

PHASE I ORBITER

THE PASSAGE

(Tune - "Farewell to Nova Scotia")

Chorus:

*From around the globe we gathered for the Sixth Grade Trip
Transformation of our lives to share
We lived our Rite of Passage in Canada
We begin the second decade of the Student House*

*We travelled through Toronto to Ottawa
To see the changing of the guard
Down to Montreal to see the sights
Then we went to walk the walls of Old Quebec City.*

Chorus

*A bear came to visit our Gaspé camp
We hiked five miles on a mountain trail
The brakes went out, and we got the laundry done
But the sun kept shining and we had lots of fun.*

*The Cabot Trail did beckon to the wilderness
Backpacking through the wind and rain
The fishing and the swimming kept our spirits high
Cape Breton, Nova Scotia, on the North Sea Coast.*

*We took a ferry ride to Newfoundland
To see where Vikings once had lived
Thirteen fires ringed the shore through the night Vigil
On the dawn we were anointed as the new Order Youth.*

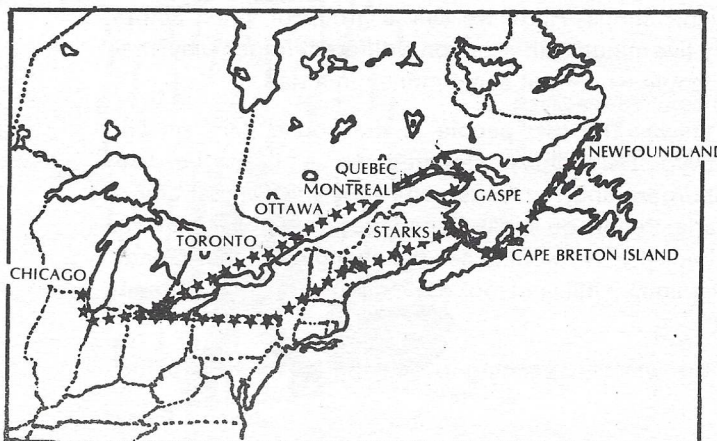
Chorus

*From Starks to Chicago we journeyed home
Reading books and sleeping in the van
We dug clams, worked hard, and watched the Highland games
At Niagara Falls we said good-bye to Canada.*

Chorus



From June 25th to July 24th, students participating in the Sixth Grade Trip travelled through Canada as they lived their Rite of Passage. The Song and the map below explain their journey.



THE VAN

On our trip we had a white 15 person van, and a red car from Minneapolis. Russell and Margaret drove the car, and Stan and Linda drove the van. At first we read and slept during the long trips, but soon, there wasn't anything left to read. Then singing and games took over. Toward the end, since we had been so close, we had a few arguments.

We had two flat tires which we had to stop for, and of course, there were bathroom and lunch breaks all along the way. We tried to do at least two of these things together, but usually didn't succeed.

-Rubert Reimers (and Lori Haman)



We travelled through Toronto to Ottawa....

Down to Montreal to see the sights

CITIES IN CANADA

The three main cities we went to in Canada, were Montreal, Quebec, and Ottawa.

Montreal is a French speaking city with many old unique buildings. In 1844, Montreal was made the Capital of Canada for about a decade. We visited a lot of churches there. The one I liked best was St. Joseph's Oratory. It was very large and beautiful. Another church was Notre Dame in old Montreal. It has 4,000 seats, and the towers are 227 feet high. Old Montreal was very unique.

Quebec City was similar to Montreal, especially the "Old City", which is still surrounded by walls. It is also a French speaking city. Like it says in our song we "went to walk the walls of Old Quebec City". We toured the "Citadel" (fortress), and walked through the old market town at the base of the walls. It is now a tourist center, filled with souvenir shops. Here, we saw a group of street actors. Every five minutes, they put on a different french play, then the people would put some money in a hat.

