



Last weekend took an unexpected turn when I received a phone call Thursday evening confirming the fact that I would officiate the funeral of Korina Bartlett on Saturday. I had had a conversation earlier that this might happen, but I was never contacted . . . until Thursday evening.

So Friday morning I met with a family member and ironed some things out, then I went into the office where Monica and I quickly produced a funeral bulletin. And on Saturday I did the funeral where Korina was laid to rest.

Sunday was Sunday with our first livestream worship on the new system. There were a few glitches that we're working out, but in general it went well. And then Joelene and I met with the youth group later that afternoon.

Monday, Indigenous People's Day, was a day off for me. It came at just the right time and I didn't do a single productive thing. I slept in. I thought about what needed to be done, and then just planted myself on the couch, watched a few mindless shows, and dozed off a few times. It was a day of rest that I needed.

Also on that day, the Diocese of Wyoming returned a couple of hundred Native American artifacts that had been in its possession since the 1940's back to the Northern Arapaho and Eastern Shoshone from where they came. [Click here to read the story.](#) After being stored away in Casper for many years, these items were returned home to rest.

Rest can show up in a variety of ways, and my idea of rest may not be the same as your idea. Nevertheless, we all need to find space to rest. I hope your rest really is restful, and you can recharge, reconnect, and be at peace.

Blessings,  
Todd+

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