

Manifesto of the Jew

Lord, with you at my side, I make ready
My defense since I am abused and harassed
By a warrior who dares to deem faithless
A soul, by Your mercy, with faith made steady.

Unarmed, I enter an unused ring.
I'll make no war against my challenger,
But through His mercy and by God assured,
With chest bared, I will repel his beating.

If, out of dust, You've given weapons flight
For great Abraham against opposing kings
So that he made of them a famous rout,

Renew that example in me, though, no doubt
I am unequal, and let this ink I'm spilling
Suffice to show how worthy is Thy might.

Sara Copio Sullam

Translated by Will Wells
4240 Campus Drive
Lima, OH 45804