

# ParshaPoem

by Richard Shavei Tzion

## SH'MINI

### Eleazar's Plea

Oh Ithamar

My courage is withered

Resolve in retreat

Our brothers are consumed

In a flash of flame

Advised by their demise we survive

To carry their mantle

Without respite of grief

Bearing garments

Of obligation and eminence

Together, we are posted

Between God and the people

At the tip of dissipation

Or the edge of distinction

Let us bind our futures as one

Realize our role

Glorify God, guide our generation

Bless them with shining peace