

The Telling Story

בְּכָל	In each
דּוֹר וָדוֹר	and every generation
חַיֵּב אָדָם	one must
לִרְאוֹת	see
אֶת עַצְמוֹ	oneself
כְּאִלּוּ	as if
הוּא יָצָא	he has left
מִמִּצְרַיִם	Egypt

Passover Haggadah

וְיָמָּה מְשֻׁךְ חַיִּי. אֲנִי כְּמוֹ אֶחָד שֶׁיָּצָא מִמִּצְרַיִם
וַיִּסְּסוּף נִבְקַע לְשָׁנָיִם וְאֲנִי עוֹבֵר בְּחֶרֶבָּה
וְשִׁתִּי חוֹמוֹת מַיִם מִיְמִינִי וּמִשְׂמָאלִי.
מֵאַחֲרֵי חֵיל פְּרָעָה וּפָרָשָׁיו וּלְפָנַי הַמִּדְבָּר
וְאוֹלֵי הָאָרֶץ הַמְּבֹטָחִת. זֶה מְשֻׁךְ חַיִּי.

And what is the continuum of my life. I am like one who left Egypt
with the Red Sea split in two and I passing through on dry ground
with two walls of water on my right and on my left.

Behind me Pharaoh's force and his chariots and before me the wilderness
and perhaps the promised land. This is the continuum of my life.

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Translated by Rabbi Steven Sager

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