# Twitter Thread by Tom Hansen - social distancing now



**Tom Hansen - social distancing now**
@KonProg

**[thread in 12: The hill we climb — @theAmandaGorman]**

**When day comes, we ask ourselves**
**where can we find light**
**in this neverending shade?**

**The loss we carry a sea we must wade.**
**We've braved the belly of the beast.**
**We've learned that quiet isn't always peace.**

**1/12**

In the norms and notions of what just is
isn't always just is.
And yet, the dawn is ours before we knew it!
Somehow we do it.
Somehow we've weathered and witnessed
a nation that isn't broken, but simply unfinished.

2/12

We, the successors of a country and a time
where a skinny black girl descended from slaves
and raised by a single mother
can dream of becoming president
only to find herself reciting for one.

Yes, we are far from polished, far from pristine,
but that doesn't mean..

3/12

... we are striving to form a union that is perfect.

We are striving to forge our union with purpose
to compose a country committed
to all cultures, colors, characters, and conditions of man.

So we lift our gazes not to what stands between us,
but what stands before us!

4/12

We close the divide because we know
to put our future first,
we must first put our differences aside.

We lay down our arms
so we can reach out our arms
to one another.

We seek harm to none and harmony for all.
Let the globe, if nothing else, say this is true.

5/12

That even as we grieved, we grew.
That even as we hurt, we hoped.
That even as we tired, we tried
that will forever be tied
together victorious.

Not because we will never again know defeat,
but because we will never again sow division.

Scripture tells us to envision..

6/12

..that everyone shall sit under their own vine
and fig tree and no one shall make them afraid.

If we’re to live up to her own time,
then victory won’t lie in the blade,
but in all the bridges we’ve made!

That is the promise to glade,
the hill we climb if only we dare.

7/12

It’s cause being American is more
than a pride we inherit
it’s the past we step into and how we repair it.

We’ve seen a forest that
would shatter our nation
rather than share it.

Would destroy our country
if it meant delaying democracy.
This effort very nearly succeeded.

8/15

But while democracy can be
periodically delayed,
it can never be permanently defeated!

In this truth, in this faith we trust for while
we have our eyes on the future,
history has its eyes on us.

This is the era of just redemption.
We feared it at its inception.

9/15

We did not feel prepared
to be the heirs of such a terrifying hour,
but within it, we found the power
to author a new chapter,
to offer hope and laughter to ourselves.

So while once we asked,
how could we possibly
prevail over catastrophe?

10/15

We will not march back
to what was,
but move to what
shall be a country that is bruised,
but whole, benevolent, but bold, fierce, and free!

We will not be turned around
or interrupted by intimidation
because we know our inaction

and inertia will be the
inheritance of..

11/15

..the next generation.
Our blunders become their burdens!

But one thing is certain,
if we merge mercy with might and might with right,
then love becomes our legacy
and change our children’s birthright.

12/15

So let us leave behind a country
better than one we were left with!

Every breath from my bronze-pounded chest
we will raise this wounded world
into a wondrous one!

We will rise from the gold-limbed hills of the West.
We will rise from the wind-swept Northeast..

13/15

..where our forefathers first realized revolution.

We will rise from the Lake Rim cities of the Midwestern states. We will rise from the sun-baked South. We will rebuild, reconcile and recover in every known nook of our nation,..

14/15

...in every corner called our country
our people diverse and beautiful
will emerge battered and beautiful.

When day comes,
we step out of the shade aflame and unafraid.
The new dawn blooms as we free it.

15/16

For there is always light
if only we’re brave enough to see it.
If only we’re brave enough to be it.