

## Chevra of B'nai Or

I am distraught - I don't think I need to tell you why.

I am outraged - by what has happened to our country in just this first month of the New Year.

I am exhausted - from the extreme rhetoric that shatters the airwaves.

I am alarmed – at the way this is all unfolding.

and yet...

I am overwhelmed - by the outpouring of good will and determination that people are sharing in the aftermath

I was awestruck - by the throngs of humanity that came pouring in, wave after wave, to the Women's March in Boston, in DC, in Albuquerque, in Mexico, Tel Aviv, Nairobi ... and again at the anti-Ban-on-Muslims-Immigration Rally, held this past Sunday at Boston's Copley Square.

I am inundated - by the nonstop emails soliciting petitions to sign.

I am full up - with suggestions of how to counter-act this outrage.

and yet...

it never feels like enough. I have been to rallies, sent post cards, made phone calls, signed petition after petition...

and still...

it never feels like enough.

I cannot help but despair, yet I cannot fall prey to despair

We have no recourse but to stay on task - the task of voicing dissent to blatant injustice; the task of taking action in whatever avenues seem viable...

I take courage in sharing the reservoir of hope and inspiration that is generating around us.

There IS strength in community

And there IS healing in prayer and song.

Let us share a Shabbat of Solidarity, share a strong dosage of healing together, and rock this place in harmony!

*b'ahava*

*B'tikva*

Rabbi Suri

