

Day 234 - Monday, November 9

Start digging! Actually, start shoveling. As I look out my south office window, I notice that my neighbor already has his driveway blown out. There has to be close to half a meter snow on the level. Winter is definitely here in full force. As I look out my north window, I look at the midtown hall, which is the polling station for ward 3 in Prince Albert. Municipal Election Day, not just for mayor or aldermen, but for the school board also. Luckily, I can walk over there, but many will not be able to get out and vote...there is simply too much snow.

Nothing humbles us like mother nature. A good winter storm, an earthquake, hurricane, tidal wave, the power of humanity pales in comparison with mother nature. So, when you consider the power of the Corona Virus, extremely small...yet it has brought the world to its knees. But what is amazing is the tenacity of the human spirit. We will just not allow ourselves to be kept down. We will in the end prevail over the Corona Virus. But we will not accomplish this with ridiculous anti-mask protests. We will accomplish this through the wisdom of God. He gave us a brain, and when we use it to undertake research, study the tiny virus, we will (it may take a little time) but we will find its weakness, and overcome it. I have no question about it. I will admit that it will take smarter people than me, but we will overcome it.

Perhaps this is why I love the Book of Revelation...the last book in the Bible. It was written to a community undergoing persecution. The whole message of John is that God wins. God wins at the end of time, and God's wisdom will prevail over the Corona virus. Let us take comfort knowing that God's time is not our time, but when we cooperate with him nothing is impossible.

“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