

Let the Dance Begin . . . Soon

We now miss out on so much
the graduation of a granddaughter,
the wedding of a niece,
the Final Four,
the beginning of Baseball,
the great Easter liturgy,
the day by day interaction on the street.

The virus has imposed a huge silence among us.
It is a silence that evokes loneliness,
and domestic violence,
and job loss,
and the end of life in the bars, and on the beach, and in the
street.

We wait; we may wait in despair, or at least in deep disappointment.
But we may also wait differently:
we wait in confident faith;
we wait in eager longing.
we wait on the Lord.

We wait for the future and against despair,
because we know that you, the God of life, will defeat the force
of death.
We know that the Friday execution could not defeat the life lived
by Jesus
nor the life lived by his faithful people.

As we wait, we practice our next moves for the coming dance;
it is only a little while . . . “yet a little while”;
we will *walk* the long march of obedience;
we will *run* the race of discipleship;
we will *soar* like eagles into God’s good future of neighborliness.

We know that you will overcome the silence
because the silence . . . no more than the darkness . . .
can overcome the Lord of Life. Amen.



from *Virus as a Summons to Faith* by Walter Brueggemann