

My Green Lake Story: Marcia Street

My connection with Green Lake started as a visitor, then conferee at youth conference, ABWomen's Conference, Missions and Holy Spirit Renewal Conference. In the later 1980s my husband Harold and I were summer volunteers. He in Lapidary and carpenter and me as hostess, Children's Center, stained glass and grounds. I am now back volunteering. 2019 will be my third year of volunteering at the Country Store.

Many experiences come to mind but I think the one to share was the summer of 1986. We were volunteering and my husband Harold arranged for the big red Wisconsin hot air balloon to take off on the greensward by the lake for my 40th birthday. That was an amazing ride and stirred up all the folks when we took off.



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Another sad/happy time was being able to have a plaque put up in memory of Harold after he passed in 1994. I so enjoy walking Memory Lane and reading the plaques placed there. It is a time to remember the good times I had with many people who have a special place in my heart.

Yes, I can say my time at Green Lake has brought me closer to God. The Holy Spirit Renewal conference speakers and workshop leaders help me grow spiritually through their teachings and sharing how the Holy Spirit is at work throughout the world. Because I have been attending the conference for so many years, I so enjoy connecting with folk who

also come year after year. It is a family reunion time and a chance to see how God has worked in each life during the year.



Marcia making Slushies at the Country Store

It becomes a place where I can step out of the culture of the world and rest and restore my spiritual life. A sacred place, a quiet place, time to just sit and look at the lake and let the Holy Spirit speak as well as share with so many Christians as we move forward in our spiritual walk.

Because of Green Lake I have grown spiritually and rejoice in all the people I have met who are like-minded and who have become my friends.

*"Green Lake, A Closer Walk"
By Marcia Street*

*Green Lake, Green Lake
Oh, how special you are
Your grounds beckon to the
Young and carefree as well
As the tired and worn.*

*Your land looks ordinary to
Those who pass by
But not so as it was
Dedicated to God on high.*

*Hearts are healed,
Souls are blessed
And those with heavy loads
Find peace and rest.*

*Seventy-five years of providing
A space for a closer walk
Now is the time to celebrate
And rejoice as we thank God.*