

THE CanDo SPIRIT NEEDED NOW MORE THAN EVER

We like to think of ourselves as a CanDo society writ large.

This is no time for a Won't Do society, one with a petulant, "I matter and you don't" attitude.

It's not only a bad look; it's a dangerous one.

People are dying.

Neighbors are stretched to their limits: lost jobs, lost freedoms. A loss of so many things we thought we knew.



And along with the virus that began who-knows-where, there is a profound awakening for many to the homegrown virus of social injustices. Insidious. Systemic. Where's the vaccine for that?

Some are hunkering down. Sheltering at home, they navigate through days thick with questions. Many lack the warmth of family and friends to sustain them. The sense of connection dissipates.

So we bake sourdough; clean with a vengeance; do jigsaw puzzles in an effort to make order out of pieces that don't seem to fit. We battle through exhaustion to balance work or no work and family near and far. In still moments we grieve, even if we don't call it that.

But we laugh, too. We find joy in small things. A call from an old friend. A drawer finally cleaned out. We cherish more time with our kids. Slow meals instead of fast food. Conversations about things that count. The kindness of strangers.

So how do we energize the powerful and empowering CanDo spirit that once served this nation so well?



We come together. We connect. We care for community and country as Americans. We double down not on self-interest and otherness, but on oneness. Sometimes that means getting in "good trouble."

We reclaim our focus, our resilience, our compassion as neighbors. We look out for each other by tapping in to the very best in ourselves.

We wash up, wear face covers, stay physically distant but cultivate social connection.

We stay safe. Stay strong. Stay kind.

We CanDo this!

