



<https://rabbishifrah.com/blog>

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

DAY 33

Hod b'Hod / Humility and Splendor within Itself

How ya doing
You Splendorous One
who knocks me off my feet?

I hold you in two hands and think
how can this be, with you so vast
and my hands so small?

Today I find myself
wanting to take care of you,
then longing to be enfolded by you.

You wrap around me like Jacob's coat
then turn inside out and decorate my insides
with a broad palette of possibilities.

What could be more amazing than that?

Hod within *Hod*,
the 33rd gate.

Copyright Shifrah Tobacman, 2012