

Psalm 95: Dream of Victory

Tonight we sing of victory:
a joyous delirious melody
to the moment we're dreaming of,
the world we're struggling for,
the place where deliverance has been
patiently awaiting our arrival.

Tonight we sing out to a power
greater than any we can possibly imagine,
our jubilant notes of praise
guiding us like breadcrumbs over impossible,
impassable mountain peaks, through
the narrowest of narrow spaces
where creation once wrenched land from sea.

With wild abandon we'll praise
the love that has nurtured us,
the strength that has somehow sustained us,
the journey that has been leading
to this one timeless moment.

For too long we've been stumbling
through the wilderness
hardening our hearts in doubt,
fearfully shutting our eyes to wonders
we've never dared imagine, to the signposts
that might otherwise show us the way.

So let's stand down the voices
that whisper of our unworthiness,
we are the ones whose song
cannot not be silenced,
the ones who fight back and win, yes
we are the generation that
crosses over to the place
of joy everlasting.

(Rabbi Brant Rosen)