

On March 13, 2020 my sister was supposed to get married to the love of her life. There was supposed to be almost 150 guests coming to the wedding and the reception after for a good time and truly celebrate this momentous occasion. But, thanks to the COVID virus, the wedding was postponed until July 10th and then rescheduled again for September 18th which actually did happen and it was wonderful. It was terrifying at first of course. Who's coming and not coming, who might be a danger due to their job having them exposed to other people who could potentially carry the virus, and other questions along the same token. The guest list went from 150 people to barely 100 a week before the wedding. And that wasn't the end of the cancellations. Over the course of the week before the wedding; vendors canceled, the venue for the wedding was almost closed for cleaning on the wedding due to an exposed group of workers, and FORTY more people canceled three days before the wedding. It was terrifying for my sister and the wedding party who had now gone through this twice before having to reschedule the wedding a week before it was supposed to happen. Thankfully, with the much-needed help of people in my sister home town, we were able to secure new vendors for the wedding reception and a new photographer two days before the wedding after explaining how hard they had tried to have this wedding. All in all, this whole COVID virus has been horrible on many people more acting out of fear than logic toward their actions.