A Time To Tear And A Time To Mend





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A Time To Tear And A Time To Mend

לַכֹּל זְמַן וְעֵת לְכָל חֵבֶץ תַּחַת הַשָּׁמַיִם

There is a season for everything, a time for every want under heaven

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a time to give birth and a time to die
         a time to plant and a time to uproot the planted
               a time to kill and a time to heal
               עת לפרוץ ועת לבנות
                                      a time to demolish and a time to build
             a time to weep and a time to laugh
                 עת ספוד ועת רקוד
                                      a time to wail and a time to dance
עת לְהַשְּׁלִידְ אֲבָנִים וְעֵת כְּנוֹס אֲבָנִים
                                      a time to throw stones and a time to gather stones
       עת לַחַבוֹק וְעֵת לַרְחֹק מֵחַבֵּק
                                      a time to embrace and a time to reject embrace
               עת לבקש ועת לאבד
                                      a time to seek and a time to lose
            עת לשמור ועת להשליד
                                      a time to guard and a time to discard
              a time to tear and a time to mend
              עת לחשות ועת לדבּר
                                      a time to keep silent and a time to speak
               עת לאהב ועת לשנא
                                      a time to love and a time to hate
              עת מִלְחַמַה וְעֵת שַׁלוֹם
                                     a time for war and a time for peace
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Ecclesiastes 3:1-8

A time to tear and a time to mend is one pair of human wants that arcs across necessary poles of our lives. We might ask: Is tearing in grief really a want? Let's admit that, in its moment, the tearing that opens grief is precisely what we want; exactly what we need. With tearing we proclaim in language beyond words that—for the moment—all we can do, and all that we want to do, is split the fabric of well woven life with the muscle of anger and sorrow.

The following pages bring classical sources and modern poetry into a brief "album" portraying tearing and mending as Jewish responses to loss. We join these texts in conversations in honor of the Hevra Kaddisha groups, the Burial Societies of the Durham/Chapel Hill/Raleigh Triangle area, those faithful stewards of Jewish traditions of tearing and of mending.

Rabbinic sages were careful to present tearing as a response to death learned from the ancestors; from King David mourning Saul and his son, Jonathan, who was David's dearest friend; from the prophet, Elisha, mourning his master, Elijah; from Aaron, the priest, mourning his sons; and from Aaron's surviving sons, Eleazar and Ithamar, mourning their brothers. Oh! How we value being in the company of our ancestors! Better to be wrapped warmly in the torn cloak of the



ancestors than to be cold and alone with our loss, merely contemporary. Some of the rabbis place Job among the ancestors, declaring him a sage of the land of Israel. Some insist that he was an idolater. In that case, we learn that tearing is a human response, not merely a Jewish one.

Tearing must be a substantial act, a commitment to the moment of loss. Grasp a handful of garment and tear across the stitching; it must be an honest tearing. Stand up when you tear, and tear when the moment is most hot; herein lies the dignity of responding to loss. Wear the tear in front for all to see. Tear in public for parents, for teachers, and for that which is mourned by the community.

Tearing exposes the weave of community. A young child has no legal obligation to tear, but tearing a child's garment fulfills an emotional duty to a healthy, supple community. But for the desperately sick, there is no tearing—or even informing of death—so that his soul not be ripped.

Tearing strengthens a community that lives mindfully with its losses. Wearing a garment torn accidentally pretending that it was torn in grief *cheapens the honor of the living and the dead*. Even if we reverse our torn garments in public as Bar Kapparah did at the death of his beloved teacher, Rabbi Judah the Patriarch, tearing opens an emotional hole that will not allow us to put grief behind us; his colleagues recognized the truth.

The community enables and honors tearing: If a traveling cloak is loaned with full knowledge of impending loss at journey's end, then that garment can be torn, repaired, and returned. Tears that must not be repaired must remain torn from one owner to the next. The seller is obliged to tell the purchaser of tears for lost parents or for the ruins of a community. Compassion is sewn into the marketplace when the purchasing community cares and also curates, preserving the jagged scars—a record of grief preserved beyond the grieving.

Tearing honors life that is hanging by a thread. If one tears a garment, having mistaken unconsciousness for death, one need not tear again if that life immediately flickers out. But if life lasts only long enough to say, "He has died," then another tear is necessary. It takes only a few breaths to renew our expectation of life. After only a few seconds of renewed life, loss becomes new, requiring another tear.