In Ottawa, The two people in the house (Michael and Bronwyn Deloughry) prepared us a barbecue with hamburgers and hot dogs. Ottawa is the Capital city of Canada. People do speak french there, but not as much as Quebec City. We went to see the changing of the "Guard" on Parliament hill, and took a two minute tour of the "Penny Mint".

The trip was very exciting for me and for the others, too.

-Jessica Farrar

OUR SIXTH GRADE TREK TEAMS

We made teams to stay together and to do things, like cooking washing, and cleaning the van. The teams were "The Wolverines", "The Micmacs", and "The APE's" which stands for the Atlantic Province Explorers. Every team got a chance to cook and wash. Every team had about five people. Every team had a name which stands for a reason.

At one time during our trip, we left Ben Work behind at a rest stop, and had to go back for him. The reason was because we did not have a team accountability to make sure that we were all there. After that on our trip, we always had a team check to see and make sure that we were all in the van. Having a team check to make sure that everyone was in the van and car was a way to be sure we did not lose anyone else.

-Jonathan Troxel

THE FISHING TRIPS

We the sixth graders went fishing many times during the trip. The three main times were the Gaspé Peninsula, Cape Breton Island, and Starks, Maine.

On the Gaspé Peninsula, we fished off a dock on the ocean. We decided to fish for mackerel and flounder. When we got to the dock, there was a man that had caught a mackerel already. He didn't want it, so he gave it to us. Rubert and I were the first ones to catch fish. I caught a mackerel and Rubert caught a large "rock fish" which has sharp spikes all over its body. He threw his back. The mackerel was about 20 inches long. About 20 minutes later, Russel caught our third mackerel. Everyone else was fishing for flounder. Stan caught the first and second ones. So I sat down and tried to catch one. For a long time, no one caught anything, and then I started catching some. At the end of the day, I had five flounder. We ended up the day with ten fish to clean and eat, and they tasted goooooo-d!

The next time we went fishing, was on Cape Breton Island. There was a stream which flowed right past our campsite. When we got the chance, we all grabbed our poles and ran to the stream. At the end of the day, we met back at camp. Russell had caught 3 7"-8" brook trout and I had 9 6"-7" trout. We were the only ones who caught anything.

At Starks, Maine, Russell, Ben, and I went small mouth bass fishing. We had fun catching a lot of them, but they were all under the 10" limit. Finally, Russell caught one that was just big enough. One fish pulled my pole into the water. Russell and I both had to look for it. Finally I found it on the bottom with the 9" bass still on it.

-Otto Sharp

A FUN CAR BREAKDOWN

Margaret, Stan, Chris, and I were in the car when the brakes went down. Stan drove slowly, and we arrived at a gas station. They sort of fixed the brakes, and we went on. After about 30 miles, they broke down again. We drove slowly to Bathurst, New Brunswick, but we got there after the mechanics had quit for the day. We had to find a place to stay. We walked for a while and found a church. Stan and Margaret asked if we could sleep in the basement or some space like that. Luckily, they were preparing for a "Hospitality Festival". One lady, Irene Babin, the secretary took us to her house. We went in and it was like a hotel, Only Better! She introduced us to her husband, Cyril, and her daughter, Jan. After a while of talking and then some TV, we had dinner. It was hamburger and Kool-Aid, and later, strawberry ice cream. After the last TV show (it was 1:00 A.M.), we went to bed. The next morning, there was no wake up, so we woke up around ten A.M. After lunch, we left. This family has been given a lot of awards for hospitality. To tell you the truth, I'm glad the brakes broke down.

