I WANT TO SHARE WITH YOU SOME MAYBE UNUSUAL THOUGHTS ON A BIBLE TEXT. HERE IS A SHORT HISTORY OF WHY I CAME ALONG THIS PASSAGE...

NORMALLY THERE IS A SERVICE IN THE HOSPITAL WHERE I AM WORKING...IT TAKES PLACE ON FRIDAY EVENINGS AT 7 PM. SO FRIDAYS ARE ALWAYS VERY LONG DAYS FOR ME WITH SOME LONGER BREAKS IN BETWEEN.

Two years ago I started a small project. I took a bible text from the daily readings and gave me **30** minutes to write a "Friday meditation" on this text...just writing down what came into my mind without reading any commentary or articles... Meanwhile I have a small collection of meditations at home...

Two weeks ago I came along the text about the great flood and Noah's ark when I checked the Methodist Lectionary...and I thought: Well, why not writing a "Friday meditation", let me take 30 minutes...in the end it took me three times 30 minutes for three meditations...and the result is the one merged meditation tonight...it is a sort of a poetic meditation...not always logically stringent... that wasn't the idea ... As always it is up to you whether you like it or whether you like it....

FLOODED THE EARTH IN FORMER TIMES IN THE TIMES OF NOAH AFTER THE ANNOUNCEMENT THERE WERE 40 DAYS OR IN A DIFFERENT VERSE OF THE STORY 150 DAYS OF A RISING WATER GAUGE

LOCKDOWN IN THE NARROWEST FAMILY CIRCLE QUARANTINE IN THE ARK A LOCKED-IN COSMOS NOT KNOWING NOR EVEN SUSPECTING FOR HOW LONG THE NUMBERS WOULD RISE IF AFTER A BREAK THERE WOULD FOLLOW MORE EVEN HEAVIER AND LONGER RAINFALLS

WHEN WILL WE ARRIVE AT THE SUMMIT WHEN WILL WE BE ABLE TO RELEASE OPEN A WINDOW SEND OUT WINGED MESSENGERS HOPING FOR RELIABLE NEWS AND A PERSPECTIVE FOR THE FUTURE

BUT IT TAKES TIME SENDING OUT THE WINGED MESSENGERS ONCE TWICE THREE TIMES WHAT WILL RISE FASTER NUMBERS HOPELESSNESS DESPAIR DEPRESSION BEHIND THE SHAKILY WALLS

THE OLIVE LEAF IN THE BEAK OF THE DOVE ONLY HAS THE COLOUR OF LIGHT THE WINDOW CAN REMAIN OPEN

⁴AND IN THE SEVENTH MONTH, ON THE SEVENTEENTH DAY OF THE MONTH, THE ARK CAME TO REST ON THE MOUNTAINS OF ARARAT.

As if the ark had become tired It came to rest Reposes Respires Happy about having found Solid floor under the keel again

ONE YEAR OF LOCKDOWN ONE YEAR OF QUARANTINE ONE YEAR OF WORRYING OF PRAYER OF DOUBTS AND DESPAIR UNTIL THE EARTH KEEPS THEM / US GROUNDED AGAIN

BUT THEN ANOTHER EXTENSION AGAIN A TIME OF WAITING FIFTY-SEVEN MORE DAYS

NOT TILL THEN GO OUT OF THE ARK NOT TILL THEN AS LONG AS THE EARTH ENDURES NOT TILL THEN I HAVE SET MY BOW IN THE CLOUDS

AT THE END OF ALL PATIENCE THE SEVEN COLOURS OF HOPE RECURRENT UNTIL TODAY LEST IT WILL NEVER AGAIN BECOME AS IT WAS BEFORE

WHAT IF....

WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK WHAT IF CORONA SAVED US FROM THE FLOODS OF DESTROYING NATURE OF PERMANENT MENTAL STRESS OF THE NERVOUS FEAR OUR HEARTS SHOCK-EXCITED BY THE SOUND OF A DRIVEN LEAF OF THE ABSOLUTE PERFORMANCE REQUIREMENTS

WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK QUIETING US SAVING US FROM ALWAYS MORE ALWAYS LOUDER ALWAYS MORE BEAUTIFUL

WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK THE CAVE THE WOMB THE WOMB OF MERCY GENTLY ROCKING US HELPING US TO SLOW DOWN AND SLOW DOWN AND...

WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK OPENING OUR EYES FOR THE OLIVE LEAF OF PEACE FOR THE FUTURE AFTER THE WATERS HAVE GONE DOWN AND LIFE IS NO LONGER THE SAME AS BEFORE

WHAT IF EVERY RAINBOW REMINDS US THAT CORONA MIGHT BE THE ARK AND ALL OF US WILL ONLY SURVIVE AS LONG AS THE FLOODS DO NOT RETURN AS LONG AS WE REMEMBER AGAIN AND AGAIN AND CHANGE

WHAT IF EVERY RAINBOW REMINDS US AND WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK AND THEN...

