

Day 251 – Thursday, November 26, 2020

What a day! This Corona virus is going to drive me crazy! The day started out okay. Morning Prayer, Breakfast and Mass. After Mass, when I was sitting at my desk, I noticed a voicemail on my phone. My car was ready! A week earlier than expected! I broke a cable in the big storm we had last week, and the part had to come from the US. So, I had to drop a rental car off, pick up my SUV, drive home, forget my garage door opener in the rental car, drove back to get it. Just in time for my haircut appointment. Back to the office just in time for a lunch date. Got back to the office with a few minutes to spare to sign some checks and then start some ZOOM meetings.

Yesterday, the government put new stipulations on the number of people that could attend a worship service. So I spent two hours finding a solution in my two parishes. I zipped over to the Chancery Office and recorded a facebook message to the people of St. James. Now I have a little downtime to complete my musing, just before I have to get ready to teach an RCIA class...on the Eucharist...which is one of my favorite things to do. Lastly, I will meet someone, at 8:15pm, to change the sign outside the Church, to let people know what is happening this weekend. So, all in all it is a packed day.

The good news is when I was driving around, I was listening to the radio, they think the Vaccine will be ready for distribution very soon, perhaps in January. I was talking to someone and said, "It is interesting, the vaccine is all about being first on the market." It is no good having a vaccine, if there is already one on the market. No one needs to be vaccinated twice. And there will be a pile of money to be made for the 'first to market.' But at the same time, I believe that it will only be a vaccine that brings this virus to its knees. Let's hope it is sooner than later, but the news reports still say it is almost a year before Joe Citizen will have access to the vaccine.

Please pray for speed, and please pray for safety. In the meantime, we will flounder with numbers in parish.

I hope you have had a better day than me.

"Life should NOT be a journey to the grave with the intention of arriving safely in an attractive and well-preserved body, but rather to skid in sideways, chocolate in one hand, champagne in the other, body thoroughly used up, totally worn out and screaming "WOO HOO what a ride!" (Hunter S. Thompson)

Sincerely,
Fr. Jim Kaptein