

“Sophie and Friends”



“COVID Fatigue”

“By the rivers of Babylon—there we sat down and wept when we remembered Zion. On the willows there we hung up our harps...How could we sing the LORD’s song in a foreign land?”

(Psalm 137:1-4)

Our canine companions speak volumes to us these days! Sophie (our Golden Retriever puppy) is getting restless. She misses her play dates with her friends. In addition to sheltering in place, recent air quality concerns have required that she stay indoors throughout the day. Aargh! How do you play fetch while sheltering in place? For over seven months, we all have been encouraged to isolate and insulate from our regular activities and our social interactions due to this insidious virus. As Sophie and her friends can attest, this new normal is getting old. Dr. Anthony Fauci describes our weariness as...COVID Fatigue.

Throughout history, the people of God have experienced extended seasons of weariness. The psalmist paints a vivid picture with words describing harps hanging on trees by the rivers of Babylon. While in exile, the people of God were longing for the day when they could return to their worshipping community. They were longing to sing songs of praise again. They were longing to take their harps down from the trees. Sound familiar?

On October 2, the Golden Rain Foundation, the Contra Costa Health Department and the State of California have all loosened some of the restrictions regarding worshipping communities in California. On Monday of this week, the Church Council made the decision for us to gather again in worship – outside- beginning on Reformation Sunday, October 25! We will meet at 10:30 AM at the Sportsman’s Park in Rossmoor and are limited to 50 people in attendance. We will continue to follow all necessary precautions of social distancing as we gather. More details to follow! We will be utilizing an RSVP system for those who desire to attend. Robin Kano will be overseeing the attendance sign ups.

Sophie is thrilled! She jumped off the couch! She is standing at the front door with her tennis ball in her mouth. It looks like the harps will need to come down from the trees. We are heading back to worship!