As in the story of Rabbi Judah the Patriarch's death, the tearing that marks the end of a life unraveled also signals the beginning of peace and repair. Ecclesiastes implied as much: *a time to tear* leads to *a time to mend*. One poet reminds us that there are peaceful tears in the world, such as when the warp and woof are parted for an instant so that their continuing can take place. Another poet reminds us that skilled, gentle, caring, and strong guardians of the arc from tearing to mending—such as the members of the Hevra Kaddisha—help us towards *forgiveness and repair*.

Rabbi Steven Sager, Director of Sicha



A TIME FOR TEARING AND A TIME FOR MENDING אַת לִקְרוֹעַ וְעֵת לִתְפּוֹר

(Ecclesiastes 3:7)

עַל כַּל הַמֶּתִים כּוּלַן קוֹרֶעַ טָפַח, עַל אַבִיו וְעַל אָמוֹ עַד שֵׁיָגַלֶּה אֶת לְבּוֹ. אָמֶר רַבִּי אַבָּהוֹ: מַאי קַרָא- ייוַיַּחֵזֶק דָּוִד בִּבְנֶדָיו וַיִּקְרָעִםיי (שמואל בי אֹ:יא) וְאֵין אַחִיזָה פַּחות מְטֶפַח. עַל כָּל הַמֶּתִים כּוּלֶּן, אֲפִילוּ לָבוּשׁ עֲשָׁרָה חֵלוּקִין- אֵינוֹ קוֹרֶעַ אֶלֶא עַלִיוֹן. עַל אַבִיו וְעַל אָמוֹ- קוֹרֶעַ אֶת כּוּלַּן. וְאַפְּקַרְסוּתוֹ אֵינַה מְעַכֶּבֶת, אֱחַד הַאִּישׁ ּוֹאֶחַד הַאִּשַּׁה רָבִּי שִׁמְעוֹן בֵּן אֶלְעַזַר אוֹמֶר: הַאִּשַּׁה קוֹרַעַת אֶת הַתַּחְתּוֹן, וּמַחַזִירַתוֹ לַאַחוֹרֵיהַ. וְחוֹזֶרֶת וְקוֹרַעַת אֶת הַעַלִיוֹן. עַל כַּל הַמֵּתִים כּוּלַן רַצַה-מַבְדִּיל קַמֵּי שָׁפָה שֶׁלוּ רָצָה- אֵינוֹ מַבְדִּיל. עַל אָבִיוֹ וְעַל אִמוֹ- מֵבִדִּיל. רַבִּיֹ יִהוֹדַה אומר: כַּל קַרִיעָה שָאֵינוֹ מַבְדִיל קַמֵּי שַׁפַה שָׁלוֹ- אֵינוֹ אֵלָא קַרַע שֶׁל תִּפְלוּת. אַמַר רַבִּי אַבָּהוּ: מַאי טַעְמָא דְרַבִּי יְהוּדָה? דְּכְתִיב: ייוַיַּחֵוֹק בְּבְגָדַיו וַיִּקְרַעֵם לִשְׁנַיִם קָרַעִיםיי (מלכים בי בּ:יבֹ). מְמַשְׁמָע שֵׁנָאֱמַר ייוַיִּקְרַעֵםיי אֵינִי יוֹדֶעַ שֶׁהֶן לְשְׁנַיִםיּ אַלַא: שַנַרְאַין קַרוּעִים כַּשְנַיִם. עַל כַּל הַמֶּתִים כּוּלַן- שוֹלֵל לָאַחֵר שָבַעָה וּמַאַחָה לָאַחַר שָׁלשִׁים. עַל אַבִּיו וְעַל אָמוֹ- שׁוֹלֶל לְאַחַר שְׁלשִׁים וְאֵינוֹ מְאַחֶה לְעוֹלֶם. וְהָאשָׁה שׁולַלְתּוֹ לְאַלְתֵּר, מִפְּנֵי כְבוֹדָה. כִּי אֲתָא רָבִין אָמַר רַבִּי יוֹחָנָן: עַל כָּל הַמֶּתִים, רָצָה- קוֹרֵעַ בְּיָד, רָצָה- קוֹרֵעַ בִּכְלִי. עַל אָבִיוֹ וְעַל ֹאִמוֹ- בַּיָּד. וְאָמֵר רַבִּי חָיָיא בַּר אַבָּא אָמַר רַבִּי יוֹחָנֶן: עַל כָּל הַמֵּתִים כּוּלֶן- מִבִּפְנִים. עַל אָבִיוֹ וְעַל אִמוֹ-קורע מבחוץ.

