# Coronavirus, COVID 19 Hits the World



The Light of Day is Covered by Fear



**Growth Tries to Move through the Fear** 



Pandemic, Epicenters Abound & People Die

**Confusion Reigns** 

Where is Truth?

Where is Healing?

HIDDEN

Where is Redemption?



Where is the Promised Land NOW?

## **Clarity Comes For a Moment**







We All Relate Differently Now: More Separate and More One

### Then Familiar Paths Become Shaky

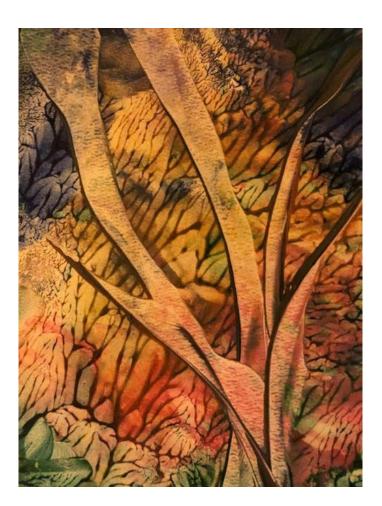


Familiar Paths Become Pathless
Back and Forth, Up and Down We Go; Feelings on a Roller Coaster
Sunshine to Clouds; Hope and Faith to Fear and Back Again



### Fear to Growth and Hope: Transformed Yet AGAIN? For a moment...







**UNCERTAINTY** 



The World Turns Upside-Down





Fear Again Transformed to Growth



Held



An Unclear Path Appears Through the Deeps



Soul's Flowers Growing in the Darkness, Blooming in the Light



#### **Ode to Corona**

Corona hits fast and hard, far and wide. Life changes instantly.

Fear abounds Where
am I going NOW?
What am I doing NOW?
Where is my home NOW? Am I lost, alone?
The blackhole threatens
Unknowns... uncertainty threatens faith
The fear of the Abyss of Forgotten slips in
Breathe...breathe
But, what if...

Corona, who are you?
Why do you take our breath?
What do you want from us? What do you want from me?

A friend offers me a place to be.
Oh, now I can breathe...
Now, I can see the daffodils, the tulips, yellow and red
Mother Nature is so happy.
Fierce springtime for fierce, separate lovers.

Now, I learn to Zoom, I connect, I worship, I exercise, I share, Oh Zoom, my new friend. And YOU don't require me to sit.

Unknowns...uncertainties still there But, for now I am not alone.

Not alone, I see more clearly.

For NOW, I am exactly in the place in the Universe I am to be Soul's flowers can grow in the darkness, Bloom in the Light. Darkness and Light both needed for Soul's Flowers to Blossom.