

My Own Kaddish

I know the words, the melodies
No need for ceremony
No need for others
No need to look for nine others
To form a minyan
I am enough.

My loss, my sorrow
My aching heart
Enough
Do I need to hear their echo?
“Yehay shmay rabbah”
Let me alone
Let me stand in the corner of my thoughts
Pray separately in the presence of my own self
Still, the prayers may be the same
But it is different when I can overhear your sigh
Link your sadness with mine.

I stand on my own two feet in my own corner
My own space
But knowing that you stand beside me strengthens me.

With you I pray alone, together
Together, we share the edges of our separate memories.

