a sense of calm as the kids entered the hall in their teams. Eventually, the room was filled with whispered prayers and the golden glow of the fireplace. Prayer evenings at summer camps always make me reminisce about my times on these workshops and how grateful I am for them because of the lifelong friendships I made, just as these kids are doing.

Overall, this workshop was a massive success. From what the kids told me they had a fantastic time. And so did I!

