

March 22, 2020

Dear Roberto, Emun, Brian, Claire,
Grace, Emily, Nell, Emily C.,
Orlando, Macey Sam, Megan,
Ajay, Remy, Kat, Brendon,
Lucy, Maddy, and Shannon:

Together

I write this with a heavy, yet hopeful heart. Each of you are experiencing the ripple effect of this global crisis in your own ways. You are each going through this differently - yet, we are all in this together.

I think about high school seniors with no prom, to our own seniors who won't get that Department Senior dinner and award celebration.

Then, I think of those who never had those opportunities to begin with. So many high school seniors never get to go to prom. Maybe due to being too poor or perhaps they are too "odd" or "not cool enough" to feel comfortable even going. So many kids don't even get to college due to their position in life - the hard they were dealt - maybe too poor or they have to care of their siblings or parents.

Mom never ate because after four kids had our meal, nothing was left. Sacrifices are being made around the world. My daughters have fathers who can't see them right now. And babies grow faster than the speed of light. You can't see a father may not see her for two months! Yet, we do this for others because that is the Marianas message.

hopeful reflection on good diligent grateful life

Life is complex and full of sadness. Yet, we must train our minds to see that silver lining. See, right now, in the midst of uncertainty - I try to find that silver. Suddenly, we are blessed with being told to literally be home with our immediate family. Nowhere else should we go. We are being called to remain diligent, resilient and responsible - for the common good.

I wish that Senior College students who never got to attend that Senior dinner. I wish the high school students who grew up poor and were teased. I was "odd" I had no money, MANY, dinners where

AND IF YOU DON'T PAY - DO
FOR THE MANIFESTATION FOR
THOSE IN NEED. LOVE YOUR
GIFT. LOVE YOUR GIFT. LOVE
YOUR GIFT. LOVE YOUR GIFT.
ONLY LOVE YOUR GIFT.

With that said, I pray you each take this time, as that - **TIME**. Time to be grateful for any privileges you know you have, from that roof over your head to those socks on your feet. I ask that you imagine what it must be like for homeless folks right now, and for families with several children who are now laid off and can't provide - their world is crumbling. The poor are suffering even greater now. I ask that you pray for those who are suffering the most. Pray for medical workers and delivery drivers and grocery store employees who are extending themselves and scared too. Many have NO CHOICE but to work.

This time gives science the endless hours it needs to research this novel virus and provide solutions to the world. Science is incredible.

silver lining too. Life is about others, not just you.

May you see this time as one of reflection.

We will recover, but we won't ever be the same. Yet, we have one another. We have the ability to create change and give hope. We have the privileges of education and hot meals, comfy beds and water. Take this time to love yourself. To be grateful for life and what you have to offer - and for each of us that calling is different. To practice social distancing and remain home. If you go out, be protective of others. See, that is the

you are young. Blessed to be without a of responsibilities. Stay focused on the positives while remaining sensitive and empathetic to those negatives.

to create change and give hope

Sincerely,
Misty