Your soul will begin
to sense its depth when you stop
running from silence.

Shed your fears, tears, dreams,
wishes, hopes, rules and regrets;
God greets you naked.

Ent'ring the first gate
I learned that the world to come
is already here.

Your missing puzzle
piece is in the shape of an
unfulfilled *mitzvah*.

Think again about
asking God for things that you
need to do yourself.

Elohim: the name
you had before being split
into knower and known.

Would you see in or
out if you took an axe to
the walls round your soul?

Look hard beneath that
Torah verse and you may spot
God looking at you.