Camp Heart & Soul



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MONIQUE:

Hello, everybody! I'm Monique, and on behalf of Camp Heart and soul, I'd like to officially welcome you to one of the finest arts camps in the country! (Kids applaud politely) Every year, we have a talent showcase highlighting what we've learned. But this year, we have something very exciting to announce!

What is it?, I wonder what it is?, Huh? (etc.)

MONIQUE:

(continuing) Our arts camp has caught the attention of some big Hollywood producers. In just two days we will be hosting a talent contest and the winner will get to compete on the hit TV show, "The Star Factor"! (Kids cheer in excitement) But that's not all! The producers are sending a celebrity to coach and host the contest! (Kids mutter with excitement: "Who could it be?" etc.) And that host is none other than "The Star Factor's" own . . . Johnny Surfcrest! (kids scream)

CLARE:

Ooo, Johnny Surfcrest—he's my favorite. I love it when he says, (standing on a chair, using a microphone out of something, and imitating) "I'm Johnny Surfcrest—and I can make you (grand point gesture to the audience) a star!" (Kids laugh)

MONIQUE:

The staff at Camp Heart and Soul is . . . understandably, very excited! (She giggles, then controls herself) Ahem. Before our host arrives, let's hear from some of our returning campers. Any reactions or words of advice for our new campers? (some kids rais hands.) Wonderful. Stand up, please, and tell us your name. Yes? (pointing to Tiffany)

(Tiffany plays a bit on violin)



I'm Tiffany, but you can call me T. And les, you all know I play TIFFANY:

the violin. This is my third time here at Camp Heart and Soul, and I am really excited to compete in the talent competition this year!

Thanks, T. Anyone else MONIQUE:

Hi, I'm Zach, and I'm Grabs mic and adds reverb; says it slowly) ZACH:

sound technician I hope everyone new has a great time and isn't afraid to ask for help when they need it. We're all in this together!

(kids clap)

JUDAH: g) And even if you fall, we'll be right there when you call.

Ayname is Judah. I'm a rapper. Hallelujah! (kids laugh)

MONIO Well! We don't have to guess what your talent is, Judah. (excited)

Th, it looks like our guest is arriving! Campers, it is my great pleasure to introduce . . . (Rick's assistant hands her a card and whispers something) **Oh, wait a minute...Oh, I see...** (to students) it looks like there has been a last minute change of plans. Camp Heart and Soul, will you help me welcome . . . (reading from the card) . . . Mr. Rick Bricklebee! (Kids start to clap, then it turns to

confusion: "what?" "who?" and clap hesitantly)

BRICKLEBEE: (Newscaster, comes out with a flourish, oblivious to the kids' confusion.

He is trailed by a shy, bustling personal assistant) Thank you, thank you. What a welcome! My close personal friend, Johnny Surfcrest, had an unexpected obligation and couldn't make it. Okay, he's not a close friend but I was his first choice as a replacement host . . . okay, maybe not his first choice . . . but, (composing himself to do a sign-off) I'm Rick Bricklebee . . . (points inexplicably to Monique) Back to you, Jim.

MONIQUE: (surprised) Jim? Oh, uh . . . my name's Monique.

BRICKLEBEE: (ever charming grin) Whatever. Back to you, Monique.

MONIQUE: Well, thank you— (he interrupts her)

BRICKLEBEE: (not done, continues talking) In just two short days, you will finally have the chance to be recognized worldwide! (talking about himself)
All your hard work will finally pay off. All those tables you waited, all the stress you endured working as a personal assistant to an

actor who never had to work a day in his life!

KIDS: (confused) Huh?

BRICKLEBEE: Ahem . . . sorry. (Back to his camera-ready self) The chance to

compete on "The Star Factor" is not to be taken lightly. In a few days, you will have the opportunity to prove that you are a star!

(pointing down the row of children)

MONIQUE: Thank you, Mr. Bricklebee.

BRICKLEBEE: (grandly) Thank ou, Monica.

MONIQUE: (agreeably) It's Monique. (to the students) Starting tomorrow

morning Mr. Bricklebee will coach you in a group—

BRICKLEBEE: (Jumping in) I call it my "Star Training Session"!

