**COVID-19, Religion, and Public Life Reflection**

I was very stressed when COVID first began affecting our local community at the end of March. My children home from school for what started out as a few weeks. I worked day shift, full-time, Monday through Friday and my Husband worked second shift, full-time, Friday through Tuesday. We had six children at home trying to do school work. My husband would try his best but he is not a great teacher. With that said, I would come home from work, cook dinner, check and help all six kids with their homework and then I would work on my homework. It was very hard. When COVID first started no one left the house, unless they were going to work. We used the Walmart grocery app to order and pick up groceries. The first week of April my work decided to have us all work remotely from home, which was a huge blessing. I would work from my home computer while all my kids did their school work, this made the evenings a lot easier. My children were all upset because they didn’t understand why they couldn’t go do things. Tensions began raising in our house, 8 people locked up with no where else to go. I accepted a new position and started working out of the home again mid-June. Two and half months spent everyday in the house. Work, school, and church were all accessible from my living room. We are now seven months into this pandemic and things have started to look a little more normal in our community. Schools did start in person in August but the children only went two days a week. The remainder of the week children did eLearning at home. The grade school provided every student with a chrome book. The high school students were already using IPads for their school work. Businesses within the community have begun reopening to the public. Churches have started in person services again. Will life ever be the same as it once was? I sure hope so! Last night we did receive notification that the children will start going to school four days a week. Hopefully this will help a lot because I am sure many students were struggling, I know some of my kids were.