

K'vodo Malei Olam

כְּבוֹדוֹ מְלֵא עוֹלָם, מִשְׁרְתָּיו שׁוֹאֲלִים זֶה לָזֶה, אַיֵּה מְקוֹם כְּבוֹדוֹ.

K'vo-do ma-lei o-lam, m'sha-r'tav sho-a-lim zeh la-zeh, a-yei m'kom k'vo-do.>

God's glory fills the world, God's ministering angels ask one another, Where is the place of God's glory?

D'rash

God's glory fills the world—*God's love and compassion for life and its potential know no boundaries; from mountain tops to desert valleys, from the skies to the ocean depths, we discover the pulsating presence of God's glory. God's ministering angels ask one another, Where is the place of God's glory?*—*All those who carry the word of God must wonder as to its source; but eventually they must leave off their inquiries, accepting the limits of their understanding, to carry out their task as messengers.*

Iyun Tefilla

OURS TO KNOW

Like the angels
We must content
Ourselves
With not knowing
God's place.
And like the stars,
Those ancient
Ships of light
Steering into darkness
On their way to
Who knows where,
We sail on,
Never knowing
The birthing place of light,
Except the path
That's put before us
In this world.
And yet it's ours
To know
The glory of it
Fills the earth!
Of course,
It's easy
Not to see
What's hidden
In plain sight.
It conforms to the rule:
Whatever
We take for granted
Becomes invisible.

Go to <http://www.gatherthepeople.org> for more congregational development and organizing tools.

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