

Shema Koleynu – Hear Our Voice Inside

“I slept and dreamt that life was joy. I awoke and saw that life was service. I acted and behold, service was joy.” (Rabindranath Tagore)

What do you dream about
in the stillness of night, when you are lucky enough to sleep
and the wings of the Shekhina carry you
to understandings you could never understand
any other way, and you are blessed with the gift
of remembering?

What do you wish for
as you go through your days
understanding little of what is there
to be understood, and even less of the wisdom
in another person’s story?

What do you pray for, when the earth
seems to spin too fast, and its tears
break your heart?

Ask.

Yes, now, in the middle of everything
when it seems impossible, hold out your hands
as a gift, and receive the calling
of your own joyful heart.