

Parents At A Birth

*W*e are not born enough
When we were first born we were not aware
God has given us another birth, a miracle of life out of body and soul of us both.

Flesh of our flesh, blood of our blood, drawn from the marrow of our bones.

Here, before us a unique being, unlike any created in this world, a mystery of possibilities
Who knows what talents, virtues, dreams lie dormant in this tiny body soul?

This much we know
This infant held in our arms
This child upon whom we smile, gives us wordless joys. opens for us dreams of tomorrow's tomorrow
Tomorrow has a different significance, a different meaning.

This infant enters our lives
We rise to greet the child with blessing "Baruch ha-ba b'shem Adonai"
Blessed are you who comes in the name of the Lord
Blessed be You who brings us the promise of blessing.

