

Unsung Heroes - Cantor Alane S. Katzew, BCC and Edits by Joanne Fink

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.