

I thought I'd awaken to a **world** in **mourning**

a **society** storming



Our people have

never been more closely tethered

But how we will weather this **unknown**

together.

Like

light, we can't be broken, even when we bend

despair with heroes and all employees; With teachers, schools, courts; Businesses, restaurants, and the hardest. We are not in love, but it is what we really learn

In this **chaos**, we will discover **clarity** In suffering, we must find

solidarity

find it if we ever lose it. So ensure the ache was

vain. Do not ignore the **pain**. Give it purpose. Read

books, and know that this is

hearts now for waves of woes our

stronger. We are

also some

and us could When this ends, we'll **smile** sweetly

In testing times, we became the **best** of beings.





awaken to a world in mourning

Something magical in the sunlight, wide and warming

small, separate, and all alone
tethered

So on this meaningful morn, we mourn
and we mend.

We stand with

learn to love

Shows us how to find hope

Give it

purpose

From these waves of woes our world will emerge stronger

we became the best of beings

a world in mourning.
Heavy clouds crowding, a society storming.
But on golden morning.
sunlight, wide and warming.

While we feel small
Our question
how we will weather this unknown together.

this meaningful
light

As one, defeat both despair and disease.
We stand
With families, libraries, waiters, schools, artists;
Businesses, restaurants, and hospitals hit hardest.

We ignite in lack thereof,
we truly learn to love.
we will
find solidarity.

find hope if ever lose it.

Do not ignore the pain. Use it.



society storming| But there's something different on this golden morning.

feel small| separate| all alone,| Our people have never been more closely tethered.

we can't be broken,
defeat both despair and disease.

we will

in loss that we truly learn to love.

ensure that this ache wasn't endured in vain: Do not ignore the pain.

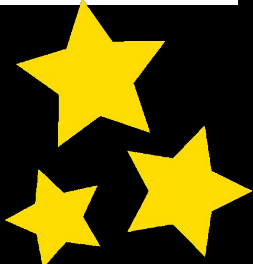


stronger.

courageous

best of beings.

we became the



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I'd awaken in
a society

with a

grin

!

While

closely

together

we can't be broken

hope

So

Read

dance

From



moments that make us
courageous

this ends

we became the best



**THE ONLY
PERSON
YOU ARE
DESTINED
TO BECOME
IS THE PERSON
YOU DECIDE
TO BE**

-RALPH WALDO EMERSON

I'd awaken
Heavy clouds crowding,
But something
magical and warming.

we feel separate, all alone,
people have never been more closely tethered.
The question if we can weather this unknown,
together.

So
Like light, we can't be broken,

, we will defeat both despair and disease.
We stand with heroes and all employees;
, and hospitals hit hardest.

in loss we truly learn to love.
In chaos, we will discover clarity.
suffering, we find solidarity.

grief gives us our gratitude,
find hope, if we ever lose it.
ensure that this ache wasn't in vain:
Do not ignore pain. Use it.

Know that this distance will make our hearts grow fonder.
these waves of woes our world will emerge stronger.

We'll observe the burdens braved by humankind
Are also the moments that
Let us courageous, brought closer;
before the fight is over.
When this ends, we'll smile sweetly, seeing
we became the best of beings.

This is what I have realized after reading her poem and how I see things now. Thank you for
showing this poem to me

I thought I'd awaken to a world in mourning. Heavy clouds crowding, a society storming. But there's something different on this golden morning. Something magical in the sunlight, wide and warming. I see a dad with a stroller taking a jog. Across the street, a bright-eyed girl chases her dog. A grandma on a porch fingers her rosaries.

She grins as her young neighbor brings her groceries. While we might feel small, separate, and all alone, **Our people have never been more closely tethered.** The question isn't if we can weather this unknown, But how **we will weather this unknown together.** So on this meaningful morn, we mourn and we mend.

Like light, we can't be broken, even when we bend. As one, we will defeat both despair and disease.

We stand with healthcare heroes and all employees; With families, libraries, waiters, schools, artists; Businesses, restaurants, and hospitals hit hardest. **We ignite** not **in** the light, but in lack thereof,

For it is in loss that we truly learn to love. In **this chaos**, we will discover clarity. In **suffering**, we must find solidarity. For it's our grief that gives us our gratitude, **Shows us** how to find **hope**, if we ever lose it. So ensure that this ache wasn't endured in vain: Do not ignore the pain. Give it purpose. Use it. Read children's books, dance alone to DJ music. Know that this distance will make our hearts grow fonder.

