To the 140 dead in 11218



Kennehan, who was not able to see her four children, who loved her deeply, in the last few days of her life. And for her children who miss her profoundly.

Maryanne

Honoring undocumented immigrants often overlooked by our Love) and Jonathan Adewumi (owner of capitalist society Amarachi) - adopted who died with Covid or are caged at the border. Brooklyn who gave

Mourning those who lost their lives to Covid-19 due to a lack of adequate healthcare and financial stability <3 <3 <3

Mourning my martial arts friends.

Prompt 1:

Crayson Eggleston. 2018-2020.

Grieving for the Navajo Nation

sending light to everyone unemployed or hungry during this

Michael Sorkin

Mourning my friend's father who died of

COVID

Mourning a park employee who lost her aunt, uncle and 4 cousins from one household. An entire branch of the family tree gone from COVID.

> Gabriela Marcos your memory is a constant blessing, and you are so missed. Thank you for uplifting your

beautiful family and

In response to Prompt #2: Sex and intimacy, esp. among queer folks, is much harder now under COVID

mine.

All of the essential workers @

I want to honor my

commit to fight for

everyone's health

and to spread the

same warmth and

Jack

love that he did. <3 u

friend Jack and

Mourning hugs, dancing, and physical community!

to LLoyd Porter

(owner of Bread

Stuy and Bread

sons of Black

us so much

Mourning my cousin and phenom B. Jeudy who passed from cancer this

In remembrance of milestones and celebrations that had to be cancelled.

The 32+ trans

murdered in

the US so far

this year.

people

Mourning my mom

I want to

honor my

mom and dad

away this year

and last, XOXO

who passed

Honoring those who have passed by celebrating my own health. Not taking that for granted and living life out loud

For the activists and journalists on the ront lines who have been harmed or killed by acts of oppressive violence

All those unable to be with their loved ones in their last moments

My neighbor, who died of a heart attack in May and always had the mos contagious smile

Grandma Almeta



We have needed many hugs this year, but distance has prevented us from getting them easily. Remembering long, heartfelt, comforting embraces.

Bus drivers who lost their lives to get people where they need to go

I want to remember those who had to pass on without loved ones nearby.

MTA workers

Alex Trebek, though I didn't know him personally he felt like a close friend

Tom Waters, who passed from COVID. He was a role model for doing policy and analysis work for the tenant rights movement with integrity.

complications of

when they are

mourning, Travel

restrictions that

forbids you from

seeing family, 3.

through cultural

Promote their legacy

COVID.; and all the

healthcare workers 2.

Embracing loved ones

Dr. Georgianna Glose



Anthony Miller < 3

> My cousin Jonathan Piedrahita. A loving, caring person. A dreamer and a true friend









The opportunity to study planning and collaborate in person with my fellow grad students

being with family and friends to celebrate or mourn. Catching up with family and friends just for fun

My sense of connection to my family and friends

Mourning not hugging family members

inability to celebrate milestones surrounded by family and friends

IRL queer community. Live music, dancing, support groups.

My wedding!

Dance parties

Three of my friends who have lost their parents to COVID-19

The moments of joy and sorrow that we had to experience alone, instead of holding one another.



Tom Waters passed from COVID. He was a role model for doing policy and analysis work for the tenant rights movement with integrity.

My parents divorce

In person familiy celebrations

Thinking of the residents of long term care communities that can no longer see their spouses, children, faith leaders

My aunts, Clarice and Violette

Juan Sanabria, one of the first Bronxites, if not New Yorkers, to lose their life to COVID



Dance parties

Adina Foster, my paternal grandmother Mourning a loss of togetherness and community

Mourning my uncle who passed from COVID



A new personal and professional horizon in Mexico City



The growing number of black males that have been killed as a result of community and racially motivated violence

Holding space for all of us, especially our youth who are mourning physical contact with their friends and teachers-who are having a very hard time processing these times.

Mourning Park
workers who passed
away from COVID.
They were essential
workers keeping
parks open for
physical and mental
health

My grandfather who passed onto the next life due to COVID-19

Mourning not being able to dance in person with my fellow company members Energy towards collective care and care to the caregivers of our communities Healing to all who are grieving

Rediscovering the joys of reading and writing

Visiting family / friends for celebration/ remembrance

Mourning the loss of being able to walk outside or take the subway without underlying pandemic anxiety

Kokayi Danladi



Mourning in-person classes for the schoolkids of all ages who are forced to endure an incredibly unsettling two semesters and counting

Mourning the loss of being in spaces together to scheme

Family gatherings. It has been hard to find non-work outlets for joy and re-fueling. Mourning the loss of my grandmother, Corina Estrada, who passed in May

Don Rodgers, my mentor, and Rosa Mitchell, my grandmother

Mourning the loss of being in spaces together to scheme and envision a future while breaking bread. Community organizing in person. <3

My boarder/roommate who was killed in an automobile accident, she did not deserve to go that way.

All the essential workers who were deeply impacted by the pandemic and those that have passed from Covid Sad to not have been able to be with, and support loved ones in person when others have passed away. Miss those hugs.

Mourning teachers who passed away from COVID while carrying out work already way undervalued by society

Offering up to our youth added patience, time to listen and process their feelings along with our own adult rational I miss my mom who passed away in Nov of last year and I miss just meeting someone for a cup of coffee and chatting endlessly

All our homeless and forgotten vulnerable peoples in need of extra protection and care at this time

Hugging and sharing meals with community

Mourning a park employee who lost her aunt, uncle and 4 cousins from one household. An entire branch of the family tree gone from COVID.

Offering up to our youth added patience, time to listen and process their feelings along with our own adult rational

connecting in person without guilt or a feeling of shame for being a potential vessel of death



My father,
Pete
Rademacher,
and my Aunt
Melba Strand

My friend's aunt and uncle. My landlord's cousin.

Mourning and remembering Nikita Price, Tom Waters, Joe Giargiana may their memories be a blessing

I am mourning large social gatherings with people who bring joy to my life and hugging them.

Virtual dance parties, game nights, and cooking with loved ones Honoring my great uncle who died a few years ago. Pandemic finally gave us time to go through his personal effects. Nothing like seeing his favorite sweater and his harmonica.

Having weekly facetime dates with my mom to simultaneously watch Christmas movies together.

I am offering a lighting a candle a in honor of everyone who has passed.

Mourning a close friend who committed suicide during some of the darkest days of the pandemic. Mourning sharing the same space with a ton of strangers with a collective focus, or a collection of individual focuses. I want to remember a neighbor who lived in my parent's building. Our families immigrated from our respective countries and found a home in our communal building where everyone celebrated New Years Eve

Tito Ruel Tita Berna Lola Sula

Mourning my aunt Milliane Joseph and my classmate Zoe Mungin

A 60-60

I'd like to offer this It's a question guide to help ppl talk about their loved ones who've passed and who are still here, esp since we cant gather: https://www.cornrowconvos.com/family-que stions.

Mourning the old me. Who grew from a painful past and was able to hold steady during these times in hopes of healing others.

I want to promote their legacies through cultural memory in public spaces