MONIQUE: ... and then you will have many, many hours of practice. Those of you who are returning know how important this practice time is, especially since we only have two days to prepare. (smiling) But,

I know you all love to practice. (Kids groan)

CLARE: (enthusiastic) Practicing is awesome! But then again, so is getting

all your teeth pulled out! (Kids laugh)

BRICKLEBEE: (charming) Young lady, practicing is awesome—that is, if you want to make something of yourself. (looking at an imaginary camera)

I'm Rick Bricklebee, and this has been the 'word of the day.'



CLARE: Umm, who is he talking to?

BRICKLEBEE: (pointing) Back to you, Moesha.

MONIQUE: We do want to work our very hardest this week, as working for the

Lord. Does anyone remember a Bible verse we learned about this?

(music begins to "Whatever You Do")

ZACH: (raising his hand) I do! Colossians 3:17, "And whatever you do,

whether in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lard Jesus,

giving thanks to God the Father through Him."



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BRICKLEBEE: **Oh, yeah!** (doing a disco move) **This attitude is vital in showbiz; to become a superstar, you gotta work!** (continues disco moves)

TIFFANY: It's not that! We work hard because we never want to give our second best to God. We give all of our heart and soul to develop the talents He has given us—and this brings glory to Him!









MONIQUE:

We will begin our first "Star Training Session" by focusing on instrumental techniques. Instrumental students, please step forward. (Clare, T, Noah, and three other students step forward in a line.)

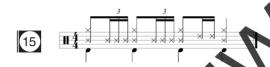
BRICKLEBEE: Alright, let's see what we're working with. First, Fiddle Girl.

(T plays a line)



BRICKLEBEE: Very nice. Now, Drummer Boy.

(Noah plays on drums)



BRICKLEBEE: Excellent! Now, Clarinet.

CLARE: Here goes. It's gonna be great. Clare plays, then reed breaks again)



CLARE:

(jokingly) Oops! Another broken reed. It's not easy to do that, tolks. You gotta work at it, (in rhythm of last song) work, work, whatever.

(Kids giggle)

BRICKLEBEE:

Okay . . . I'd advise everyone to practice your audition pieces, and (switching into announcer mode, looking at the invisible camera) remember . . . your entire futures are riding on this very important day.

ZACH: (as he looks in direction of invisible camera) Who is he talking to?

CLARE: (coming alongside Bricklebee and looking intently in the direction he is looking) Are you seeing people we're not seeing?

NOAH: (aside to Clare) I think he's lost it!

BRICKLEBEE: (pointing) Back to you, Mary Margaret.

MONIQUE: (politely) That's Monique.

SAMI: Excuse me, Mr. Bricklebee?

BRICKLEBEE: Yes?

SAMI: How did you get to be a TV host?

BRICKLEBEE: (Over the top) Once in a great while, a shining star emerges where

the talent cannot be denied.

SAMI: Huh?

BRICKLEBEE: (matter of fact) My brother's mother-in-law's cousin knew someone

who was the assistant to the assistant to the . . . it's complicated.

SAMI: So, you work on "The Star Factor," too.

BRICKLEBEE: Actually, no, a local cable channel . . . in my basement. It's

complicated. So tell me, what is your talent?

SAMI: (ethereal) I'd like to fly like a bird

As I delve into the spoken word.

My thoughts are like doves

Who speak to everyone who loves.

(Kids snap fingers)

BRICKLEBEE: (hestantly) And your talent ...?

SAMI: Oh, I'm a poet . . . can't help but show it!

BRICKNEBLE: Are you rhyming everything?

SAMI (proudly) Yes, I am ... (2 beats, then quickly) my name is Sam. Sam,

I am. (kids applaud heartily)

BRICKLEBEE: Well, pass the green eggs and ham. (chuckles at himself) That's

impressive. But you're going to need more than that to become a star. Only one in a million finds the kind of fame everyone wants.

SAMI: (Still rhyming) Being famous isn't my goal. I just love God with all

my heart and soul.

BRICKLEBEE: (shocked) Who wouldn't want to be famous?

FEW KIDS: I don't. Not me. I'm okay. (etc.)

JUDAH: I kinda do . . .

BRICKLEBEE: Alright! There's some honesty. (to Judah) And who are you?

