PEOPLE OF THE WAVE
Rabbi Dan Moskovitz

We too are the people of the wave, so our tradition tells us
For both of us the seas were a life line of hope and opportunity
For us it was an avenue of freedom, a boulevard to the promised land
For them it was their sustenance, their place of work, industry and trade

We both stood upon the shore marveling at the mighty power of the sea
The awesome power of God's outstretched hand
We both said, Michamocha Ba Elyim Adonai,
who is like you O God so awesome and powerful
There stood Nachshon the brave young man that took the first steps
There swam countless parents fearless that held their children close in the raging torrent

Who could question the existence of God looking upon the mighty waves
Who could not question God as the people drowned beneath the waves
The Midrash teaches that the Israelites rejoiced and God reproached them
"How dare you sing as my creation drowns beneath the waves"
And thus we spill a drop of wine on our seder plate to remind us of God's tears
How many drops will we spill on our plates this year?
How do you measure a Tsunami in tears?