

mm A Red and Blue Moment Time

November 14, 2020

MASKING AS SPORTSMANSHIP



This is my morning walk...a circuit from the house, down the drive to the highway then back up the drive to the back of the house. Then do it again. I'm thankful for every step and every breath. I think about so many friends who no longer have this good fortune. I never walk alone.

Our governor just ordered a new "freeze": ***"I am not asking you. I am ordering you."*** Some refuse to be locked down...even refuse to wear masks. Tearful pleas from nurses and doctors say

this is no joke. Masks or no masks divides us. We've been wearing them for 8 months...wash, distance and mask...voluntarily.

Our great-grands are all growing up practicing these things from day 1. The only ones that are crying seem to be grown-ups.

I get my NPR news every morning as I am waking up. I hear what the world hears. I think things to write but never print because everyone already has heard it. What can I add? Opinions and feelings don't change. So I keep walking.

This morning I came from my walk to see that Jean has a football game on. No special loyalty. She chooses games by uniform colors. They help her tell one team from the other. Today she chooses a game between reds and blues.

Reds and blues? Like our whole country. Some of us are red...others blue. It's like we've been watching a game and the game is over. No! that last play is up for further review...One team has already left the field...some fans are leaving happy...others wait and hope for a reversal. Some fans are taking the battle to the streets.

My favorite part of a football game is when it's finally finished. A miracle of biblical proportions. Players and coaches...winners and losers...who have fought like demons...controlling emotions of ecstasy or hurt...do the unthinkable...seek out the other side for handshakes even embraces. Red and blue merge in the middle of the field. Some call it sportsmanship. After games all players wear masks.

I hate to end with Jesus talk but a word from my sponsor is due:

*"You have heard it said you shall love your **neighbor** and hate your **enemy**...But I say to you..."*

(I was going to say he said, *"Both of you...put on your masks!"*)

For the Moment...Art Morgan