

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

DAY 35

Malkhut b'Hod / Divine Presence within Splendor and Humility

The Divine Shekhina
likes to be known.

She paints flowers
and sunsets and moons.
She blows fierce winds
so we'll hear her,
and raises dew gently from the grass
so we'll feel her beneath our feet.

Lately She's been grumbling
that we aren't paying enough attention
and she is not feeling well at all.
Her system is out of balance,
her icy caps are melting far too fast,
her waters are falling and spilling
and creating huge torrents,
her temperature is rising.

If only we could take her
to the emergency room,
let the experts bring her fever down,
but this illness of the earth
is attacking the very systems
designed to maintain her.

We humans are cells
that need to rally on her behalf,
nurture each other, love ourselves well.

What is one thing you can do today
to notice the earth's splendor,
enhance the *malkhut*, the nobility, of another,
or enrich the soil of your own life
with awareness?

Walk through the 35th gate
and notice Shekhina's healing presence.