The word become ash

by Yehiel E. Poupko in the March 13, 2019 issue

For a while
We lived by the word
I am
You saw no image
I am
The word
Unseen and heard
Never to become flesh

All the sea's ink All the heaven's parchment Each blade of grass a quill Each Jew a Scribe

We died by the word
Before the deed
Was done
The word became flesh
And the flesh became ash
We died by the word
Just one word
I am
Jude