

A Word of Witness

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Good morning! As you all know, this summer I attended the Presbyterian Youth Triennium. I went for five days with over 5,000 Presbyterian kids from across the country, around the ages of 13 to 18. It was held at the University of Indiana.



In the beginning of my journey I started not knowing anyone and was curious to know what would happen in the following week. My group, the Presbytery of the Palisades, went on a 16 hour bus ride from New Jersey to Indiana. The bus ride was cold, since I forgot to bring a blanket, and I wasn't the only one not to bring one. All of us played a bunch of games and sang tons of songs on the way, and we watched tons of movies too. So we all got to know each other pretty well.

After the 16 hour bus ride, no one understood how happy we were when we arrived in Indiana. It was so long and tiring, we couldn't wait to get off the bus. It was time to start on our new adventure.

I felt the presence of God that whole week. All of us thought he was there with us the whole time. The love everybody had, the smiles, the friendships that were made there, and just praising God. There was no greater feeling. But if I had to be specific about a time I felt as if God was right next to me, it would definitely be the worships. At first I thought these worships would be just a simple worship like we have in church, but no. These were different. They made us stand up, dance, sing, praising God, everyone having a great time. The actors would do skits to teach us a life lesson and how God is involved in those life lessons. The sermons were given by actual pastors every day. Some were really deep, some were really funny. They all had different ways to teach us. Don't get me wrong, I love this church, everyone in it, and especially Debra's sermons. But trying something new is always good.

The theme of that week was "I Am." Who Are You? Why were you put in this world? I haven't exactly found who I am yet, and that's okay. But I do know one thing about who I am; I am a follower of Christ.

There's so much more I can say about what I did there and who I met, but that would take me forever. But I think I got my point across. So I would like to thank the church for sending me to this amazing, life changing experience and I hope to go back in three years. Thank you!