

COVID Confessions
April 2021

This is a gathering of some thoughts and phrases expressed, at a point in time, in mid-April 2021, when a small group of chaplains from health care settings engaged in a supportive circle of conversation.

Perhaps it is most meaningful for those of us in the conversation, because these are just the nuggets from longer narratives. But these are also the nuggets of our own honest, shared human experience with the awfulness of this seemingly unending crisis in which we are all living



music
pandemic lament
memorial
prayer service
sense of relief

fragile hope
anxious anticipation
exhaustion
depression
we are scared

three kids away
stuff going on in my own world
It's COVID crossover
One day a week?
I can do that!
But... one day?!

We're all crispy
We're tired...

I'm feeling down...
ALL my people are hurting...

Such deep grief...
I can't tell you the grief...

We're in an ocean...
We're just trying to survive
It's not self-care, it's survival
....sometimes we find a raft
and we float together for a minute

honest scrutiny... hard to put ourselves out there... but we do...

keep the curiosity...

a light in the corner of the screen