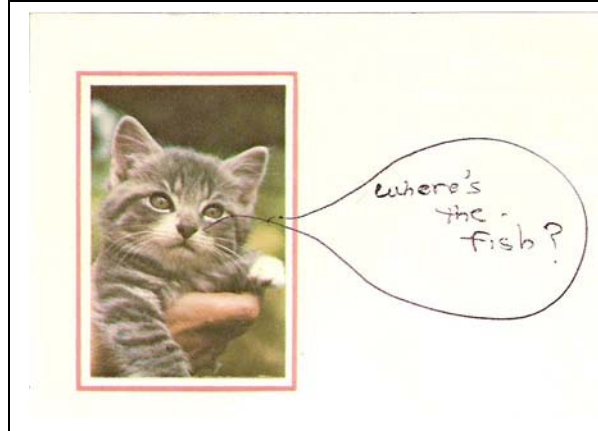


L.C.C. Deep Sea 2006

Report and photos



Perhaps this note I received from one of the participants tells the story of the fishy results.

A total of 42 men, women, and children attended this years exciting event.

Thank you for your prayers and support. We did enjoy a great day fellowshiping with each other and the lord. Our trip started boarding the Hunter Bus for Seabrook New Hampshire. The trip was a short 3 hour ride.

After breakfast at "Linda's breakfast and Lunch" diner; we boarded the Lady Catherine Ann" hosted by Captain "Doug". We went to sea about 25 miles out and started to Find the fish were already fed with a natural food source called "Krill". There were only 6 fish brought aboard that could be kept but, Perhaps the harvest was better considered for the Kingdom of God. There were seeds planted from the prompting of the Holy Spirit that could lead to several finding the Gospel of Jesus.

After an extended time fishing, trying to get a "Bite", we returned to shore full in spirit but empty of a hearty catch of fish. There were a few suffering from sea sickness and those symptoms soon dissipated and those weary sailors regained their composure.

Dinners at "Browns" was another time to witness and share about the activities of the day; as well as enjoy the blessings of great seafood.

Our return trip was another short time only 3 hours. We arrived safely back to the church building at about 8:30 PM.

I would like to share a poem crafted by one person attending the trip.

Untitled

We went on a trip to the ocean one day, managed by Don, perfect I'd say.

Got the name tags and bags, then boarded the bus, it was one in the morning, but there was no fuss.

Sleepy passengers were dreaming of bushels of fish, bringing up Haddock, Cod, that was their wish.

At Seabrook, New Hampshire we ate at the diner had coffee and eggs, what could be finer.

The time had arrived to board the old boat, grabbed coolers and gear and needed a warm coat.

The boat was a classic a grand ole' dame the "Lady Catherine Ann" that was her name.

She started out slowly but then she went fast, oh some poor fishermen, their breakfast did not last.

With the sun rising, it was time to go to work, drop the line to the bottom where the fish do lurk.

Not much longer they were reeling them in; some were too small so back for a swim.

The Captain said "Let's try another spot", so he sped to a place where he thought it was "Hot".

But the time was coming to call it a day, though many fishermen hoped we could stay.

And one more stop before heading back was to a seafood restaurant, for Lobster and Haddock.

The ride home was quiet and soothing as everyone (except the bus driver) was rapidly snoozing.

As tired and sleepy everyone seemed to be, a great day was had by all on the sea.

Judy Archibald