

Alone Together

No one knows my grief
Treasures my private memory
I mourn alone.

The grief is my own
Of my flesh and bone
I mourn alone.

But I mourn in the midst of my people
In the minyan of mourning
With others who cry and remember
Their own loss.

Alone together
An individual in community
Present to each other
We are each other's comfort.

Alone together
We are each other's consolation
Alone we are mortal, together immortal
A community does not die.

The kaddish requires community
A kaddish must be answered
A kaddish calls for response
Together we answer:
Yehay shmay rabbah m'vorach.

