Tearing up the Year

2020 let's forget, Hopes and plans by ills beset; Covid unleashed its horrid spread, Filled our lives with panic and dread.

Forced to spend our time at home, Grappling with barren hours alone; Routines and norms strangled, hemmed, Wondering when it all might end.

Masks and visors worn to protect, Washing of hands to disinfect; Learning to keep 2 metres apart, Feeling detached, distanced at heart.

Isolation takes its toll, Gnawing sense of less than whole; How we long our friends to see, Face to face in company.

Zoom provides an online link, Buoying those who might well sink; Just a way to stay in touch, Though it leaves us wishing much.

Where is God in this pandemic? Groaning planet, burdened, sick.¹ What do we hear from the word divine? How do we change, move on, refine?

Havoc wreaked of endless scope, Vaccines bring a ray of hope. What if life could be rebooted? Voices, dreams of all unmuted?

Unity to save the world, Wisdom reconceived unfurled; Prospects new to cherish Earth, Light of dawn in second birth.

He Whose power no limit knows² Understands our pains and blows;³ Nothing is too hard to alter,⁴ Trusting Him though oft we falter.⁵

Lord, be merciful unto all, May Your ways our hearts enthral; Shine on us the light of Your face, Your saving health reach every place.⁶

One day all will be made well, We shall see Him, with Him dwell;⁷ Joyful steps, anticipation, Heaven's chime of restoration!

- 1. Romans 8.18-22
- 2. Ephesians 1.19-20
- 3. 2 Corinthians 1.3-4; 1 Peter 5.7
- 4. Matthew 19.26
- 5. Psalm 37.24
- 6. Psalm 67.1-2
- 7. Revelation 21.1-5