JUDAH: My name is Judah, I'm a rapper. Hallelujah!

BRICKLEBEE: Okay, first, lose the "hallelujah." It's not marketable: it alienates

people. Next, you're going to want to work on your swagger.

Rappers move more like this. Emma, music, please! (His assistant grabs a boom box and "turns it on"; he demonstrates a funny,

hunched-over rap walk) And swaaag, like this.

JUDAH: (trying to imitate) And swaaag, like this

BRICKLEBEE: Yeah, swaaag. Uhm, like this.

JUDAH: (trying to imitate) Yeah, swaaag Uhm, like this? (Kids laugh)

JUDAH: Thanks, Mr. B.!

BRICKLEBEE: (charming) It's what kee. You all need to think carefully about

what's at stake here. You have a chance to make it big, to catch

that dream we all have—being a star!

MONIQUE: Well, that's partly true. (music begins to "Treasure") Everywhere

ou look these days, people are trying to be noticed, to have their fitteen minutes of fame. But God says that fame and money won't

make us truly happy.

Treasure



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DAY Two: The Next Morning

BRICKLEBEE: (entering, using announcer voice) It's a beautiful morning here at

Camp Heart and Soul—and only one day until "The Star Factor" contest! This is Rick Bricklebee . . . back to you, Maria. (Emma

wipes his brow; gives him a water bottle)

MONIQUE: It's Monique. And good morning, everyone! I hope your lessons

and rehearsals have been going well! (Kids nod and agree)

MEGAN: (to Noah) Noah, Clare, and I have been working on an awesome

routine together!

BRICKLEBEE: Together? Now kids, it's cute and all that you're considering a

group entry, but you know—only *one* of you is going to be chosen as the winner. (to Noah) Noah, you've got star quality. You should

really consider competing alone.

NOAH: You think so? Okay!

MEGAN: (a bit offended) Well! Maybe I should do my own routine, too!

Sorry, Clare.

CLARE: (trying to remain lighthearted) Can't say I blame you.

CAITLYN: (comes up with first painting and shows it to Bricklebee; it's

unrecognizable Mr. B, can I show you my painting?

BRICKLEBEE: Oh, it's a very nice... very nice—

BRICKLEBEE

& CAITLYN: (together) Elephant? (beat) Rocket ship?

CLARE: (fumping in) Yes, of course, that's an elephant. Are those his ears?

CAITLYN (proudly) Yup.

CLARE: Well, I think your painting is awesome, Caitlyn. Keep up the good

work!

CAITLYN: (smiling contentedly) **Thanks! What's your name?**

CLARE: It's Clare—(wryly) named after my mom's favorite instrument,

the clarinet. I've actually named my clarinet "Bessie" but well,

... we're not really on speaking terms right now.

NOAH: More like "squeaking terms." (Kids laugh)

MONIQUE: Attention, everyone! Today's session will highlight the art form of

vocal performance.

BRICKLEBEE: I'll take it from here, Matilda. You probably already know, but

I myself am a professional vocalist. Anyone here buy my latest opera CD off bricklebeebaby.com? Anyone? No? (clearing throat) Where are my singers? (about ten kids raise hands) Let's all disome vocalizations together. Repeat after me: (on one note) Ma me

mi mo mu

ALL: (repeating back on same note) Ma me mi mo mu

BRICKLEBEE: (next note up) Ma me mi mo mu

ALL: Ma me mi mo mu

BRICKLEBEE: Better! Now repeat after me. Ahhhhh. (holding note a long time)

KIDS: (Over exaggerated) Ahhhhathh

KID 2: I'm running out of breath.

JUDAH: Here, I find it lelps if I stand up straight and breathe really deeply,

like this . . . breathes deeply)

BRICKLEBEE: Stop! No! You are in competition! You must learn to stand out

from the crowd to be a star, not help each other!

MONIQUE: You know, Mr. Rickleman,

BRICKLEBE : (correcting) Bricklebee.

MONIQUE. Bricklebee, the Bible says we are all part of one body, and each

part is super important. We need each other! Does anyone

remember our showcase song from last year?

ALL: (together, all at once) I think so. Yeah, sure do, Oh, loved that song.

(etc.)

