

Reflections Of A Parent

It is over now
the chanting, the speech,
the candies, the gifts
the band, the music
It is the next day, the day beyond.

You were chosen
Now the real choice begins
Now you are responsible, accountable
it is you who must choose.

Will you choose to live what you have spoken?
Or will those rapturous sentiments
Waft aimlessly in the air, clinging to the ceiling
of the synagogue?

The ceremony is over
will you shut the Book
shelve the texts
place premature closure on your growth?

Or will you continue to grow
in fidelity to our people, in loyalty to others
in mastery of our culture?

Will you take your place
beside those who promised to sanctify the world
Bring them the vitality of your youth
Share the freshness of your promise?

It is over now
You no longer face the congregation
It is the day after and you stand alone
before the mirror of your soul.

