

Virus Vigil

**Poetry by Jim Blackburn
Art by Isabelle Scurry Chapman**



Connectuality Revisited

This vigil sought a way to open a door,
And over the months it's become something more,
It's a reach 'cross the chasm that came with the virus,
A new way of thinking – a search for the soul of us.

My spirit's intertwined across space and time
With all of you through lines that rhyme,
And I discovered from writing of the birds
An energy's transmitted to me from my words.

I figure I must have touched something ethereal,
Just energy in thought with no added material,
A message to me from me through you,
I'm paddling along a metaphysical bayou.

The flower in the painting speaks on that level,
The joining of hands becoming the petals,
Our artist's hand has such a spiritual touch,
The flower expressing our sharing and such.

Connectuality was an early concept generated
From an encounter with a grackle that seemed fated
For he walked right into the stoop of my soul,
Telling me we must talk before we're too old.

The grackle empowered me to make this connection,
And walk into your life with great affection
It's nice to do something open and vulnerable
I'm living an experience that's simply incomparable.

There's spirit at play in the poems and the art,

And love being sent straight from the heart.
As you're sipping your coffee and reading these words,
Think kindly of we two and you and the birds.

Take a deep breath - let positive thoughts come,
Let's make our connected spirits hum,
Do it knowing you're a part of a connected whole,
And accepting back love vibes is your day's goal.

So welcome to Earth Church
Pull yourself up a pew
May the love in the universe
Find a home in you.