(music begins to "The Body of Christ")

MONIQUE: Let's show Mr. Bricklebee how great it is when the whole body

functions together.

The Body of Christ



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CLARE:

(talking to herself as she adjusts a reed in Bessie) Thanks to Monique, I now have new reeds. (talking to her clarinet) Don't let me down, Bessie. Tomorrow is the day! (she plays, ending with a squawk)



(dramatically, still speaking to clarinet) What did I ever do to you

(T walks up)

T: Uh, who is Bessie?

CLARE: (dramatically) Let's just say, if I were allowed to have a Facebook

page, I would consider de-friending her. (o the clarinet) That's right, Bessie, you heard me! (31) (Clarinet sigh) (to I) Never mind.

Are you excited about the contest tomorrow, T?

T: I'm so nervous!

CLARE: Nervous!? Why? I heard you practicing the other day. You

sounded great!

T: Well, aren't you sweet! You really think so? Sometimes I feel like

I'm not sounding any better.

CLARE: Believe me I've been there . . . you are improving. And it totally

shows

T: Thanks, Clare. That's so nice of you!

CAITLYN: (walking in) Hey, can I show you guys my painting?

T: Sure. (looks at it; it's unrecognizable) Wow, that's a great . . . a great . . .

T&

CATLYN: (together, at the same time) **Spider!** (at same time) (wait a beat, then

say together) Cupcake?

T: Well, I uh . . .

BRICKLEBEE: (excited) Attention! I just spoke with the assistant to the

assistant to the producers of "The Star Factor," and they will be arriving tomorrow afternoon as scheduled. Then, the winner will be flown out to Hollywood next week to compete on national TV! (presenting) Without further ado, I will hand it off to our very own

... Mary Ann! (Emma wipes his brow)

MONIQUE: (used to it) It's Monique. In this session, we will be focusing on

movement. Dance students, please step forward. (Megan and another

student step forward to the same position. Megan elbows Kid 1.)

KID 1: Ouch!

MEGAN: (prissy) Excuse me, that's my spot. Center stage!

BRICKLEBEE: (laughs) A little sense of competition—finally. Now you're on

track, kids!

MONIQUE: First position, everyone! (Does ballet first position and all insitate.)

And left arm, and right arm, and stretch. And lift up and down

... tummies tucked, heads up, and reach!

BRICKLEBEE: (back to announcer voice looking at imaginary came)a) As the kids

work on their physical fitness, it brings up a good point. What you look like matters. In order to become a star, you need to look a certain way, and if you don't? Well, you may as well give up. And

that's the "word of the day," (grins)



ZACH: Well, it's true that the world tens us we have to look a certain way,

but we've been learning that's actually the opposite of what really

matters.

BRICKLEBEE: (shocked) Opposite of what really matters?

MONIQUE: Zach is right. The Bible says while man looks at the outside, what

s most important is what is inside, in our hearts.

BRICKLEPEE: Listen . . .

MONIOUE Yes?

BRICKLEBEE: (beat) If that's really true, Moe Moe, then why have I been sucking

in my stomach since 1987?

Yo, bro. I do not know. (posing) **Word.**

(Optional dialogue, incorporating a special needs focus)

SAMI: My sister doesn't look like people in magazines. She has Down syndrome

(or other special need).

MONIQUE: That's a good example of how God made us all different. I'll bet your sister

has gifts God has given her that other people don't, right?

SAMI: (smiling proudly) She's the kindest person I know.

MONIQUE: What a perfect example of how each of our gifts may not look like other

people's on the outside, but it's what's inside that counts!

- KID 1: The Bible says, (music begins to "Child of God") "The LORD does not look at the things people look at."
- KID 2: "People look at the outward appearance, but the LORD looks at the heart." (1 Sam. 16:7)



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DAY THREE

BRICKLEBEE: (always grinning for the imaginary camera) This is the day, folks!

We will find our winner in just a few hours! (dramatically) For one of you, this will be the most important day of your life. Anything you've learned? Final thoughts? (holding a banana as a microphone,

puts it in front of Judah)

JUDAH: (rap groove) You gotta watch what you're sayin'. No time for

playin'. Practice makes ya perfect, fame is really where it's at.

(posing) Word.

BRICKLEBEE: Yes!

