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## 49 Poetic Meditations for Counting the Omer or Turning toward a New Year

### DAY 21

#### *Malkhut b'Tiferet / Divine Presence within Balance and Beauty*

The blue heron is such a graceful pterodactyl,  
flapping out of the grasses  
she rustles, announces raucously to kayakers  
that she is about to take flight,  
in a flash she's aloft on powerful wings  
her blue feathers indescribable  
in the morning or evening light.

She is not perfection, but she is majestic,  
balanced, perfectly attuned to her surroundings

The Shekhina's wings are bold and broad,  
the 21st gate is lofty, stunning.

Imagine Her carrying you  
from the thick grasses to the sky in seconds  
through the dazzling sunlit opening.

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