

In This Dark Hour

In This Dark Hour, history takes note
Of the trials and tribulations which record
The story of how the world ended...
And began again.

In the early days of March of the year 2020,
the children went off to school,
zoom was how a fast car sped off,
masks were a costume worn during Halloween,
and people greeted each other with hugs, kisses, and handshakes.

But this light would not last long.
For alas, the presence of the Coronavirus pandemic had arrived.
And along came This Dark Hour.

But rather than falling to fear and terror,
The strong people of this world, our home, now rise to stand.
From the depths of humanity, we, the people, fight the good fight.
We sacrifice, analyze, and adapt.

Technology has become our teacher.
Zoom allows us to communicate.
Masks minimize the spread.
And although safety calls to social distance,

In our souls, we are closer than ever.

So, I say to you!

This is our world, our family, our future.

Our heroes: doctors, nurses, teachers, scientists, and so on-

They battle and persevere so that we may survive.

And in return, we do more than survive.

We combat.

We create a new version of reality, of the mundane,

Of what it means to be truly human and carry on.

In This Dark Hour, we do not fear.

We let hope turn the page and walk forth by faith.

For this is Our Hour! This is our time!

The future belongs to us!

For we are the ones who will tell our children

How we defeated this enemy and chose to give and love.

So, bask in the knowledge

that our bravery and relentless pursuit of resolution

Shall define this new age.

Here approaches our Finest Hour!