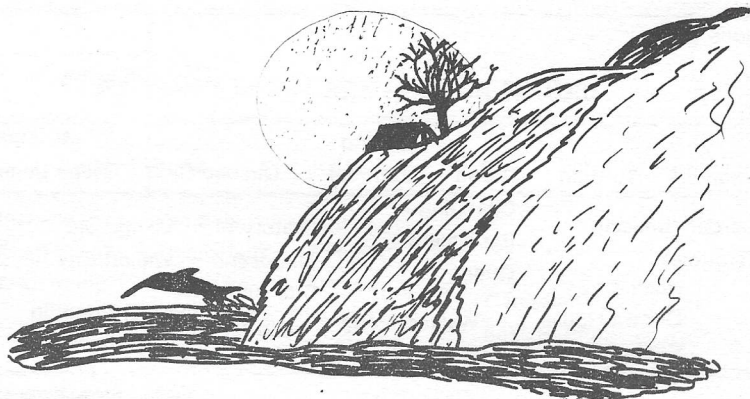
-Joan Avery

THE HIKING DAY

On the 9th of July, we went backpacking. We hiked along the Cabot Trail in the Highlands of Cape Breton Island, Nova Scotia. The trail followed a river all the way and ended in a cove called "Fishing Cove".

We took only the clothes we needed and our own food, corporate food, pots, cutlery, and some snacks to eat along the way. It was a five mile hike to the camp ground, and later we hiked 5 miles back to our van. Most of our hike there was down hill, and I knew we would have a struggle getting back to our van, because we were going to be hiking up hill. On our way there, Melanie Harris lost her sleeping bag down a slope, but it was stopped by a tree before it got to the river, and Rubert retrieved it. When we got there, I saw a fresh water lake. I had my swim suit under my pants, so I took the pants off, and waded in the cold water up to my thighs. I waded for about 15 minutes, then Jonathan waded in. He suddenly gave a shout and dived in. It only took me about 5 minutes more to decide whether or not to jump in. I jumped in. It was cool, and felt nice after that hot sweaty hike. After I jumped in, everyone started jumping in. I went ashore and got a log. I put it in the water to hold my weight. We swam for about half an hour and then got out for dinner. We camped there for two nights. We went fishing and swimming. When we packed up and hiked back, we left in three groups. It took about four hours to hike back to our van.

-Luke Gilbert



The Cabot Trail did beckon to the wilderness

THE WET DAY

One day, it all went wrong. The whole day it rained. Joan Avery and I didn't put up our tent well enough, and so it was leaking in our tent. EVERYTHING was wet, and it was very cold. We ate breakfast, which was "Cream of Wheat" as usual. After a while, we started to crowd around the fire to keep us warm, but we were wet, and the fire went out. Then we found a place to put a tarp over our heads, and have lunch.

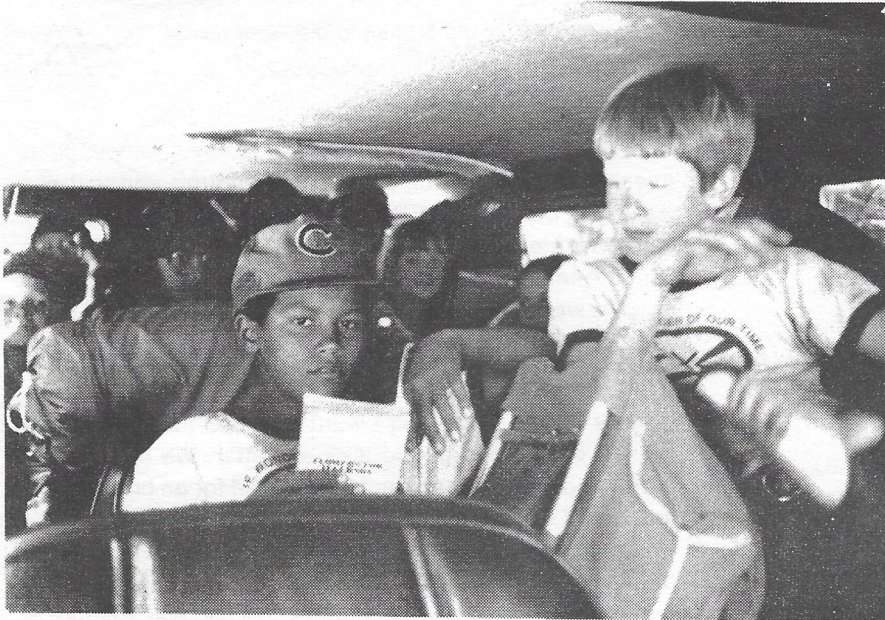
Jessica Farrar, Joan and I went down to the stream and walked on the rocks, and we got wetter. We had peanut butter and crackers for lunch. We talked for an hour or two, and then I went to sleep. When I woke up, my sleeping bag was completely wet, and so was Joan's. I didn't have any dinner, because I wasn't very hungry. When Joan came into the tent, she was very angry to see her bag wet. We had to go to bed, but Joan and I were awake all night, wishing the rain would stop. The next day, we hiked back to the van and went to a campsite where there was a white house where we dried out all our wet clothes and sleeping bags. We took showers to clean ourselves off. Before it was dark, all our things were dry, and Joan and I had a nice sleep.

