

AH HA VAH YAH  
We Huddle In Love  
Ahavah אהבה Love  
And We Stand Before Thee Always  
Yud Heh Vav Heh יהוה Yah

Hear,  
Oh Israel,  
Adonai, Elohim, Shekinah, Yah,  
You Who Has Made Us  
In Communion With Love  
To Make Balance,  
Here upon this Earth Created,  
In the Form of Community,  
We are Yours to Complete You.  
You Have Given Us  
To Love Ourselves,  
To Love One Another,  
To Love All of Creation,  
And to Love You.

How then – to live and to die –  
Life and living,  
Death and dying?  
It is through labor,  
by great effort, and sometimes, by great ease,  
Or something poised between.

Here we are in the Great Temple *מִקְדָּשׁ Mikdash*

Gathered in the Tent of Meeting *הַאֹהֶל Ohel*

Within the Fertile Temporary Dwelling *הַסֹּכָה Sukkah*

Under the Great Canopy *הַחֹפֶה Chuppah*

Under the sun and moon and stars  
Between the seas above and the seas below  
Upon dry land  
Wind to breathe  
Water to grow  
Earth to hold  
Fire to fertilize

Inside the Holy of Holies we lay with You because You Love Us.

Here in our marvelous vestment called human being,  
Here we are being human!  
Open your eyes and see the marvel we create by Yah's gift of creating us.  
See what we think, feel and do within created time and space,  
Within ZimZum, the Great Contraction, we came, come and will come into being  
Over and over and over and over again, no beginning, no end –  
Each our lifetimes within our lifetime.  
And every day in the everyday, pay attention –  
Circumstantial evidence abounds –  
Anywhere, everywhere, somewhere, here, there:

Enter the sukkah,  
Commune there,  
Know that you are always invited  
to love all that is, was and will be.  
Rest in that place with Yah, read Yah's word, pray for Yah's creation, meditate on the  
unity that is revealed in the stupendous patterns given in nature and numbers.

In the day, we go about, by the power of the sun  
And in the night, we go about, by the power of the moon

In the glorious light of day,  
We herald all that we have learned by night,  
And by night, we fashion the instructions for our existence by day.  
Day and night are one.  
Light and dark are one.  
The lightness and the darkness of being are one.

Under the starry sky,  
When day's toils are at rest,  
Then the duties of the night begin.  
In the heart of darkness, we do find the voice of passion,  
In the stillness, where fear and loneliness and loss and suffering do abide,  
There the power of the moon comes to our side,  
And we fashion plans of action  
To heal the broken and complete the undone,  
In the darkness, in the temporary booth, we are humbled and we are affirmed.

There is always the contemporary moment, we do after all exist in time and space,  
That is the source of the idea of history – because in being, there becomes thens, and  
nows and later, and they switch places depending on our vantage point.  
So, I call to you, Israel, Visible Creation, by the Shofar, the Horn of the Ram, I call to  
you, and bid you to cover yourself with My Canopy, wear your tallis, your individual  
canopy, be where you are, when you are, how you are, who you are,

Let the ordinary be your vehicle of prayer, let yourself know that you can ALWAYS be close to Me.

You can always find and enter the Holy of Holies and be with Me  
I am everywhere where you are, see Me in the cobblestones of a razed temple,  
See the signs that will always be revealed to you because you trust Me.  
Make me of the fabrics that you have, build your personal sanctum,  
Find in the vestiges that persist that I was present in the past,  
Find that I am present in the present,  
Expect me to be expressed in the future – I will be there, I will show up –  
I have, I do and I will.  
Pay attention, ordinary acts have the capacity to become holy;  
The extraordinary is always potential within the ordinary;  
Rituals that sanctify can occur instantaneously  
if we choose to allow them to become so.

On that day,  
We learned that if we also trust in Yud Hey Vav Hey,  
Adonai, Elohim, Shekinah, Yah –  
When we need a different answer,  
Solution,  
Resolution,  
If we make space to receive, so transmission shall be made!  
The assists will happen,  
And the seas will part, *The Red Sea did part*,  
We will be spared, *The Passover did select*,  
The means will be provided, *The Ram did appear*,

To avert disrupt interrupt divert redirect –  
An intervention will be given.

We will be redeemed  
because we are loved.

We are Shekinah, Indwelling Presence, the beautiful reflection of Adonai Upon Whose  
Image We May Not Gaze,  
Adonai is present amongst us as Shekinah,  
And Shekinah is Adonai amongst us.  
Hear, Oh Israel, Adonai Elohim Shekinah Yah is One.

Hallelujah  
Omen

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