

2002: The Next Supper

In Egypt's land we Jews were slaves,
And when we fled,
And walked homeless o'er the desert's seas.
As Children, we were given Law,
A haven that bettered us, we saw.

After our escape
And with the story of our rape
We continued to wander ever faster
But without compassion for our prior master

Jesus endowed our Law with Love
And we Jews did what he said
We turned our head
Thinking,
With one cheek turned
The other one will also learn.
A silly misunderstanding!

Then Israel's ferry harbored on Europe's shore,
Still learning lessons ever more,
But still without Love's arrow
Until we recount the story of the Deutsche pharaoh.

In the New World
Jew and Gentile rebuilt the arc as team
With Law and Love
Entwined without ne'er a seam
In a marriage berthed in liberation
We share breakfast in awe
At the tiny tray of Constitutional Law

Our ship now has a rudder
A spiritual bread and butter
The conviction of two faiths,
For which America has developed a taste.

Buddhist callers knock at our gate
Moslems pause casually at our door
While Hindus float in a little late
All keen for a cup of tea and petits four

And while we wonder what to do –
Bite deeper to the core

Of our belief,
Or serve something more –
We begin to hope our guests
Will bring us something new
Other gifts of Truth
We're learning to love, too.