

Poem for a Soul on Her Way
by Rabbi Katie Mizrahi

I wonder,
when the bond is broken,
 the bond, body to soul
 that keeps a person in one place at a time,
 one linear moment after another,
when you are free of those bothersome constrictions -- time and space,
will you, in that moment,
be with everyone you have ever loved,
in one instant, forever within them,
as memory,
as wise, guiding, intuition,
as a dream,
as DNA,
tracing yourself through bodies and minds
no longer just your own?

We do not know where you go. We cannot entirely follow.

But to imagine that you will not be with us,
would be a mistake,
understandable, but inaccurate.

You will be with us in ways we cannot undo.
Ripples from your life and loves
will move through us and through this world
in ways we cannot fathom.

Not that we won't miss you.

We will
miss the chance to make new memories,
to share new moments,
 and see your face open with laughter,
to taste your curiosity
 and feel the comfort of your words and touch.

And in our missing,
you will make your way again into this world.
Unbound by the limits of mortal flesh.
You will be a longing, and a present absence
that still we shall always love.