

My family is preparing to take our annual trek to Lake Superior in northern Minnesota, about 1.5 hours south of the Canadian border. It's a special place for us. Since the age of 4 I have gone up there with my family, so that's 47 years of memory-making. We hike waterfalls, stare across the endless water, listen for loons, eat good food, read and rest. I am thankful for the chance to do all of this.

I've always said Lake Superior is my spiritual home. Except that it's not. Not really. We know as people of faith that our true home, our true resting place, is in God. These homes we have, these places we visit, are but temporary stops along the way to our permanent Home. But they are nonetheless sacred and holy, because they are a part of what God gave humans and told them "now be good stewards of this." And part of being a good steward is to appreciate God's Creation. Because when we appreciate something, we will take good care of it.

I hope you have a spiritual home here on earth. A place that beckons to you, calls to you, feeds your spirit. It might be a place far away, or it might be a room in your home, a spot in your garden, a seat in your church. Somewhere where you can be filled up and rejuvenated, so that when God throws you back into the world you will have what you need to not only endure, but to have joy; for God desires us to not just survive, but to thrive. When we thrive we become more fully the creations God intends us to be. Be well, and I'll see you at First!

Pastor Kara

