

# RYCCA Review

RYCCA: *Retreats and Camps with Adventure* in Central Mexico

## Georgia's Visit

October 2008



Karen

Karen's college roommate,  
Georgia Culver, comes to help camp.



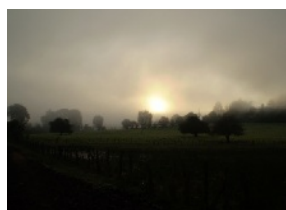
Georgia



I invite all of you who haven't YET taken the plunge and done a "missions trip" to Mexico, to accompany me through my week with the Caldwell's. I trust by the end I will have enticed you, inspired you or simply allayed your fears, so that you too will travel to this beautiful camp location lovingly referred to as "Los Domos"!

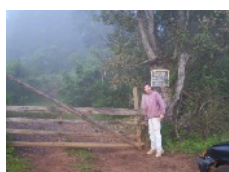


Flying into beautiful Morelia at sunset the view from the plane was inviting. Sighing with relief after seeing my luggage on the conveyor belt, I sailed through customs and out the door to meet Karen and David. We left the airport in their little Geo and headed toward a quaint hotel built with numerous pools filled with the natural hot springs native to this particular area. We relaxed in the hot spring water and attempted to catch up on years of news. The next day before heading back to their apartment in Acuitzio we stopped in the town next to the springs for a little local shopping and enjoyed an "on the street eatery!"



We were greeted by smiling children when we arrived at their apartment. Micah, Rosie and Cherith were there to help us with our luggage, feed us and help us settle in for the night before the BIG day...traveling to the land where camps are being birthed!

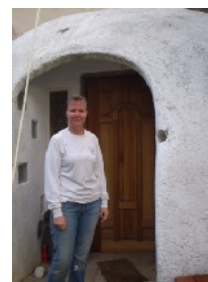
The next morning came early and we packed up their Geo and headed toward the camp. The drive was beautiful and the mist rising off the land made it even more picturesque.



After driving through the gate, you are greeted by what I will call the welcoming area - a triangular land area which will include the sign "Los Domos" and a lovely array of plants with a variety of colors, textures and shapes and fragrances. What!! You don't see it now...that's because in the picture you can see the great stone sign, just waiting for it's letters to be placed and lots of holes dug in the dirt waiting for Karen and I to put in the plants.



After getting "the tour" I wondered if I, an unskilled laborer, would be able to be of any use. Not to fear...there was plenty to do. These next pictures capture much of the remainder of my work week Karen and I pulled a whole host of unwelcome visitors named weeds, and planted and transplanted many beautiful flowers.



David and Karen Caldwell are developing Christian youth camps in Mexico

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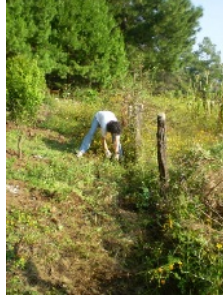
Make check to "Camps International" and mail to:

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Contact the Caldwells at: [david@rycca.org.mx](mailto:david@rycca.org.mx)



I rustproofed the bottom of the tetherball pole that our church had previously donated to the camp. We painted *the studio*, located above the *purple pickle palace* (David has an insatiable need for nicknames) and had lunch on the veranda with a view over the area leading down to the lake.



David was busy with his own projects, interrupted frequently with cries for help from us and the need to oversee his employees who were busy doing other projects. Karen and I would have preferred to have the picture in the stately brick arbor taken at the start of the day when we were fresh and lovely, however the project was only completed a few minutes before my last day at camp.



The last picture I took leaving the camp was the beautiful welcome triangle, not yet complete, but much lovelier with the plants that Karen and I added. The drive home via a different route gave yet again a different array of terrain, sights and sounds.



I ended with the amazing plate of food I was served for breakfast and my computer help (Cherith) who made this whole letter possible!! COME ON, what are you waiting for...come experience Mexico!! Love,



Georgia

