



CAMPUS CRUSADE FOR CHRIST **WESTERN PA CATALYTIC** JAYSON AND CARRIE WHELPLEY

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On the Move...

This is the time of year our life begins to sound like a AAA commercial. But despite the ever-growing litany of destinations, it's amazing what God can do in six weeks! It was just May 20th that we put our life in boxes and left 417 E. Washington Blvd for the last time to head to our first destination, Ocean City, MD Summer Project.

Honestly, I (Jayson) had my doubts that this summer could be as enjoyable or successful as the last... I was obviously wrong. God has been on the move, and Carrie and I have gotten to experience living out the message of Jesus in a number of different ways.

After a week spent getting the student housing ready for the arrival of its 26 eager occupants, May 29 came and so did they. Some fluttered around like social butterflies, while others retreated to their bed and journal, looking more like deer in the headlights. "My" particular group of guys (Adam, Brad, Brett, Justin and Tim) turned out to be diverse – two deep, quiet athletic guys; an opinionated but Truth-seeking political science major who verbally challenges everything; the diesel tech major with less social graces than most; and a new-believer upperclassman who was growing in his faith like a weed.

A Journey...

Early on, it appeared we weren't going to have enough guys to fill the project, but God did his part to bring boys who were ready to become men after God's heart. While the women did whatever it is women do, we spent time each week talking about what it moving out of boyhood into authentic manhood.

By the end of our time there (with such aides to manliness as duct tape and steaks), they had all made a public commitment to reject passivity, to accept responsibility for their decisions (good *and* bad), to lead others courageously toward Christ even when it's uncomfortable and to expect the greater reward of obedience to God rather than settling for less.

As we walked through the book of Jonah together each week and discussed specific growth areas in one-on-one discipleship, I watched these boys start to become men who will be servant leaders in their campuses, communities, marriages, and local churches.

Wrecked...

Saturdays, students and staff spend time meeting the town's tourists and locals. We spent one particular afternoon asking people if they could use prayer, and praying with them if they wanted. Putting any intimidation aside, we asked a guy with a black shirt emblazoned with a giant red skull full of nails and got a somber, "Yeah, I could definitely use some prayer..."

As it turns out, the young man (Josh), was the owner of a car our students had witnessed the night before, overturned near our 5th street house. "Last night," he went on "my friend took my keys without asking and flipped my car. He's okay, but I'm not sure what I'm going to do."

In the next hour, we learned that he had a church background and still went occasionally, feeling he should. The conversation deepened and Josh, for the first time, grasped the importance of Christ's work and asked Him to rescue him and take the wheel of his life. While he understood it was not going to make everything *instantly* better, he was hopeful to see life start to change.

Two days later in a late-night boardwalk trip, Carrie and two students also had the privilege of speaking with Sam, a high-school girl from Pasadena who walked away in a similar frame of mind. Quite the week, but it wasn't over...

Senior bleak...

Wednesday, after hosting a dinner for over 250 of Ocean City's seasonal international workers and preparing to call it a night, we walked out to find our own Breyana from Grove City sitting with a very drunk "Senior Week" partier. Eighteen-year-old Megan, bereft of her friends and the capacity to walk (let alone get home), had been sitting behind a dumpster, vomiting on herself.

Opting for her safety's sake to give her a lift, we deciphered the locale of her condo, while she tried unsuccessfully to call her friends, resumed puking and dozed off. Upon arrival, we discovered her key-less, and decided she'd be better sleeping it off at our place than with one of the random guys in the parking lot.

Giving her a shirt to cover up what her tiny gold dress was failing to, we put her and then ourselves to bed only to wake up to yelling within the hour. Her friends (and boyfriend back home) were livid, and it was clear that sobriety would not end the drama. On the ride back, she shared about a pregnant friend planning to abort who had gotten into a fist fight with another "friend." Megan said this week was the worst of her life and is glad she's going to college this fall, as she believes that it'll make things better.

I wish I could say that Megan was unique in her situation, but there were probably hundreds of young high school grads living the same sort of week throughout June. Please pray for these kids who are our incoming Freshmen!

So what do you *do* on summer project?...

Mon	Tue	Wed	Thu	Fri	Sat	Sun
Staff Mtg.	Personal Prep and Planning	Staff Prayer	Staff Training	Staff Day Off!	Free time or Discipleship (catch up time for appointments with students who didn't get a day off work)	Church
Discipleship Appointments/ Outreach	Discipleship Appointments/ Outreach	Staff Women's Lunch (connect & plan women's time)	Staff Men's Lunch			Lunch with church group
TNT (teaching & training workshop w/ students)	Bible Studies (staff lead times in small groups)	Discipleship Appointments /Outreach	Discipleship Appointments/ Outreach			Free time
Men's Time (bond & discuss guy issues)	Ministry Team Mtgs (Students & staff meet on small teams to plan events – outreaches, dinners, prayer times, socials, large group time, etc)	Family Night (project-wide meeting with worship & Bible message from director)	Working Dinner (directors cook, students work through back- on - campus ministry problems)		Outreach (interaction with OC locals & tourists)	Night of Prayer (creative student-led project-wide prayer times)
Women's Night of Reflection (mandatory silence)			Women's Time / Men's Night of Reflection		Project Social (mandatory fun)	

- Pray for Josh and Sam as they start their journeys with the Lord this summer
- Pray for Megan's first year at VA Tech, that she will recognize the Cru logo from the t-shirt we left with her and make good decisions & healthier friends who walk with God
- Continue to pray for our upcoming move to DC – we now have an apartment & will be settling in August 13th !
- Pray for our Cru students who are still in Ocean City with the project until August

(P R A Y E R N E E D S)

Thank you for your prayers and support! These are just the tip of the iceberg of what goes on during the Summer Projects all around the country – God is working, thank you for being a part of it!

Grace & peace,



P.S. For the unabridged accounts of these stories, visit our website in the next week or so.