

Family – this word kept repeating over and over in our final devotion Friday night, and it's true. We really had become a family. We are bonded in a way that we won't be to anyone else.

I went to the New Orleans mission trip for Spring Break and it was probably one of the best things that ever happened to me! Our original plan to go to New Orleans didn't exactly work out, so we headed to Ocean Springs, Mississippi. There we stayed at Camp Victor. But the other place in Slidell where we stayed at first really brought us together. We all bonded on our experience there and it established a common ground. From there we became extremely close.

When we worked on the construction site, and the painting site, we all came together. This trip was different just like all the other trips have been. When Vince Ramirez came late it felt like we were complete, but when Bob Obley left early it felt like a part of our family was gone, and we weren't really complete.

This mission trip was focused on family and we extended it to include many other people, from Camp Victor. Some of them are Caroline the cleaning lady and Suzi who welcomed us and Earl and Molly. There is also Pastor Tom who gave us the names to Camp Victor.

We have helped two people get back on their way to moving back into their houses and the feeling you get is amazing. Even they are included in our mini mission trip family. Thank you so much for your prayers and support. They truly do make a difference.

--- Alyssa Stuckey