## Rosh Hashanah, Second Day 5775: Akedah ("Binding of Isaac") in Poetry

## Beresheit Rabbah 65,10 on Genesis 27:1

Another version: When our father Abraham bound his אברהם son Isaac, the ministering angels wept, as it says, "Behold, their valiant ones cry without, the angels of peace (מלאכי השרת, הה"ד (ישעיה לג) מלאכי weep bitterly (Isa. 33:7): tears dropped from their eyes into his, and left their mark upon them, and so when he became old his eyes dimmed, as it is written, AND IT HAPPENED WHEN ISAAC WAS OLD, THAT HIS EYES GREW TOO BLEARY TO SEE (Gen 27:1)

שעקד אבינו את בנו על גבי המזבח בכו הן אראלם צעקו חוצה וגו', ונשרו דמעות מעיניהם לתוך עיניו והיו רשומות בתוך עיניו וכיון שהזקין כהו עיניו הה"ד וַיִּהְי כִּי־זָקֵן יִצְחָק וַתִּבְהֶין עֵינָיו מֵראת וגו',

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The ram came last of all. And Avraham did not know that it came to answer the boy's question- first of his strength when his day was on the wane.

The old man raised his head. Seeing that it was no dream and that the angel stood there- the knife slipped from his hand

The boy, released from his bonds, saw his father's back.

Isaac, as the story goes, was not sacrificed. He lived for many years, saw what pleasure had to offer, until his eyesight dimmed.

But he bequeathed that hour to his offspring. They are born with a knife in their hearts. (Translation: 1981, T. Carmi)

הַאַיל בַּא אַחַרוֹן. וַלֹא יַדַע אַבְרַהַם כִּי הוּא מֵשִׁיב לִשְּאֵלַת ֹהַיֶּלֶד, רֵאשִׁית-אוֹנוֹ בָּעֵת יוֹמוֹ עֱרֶב.

נַשַא ראשו הַשַב. בַּרְאוֹתוֹ כִּי לא תַלַם חַלוֹם והַמַּלָאַך נָצַב – ָנָשְׁרָה הַמַּאֲכֶלֶת מַיַּדוֹ.

הַיֵּלֶד שֶׁהַתַּר מֶאֲסוּרַיו רַאַה אֵת ַגב אַבִיו.

יִצְחַק, כַּמִּסְפֵּר, לא העַלַה קַרְבָּן. הוּא חֵי יָמִים רַבִּים, רָאָה בַּטוֹב, עַד אוֹר עֵינַיו כַּהַה.

אַבַל אַת הַשַּׁעַה הַהִּיא הוֹרִישׁ לָצֵאֶצַאַיו. הֶם נולַדִים וּמַאַכֶּלֶת בלבם.

Two lovers lie together like Isaac on the altar and it feels good. They don't think about the knife or about the burnt offering -- she thinks about the ram and he about the angel. Another version: He is the ram and she is the thicket. He will die and she will go on growing wild. Another version: The two of them get up and disappear among the revelers

- Yehuda Amichai, Open Closed Open