

December 17, 2020

Trinity Musings #37: from Rev Brian

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It's ironic, but after avoiding Covid-19 like the plague for months, now I'm eagerly anticipating embracing it. Or at least a copy of its RNA.

As in dead RNA, through a vaccination. You're not going to get the virus from the vaccination. You can read about how this will work online but the coolest thing is that, after vaccination, our bodies will produce a "Spike Protein". Sounds like a wonderful and powerful force to add to my immune system's defence arsenal. I don't think I've ever had a spike protein before?

Motorcyclists might call this kind of add on modification a "farkle" (meaning: expensive and nifty bling) and bikers like farkles. Especially really useful ones.

Apparently, there are over one hundred and fifty covid-19 vaccines being developed even as I write. Next year I can imagine Covid-19 boutiques opening up all over Canada with an array of vaccines on display like fine wine.

Soon, we might hear, "Will that be a light dry white or a fine full bodied red virus spike, sir?" These stores could have signs on the door that say... "Please come in if you have the following symptoms...headache, trouble breathing etc." There might be a can at the front door, like an old ashtray, where you can ditch your mask too.

Who knows what is ahead? I'm holding on to the strong and well-founded belief that the days will soon be growing lighter and so, hopefully, will the daily news.

If there is one word that should be banned from our lexicon, post 2020, it's Covid.

Not to say that we didn't learn a whole lot about science and medicine this past year. It used to be that main topics discussed

everywhere were the state of the weather (always perplexing) and certain teams that specialized in choking (always perplexing).

Now most conversations sound like something previously heard only at medical or pharmaceutical conferences.

In nine months we've all become top level virologists, or believe we have anyway. Having such an ill-informed (lol- that was a pun) public for patients must be driving our real medical docs a bit nuts. But who can blame us after months and months of hourly updates and graphs galore? We have all, and not by choice, taken an intensive crash course in global pandemics caused by viruses.

I predict that one of the things that will come from this will be the end of the admiration of the "sick-hero" who insists on coming to work or going out in public, no matter how obviously ill they are.

Our training as amateur-virologists will likely serve to keep us in better health by way of our hand washing practices too. Whether we adopt mask wearing into our daily dress code, like they do in some parts of the world, remains to be seen.

I have some very fine masks now that I think make me look quite fetching. I'm thinking of having my "mask colours done" to accentuate the best attributes of my eyes and ears. Some match my socks and my ascots (remember them) and I actually find I like wearing them in the cold weather. Who knew such face-fashion accoutrements would come to us from a pandemic?

Although we still have a way to go before this pandemic is over, I believe it's good for us to start to poke fun about what we've been through together.

It's hard not to think of 2020 as the lost year and for some it really was a horrible and deadly disease. Many businesses and lives were lost and that's never funny. But as people of all faiths know...this too shall pass. And sooner than later now.

Frankly, I can't wait for my immune system to have the goods to spike that virus- right in the corona!