For all dead, one tears a hand's breadth, but for one's father and mother, one tears until the heart is exposed. Rabbi Abahu said: What is the supporting verse? David took hold of his clothes and tore them (2 Samuel 1:11). And there is no taking hold with less than a hand's breadth. For all dead, even if one is dressed in ten garments, one tears only the upper one. For one's father and mother, one tears all of them. And one's undergarment is not indispensable either for a man or for a woman. Rabbi Shimon ben Elazar says: A woman tears the innermost garment and turns the tear around and then tears the outermost. For all dead, if one desires, one splits the collar stitching; or, if one prefers, one does not split it. For one's father and mother, one splits it. Rabbi Yehudah says: Any tearing that does not split the collar stitching is nothing more than an unsubstantial gesture. Rabbi Abbahu says: What is Rabbi Yehudah's reason? It is written: [Elijah went up to heaven in a whirlwind. Elisha saw it, and he cried out, "Oh, father, father! Israel's chariots and horsemen!" When he could no longer see him], he grasped his garments and tore them in two (2 Kings 2:12). From the fact that it says he tore them, don't I know that he tore them in two? But the verse suggests that it looked like two separate pieces. For all dead, one bastes the tear after seven days and repairs after thirty. For one's father and mother, one bastes after thirty days but never repairs. A woman bastes immediately because of her honor. When Ravin came [from Israel to Babylonia, he brought a teaching of Rabbi Yohanan.] Rabbi Yohanan said: For all dead, if one wants, one tears by hand; or, if one prefers, one tears with an implement. For one's father and mother, by hand. And Rabbi Hiyya bar Abba said in the name of Rabbi Yohanan: For all dead, one tears indoors. For one's father and mother, one tears in public. (Mo'ed Katan 22b)



MOMENTS OF TEARING: FROM MAIMONIDES

אָבֵל חַיָּב לִקְרֹעַ עַל מֵתוֹ. שֶׁנֶאֱמֵר: ייוּבִגְדִיכֶם לֹא תִפְרֹמוּ וְלֹא תָמֻתוּיי (ויקרא י:ו). הָא אַחֵר חַיָּב לִפְרֹם. וְאֵין קְרִיעָה אֶלָּא מֵעֹמֶד. שֶׁנֶאֲמֵר: ייוַיָּקָם הַמֶּלֶדְ וַיִּקְרַע אֶת בְּגָדָיויי (שמואל ב׳ יג:לא).

A mourner is obliged to tear on account of his dead. As it is said: [after the death of Nadab and Abihu to Aaron and to his sons Eleazar and Ithamar, Do not bare your heads] and do not tear your garments [...but your kinsmen, all the house of Israel, shall bewail...] (Leviticus 10:6-7). Thus, others are required to tear. And tearing must be done while standing. As it is said: [after the death of Absalom] the king rose and tore his garments (2 Samuel 13:31). (Maimonides, Hilchot Evel 8:1)



ּפָל שִּבְעַת יְמֵי אֲבֵלוּת הַקֶּרַע לִפְנִים. וְאִם בָּא לְהַחֲלִיף- מַחֲלִיף. וְאֵינוֹ קוֹרֵעַ קֶרַע אַחֵר; שָׁכָּל קֶרע שָׁאֵינוֹ בִּשְׁעַת חִמוּם- אֵינוֹ קֶרַע. בַּמֶה דְּבָרִים אֲמוּרִים. בִּשְׁאָר הַמֵּתִים חוּץ מֵאָבִיו וְאִמוֹ. אֲבָל עַל אָבִיו וְעַל אִמוֹ קוֹרֵעַ עַד שֶׁמְּגַלֶּה אֶת לִבּוֹ. וּמַבְדִּיל שְׁפַת הַבָּגֶד. וְאֵינוֹ קוֹרֵעַ בִּכְלִי אֶלֶּא בְּיָדוֹ. מִבַּחוּץ, בִּפְנֵי כָּל הָעָם.

