

## Three Poems for Easter in a time of Covid-19

*By Bruce Gulland*

### Easter Saturday

Now across a stricken world - and throughout our nation,  
It feels like we're living - in suspended animation,  
An enforced entombment, normal service put to sleep,  
Living life in lock down, left to muse, and dream, and weep,  
Yet if we allow ourselves, to pause and breathe, go slow,  
There's a chance we'll see some fruit that in this soil will grow;  
Kindness, care for others, a capacity to wait,  
Awareness of those things that take their time, but are not late,  
If we dwell with patience now, then slowly hope will rise,  
And we'll yet look upon a world renewed, with wiser eyes.