

**psalm 79: pour out your love**

can you pour out your love  
upon the ones you do not know,  
the ones who mutter their strange  
and fearful prayers, who  
refuse to call upon god  
by your comfortable, familiar names?

can you tear open your robe and  
let your compassion bleed out,  
swaddling and comforting  
those you have been taught to fear  
with an indignation that burns  
like a devouring fire?

are you ready to mourn  
the dead of another family  
whose blood is your blood,  
the one who looks like a stranger  
but is in truth,  
your own flesh and kin?

throw open the doors,  
and if the holy temple is to be defiled  
let it be defiled  
with unconditional love and grace,  
profaned with the unbearably gorgeous  
symphony of kaddishes  
known and unknown.

(Rabbi Brant Rosen)