Unsung Heroes



There are unsung heroes.

Those who comfort and guide us, as the fallout creeps beyond the hospital walls and we must bury our dead.
We, grief stricken, weep for the loss of life.

These unsung heroes

Retrieve bodies at midnight, Transport them to the mortuary, Prepare them for burial, and dig their graves. We struggle to adjust.

These unsung heroes

Adapt with overnight flexibility to new realities: Enforce the limit of ten,
Police the six-foot distance,
Learn and facilitate technology,
for virtual funeral guests the world over.
We cope with these uncertain times.

These unsung heroes

Tirelessly labor in the shadows, Scant notice taken of their prodigious kindness, or the dignity they offer for our final goodbye.

To our unsung heroes,

We witness your sacred service now exponentially increased by the crushing number of lives lost. Your calls for reinforcements from colleagues, They help carry the unbearable load.

For you, our unsung heroes,

who continue to provide hope and healing for others We offer thanks.

We are grateful for the burdens you shoulder, For the glimmers of light you shed, the compassion you provide.

We praise you, our unsung heroes,

for your care and dedication, in the face of this pandemic.



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