When this is over,

may we never again take for granted

a handshake with a stranger

conversations with neighbors

a crowded theater

Friday night out

the taste of Communion

a routine checkup

the school rush each morning

coffee with a friend

the stadium roaring

each deep breath

a boring Tuesday

life itself.

When this ends,

may we find that we have become

more like the people we wanted to be,

we were called to be,

we hoped to be.

And may we stay that way – better for each other because of the worst.

* *Laura Kelly Fanucci*<https://laurakellyfanucci.com/>