

Dear Owners Of The Funeral Churches

Breaking bubbles - against the new law!

But this cold, dark, evil winter there seems to have *no* thaw!

So you risked your very own life

To make a giant coffin for Wilbur Blythe -

And all the others, till you were too tired to even wiggle your knuckles

It was just as risky as driving around in a car with no buckles!

“Too many deaths! You're sure to get the virus!”

Yelled next door neighbour, Ridge Linus

But you ignored, that helpless talk -

And skipped to the church on the sidewalk

But Ridge was right!

About the fierce virus bite!

More deaths! More deaths! Fourteen in a row!

You'd better get moving! Before we have a *bigger* blow!

These new funerals ya know

Are very upset ya know

With beautiful decorations including one gorgeous orange bow!

So thank you dear friend, although the death toll of New Zealand is low,

You still did your job well ya know.

Indea Ralph

Life in a Lockdown Bubble by Raffaella Gilbert

Life is different in a Lockdown Bubble.

The streets are empty.

The roads are quiet.

No more sounds of cars on their way to work.

Even the bike track is less busy

But our bubble is big.

Our house is huge

And our land is large.

Finding my family can be difficult!

I learn my lessons.

I help with house household chores.

I ride my bike.

I help my daddy do the firewood.

Every day my brothers milk the cow.

Mamma cooks and cleans and reads the news.

She doesn't go to work anymore.

Every night we watch a movie after dinner.

We are together.

To the volunteers at “Heaven at the Hill’s” food programme in Melbourne.

Thank you for feeding hungry bellies

And warming hearts

During this lonely lockdown.

You wake up bright and early,

Preparing, packing and picking orders

All with a smile on your face.

Scrumptious sandwiches,

Free range eggs,

Braised beef,

Seasonal salads,

Frozen feasts,

Marvellous milk,

Free food for

Famished families,

Starving students,

Grateful grannies and grandads,

And mums with “hungry” children.

You write warm words

And draw smiley faces and hearts

On the paper packaging:

“You rock!”

“Stay safe”

“You’ve got this!”

Bringing a smile to the man who just lost his job.

With trolleys full of food

You walk the empty streets of Melbourne

Delivering to the needy

Giving to anyone who asks,

Just like Jesus told us to do.

Thank you for being His hands and feet.

Charlotte Shepherd

For the police who work continuously
on the roads all day
Who have to be brave
I'd like to say
Thank you
And I know how much you miss
Your family
In isolation
I'm here for you
And you're here for me
And together we will do what we can do
To unite against
Covid19
And I'd just like to say
Thankyou

James

<https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=VWPpTiLecoE>

https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=W-U4Rv_d_Ws



To the stacking heroes at the supermarket

Firstly I would like to say

Thank You,

For replenishing my very favorite aisle,

The milk aisle,

If I didn't have milk how would I get up in the morning.

How brave you are,

Dealing with difficult customers

Always demanding, pushing each other

And fighting over toilet paper.

How special you are,

leaving your own safety bubble

To stack our depleted shelves each day.

You don't know if someone has touched it with covid 19

How brave you are

So once again thank you

From farm boy

A boy in a bubble on a farm

Dear Mum,

Thank you for being my supermum.

for waking me up each morning

and helping me get going for the day.

You hurry me along

as I am usually the last one

to step out of the door.

Mum,

You have been so helpful

During this lockdown

specially with school

getting my computer ready to zoom

reading, researching,

finding, cutting and pasting

testing me on my spelling,

and memory verse.

You are beautifully brilliant

At helping me spell big difficult words

That sometimes I don't understand

Most of all

I love spending time with you.

Mum,

You are a wonderful teacher

always available,

Always there

always loving me

always caring

Love always

Summer xx

Dear Prime Minister,

Thank you.

For protecting New Zealand,

Against this deadly, dangerous virus,

For helping New Zealand through these tough, tricky times

And keeping us as safe as can be,

It must be hard dealing with people who do not agree with you,

Spending long hours thinking about what is best for the country,

Anticipating, answering questions that reporters might yell at you

Knowing that a lot of New Zealand is watching your speech,

Judging,

Perhaps scorning your words,

Adjusting to your rules,

Talking about what *they* would do if they were you,

Perhaps shouting and screaming at the screen,

Bankrupt business owners despairing

It is hard.

And stressful.

You may not think it sometimes,

But your wise words are saving lives,

Without your decisions, a lot of New Zealanders would be severely and seriously sick

Or maybe even dead with Covid 19
So you are a hero

And I want to say a huge thank you

From,

Lily 11

Dear doctors

I am very thankful

That every day you leave your bubble

And risk your lives for us.

Every couple of hours

You change your PPE gear

To protect yourself and us

From covid-19.

We are very blessed to have you

Caring for others,

Caring for your staff

And your colleagues.

Day by day your family

Worries whether you will come

Home today,

Whether you will catch the virus,

And bring it home.

It must be a worry for you

And your family

But with your hard work and

Dedication

So many lives are being saved.

Your continued courage

Has helped so many people already.

We admire your hard work

And your passion to help us fight against

Covid-19.

Your sincerely

Zaelea Whitehead - a girl in a bubble

Kerikeri, NZ