



Sermon Sparks Lekh Lekha By Rabbi Aaron Weininger

Lech Lecha
“Go forth,”
God said to Abraham
The words pass through centuries
Like a game of telephone
Wiring through
The pit with Joseph
The parted waters with Miriam
Amidst Temple rise and ruin
The resilience of Rabbi Yochanan ben Zakkai,
Electrifying
The spirit of Yavneh.
“From your native land
And from your father’s house,”
Writing into literature and music
Crying from persecution to enlightenment
And burning into gas chambers
Holding
Us
When we could breath
And when we suffocated.
“To the land that I will show you.”
Silence. Victory. Terror. Power. None. Repeat.
1-9-4-8 my fingers dial a familiar number
But incomplete
What is the rest?
I’m waiting, God,
For you to answer.
Or to call.
Something.



SOLIDARITY SHABBAT

שבת אחדות

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Give me a sign.

Lech Lecha

Is it You, this week?

Above the din of voices that

Reduce millennia to soundbites.

“I will make of you a great nation,

And I will bless you:

I will make your name great,

And you shall be a blessing.”

Let us go forth again.