



I feel both excited and apprehensive as I start my drive up the mountain to Camp.



I can already see the aftermath of the fire as I look at the mountains. So very sad.



I can see still active fire up high in the mountains. My heart goes out to the firefighters working so hard to contain it.



Signs filled with gratitude, love, support and sorrow are posted along Hwy 38.



A firefighter showing his appreciation of this heartfelt sign.



Seeing aftermath of the fire as I drive heightens my apprehension about what I will find at camp.



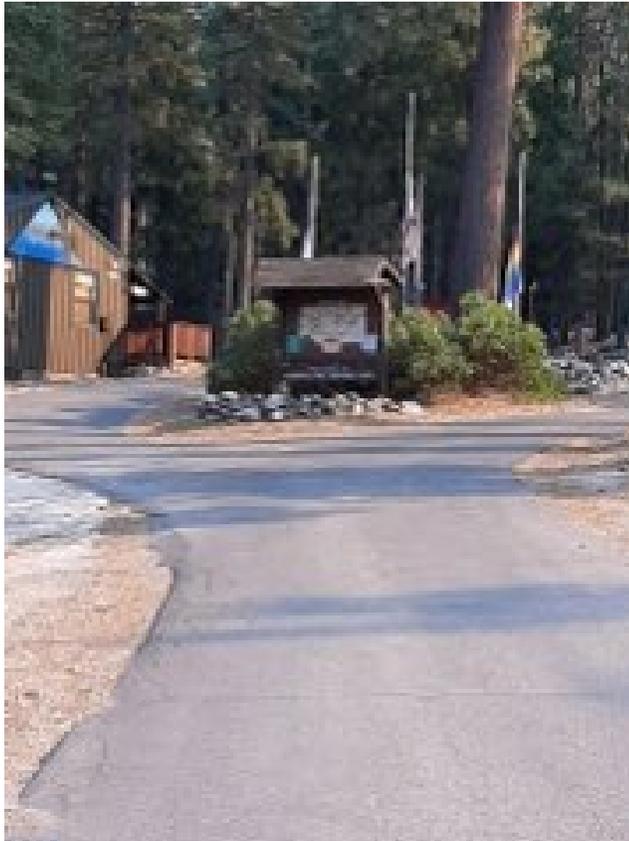
Hoses – Before and After. All the used hoses will be tested and certified before being put into use again.



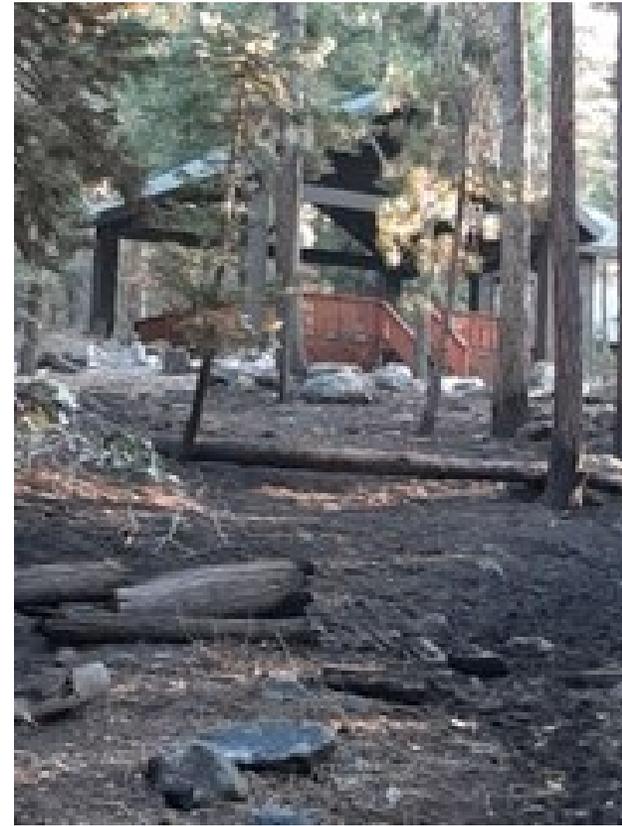
Meet Jeff James, (no relation), the wonderful videographer who has been sharing with us his chronicles of the fire since it started. I was so happy to be able to introduce myself and thank him for keeping us informed on the status of Camp.



The cairn and marker at the trail head of John's Meadow



I'm excited as I turn onto our camp road, but my breath catches in my throat as I see our flags at half-mast.



**And then I'm confronted by damage and how close we came to losing structures.
Thank goodness these amazing firefighters were able to save the Pavillion.**



After seeing the burned areas, I was glad to see our icons unharmed and welcoming me back.



My journey around camp is filled with mixed emotions. I am so relieved that all our buildings are safe but the damage from this fire, compounded with the residual damage from the Lake Fire five years ago is distressing. All I can think is that there is nothing left to hold rainwater or melting snow from rushing into camp.



You can see how deeply my foot sinks into the ash left by this fire. When a breeze comes through, the air becomes filled with small particles.



Even our workhorse plow got singed by the fire and a fireman showed me a tree they had to take down while protecting camp.



There are hoses all over camp. Evidence of how hard the firefighters worked to protect it. Jett Schuster, head of the crew that took care of our camp, told me that they were able to fight the fire by hand because we had done such a great job with fire clearance. My heart is filled with gratitude to volunteers and staff who worked so hard to keep our camp safe.



One of the firefighters placed this sign among the ashes. If ever there was a better testimony to the spirit and mission of camp, I can't think of it.