



SAYING "GOOD-BYE" TO THE CANINE CO-FOUNDER OF GLEN HIGHLAND FARM

**There is only one reason Glen Highland Farm exists
it is LUKE.**

He is the reason that 10 years of rescue happened.
He is the reason that 300 inner city children found healing here.
He is the reason that 1500 people rescued a Border Collie.
He is the reason that thousands of campers vacationed here.
He is the reason that dozens of people have had jobs here
and volunteered here.

One simple act to rescue Luke transformed so many lives. His work is nothing short of miraculous. Luke is and always will be the most important being to ever cross our paths. He changed our lives forever.

And now LUKE has left us.



LUKE crossed back into spirit May 10th in the wee hours in ICU at Cornell. We never wanted to see this day come to pass. The only solace is knowing we are the luckiest people to have met him and share the remarkable mission he created.....

LUKE'S GLEN HIGHLAND FARM.

So many people have no idea that **THIS ONE BORDER COLLIE sparked all this to happen.** The legacy of two humans hearts joining with a canine heart led to thousands of lives being changed, forever.

He was abandoned at a NY shelter when we adopted him from a CT rescue. Growling in fear and peeing submissively, his sweet, sensitive nature had been damaged yet through love, he healed. And, in his healing, sprung up our desire to help other Border Collies, people and children. We risked a life of normalcy, selling everything we owned and jumped into a

dream of a place where dogs could heal and join people to share their gifts. We knew that in the healing of Luke was our healing. **He rescued us as we rescued him. And, THAT healing became the foundation for Glen Highland Farm.**

Luke joined this mission day in and day out, always in sight of those who visited. He was ever present at the camps, watching over all the visitors and urging us to do more. He worked each aspect of GHF as if he was in charge of it all.

We say goodbye to LUKE in body but carry him deeply in our hearts, ever grateful for the love of this one very special dog.



Here is Luke's own message to all of you:

I have been blessed with the certainty of a loving home, the warmth of hearts that have held me close, the beauty of a life lived until it was so worn that it could no longer hold the contents of my energy. If anything I brought contributed to the birth of this farm and the doorway for other dogs to come through, then I am doubly blessed to have been a part of that as well. But for me, the most important moments of my life, the ones that I will forever hold even while in spirit, are the ones where I learned to be free. In the home that I was given, I was able to know love and companionship. I was a partner, a confidant, a builder, an overseer, a listener, a watcher, a babysitter, a helper, a best friend. I rode in trucks, golf carts, and climbed hills to get better views. I worked with adults, children, dogs, and cats who I called my friends. I lived on land filled with beauty. I knew hearts who filled with love when I walked in the room. I saw great days. I witnessed hard days, and I tried to comfort those around me when their hearts were heavy with fear or sadness, just as they comforted me when I had those days. If I felt frustration, it was only to remind me to slow down and pay attention. I knew I was loved and cherished.

I would not have traded one second of this life to live another way. This was not my first home in this life, but it was the one that mattered. It was the one my heart holds to strong. I watched as hard work and dedication to a dream became a reality. And I got to be a part of that. I was there for the hard days, the fun days, the sad days, and the best days. I was there for all of that and I always will be. My feet may not touch the ground of the farm but my heart soars with its energy and my soul resounds with the memory of such beauty. This was a great life. I was always happy to share it with other dogs who came looking for what I had. Always happy to move over another step to let someone else in so that they could find where they belonged. I lived a life of gratitude for all I had. I will live on in the hearts of those I love and they shall live on in mine. It is the way. It is my legacy. Live on and love - live on and dream - it's the way I would want it to be