

NATHAN OVERTON'S

# YAGM Newsletter

SERVING IN HUNGARY

SEPTEMBER 2019

## LEARN HUNGARIAN

Szia! (which sounds a lot like saying See Ya!)

This word is a informal way to say hello and goodbye. There are ways to say hello that are more formal and fit each time of the day.

Jó napot ( Yo nah-poet)

Good day!

Jó reggelt ( Yo ray-gelt)

Good morning

Jó estét ( Yo S-Tate)

Good evening

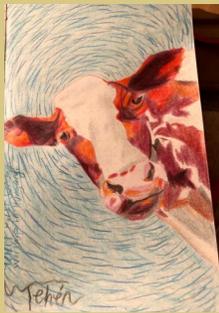
Jó éjszakát ( Yo eh-sah-Cat)

Good night

## DOODLE OF THE MONTH



August2019: Pig



September2019: Cow

## Orientation: From Charlotte to Chicago

All 65 Young Adult's in Global Mission gathered together in order to learn, grow, and prepare for the next year to come. The time in Chicago orientation was crucial as I learned and continued learning about the many topics covered and discussed. Topics such as accompaniment & God's mission, race, power, & privilege, and safety & wellness. All these things and more intertwined with worship, prayer, and preparation of heart and soul for the unknown. The YAGM's, including myself, were also split into small groups for breakout sessions, deeper conversation, and general check-in's on our mental, spiritual, and emotional wellbeing throughout the orientation. I was always typically good. At First it was hard to find a central location of congregation

where people gathered during down times, but quickly much needed fellowship arose through card games, songs, and socialization in a grass quad area. During this time of orientation I found myself at a loss for words many times, as my brain was constantly gaining and processing new information. I was reminded from the conversations and friendships made that there are people with big, loving hearts. I constantly think back to a time my grandmother bought a build-a-bear monkey for me and I could not fathom why or how someone

would love me so much and that feeling displayed in my crying tears of unreservedness and overwhelming gratitude. This is the love I would like to share with the people I meet in my community and throughout my whole life.



The Central Europe Cohort 2019! Good friends to share the year with.

## You're the best, Budapest!

The fourth time I had ever been in a plane was on a flight to Munich, Germany, and after a 3ish hour layover we flew to beautiful Budapest and enjoyed some rest because jet-lag hit hard. We soon moved on to a beautiful retreat center in which were many hours of learning to speak and understand as much Hungarian as possible. We spent one day learning about the history behind and

seeing all kinds of buildings.

One of the bridges that stood out to me was the Liberty Bridge. It was built as part of the Millennium World Exhibition. It was damaged, along with many of the bridges that connect Buda and Pest together, in WWII. The Liberty

Bridge was the first bridge to be rebuilt after.



My cohort standing in front of the Liberty Bridge.

# Lets talk about food.



One of our dinners, donuts and jam!

Breakfast and dinner seem to be about the same foods and a smaller portion than lunch. Lunch seems to almost always consist of a kind of soup followed by anything that has sour cream, vegetables, noodles, rice... and all delicious. Fun fact that I learned is that hotdogs are considered healthy and a great source for protein.

One day my cohort decided to go get ice cream across the street after we had learned the

word for ice cream in Hungarian and realized it was so close. It was a treat from our country coordinators and highly appreciated. It was the first interaction I had buying something using a different language than English. All I really said was "eper és citrom" which means "strawberry and lemon." I was able to enjoy that ice cream and claim a moment, in the beginning of what now seems like a long year, that made me feel like this year will be one that I can truly em-

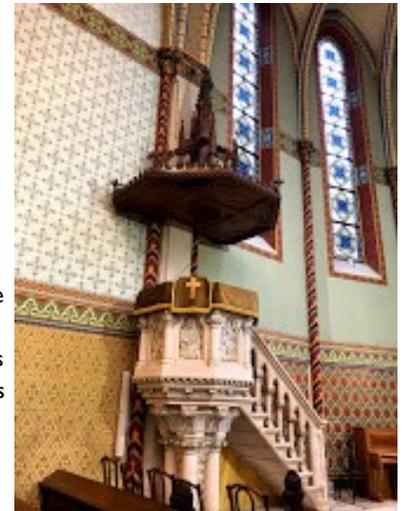
brace. In such a simple exchange has a groundwork for future exchanges been laid down. I can not wait to see the pathway forged in the relationships, lessons, meals, trials, joys, smiles, and laughs of the year to come.

*"There is something to me more magnificent in this platform..."*

## A Pulpit

In college I studied much about ministry and often times it was a history class. There was one part of a class where the structure of a church was studied. I remember learning about sounding boards that are placed above and/or behind pulpits to project the sound of the person speaking. This pulpit and sounding board is found in the City Park Luther-

an, the church where my cohort was sent out into our communities all over Hungary and Serbia. The stain glass of the church is beautiful, as well as the pews, ceiling and all the small details of the walls of the sanctuary. There is something to me more magnificent in this platform where many sermons and readings that have been given to people in Budapest.

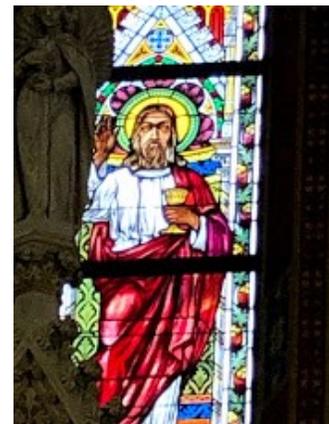


## Pictures!

Parliament building in Budapest.



Enjoying my first day (not sleeping) in Hungary.



A stained glass depiction of Jesus in City Park Lutheran.