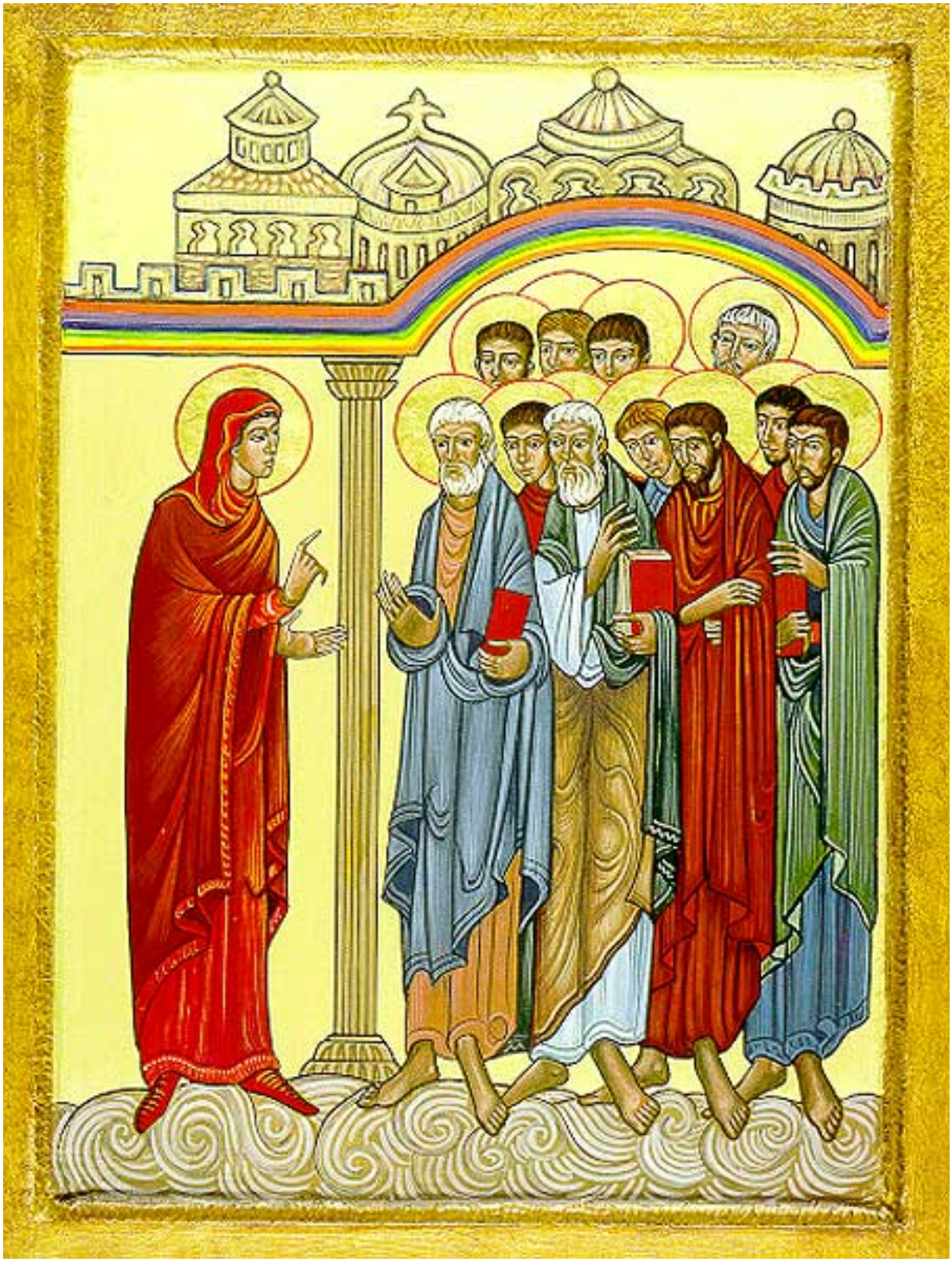


A Letter from
Rachel Dean

He is Risen! What a gift to be able to say these words in person this Easter. I have such clear memories of Holy Week last year and the contrast to this year is striking. We were a month into quarantine, and I streamed my church's service alone from my apartment in Alumni. I tried to keep reminding myself that my feelings in the midst of all of the unknowns of the upcoming weeks and months were far more like what the disciples were experiencing that first Triduum than my "normal" worship experience, but I must admit I did not want perspective.

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