

**GOOD MORNING, SUNSHINE!      By Joan, tenant**

**May 8**

This morning I woke up after only three hours of sleep and immediately took issue with that dumb bird who awakens at 4 o'clock every morning so bright and cheerful it is irritating! I don't feel like singing this morning, nor do I want to be up before sunrise! What's going on? I am unfocused and brain-scattered lately. The battery in my car died, my electric toothbrush fell apart and my Mother's Day bouquet is wilting. Add to this the riots in the streets and predictions of a "second wave of Corona virus", and you may agree, this has not been a good week. The only reason I am feeling capable of writing to you with a speck of positivity and encouragement is that my coffee pot is still working, Add to the benefits of caffeine, Governor Cuomo's charts and the example of our own Governor to stay the course, I am grasping to hold on to strength enough to override what I suspect is afflicting more people than just me this week...and that is weariness.

Feeling so guilty for being such a disappointment to myself, what broke into my thought processes was what some call Prime Minister Winston Churchill's greatest speech. He appeared on stage, looked over his weary flock and said, "Nevah give up!" He paused and then repeated "Nevah give up! Paused again, and, for the third time gazed intently at his audience and commanded, "Nevah give up"! With that said, he left the podium. The history of England's stand against Hitler and their survival is well read as a model of strength of leadership to inspire the masses especially when we tend to unravel under pressure.

"Weary" is not a bad word. In fact, It may be a sign of our courageous stand against threatening forces. "Weary" is good if it reminds us to pause, take a break, review our strategy, gather our resources, check the "charts". and return to the mission at hand energized and with new vision to carry us, confidence restored.

That said, I have opened the blinds and let in the sun. The scripture of the day always remind me of looking to the Master, Jesus, for, answers. I read how often he "disappeared" from the crowds to pray. Jesus, the man, knew his limitations. "Give us this day our daily bread". His life reminds me that we have only a "daily fuel supply". Which calls us to fill up every morning. Otherwise, we could find ourselves racing down the freeway on EMPTY!. PRAYER WORKS! STAY WELL.