WE ARE NOT IN THE SAME BOAT

I heard that we are all in the same boat,

But it's not like that.

We are in the same storm, but not in the same boat.

Your ship could be shipwrecked and mine might not be.

Or vice versa.

For some, quarantine is optimal.

A moment of reflection, of re-connection, easy in flip flops, with a cocktail or coffee.

For others, this is a desperate financial and family crisis.

For some that live alone they're facing endless loneliness

While for others it is peace, rest and time with their mother, father, sons and daughters. Some were concerned about getting a certain egg for Easter while others were concerned if there would be enough bread, milk and eggs for the weekend.

Some want to go back to work because they don't qualify for unemployment and are running out of money.

Others want to scream at those who break the quarantine.

Some are home spending hours a day helping their child with online schooling while others are spending hours a day to educate their children on top of a 12 hour workday. Some have experienced the near death of the virus, some have already lost someone from it and some are not sure if their loved ones are going to make it.

Others don't believe this is a big deal.

Some have faith in God and expect miracles during this 2020. Others say the worst is yet to come.

So, friends, we are not in the same boat. We are going through a time when our perceptions and needs are completely different.

Each of us will emerge, in our own way, from this storm. It is very important to see beyond what is seen at first glance.

Not just looking, actually seeing.

We are all on different ships during this storm experiencing a very different journey.

