

## GE'ULAH / REDEMPTION

The Israelites walked into the Reed Sea  
one foot at a time.

(What were they thinking about  
as the water rose  
up their legs  
chilling their hearts  
advancing toward their open mouths?)

We continue to walk  
here, now.  
One foot at a time.  
(On our better days, forward.)

Alone  
I  
cannot reach the far shore  
without drowning.

Somehow I don't go under.  
The person to my right  
holds me up.  
Something I cannot see  
holds him up.

Blessed is the SOURCE of HELP  
so often unexpected.  
I step forward.  
The sea is vast.

Blessed are You, GRACIOUS ONE, for your miracles that greet us every day.

*Baruch Atah Adonai, al nisecha shebechol yom imanu.*

*Mark Nazimova*