

# “LUTHER PARK WILL NEVER LEAVE ME.”



Hello from Northern Ireland! Today it has been 90 days, 90 days since I waved Luther Park goodbye for another year. It is never an easy objective but as an international counselor I think the odds are stacked,

when that plane you're on hits the runway I realize I am home with family and friends but I also realize I am far away from home, family and friends!

I remember arriving at the Minneapolis Airport striving for an adventure, which would stretch me and build me up for the person God wanted me to be...let's just say I underestimated what God would do. On my arrival, I was greeted by a couple, Tom and Janet Nelson. Twenty-four hours after “taking the mick” (A Northern Ireland phrase for winding up and having good fun-btw smash burger was awesome!) Luther Park staff and strangers at the time stopped what they were doing and came over and gave me the completely greatest welcome! I got my heavy “rucksack” (as in backpack for you Americans) and this guy called



Phil offered to carry it down for me to my new home away from home. Tom and Janet, Anna, Phil, Ben, Pete, Marcia, Craig, and Leah are just some of the people I call family—that is what Luther Park does—create family. People are so vital to our life journey.

Luther Park is a spectacular place, amazing scenery over the lake, the outdoor wilderness, the trails that wind on into the forest, and the lodge—but people make Luther Park!

*I may leave Luther Park, but Luther Park will never leave me – it is what keeps drawing each of us back year after year!*

See you later fam!  
**Chris Pollock**