-Naomi Jayasakera



*Backpacking through
the wind and rain*

June 25-30					ROUGHING IT IN THE WILDERNESS				
URBAN ADVENTURE					July 1-6	SUNSHINE			7-12
Sycamore	Toronto	Ottawa	Montreal	Quebec City	Mt. Albert	Forillon	Cape Breton		
					Gaspe Peninsula	Gaspe	Hopewell Cape	Highlands	Fishermens' Cove
Border Crossing (Trouble)	Changing of Parliament Guard		Oratory of St. Joseph	Visited old Walled City	First Night Wilderness Camping	5 Mile Hike	Fishing Swimming	Setting up Camp in	First big rain
Hosted by Ottawa House Cookout	Walked along Locks		Bro. Andre Old Montreal Mall	Harlequin Players	Bear in Camp	Travel along St. Lawrence Seaway	Visit to Perce	Middle of Night	Big dry in camp



Travelling in the van



Camping at Fisher's Cove



Resting on the Cabot Trail



Hiking on the Gaspe

TRANSFORMATION

SHINE		THE VIGIL		JOURNEY HOMEWARD						
Breton	Ferry to		14-24							
lands	Newfoundland	Gross Morne Park	Ferry	New Glasgow	St. John	Starks	Niagara Falls	Troy	Travel	Chicago
back trip 5	Fishing	Viking homestead	Great clam dig		Arrived in	Symbols workshop		Picnic with		
to wilderness	rain all day		& steaming		Starks early	Smalls falls	Weeding	Troy colleagues		All night travel
ming in ocean		Vigil			Swimming		Stacking wood			
	Tent poles break	Anointed as	Highland games			Workday	Hauling wood	Canadian & American		
Gale at night	all wet	new youth	Antigonish			Painting	Swimming	Falls at night		



Writing in the Journals



Pitching wood on the Starks workday



Standing with the guard at Canada's Capital



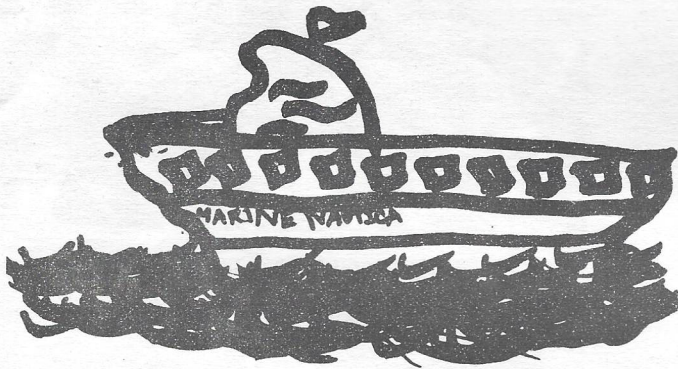
Posing in front of the van and trailer

THE FERRY RIDE

We drove from our camp site to the loading site in North Sydney, Nova Scotia. There was a very long line. When we got on the ferry, there was a large elevator for the vehicles which lifted our van and trailer up two floors. When the car was aboard, we went upstairs. There was a woman there dressed in 18th century clothes passing out information about the ferry and Newfoundland's 400 years celebration.

