So many upheavals, and crushing waves,
So many leaks in our social vessel
    and even in the life boats meant to take us to safety,
So many people adrift,
So many people ill,
So many dying too soon, and alone,
So many deaths among African Americans and those on the margin to begin with,
So many exhausted nurses, doctors, medical personnel,
So many hospitals overwhelmed,
So many divides and wounds exposed,
So many laid-off struggling to access unemployment checks,
So many refugees, homeless, prisoners, and people in poor countries frightfully exposed.
So many late starts, false securities and hopes betrayed,
So many fearful, alone, and feeling abandoned,
So many unknowns, so many unknowns...

Yet-, look--

So many health professionals, teachers, police, and service workers stepping up beyond call of duty, and
many falling ill themselves,
So many citizen groups reaching out assuring all have enough food, housing, and support, and even
masks and personal safety gear,
So many parents doing double duty at home with work and parenting,

And-

So many dashing forsythias, and daffodils, lilies and crocuses breaking ground in bright colors,
So many robins, red-winged blackbirds, black-capped chickadees courting with song,
So many oaks, elms, birches beginning to dress in leaves of varied greens...

So many moments to ponder...
    -what really matters in our lives,
    -what care and goodness we can give to those around us,...so many opportunities to support,
and encourage with actions of solidarity and hope,
    -that we are all connected, and in the same global boat on these rough waters no matter race,
religion, color of skin, place of origin, and other superficial differences,
    -that Love is victorious, resilient, courageous, reaching out to serve in whatever way we can,
    and ultimately it is the source of energy and power that will see us through.