

A Parent's Perspective

You are not today as you were yesterday
Nor are we
Something has occurred.

We sit with the congregation
You stand alone on the *bimah*
You lead the congregation
We follow
You sing, pray, speak, We listen.

Not a mere echo of our sound
You have words of your own
The still, small voice of conscience stands alone
Stronger in you now than ever before
A blessed distance between us
You are ours but also your own.

You were called to the Torah
Your name and our names interwoven
You are not us
We are not you
But we are inseparable.