We were all excited. Some of us went to the lounge to watch TV, but most of us went to the Video games room. When the ship took off (at midnight), everyone was on deck. About 1:30 everybody started falling asleep all over the place. There were hundreds of people, and they slept on the deck, in the restaurant, on the floor next to the washrooms and even on the stairs. It was like sleeping gas. We slept until 6 A.M. when the boat arrived at Port Aux Basque, Newfoundland.

-Melanie Harris

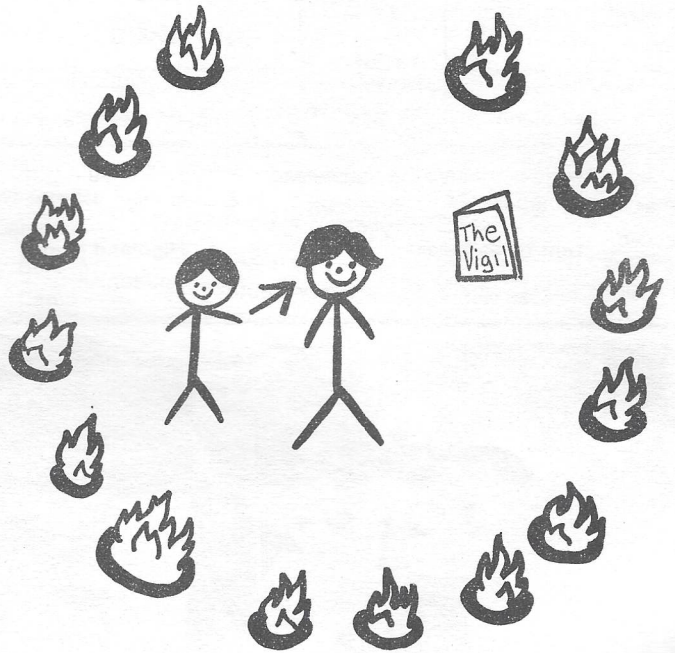


We took a ferry ride to Newfoundland

THE PARTICIPANTS

Joan Avery
Chris Ballard
Linda Barnes
Stan Crow
Jessica Farrar
Luke Gilbert
Margaret Griffin
Lori Haman
Melanie Harris

Naomi Jayasakera
Russell Jewell
Adam Lingo
Nathan Oyler
Rubert Reimers
Otto Sharp
Jonathan Troxel
Jill Wilkinson
Ben Work



Thirteen fires ringed the shore through the night Vigil

THE VIGIL

In the late afternoon of our second day in Newfoundland, we went our own way down to the rocky shore to set up a shelter and gather wood for our fires. We then went back to our base camp and found out about the Vigil.

Our task was to keep a fire going all night, to meditate about becoming a youth, and to answer 21 questions in our "Vigil Book". We were given a piece of paper to write one childish thing we would like to give up and threw the paper into the fire to symbolize our departure from childhood and our journey into adulthood. Next we took vows to keep the watch, be silent and to fast. Then we were taken to our places on the beach. We started our fires and lay under our shelters.

For a couple of hours, we watched our fires (getting more wood when it was needed). Then the staff brought us broth. At 5 A.M. the staff came and talked with us about our vigil. At six, we went back to the base camp where we were annointed in a ceremony as "new Order Youth", and broke our fast with a feast of fish, scrambled eggs, milk and orange juice.

Then, we took showers, slept a while, and packed up for our return to the mainland.

