Dear Pastors and Praying Friends:

I am sorry for not getting this letter out on time. I was waiting until after our youth camp so I could inform everyone of how it went. We had the youth camp July 15th through the 17th. We started out with a youth rally on Sunday night, the 14th, but even before that on Sunday morning, my good friend Les Walker preached. He and his wife and grandson came up from Rome Georgia. The Northside Baptist Church was also here. The altars were full when the invitation was given and one teenager was saved. Sunday night at the youth rally Brother Shad Smith from Northside preached. Again the Altars were full and another person was saved. It was getting off to a good start. The week before we had a float entered in the 4th of July parade and we won 2nd place for the best float. We won $200 so we bought pizza for everyone at the youth rally. The Lord moved in a powerful way in both services that Sunday. I saw the beginnings of a God sent revival before camp even started. Many of the teens that were going to camp were there.

Monday morning we left for camp. It is only about 15 miles from the Church. The services were powerful. When the invitation was given many teens came to the altar. When one teen would come a group of them would rush up there and surround him or her and pray with them. Sometimes leading them to the Lord. The Northside teens were invaluable in making the Indian teens comfortable so they would be able to respond to the Holy Spirit's conviction. I can't remember how many teens were saved on each night or morning service but we had 12 saved altogether. By the evening of the 2nd night, the Indian teens were giving testimonies of being saved and how much the Lord meant to them. This is unheard of here. They are usually timid and intimidated and do not say anything. By the last night some were getting up weeping and testifying that they were going to serve the Lord forever. Even the tough and battle hardened boys. Battle hardened from fighting for survival all of their young life which they have to do. That's life of the REZ.

One morning service I asked some teens to come up and sing a song. 4 or 5 came. All but one were Northside teens. That evening I had them come back up and asked for a few more teens to join them. A couple of Northside teens came up and then I asked for some Turtle Mountain teens to join them. Finally a couple came. The next morning I had them come back up again and asked for a few more Turtle Mountain teens to join them and some did. After they sang the song I had the Northside teens go and sit down and that left the Turtle Mountain teens up there by themselves. There were about 8 of them. I got right in the middle of them and had them sing the song by themselves and they did and enjoyed themselves. Kevin, my son, is out now visiting them and I hope to have them sing that same chorus Sunday Morning.

Camp was a great success. Satan tried to stop us with many stumbling blocks. The Northside group had trouble getting to the airport in Georgia. Their bus broke down. When returning them to Bismarck our Church van broke down and we had to leave it in Bismarck. We rented three mini vans to get them all up here. The devil tried his best to disrupt camp, but the Lord would not be denied. “Greater is He that is in us than he that is in the world”. God sent revival anyway. Our invitation would sometimes last as much as an hour and a half and I wasn’t trying to extend it longer. Most of the time I would just sit down and say nothing and let the Lord move. Teens kept coming and doing business with the Lord. On the last morning I preached on Shimei staying close to the King or he would lose his life and the invitation went right through lunch and part of game time because teens kept coming to the altar.

Thank you to those who gave so we could have this camp. Thank you to those who prayed. The Lord bless you all and keep praying for the Chippewa Turtle Mountain Teens.

The Sheridans in North Dakota to the Chippewa Indians.

The Sheridans