

12 November 2023

To Glenda with Gratitude.

You sang the song of Life,
Leaving the circle of yourself
Gathering voices with the Song of Humanity.

Near as breath
Farther than the farthest star
Women's voices singing the universe in roundness.
The heartbeat of mother's weeping,
Wailing in birdsong
Severing their sons to
Bloodshot killing fields
Crying their lament
In the halls of men.

And who shall hear?

You tried.
And we remember
 Remember
 Remember

And never cease to sing your song.

Anonymous.

Acknowledgement: Verse 1
From Rabbi Isaac Kook 1865 - 1935
'There is one..'
A Reformed Siddur
Page 395
Central Conference of American Rabbis
New York. 2007.