

ParshaPoem

by Richard Shavei Tzion

PINCHAS

And if we were to look
For Moses' bequest
To the human condition
Beyond God's mission complete
Enquire no further
Than the unfulfilled dream
Hidden deep between the realized
As a buried treasure lies
Just ahead of will's reach

Like our teacher
Gazing at the elusive vista
Living in quest
Aspiration in each breath
Let us abide gratified, incomplete
Consummating a calling
With conception of another
Looking fondly behind expectantly ahead
Like a dear poem unfinished