Life During Covid

Reflecting on the last year is an interesting activity. I think it is safe to say that so much has happened within a short period of time that life feels a little weird. New societal norms were created, and events have taken place that will be remembered for years to come. In the beginning many issues of race, gender, and power came into question that are still going on today. The BLM movement came to light more than ever, the US elected a new president in the 2020 presidential election, and debates about gender are still prevalent. Not to mention a virus running rampant capable of shutting down countries. It is crazy to think that in a span of a year different historical events constantly happened left and right. When everything first occurred, I was in disbelief. Who would have thought that school shutting down for an extra two weeks would turn into a whole year? Or millions upon millions would lose loved ones due to the virus? Or masks in public settings would become the new norm? Then protests and riots began during the initial quarantine. That in itself could be a whole essay. During that time, and still now, the US as a country struggled with power and its relation to race. It was sad to see. Then November rolled around, and America elected Joe Biden to office. Many people were scared for the outcome of the election because no one knew what the opposite side would do depending on the results. Many events around the world took place that concerned women's rights and as woman, myself, it was extremely frustrating and heartbreaking to see what the world had come to. But now here we are a year later from the first quarantine trying to rebuild. Throughout all this I believe many people relied of their faith to help guide them through such rough times. Fortunately, through this whole pandemic I did not lose anyone close to me. I have had my fair share of ups and a lot of downs, but I am hopeful we will get back on track and be able to get life moving forward again.