

Second submission: 10/11/20

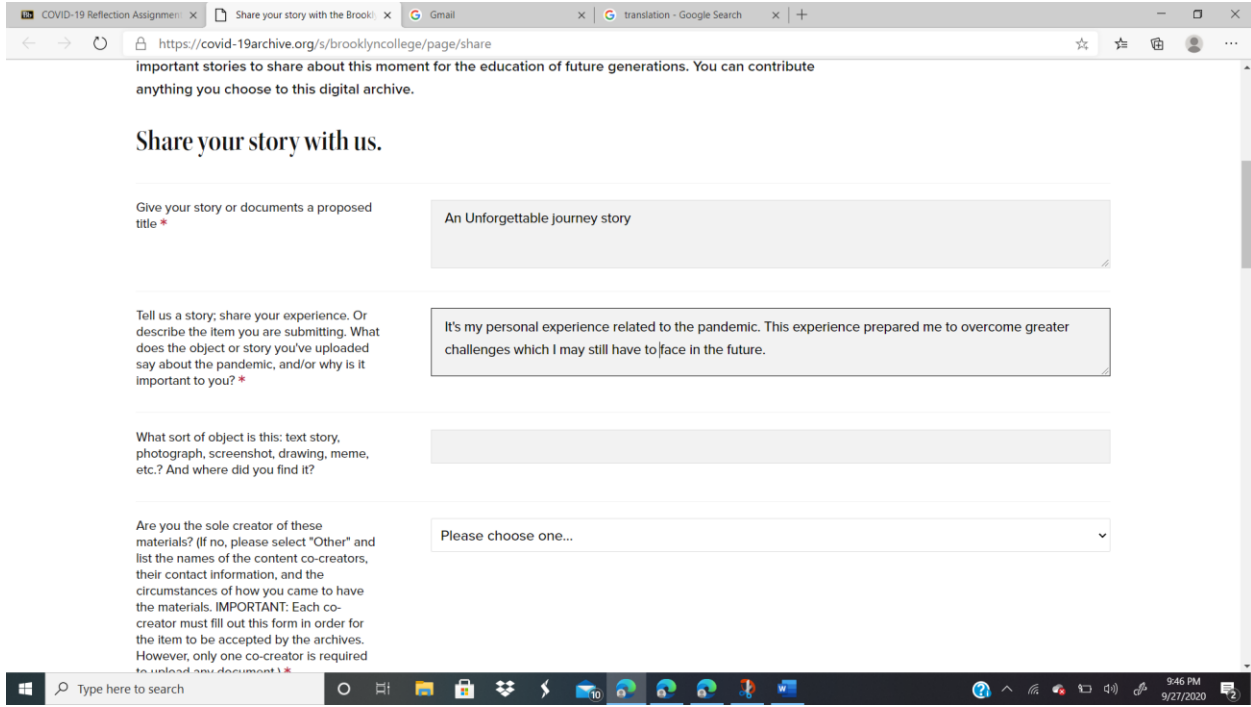
An unforgettable journey story

The Covi-19 Pandemic has invaded human lives in 2020 like a lion pouncing on its prey. It was the most frightening moment I have ever experienced in my entire life. What could be more terrifying than being threatened by a deadly virus, which has been presented as an invisible and uncontrollable killer? Day and night, I was struggling with fear, panic and stress resulting from the hopelessness of the victims and even medical staff members who were dying so quick and easy. Dead bodies were piled up in trucks like garbage in plastic bags. It was stressful to cope with changes that were happening around me so quickly and suddenly. For instance, the confinement, the social distancing, the wearing mask, the vulnerability of the government and the scientists to the uncontrollable power of the Virus. For the first time, I witnessed New York, the City that never sleeps was finally taking a nap. It was shut down, including many other places in the world. All Schools and churches were also closed. As a devoted Christian and servant of God, you can imagine how I felt when I saw the door of the church remained closed in a such difficult time, even it was for a good reason. Fortunately the God that I serve is so great, powerful and Omnipresent, He can be head and reached no matter where we are.

In the midst of the pandemic, what worried me the most was, when my husband got sick with an aggressive fever that forced him to leave me by myself on our marital bed for about thirty days. As his fever became higher and more severe despite the power of our home remedies, his decided to go to the hospital. My worst day, was in the last week of March, when I had to drop him off at the ER of the Sunny Down State hospital Center in Brooklyn New York for a checkup. After the drop off, I went to work with a heart beaten that I had never experienced before. It was the time where the virus reached its peak in the city. People who went to the

hospital had little chance to survive. I said to myself, if my husband would never come back, what my life would be like with four children. It was a very challenging and devastating moment. Fortunately, the same day, my husband called me to say that he was released from the hospital with the recommendation to stay home in confinement and social distancing. As a result, he stopped working and all the responsibilities of the household have now fallen on my shoulders, which had significantly affected our economy until God restored our situation and brought our life back to normal. That is why “I will bless the LORD at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth” (Psalm 34:1).

Proof of the first submission: 09/27/20



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