For the whole seven days of mourning, the tear is in front. If he desires to change his garments, he may do so. He is not required to tear the second garment; for any tear not made at the time of heated emotion is not a tear. Of what do these rules speak? They speak of a death other than a father or mother. In the case of one's father or mother, one rips a rip long enough to expose one's heart. He must rip apart the border of the garment; he may not tear it with a utensil and he must tear it outside, in the presence of community. (Hilchot Evel 8:3)



קוֹרְעִין לְקָטֶן מִפְּנֵי עָגְמַת נֶפֶשׁ. וְחוֹלֶה שָׁמֵת לוֹ מֵת- אֵין מְקָרְעִין לוֹ וְלֹא מוֹדִיעִין לוֹ שֶׁלָּא תִּטָרֵף עָלָיו דַּעְתּו...

We tear a child's garment in order to create an atmosphere of sorrow. For a sick person who has suffered a death, we do not tear for him, nor do we inform him so that his soul not be ripped up. (Hilchot Evel 8:4)



THE FABRIC OF COMMUNITY: MAIMONDIES

מִי שֶׁאֵין לוֹ חָלוּק לִקְלעַ וְנִזְדַּמֵּן לוֹ חָלוּק בְּתוֹךְ שִׁבְעָה- קוֹרֵעַ. לְאַחַר שִׁבְעָה-אֵינוֹ קוֹרֵעַ. וְעַל אָבִיוֹ וְעַל אִמוֹ- אֲפִילוּ לְאַחַר שִׁבְּעָה כָּל שְׁלשִׁים יוֹם. וְכָל הַיּוֹצֵא בְּבֶגֶד קָרוּעַ לִפְנֵי מֵתִים, כְּלוֹמַר שֶׁהוּא קָרַע עַתָּה עֲלֵיהֶן- הַרֵי זֶה גוֹנֵב דַּעַת הַבְּרִוֹת וְזִלְזֵל בְּכָבוֹד הַחַיִּים וְהַמֵּתִים.



When a person does not have an outer garment to tear but acquires one during the seven days of mourning, he tears it. If he acquires it after the seven days, he does not tear it. But for his father and his mother, even after the seven days but within thirty days, he tears his garment. Anyone who goes out wearing a torn garment before the dead implying that he tore the garment because of the dead - such a person deceives the community and cheapens the honor of the living and of the dead. (Hilchot Evel 8:6)



הַאוֹמֵר לַחֲבֵרוֹ : הַשְּׁאִילֵנִי חֲלוּקְדְּ וַאֲבַקֵר אֶת אָבִי שֶׁהוּא חוֹלֶה, וְהָלַדְּ וּמְצָאוֹ שֶׁמֵת- קוֹרֵעַ וּמְאַחֶה, וּמַחֲזִיר לוֹ אֶת חֲלוּקוֹ, וְנוֹתֵן לוֹ דְמֵי קְרָעוֹ. וְאִם לא הוֹדִיעוֹ שֵׁהוּא מִבַּקֵּר לוֹ חוֹלֵה- הֲרֵי זֵה לֹא יִגַּע בּוֹ.

When one tells a friend: Lend me your cloak so that I can visit my father who is critically ill—if, when he visits, he finds that his father has died, he should tear the cloak, mend it, and return it, reimbursing the owner for the tear. If he does not inform the owner that he is visiting a critically ill person, he should not damage the cloak. (Hilchot Evel 8:7)



מִי שֶׁהָיָה לוֹ חוֹלֶה בְּתוֹךְ בֵּיתוֹ וְנִתעַלֵּף, וְסָבוּר שֶׁמֵת וְקָרַע, וְאַחַר כַּךְּ מֵת: אָם בְּתוֹךְ כְּדֵי דִבּוּר, אֵינוֹ חוֹזֵר וְקוֹרֵעַ. ואָם לְאַחַר כְּדֵי דְבּוּר מֵת- חוֹזֵר וְקוֹרֵעַ קֶרַע אַחֵר.

One has a critically ill person in his home and the ill person faints and the host thinks that he has died; he tears his garment, only to find that the sick person regains consciousness and then dies in as much time as it takes to say he has died. He need not tear his garment again. If the person survives longer than it takes to say it, he must tear his garment again. (Hilchot Evel 8:8)



A TIME FOR MENDING

בָּל הַקְּרָעִים שָׁקּוֹרֵעַ אָדָם עַל שְׁאַר קְרוֹבָיוּ- שׁוֹלֵל הַקֶּרַע לְאַחַר שִׁבְּעָה וּמְאַחֶה לְאַחַר שְׁלשִׁים. עַל אָבִיו וְעַל אִמוֹ- שׁוֹלֵל לְאַחַר שְׁלשִׁים וְאֵינוֹ מְאַחֶה לְעוֹלֶם. וְהָאשָׁה קוֹרַעַת וְשׁוֹלֶלֶת מִיָּד, אֲפִילוּ עַל אָבִיהָ וְעַל אִמָּהּ, מִפְּנֵי הַצְּנִיעוּת.

