

This has been my first week back in Hamilton - and I'll admit, the 'new normal' is taking a bit of getting used to. But it's also good to be back home! I've enjoyed singing with small groups from the choir again, and I've started having driving lessons again.

Eek!

My parents have been sending me plenty of photos of Kiki the Squeaky (who has since got her voice back after being completely mute). And yesterday I made my first attempt at stuffed mini-pumpkins.



Adapted from John 17: 1-11

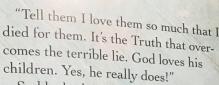
A few days later, as they walked together, Jesus told his friends, "It's time for me to go home to my Father."

They all looked worried. And then they remembered what Jesus had told them before he died. "There's a place for you. I'll get it ready," Jesus had said. "You know the way."

Thomas had panicked. "I don't know the way to get there!"

"Yes, you do," Jesus had said. "I am the Way and the Truth and the Life."

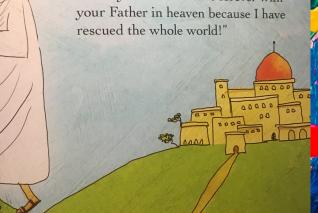
When at last they reached the top of the highest hill near Jerusalem, Jesus turned to them and said, "Go everywhere and tell everyone the happy news!"



Suddenly the whole sky was filled with a dazzling light.

"Now everyone can come home to God," Jesus said. "Death is not the end of you. You can live forever with your Father in heaven because I have rescued the whole world!"





From the Jesus Storybook Bible, by Sally Lloyd-Jones, illustrated by Jago.