

Warren Willis United Methodist camp has long been a holy place for me. The dock and floating cross are gorgeous at sunrise. The chapel is a where hundreds of kids give their hearts to Christ each summer—or say yes to a life of service and ministry.

There are holy places where we go to encounter God—where we bring our youth and pray that they might connect with Jesus. There are spiritual vacation/holy pilgrimage places.

And also: there holy places where we live and work out our faith and faithfulness. In our own neighborhood. In our own church.

As one of our church council leaders recently said:

"No matter what else is happening;

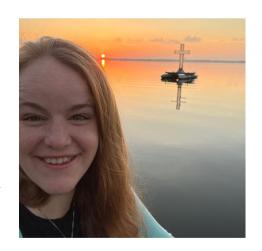
We are called to minister on this corner."

And, church, that's exactly what we are doing.

The back to school block party (previously known as "rockin' back to school") has long been part of our witness to our neighborhood: "Here at 819 Park Street, we believe in abundant life in Christ. We are willing to respond when Jesus calls us to love our neighbors…"

We may encounter mountain tops and burning bushes out in the wilderness. And also: we love and serve Christ here at home.

We live into our faith here on this very block.



Ree Emily Knight