-Adam Lingo

THE RITUAL OF THE GLOBAL STUDENT PROGRAM

We are one body with the race of men
All who are, will be and e'er have been
"You must not die", the dead cry out within,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We choose to hear the cries from history
Of pioneers in responsibility
Who struggled for a world they did not see,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

L. Let us stand before the Power which gives us life and which takes it away.

C. WE SAY "YES" TO THAT WHICH WE DO NOT UNDERSTAND.

L. Let us admit our incompleteness and face the fact that we have not been all that we can be.

C. WE CONFESS THAT WE PLACE OUR NEEDS IN FRONT OF OTHERS. WE LET OUR PRIDE AND LAZINESS GET IN THE WAY OF HELPING PEOPLE. PLEASE GIVE US THE COURAGE TO CHANGE OUR LIVES.

L. Good or bad, you must never live in the past, but live for the future.

C. IT IS OUR POSSIBILITY.

(The community may be seated.)

READING FOR THE DAY (Second Liturgist)

(The community shall stand.)

L. Let us give thanks for the world, just as it is.

CL. WE GIVE THANKS FOR THE ONE LIFE WE HAVE BEEN GIVEN,

CR. FOR PEOPLE WHO ACCEPT US AS WE ARE,

CL. FOR THE ABILITY TO LIVE IN THE MIDST OF STRUGGLE AND PAIN,

CR. FOR OUR CALLING TO CARE FOR THE WORLD.

(The community may be seated.)

THE WITNESS

(The community shall stand.)

L. Let us take responsibility for the whole world.

C. WE ARE CONCERNED FOR THE JOURNEYS OF PEOPLE WHO HAVE GIVEN THEIR LIVES TO CARING FOR OTHERS, FOR PEOPLE WHO HAVE LESS THAN OURSELVES, AND FOR YOUTH WHO ARE NOT GIVEN THE CHANCE TO SHOW WHAT THEY CAN DO.

WE DEDICATE OUR LIVES TO SEEING THAT EVERYONE HAS THE POSSIBILITY TO BE ALL THAT THEY CAN BE.

(Conclude by singing)

We hear the coming generation
Demand we will the new formation
Of every local congregation,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

We are the people of God in History
Who are and were and evermore shall be,
Out of the depth we hear the Mystery,
"Finish our work! Finish our work!"

This ritual was created by the students on the Sixth Grade Trip. It is now being used as the Daily Ritual in the Student House Tuesday through Thursday.

THE DAY OF THE GAMES

We went to Antigonish, Nova Scotia, to see the Highland Games and parade. When we got there, the parade was over, but we saw all the bagpipe players and drummers go home. When we got out of the van, we got into groups of three and two. When we got into the grounds we looked around. We watched the dancers, bagpipe players, bands, races, shot put, discus, high jumps, hop-skip-jumps, and javelin throwing. We watched them in excitement.

The Highland Games in Antigonish also has the largest gathering of Scottish clans in North America.

The Games were started in 1979, when Her Majesty, Elizabeth, Queen Mother, graced the occasion with her presence. Scottish music with bagpipes and fiddlers, with athletic events, craft fairs, outdoor concerts, and highstepping fun provide excitement for young and old.

-Ben Work

OUR STARKS PROJECT

We arrived at Starks, Maine at about 5 in the afternoon. Tim Crane on the ICA staff there told us the history of the town of Starks, and how the project got started. After that, some of us set up tents next to the garden, and some of us put our things in rooms in the house. We all went swimming in Lemon Creek and then had dinner.

The next morning, we worked on our symbol, and then we took a tour of Starks, and went swimming at Small's Falls, where we jumped off a 50' high cliff into the water.

The second day was the work day. It was a long day. One team cleaned out the whole basement and stacked wood which had been cut for winter, another painted the end of a house which had never been painted. There was also weeding the flower beds and bringing wood from the fields to be used for heat this winter at the "Corn Shop".

The next day, we finished the creation of our symbol, song, and ritual. We finished with a swim in the "Sandy River" and then had an ice cream party that night.

We really had a wonderful time in Starks.

-Jill Wilkinson



From Starks to Chicago we journeyed home

PHASE I PROGRAM
4750 N SHERIDAN
CHICAGO IL 60640
U.S.A.
PH. 769-6363

ONE CORPORATE THRUST FOR THE WORLD