Israel: A Meditation

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Israel.

You are my people.

You are my heart and you are my hope.

We waited together at the mountain

When G-d revealed the Holy Word.

We wandered together through the desert

On the path to sacred soil.

We watched the sea part.

We heard the heavens roar.

We stood at the doorway to freedom,

At the border of a Promised Land.

Israel,

You are my destiny.

You are my joy and you are my truth.

We were victorious at Jericho,

Unyielding at Masada.

We defied empires

For Torah.

We defied kings

For justice and freedom.

We've traveled the earth,

Wandered the millennia,

Refugees of the ages,

Homeless and hopeful,

Waiting to return

To native ground.

Israel,

You are my brother in history,

My sister in fortune,

The mother of my courage,

The father of my heart,

The child of my longing,

And the light of generations.

To you I pledge my right arm

And my voice in song.

To you I pledge my soul.

To you I pledge my spirit.

Israel,

You are my nation.

You are my inheritance.

You are my home.