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

DAY 40

Hod b'Yesod / Humility and Splendor within Connection

No one knows exactly how the Tailor
came up with the original pattern,
but it cloaks the sky.

Each day we marvel and thank the Designer
with our very souls, because the cloak She wears
is the world in which we live,
and we are tied irrevocably to Her through this.

She wraps Herself in splendor and radiant beauty,
and when Her arms open, light spreads itself above, and
shines among us, and when She closes Her arms around us
Her darkened depths become our own

and when the fringes of Her garment tickle the edges of our lives,
we laugh at our choices, mistakes and misdeeds,
knowing that our saving grace is in how little we know
and how much we are capable of learning.

Splendor and humility,
tiny stitches in the garments of gratitude
here at the 40th gate.

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