**All That We Need**

Amanda Udis-Kessler, copyright 2020

A chorus records a song online. Voices sing out over time and space.

Grandmas receive their cards and calls. A virus can’t stop Mother’s Day.

Waiting in line at a coffee drive-through: the car ahead of me paid my bill.

I drop a meal on a sick friend’s porch. Joy and compassion are with us still.

Love at a distance is love no less. Care in an email calms our fear.

Kindness over the phone is kindness. Justice blooms in a thousand places.

Hope awakens on saddened faces. All that we need is waiting here.

A restaurant cooks for weary nurses, offering smiles and food for free.

People are making masks for strangers. Landlords wait to collect their fees.

From our houses we send donations, write our senators, take a stand,

Learn to work against racist violence, find new ways to heal our land.

Love at a distance is love no less. Care in an email calms our fear.

Kindness over the phone is kindness. Justice blooms in a thousand places.

Hope awakens on saddened faces. All this beauty in modest graces.

All that we need is waiting here. All that we need is waiting here.