

An Inspirational Poem from one of our Parishioners and Member of the PLDT: Fiona Lynch

Let this be us.

Take a moment, sit and softly close your eyes.
Breathe life into a world where the old, the frail
have no need to queue, where children are cocooned
in a village of elders who listen, soothe and leave the light on.
Ransack the shelves of your heart to unfurl
what it is that binds us. Look over your shoulder, and wait
for the slowest of your neighbours to catch up.

May those not yet born hear stories of how we slayed
separation, rolled in a ditch with distrust, and became one.
May this be the time strangers meet through the light in their eyes,
above masks, beyond difference. One small action, every day,
a remedy seven billion strong. A new contagion—KINDNESS-20.
Let this be us.

F. L.

21 March 2020.