

Letter from a Family Camp Parent

Looking for a summer adventure for your family? Then go to New Hampshire! Good times, really, really fun and LOTS of music. I think all the live music is my favorite part. I already told the boys and DH that I am going to be tie-dying everyone's pillow cases, socks and t-shirts. I like the art stuff (textiles - tie-dye and batik; mosiacs, stained glass, painting, pottery) and the water sports and the ropes course. And the hiking. And the food is really great. And the gong. And I didn't even mention the awesome time we had picking blackberries on the mountain! Or capture the flag, or Argggggggggggg! :-)

Jackson wants to do pottery this year and I am up for that too. And if Melissa's mom is going to be there, I am going to beg her to teach me how to knit because she is incredibly, incredibly talented at that.

Come to Family Camp! It is an incredible bargain for all that you get! The setting is so amazingly beautiful, just gorgeous, the lake is splendid, if cold - but you are from Canada, so it will probably seem warm to you! And you can kayak, canoe, sail (I re-learned how to sail right when Melissa was lake launching on the bike off the ramp into the lake). Carter paddle boarded at the age of eight all the way across the lake. You cannot imagine what fun there is to be had. :-) We all swam the triangle. Ok, I swam to and from the island but kayaked part of the triangle when Melissa and Lauren swam it...Too much fun stuff to share!

Jack says definitely try the rope swing. It is scary the first time, but it is so much fun after that first one. I couldn't do it because I had a torn ligament in my hand so couldn't pass the swing test in the boat house, but Jack did it about 20 times. He loved it! His second opinion is the costume cave. You can't believe what these kids came out dressed as! Jackson was all about the pompoms at Family Talent Night. It was hysterical!

Carter says that the best part is the sleeping there. Teddy learned he has a natural talent for guitar. I got over my fear of performing on my uke. And I ziplined and I climbed the rock wall - yes, with a torn ligament in my hand - nobody ever said I was brilliant. ;-)

Sharon