

Traveling Through Covid

Traveling a path paved with stories and myths of our ancestors' journey
We recall the multitude of paths our own lives have taken.
Some, smooth, softly inviting, we trod
gently aware of the beauties of nature, the bounties of our lives.
Other paths, often stone filled,
Forced us to tread with caution
Prodding awareness of life's sharper edges

This Passover we look back, in sadness, in shock, in sorrow,
At the boulders that blocked the pathways of our lives.
We are harshly reminded that life can alter instantly.
Life's plans, seeming predictable, abruptly diverge:
Destabilize, Dangerous, Destructive.

Yet we, like our ancestors, are charged to move forward,
To uphold the promise of renewal,
Of new paths we must pave for ourselves and for those who follow.
Let us journey together into the springtime:
Growth, Change, Hope
Let the path we build be our legacy