



# Sõrve Sosin

11.1.20

Weather: **Sõrve Australia**; Chance of rain max 23 ° Sõrve Estonia Sunny max 4 °C

## Sõrve Sõnad

Puu Tree

Kask Birch

Kuusk Spruce

Gummipuu Eucalypt

Põõsas Bush

Rohi Grass

Umbrohi Weeds

Lilled Flowers

Taevas Sky

Pilved Clouds

Vihm Rain

Äike Thunder

Välk Lightning

Järv Lake

Jõgi River

Maa Ground

Muld Soil

Aed Garden

Maja House

Uks Door

Aken Window

Sein Wall

Katus Roof

Korsten Chimney



Winners are grinners

## Sõrve in Song.

*Kes aias?, Kes aias? Mesilane aias  
Mis on kodu, kus on kodu, kus on kodukoht?  
Ta lendab lillest lillesse, ja lendab mesipuu poole.  
Ei emakeeleta ela, lugude laulude Eesti.*

Estonian songs ask the big questions: What is your name? What is the meaning of home? How do you get by when times are tough? How do you keep “the spirit” alive every day so that one day you find yourself in the future and “the spirit” is still there? And across the years, for those of us who have been lucky enough to experience it, Sõrve brings the answers to those questions. It’s been a great privilege to have the opportunity that Sõrve provides to find my own answers to these questions. In the process, Sõrve has taught me that even though we all are on very different paths most of the time, the answers I’ve found..... family, friends, hope for the future, that realizing “the dream” comes from persistence every day right from the start.... seem to have been found by all of us through the experience of Sõrve. So, as Sõrve 2020 draws to a close, the song sung by each of us together every night in the *sõprusring* is, to me, the thread of consistency that ties one generation to another and one camp to the next.

*Nüüd uni tule rutuga  
et magama ma jääks.  
Ja kata oma kätega  
et väsimus mul't lä'eks.  
Olen homme parem - kui olin täna.  
Olen homme parem – kui olen eile.*

**Kieran Scott... Sõrve Sõber**



Mr Music



Sõrve is a lifestyle





09/01/2003

Dear Diary,

Day 7 at Sörve 2003 was the last full camp of camp. In the morning we had an awards ceremony and photos. A4 lost big time! Oh well. After that we did sailing, kayaking and waterpolo with A3. I was peeling really bad on my back so I didn't want to participate. That night we called our skit Vinavoordi Tare Kolm (Go to Bed Hut 3). I got a TP award that I was not happy about. That night Kelly and I drank 2 cups of coffee to stay awake for the traditional midnight night game but devastatingly it wasn't on. We were guarded all night by the Blue Room parents sitting on our veranda (coz we were the 'bad' tare) so we couldn't get out. The coffee didn't work. We went to bed at 1am.

10/01/2003

Dear Diary,

Day 8 was the last day of Sörve 2003 ☺. That morning we didn't have to do exercises so we were woken up at 7:15 yipee! After breakfast we packed our bags and said our farewells. Yesterday we caught xxx going through our bags so we got him back by stealing his undies and putting them in lost property. We wrote his name on the back with black permanent marker. I had a great time this year and will be back. Nägemist!

**By Tara**

*Editor's note; Thank you Tara for sharing your diary notes with Sosin and its readers... very special insight to the thoughts and feelings of an elanik*



More winners are grinners





**Being a leader... the positives and negatives by Arne**

Being a leader is an amazing yet trying experience. I have been a leader for a fair few years now and I think I've got the hang of it... As you all know (or should know) there was a whole lot of hard work and preparation going into Sörve 2020. As a leader, you are given a lot of responsibility (Which also includes me writing this article for all of you!).

As a leader there is a lot of weight placed upon your shoulders to make your activities work. And then there's the meetings that night, after the activity to debrief and discuss, then that continues onto planning the next day and that leads sometimes to frustration and the meetings, they can be quite long.

But I digress, Sörve for me is an unmissable experience (which I can attest to considering I have missed it only twice and those were both terrible). As a camper and a leader I have had MANY great experiences and my times at Sörve are a great way to start the year.

Each year I find myself learning from previous years and experiences, and thought this I develop my abilities both as a leader and a person. It is even more satisfying to be able to develop the kids confidence and abilities.

Camp is tiring. Leaders don't get nearly enough sleep, and inevitably we all get grumpy and annoyed at each other, but we find a way to get through the week. Some of those things are the smiles of children, the increased confidence in their abilities and how they get better at everything. Hump day is the worst, Wednesday is terrible when it comes to energy levels and getting along with one another, but we are a small family and get it together no matter what. We get to be role models for the children. We are all paying it forward from the good efforts of other leaders. And by doing a good job as their leaders, it promotes them to try hard to be good leaders like we are (I think).

- + Awesome memories each year
- + Learning and developing
- + Helping Campers improve their skills
- + Seeing the smiles on campers faces
- Meetings are long and frustrating
- The stress and anxiety of hoping activities work
- Lack of sleep
- Wednesdays



**When you have a dream, you've got to grab it and never let go**





**The Significance of Sörve to me by Rhys Maidla**

Sörve has held a special significance to me since I first attended for visitor's weekend in 2002, and has held that significance for an increasing number of reasons.

Growing up, having Estonian heritage was always something I thought of as a difference between my school friends and I, and yet when I arrived at camp I found myself suddenly surrounded by over a hundred other people with a shared heritage, and at the time it seemed strange to me then that this thing that I thought made me different was now the one thing I had in common with all these people.

Over the years I've always thought of Sörve as an escape, somewhere that exists outside of the normal world, where the first day of one camp may as well take place the day after the previous camp has finished, and where you find yourself becoming lifelong friends with someone you've known for less than a week (Sometimes less than a day).

A significant part of why I enjoy coming to Sörve has always been the various challenges it allows me to set for myself, whether it be a fun competition challenge of trying to get up the rock climbing wall using only one colour of rocks, the silly challenge with the rest of my hut of trying to make it the whole week without saying a certain word, trying (and failing) to hit the buoy at the point, piggybacking Arne from the pool all the way back to the tare, trying to master the highest section of the ropes course without falling, most of the challenges I've set myself at camp have just been for fun up until my most recent one – challenging myself to be a more outgoing person to help in getting over my fear of being the centre of attention and addressing a room full of people.

The Final reason Sörve is significant to me is that it allows me to be a part of something bigger than myself, firstly being a part of the Juhtkond and now the committee as well has allowed me to see how this amazing creation called Sörve all comes together throughout the year. From planning fundraisers, to brainstorming ideas for theme night, being a part of Sörve is one most rewarding things I have ever been a part of, and I hope to be a part of it for many years to come.

