Torah Poetry of Congregation B'nai Israel

For Atzeret-Simchat Torah Eve 5782 (2021), adult learners at Congregation B'nai Israel were invited to scramble words from selected Torah verses to create their own biblical poetry. The results are magnificent! This project was the brainchild of our guest artist-in-residence (via Zoom), Shira Kline, whose participation was made possible by a generous grant from our Bauman Music Fund.

Genesis 1:1-4

Unformed void of darkness...
A wind sweeping from heaven
To create deep water
And light
And earth.
God, that was good!

-Howard Bresnik

About Darkness
And God said: Light the chaos!
God glided over the chaotic waters,
Divided Heaven and Earth,
Light and darkness,
Face from face,
To create the unformed as God's spirit on earth.

-Meg Goldenberg Marion

Exodus 15:11-13

YOU are holy, People! Stretch out your hand to others And guide them With the strength of your kindness To a pasture of love!

-Lynn Greenberg

The right hand of the Earth swallowed the Feared-One. The People stretched out like You among the Celestials. With kindness working in splendor, faithfulness is redeemed.

-S. Bruce Greenberg

The celestials lead the earth to swallow the People You, O Lord, guide them to Your holy abode In awesome splendor Your love, Your strength Working wonders in the redeemed!

-Sam Kauffman

Leviticus 19:32-34

You are born a foreigner among foreigners, in a land native with love. Do not fear the foreigner. Rather, treat your presence in the land of God with respect.

-Susan and Sam Willis

Numbers 12:10-13

Miriam said to Aaron, "Our mother was snow-white when Moses emerges from her womb."

She saw the Cloud in the Tent with us and cried out to the one Lord:

"Pray heal my dead, half-eaten flesh stricken with scales!"

So, God committed to her saying, "Let Miriam, Aaron and Moses account, turn toward Us, and withdraw away from that folly – Sin."

-Annabelle Imber Tuck

Deuteronomy 6:4-9

To Israel Hear God Love all.

Short, but really what else is there!

-Emily Adams and Carmen Arick

hear, children israel is home your god, your gates impress your heart alone o god, your house, your hand a symbol on our soul

-Rose Crow