AND THEN

SUPPOSED JUST SUPPOSED WE WILL SURVIVE AND START LOOKING BACK LIKE NOAH AND ISAAC AND LAZARUS

ALL OF THEM SURVIVORS OF THEIR INDIVIDUAL CATASTROPHE WHAT WILL BE HOW WILL WE BE WHO WILL WE BE

ΝΟΑΗ

IF YOU READ THE BIBLICAL TEXT ABOUT THE FLOOD WHICH IS NOT ONLY A STORY ABOUT SURVIVORS BUT ALSO A STORY OF DEATH AND VICTIMS YOU WILL DISCOVER THAT THERE IS NOT A SINGLE WORD SPOKEN BY THE SURVIVING NOAH GOD ANNOUNCES THE DISASTER NOAH REMAINS SILENT DURING THE WHOLE PROCESS OF BUILDING THE ARK NOAH REMAINS SILENT SENDING OUT AND EXPECTING THE BIRDS NOAH REMAINS SILENT BUILDING AN ALTAR AND GIVING SACRIFICES TO GOD AFTER THE FLOOD NOAH REMAINS SILENT NOT EVEN A PRAYER THE NEW COVENANT AND THE COMMANDMENTS SILENCE BUT THEN

THE ONE WHO SURVIVED GETS DRUNK UNTIL HE IS COMATOSE AND AFTER BEING AWAKEN AGAIN HIS VERY FIRST WORD IN THE WHOLE STORY IS A CURSE HE HAS SURVIVED MOST OF THE OTHERS DID NOT

WHAT WILL BE HOW WILL WE BE WHO WILL WE BE

ISAAC

AFTER THE EXPERIENCE OF NEARLY BEING SACRIFICED BY ABRAHAM HIS OWN FATHER ISAAC FALLS SILENT FOR NEARLY THE REST OF HIS LIFE

LIFE WRAPPED IN SILENCE AND MELANCHOLIA THE MELANCHOLIA OF THE ONE WHO CANNOT COPE WITH SUCH AN EXPERIENCE OF HAVING SURVIVED AT THE LAST MINUTE WHAT REMAINS IS BEING A LONESOME CREATURE LEFT-BEHIND SLOWER AND SLOWER NOTHING BUT SILENCE BETWEEN HIM AND ABRAHAM

THE MIGHTY SHADOW OF HIS FATHER GOES ALONG WITH HIM IT IS THE FATHER LOOKING FOR A WIFE FOR ISAAC REBECCA ISAAC REMAINS SILENT

HOW CAN ONE SURVIVE AS A SURVIVOR

WHAT WILL BE HOW WILL WE BE WHO WILL WE BE

LAZARUS

BEING AROUSED BEING BROUGHT BACK INTO LIFE AFTER FOUR DAYS ALREADY THERE IS A STENCH

BEING BROUGHT BACK INTO LIFE WHAT FOR BRINGING BACK SOMEONE FROM DEATH BRINGING BACK SOMEONE INTO THE VIVID LIFE ONLY ONCE ONLY FOR SOME HOURS COULD WE CATCH UP ON WHAT WE HAVE MISSED BEFORE COULD WE TALK ABOUT WHAT WE DID NOT TALK BEFORE COULD WE FINALLY SORT WHAT NEVER BEFORE HAD BEEN EXPRESSED

WHAT IF WE WOULD DELAY DEATH FROM DAY TO DAY WE WOULD DELAY TEARS PAIN LOSS JUST FOR A WHILE UNTIL DEATH COMES BACK AND THEN THINGS AND FEELINGS WILL BE THE SAME STILL PAIN STILL UNEXPRESSED FEELINGS STILL UNSOLVED PROBLEMS

LAZARUS CALLED BACK INTO LIFE REMAINS SILENT NOT A SINGLE WORD SPOKEN BY HIM WHAT REMAINS IS ONE SENTENCE ABOUT HIM:

¹⁰So the chief priests planned to put Lazarus to death as well, ¹¹since it was on account of him that many of the Jews were deserting and were believing in Jesus. (John 12, 10-11)

WHAT IS GOING TO HAPPEN IF SOMEONE COMES BACK FROM DEATH IF SOMEONE COMES BACK WHO HAS BEEN TOUCHED BY DEATH

THE GOSPEL REMAINS SILENT

WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK OPENING OUR EYES FOR THE OLIVE LEAF OF PEACE FOR THE FUTURE AFTER THE WATERS HAVE BEEN ABATING AND LIFE IS NO LONGER THE SAME AS BEFORE

WHAT IF EVERY RAINBOW REMINDS US THAT CORONA MIGHT BE THE ARK AND ALL OF US WILL ONLY SURVIVE AS LONG AS THE FLOODS DO NOT RETURN AS LONG AS WE REMEMBER AGAIN AND AGAIN AND CHANGE

WHAT IF EVERY RAINBOW REMINDS US AND WHAT IF CORONA WAS THE ARK AND THEN...

WHAT WILL BE HOW WILL WE BE WHO WILL WE BE

At the end of all patience at the very end The seven rainbowcolours of hope Recurrent until today Lest it will never again become As it was before