

April 16, 2020

Dear Friends,

Can you believe that it has been a month since we had to shut down Stephy's Place and enter into this new quarantined existence? I never imagined we would be separated for this long, and now it seems it will continue for some time. And to be honest, I feel like I'm running out of material! But, as they say, material always seems to present itself. I don't believe what I am about to say is political, and that is never my intention here, but it does come out of true astonishment. When I read yesterday morning from NBC News that a congressman from Indiana said that he's willing to let more Americans die in order to save the economy, not only did my jaw drop but my head flipped upside down! This is a representative of the PEOPLE speaking. His job is to represent the PEOPLE of his constituency, not industry nor economy nor business, but people in a government of the people, by the people and for the people. Obviously he did not lose a brother or mother or child or friend to COVID19. Obviously this person has no idea what it feels like to see the people you love die. It seems we live in a time when things can become more important than people. But what do things and money and economies exist for? They exist to serve the people who abide on the planet. Hopefully human beings will not let this time in our evolution be one in which we are willing to let some people lose their lives in order for other people to have a comfortable lifestyle. But this seems to be a lesson we need to learn over and over again. I certainly hope that this crisis will help us to rise above such ridiculous assertions.

And so, I would rather listen to people like Kitty O'Meara, a retired school teacher from Wisconsin who wrote the following poem called, ***"And the People Stayed Home:"***

*"And the people stayed home. And read books, and listened, and rested and exercised, and made art and played games, and learned new ways of being, and were still. And listened more deeply. Some meditated, some prayed, some danced. Some met their own shadows. And the people began to think differently. And the people healed. And, in the absence of people living in ignorant, dangerous, mindless, and heartless ways, the earth began to heal.*

*And when the danger passed, and the people joined together again, they grieved their losses, and made, new choices, and dreamed new images, and created new ways to live and heal the earth fully, as they had been healed."*

Thank you Kitty O'Meara! Well said!

Peace and Serenity, Kevin