COVID-19 Personal Reflection

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"Eventually, every storm runs out or rain..." *

This became our mantra when this spring's snow and rain storms hit us (one knocked us out of power for 3 1/2 days). But it is the corona virus that has become the most threatening of all. It poses unanswerable questions.. When will this "storm" run its course? How much longer will our favorite stores be closed? How long will we need to wear our home made face masks? What about social distancing? Will our relatives in Maine, Massachusetts, New Hampshire, Florida, Washington, and Oregon stay safe and well. Will we? These thoughts fuel worry and stress. Yet, we feel fortunate. Our rural lifestyle at Maple Shade Farm requires us to go to work every day. We have animals who are always glad to see us and to keep us company. Social distancing is an oxymoron for them...and us.. We live in a township of 350 or so people who pride themselves in their pragmatism and common sense. They know for sure that things will brighten. Eventually the storm will run out., and there will be a rainbow. There always is.

---Don Cookson '59
Atkinson Township

*. From song co-written and recorded by country rocker, Gary Allan