CLARE: (to Judah) Does he think that banana is a microphone?

NOAH: (nodding his head) Now he's lost it.

BRICKLEBEE: (to Megan) Tiny Dancer, final thoughts?

MEGAN: (smugly speaks into the banana) To become a star, you need to think

about what's best for you, and keep your eyes on what will help you accomplish your goal, no matter what anyone else thinks!

NOAH: (bitterly) Oh, don't word. My act is better without you!

MEGAN: (snapping) Reviect!

MONIQUE: Oh. no. That's not what we've been learning!

NOAH: Just try doing a show without the drums—it won't happen!

MEGAN And sorry, but without anything visual, how interesting would it

be? Dance is the language of the soul!

SAMI: And poetry is way more beautiful and complex than something,

like . . . rap!

IUDAH: (offended) **Woh!**

(Kids argue with each other)

MONIQUE: Wait, wait, everyone! I think we've gotten off track.

BRICKLEBEE: Now, Martha, a little healthy competition is normal for a prize of

this value. This contest will change someone's life!

CLARE: Mr. Bricklebee, I have a question. Say you have this friend, yeah, a friend... and they haven't *quite* mastered their instrument?

BRICKLEBEE: (dropping his professional attitude and being more down to earth)

Listen, kid. I'm gonna be straight with you. If your "friend" (air
quotes) is still not getting it, they should take the hint and find
something else. Either you've got the "star factor," or you don't.
And that's "the word of the day."



CLARE: (surprised, but matter-of-fact) Oh, ... yeah, ... well (woking down) ... that's probably true. I'm going to ... going to go tell my friend that. (she quietly walks off)

BRICKLEBEE: If there's nothing else, let's begin our lest session where we are going to focus on some of the "secondary" talents: the people who aren't cut out to be superstars, but still want something to do.

People like (pauses for effect) tech people. You know, sometimes they can . . . (His mic is consically turned off in the middle of his speech and lights go dark.)

(Kids ad lib "What happened?" "What's with the lights?" etc.)

ZACH: (booming voice) That mic not working so well? (laughs goodnaturedly) I'm just playing with ya, Mr. B. Sorry I turned off the lights and your mic.

BRICKLEBEE: (Stightly offended) Well! This is why I don't like tech people!

MONIQUE: Um, Mr. Bricklebee, I think you're forgetting that without the gifts of our sound and tech people, no one could—

KID 1: See me dance!

NID 2: Or hear us sing!

MONIQUE: That's true! Regardless of how some of you are feeling right now, (calling them out) Noah, Megan—we really do need each other! There's a parable in the Bible that might shed some light on this. T, will you help us out? (music begins to "Lost Little Lamb")

T: **Sure thing!** (takes out violin)

Lost Little Lamb

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69 (Spotlight up on Clare on the side of stage, holding a suitcase. Lights dim on Choir.) 78 SOLO (Clare) mp Why am I here? $B \flat m$ 8 8 0 $\overline{\mathbf{o}}$ I don't don't have know be long. Fm 8 8 what it they know_ I'm nev ven 3 ¢ भंडी ¢ 46 (Spotlight off of Clare. Lights up on Choir.) gone. Fm







CAITLIN: (running in, out of breath) Monique! I can't find Clare!

KIDS: What? Where is she? (etc.)

MONIQUE: Has anyone talked to her lately?

T: I did! Just vesterday I was feeling really nervous, but she

encouraged me!

CAITLIN: She said she liked my painting. She's nice.

MONIQUE: I know she's been struggling a bit in her lessons, but she sure has

kept us smiling this week.

BRICKLEBEE: (incredulously) Smiling? Encouraging? (stage whisper) Um, have

vou heard "Bessie"? (matter-of-fact) Let's face it—If her talent is

that limited, she doesn't belong here anyway.

MONIQUE: (kindly) May I call you Rick?

BRICKLEBEE: (sincerely) Of course, Mary Low.

MONIQUE: (Starts to correct him, then thinks better of it) It's ... never mind. We

believe everyone is here for a reason. Society may tell us you have to be talented or beautiful to make a difference, but as you can see,

everyone here is imique!

ZACH: God cares about every one of us—even the people "the world"

sometimes forgets to notice.