From these waves of woes our world will emerge stronger. We'll observe how the burdens braved by humankind. Are also the moments that make us humans kind; Let each morning find us courageous, brought closer; Heeding the light before the fight is over. **When this ends, we'll smile sweetly,** finally seeing In testing times, we became the best of beings.

Heavy clouds a world golden morning.

I see rosaries

While we feel all alone

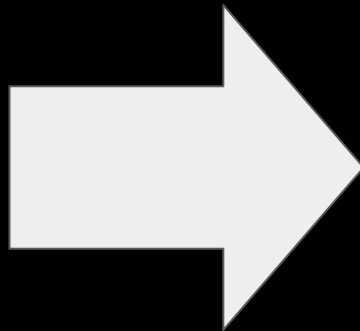
meaningful morn
we will defeat both despair

We ignite light



Do not ignore the pain.

Morning blessing



When this ends, we'll smile sweetly

The Miracle of Morning

I thought I'd awoken to a world in mourning.
Heavy clouds crowding, a society storming.
There's something different on this golden morning.
Something magical in the sunlight, wide and warming.

I see a dad with a stroller taking a jog.
Cross the street, a bright-eyed girl chases her dog.
A grandma on a porch fingers her rosaries.
She grins as her young neighbor brings her groceries.

While we might feel small, separate, and all alone,
Our people have never been more closely tethered.
The question isn't if we can weather this unknown,
But how we will weather this unknown together.

So on this meaningful morn, we mourn and we mend.
Like light, we can't be broken, even when we bend.

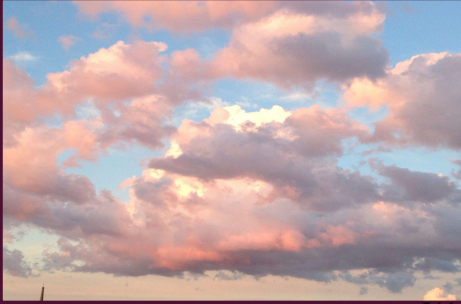
As one, we will defeat both despair and disease.
We stand with healthcare heroes and all employees;
With families, libraries, waiters, schools, artists;
Businesses, restaurants, and hospitals hit hardest.

We ignite not in the light, but in lack thereof,
For it is in loss that we truly learn to love.
In this chaos, we will discover clarity.
In suffering, we must find solidarity.

For it's our grief that gives us our gratitude,
Shows us how to find hope, if we ever lose it.
So ensure that this ache wasn't endured in vain:
Do not ignore the pain. Give it purpose. Use it.

Read children's books, dance alone to DJ music.
Know that this distance will make our hearts grow fonder.
From these waves of woes our world will emerge stronger

We'll observe how the burdens braved by humankind
Are also the moments that make us humans kind;
Let each morning find us courageous, brought closer;
Heeding the light before the fight is over.
When this ends, we'll smile sweetly, finally seeing
In testing times, we became the best of beings.



a society storming
different

To Kill A Mockingbird

separate, and all alone,

meaningful morn,

despair and disease.

Businesses, restaurants, and hospitals hit hardest.

chaos
suffering

grief

find hope

endured

pain

alone

hearts

burdens

find

light

we'll smile sweetly



I thought I'd awaken to a world crowding
society But something different golden
magical sunlight and warming girl



young
separate and closely
tethered.



So meaningful
Like light As one
We stand With families

We ignite
For loss we learn to discover
clarity. we find solidarity For grief
our gratitude Shows hope



distance grow
burdens also
humans each morning find courageous
before ends we'll smile
best



I'd awaken to

Heavy clouds crowding,

I see

closely tethered.

Our people have never been more

we can't be broken,

We stand

With families

In this chaos,

In suffering, we must find solidarity.

Do not ignore the pain.

Let each morning find us courageous,

When this

ends, we'll smile sweetly,

I **awaken to**
Heavy clouds crowding
there's something different on this golden morning.
Something magical in the sunlight

a bright-eyed girl

all alone

The question isn't if we can weather this unknown,
But how we will weather this unknown together.

we mend.

Like light, we can't be broken

we truly learn to love.

we must find solidarity.

grief that gives us our gratitude

Do not ignore the pain. Give it purpose. Use it.

Heeding the light before the fight is over.



a world in mourning

feel small, separate, and all alone,
never been closely tethered.



despair and disease.

loss
chaos,
suffering

find hope

Do not ignore the pain. Give it purpose. Use it.

this distance will make our hearts grow fonder.
will emerge stronger.

our world

When this ends, we'll smile sweetly

I'd awaken to a

golden

morning.

wide and warming.



Like light

In this chaos,

In suffering,

find hope

Do not ignore the pain.

ends, we'll smile sweetly,

When this

