

New Life is Rising: A Prayer for Tu B'shvat

New life is rising.
In dark warm earth it unfolds.
Surging up through tangled roots
eyes blinking into the widening light,
pulled by the inevitability of liberation.

New life is stirring.
Can't you feel the blood coursing once more
through awakened hearts?
Can't you see the crowd slowly gathering on street corners?
Don't you hear the voices whispering
it's time for the world
to be reborn anew?

New life is returning.
Sprouting through cracks in the concrete,
blooming out of villages long buried
and homes demolished,
Coming back to what was lost
but never truly forgotten.

Like the almond blossoms spreading across the hills;
like the olive trees standing steadfast in rocky soil,
new life is rising.
And soon, so very soon
the land will open its arms
to welcome you home

(Rabbi Brant Rosen)