MONIQUE: The Bible says that each person is so important to God that there

is a huge party in heaven every time one person decides to follow

Him. Even the angels rejoice!

BRICKNEBLE: Follow God? What does following God have to do with becoming

a star?

That's what we've been trying to say. We want to shine for Him!

(music begins to "The Way")

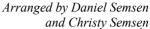
ZACH: And praise Him by giving back the gifts He's given to us!

MONIQUE: You're right, Zach. Only Jesus can fill the parts of us that feel

empty and make us feel really whole. He is the Way.

The Way

Words and Music by JEREMY CAMP, BRAD PREENS, **ROB WILLIAMS and GRANT DRYDEN**





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MEGAN: (begins speaking at meas. 49) Hey, Noah, I'm sorry I got so mad at

you.

NOAH: Ah, Megan, it's alright. It was totally my fault. I got so excited

about becoming a star that I forgot what really matters. ("The

Way" ends) I don't want to play drums by myself.

MEGAN: And I definitely want to be part of the team. Please tell me if I start

acting like a diva again.

ZACH: **Oh, we will.** (*Kids laugh*)

SAMI: Judah, maybe you could help me with some of my rhymes.

JUDAH: Yo, yo, Sam, that's a great, great plan! (posing) Word.

MEGAN: (Sees Clare enter quitely) Hey, it's Clare! Look, she's back! (Kids

react happily)

T: Clare, where were you? We were worried!

CLARE: Sorry... Bessie and Ljust needed some time alone. But I realized

I had to tell you "good luck" before I left. T, you are going to be amazing on the violin. And Caitlyn, I love how you really paint

from your heart.

CAITLYN: But you an't eave! We need you!

T: (to Clare Caitlyn's right; we wouldn't be complete without you.

MEGAN: Now... encourage us. And you're a great friend.

CLARE: But you're all so talented. And me? Well, not so much.

ZACH: I don't think it's just about who's "talented." God gives everyone

gifts. And every gift plays a part in the body of Christ.

CAITLYN: Will you please stay?

(Everyone pleads and begs her to stay)

CLARE: (surprised) Wow . . . okay. I'll stay if you need me. It sure feels

good to be a part of this group. Thanks, everyone!

MONIQUE: (remembering the time) Oh! It's almost show time! Is everyone

ready for the competition?

JUDAH: Not quite. (whispering with T, Noah, Megan) We have something to

tell Mr. Bricklebee.

BRICKLEBEE: (ecstatically addresses camera) Good afternoon! It's an exciting day

here at Camp Heart and Soul! I'm about to talk to some of the contestants in this year's competition for the nationally-acclaimed

TV show, "The Star Factor"!

MEGAN: Mr. B.?

BRICKLEBEE: Looks like one of our potential stars has something to say! What

is it like having the most important day of your life here, in front

of the cameras?

MEGAN: Well, we've decided that we all want to compete logether—as a

group! (Kids agree)

BRICKLEBEE: But... that's impossible. "The Star Factor" is only allowing us to

enter one winner.

NOAH: Well, then I'm afraid we won't be able to compete today.

JUDAH, MEGAN,

& T: It's all of us or none of us. (Kids agree)

BRICKLEBEE: What? But this was my . . . I mean, your big break! (phone rings) Hello. Rick Bricklebee speaking. Really? (his face lights up) Hosting? I'll be right there! Sorry, kids. I got a last minute call to host an episode of "America's Top Poodle." This is Rick Bricklebee, back to you, (smiling) Monique. (He leaves with his

assistant trailing close behind)

MONIQUE (smiling) Well, we still have a full house waiting to see the show. What do you say we show them how the body of Christ works? (Kids cheer) Clare, will you do us the honor of introducing our

Showcase?

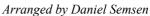
CLARE: Sure thing. (speaking into mic) Good afternoon, everyone! I know

you were all expecting us to compete against each other, but we've decided to show how powerful we can be when we all use our gifts together! (music begins to "One More Voice") So . . . ladies and

gentlemen, we present to you, "Psalm 150"!

One More Voice

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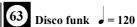
Camp Heart & Soul (Reprise)

includes Camp Heart & Soul,
Whatever You Do, The Body of Christ, and One More Voice



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Bows



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