

Covid 19 – My story

This covid 19 is making me sad
It's stopping me seeing my mum – and my dad.
Like all of you out there I wish it was done,
So we could all go out, share a meal, have some fun.
But it's not going anywhere fast we are told
As it robs us of loved ones, both young and old.
I'm lucky I guess I can still go to work.
Not furloughed or laid off, but where the virus will lurk.
The NHS is my employer you see –
As a registered nurse, there's no rest for me!
My specialist field is infection control
And the team have seen a huge change in its role.
From audits and teaching and data collection,
We have a new racket – we're now in protection.
Staff wear face masks and visors and cover their heads
to allow them to safely treat patients in beds.
The number of losses is rising each day.
Each night I get home, bow my head – and pray.
I thank God my family and friends are okay
Because we're socially isolating, staying away.
We'll get through this "they" keep telling us so,
Just follow the rules, "don't go out – DON'T GO!"
Folks are turning to prayer, searching out God,
But God walks beside us... and always did.
My faith will sustain me, though I don't know Gods plan,
I know that he loves every woman (and man).
For those who don't know him, and those who don't care
Be assured of his presence – he WILL be there.
So though this virus is making me sad,
And stopping me seeing my mum and my dad.
We're in it together, we will see it through.
Stay safe and stay sane – my prayers for you.

by Reader - Marion Hewis