Any tear that a person makes over a relative other than parents can be basted after seven days and repaired after thirty days. For one's father and mother, one can baste after thirty days but never repair. A woman who tears bastes immediately, even for her father and her mother, because of modesty. (Hilchot Evel 9:1)



ּכְּדֶרֶדְ שֶׁקּוֹרֵעַ אָדָם עַל אָבִיו וְעַל אִמוֹ כַּדְּ חַיָּב לִקְרֹעַ עַל רַבּוֹ שֶׁלִּמְדוֹ תּוֹרָה, וְעַל הַנָּשִׂיא, וְעַל אַב בֵּית דִּין, וְעַל רֹב הַצִּבּוּר שֶׁנֶּהֶרַג, וְעַל בִּרְכַּת הַשֵּׁם, וְעַל סֵפֶר תּוֹרָה שֶׁנִשְׂרַף, וְעַל עָרֵי יְהוּדָה, וְעַל יְרוּשָׁלַיִם, וְעַל הַמִּקְדָּשׁ.

Just as one must tear for one's father and mother, so one is obliged to tear for one's teacher who taught him Torah, for the patriarch of the community and for the chief of the court; for a large part of the community that has been slain and for the cursing of God's name; for the burning of a Torah scroll and when seeing the cities of Judah, Jerusalem, and the Temple in ruins. (Hilchot Evel 9:2)



וּכשֵׁם שֶׁהַמּוֹכֵר אָסוּר לְאַחוֹתוֹ, כַּדְּ הַלּוֹקֵחַ. לְפִיכָדְ, הַמּוֹכֵר צָרִידְּ לְהוֹדִיעַ לַלּוֹקֵחַ שֶׁקֶּרַע זֶה אֵינוֹ מִתְאַחֶה.

Just as the seller may not repair it, so the purchaser may not repair it. Therefore, the seller is obliged to inform the purchaser that this tear may not be repaired. (Hilchot Evel 9:4)



ּכָּל מִי שֶׁעָמַד עִם הַמֵּת בִּשְׁעַת יְצִיאַת נִשְׁמְתוֹ, אַף עַל פִּי שֶׁאֵינוֹ קְרוֹבוֹ, חַיָּב לִקְרֹעַ.

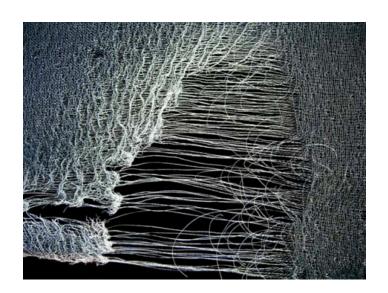
Anyone who is present at the moment that someone dies, even if he is not a relative, must tear his garment... (Hilchot Evel 9:11)



Tearing: A Human Response Or A Jewish Response To Loss?

רֵישׁ לָקִישׁ אָמַר: אִיּוֹב לֹא הָיָה וְלֹא נִהְיָה, מַחְלֹפָּה שִׁשְּתֵהּ דְּרֵישׁ לָקִישׁ, דְּתַשִּׁן אָמַר רֵישׁ לָקִישׁ בְּשֵׁם בַּר קַפָּּרָא: בִּיְמֵי אַבְרָהָם הָיָה, וְהָכָא אָמַר: אִיּוֹב לֹא הָיָה וְלֹא נִהְיָה: בְּיִשּוּרִים שֶׁנְּכְתְּבוּ עָלָיו, אֶלָא שֶׁאִלּוּ בָאוּ עָלָיו הָיָה יָכוֹל לַעֲמֹד בָּהֶן. רַבִּי יוֹחָנָן אָמַר: מֵעוֹלֵה הַגּוֹלָה הָיָה וְיִשְּׁרָאֵלִי הָיָה וּמִדְרָשׁוֹ בִּטְבֶּרְיָה, לְפִיכְדְּ הְיוּ לְמֵדִים מִמֶּנוּ קְרִיעָה הְיִּבְרִשׁוֹ בִּטְבֶּרְיָה, לְפִיכְדְּ הְיוּ לְמֵדִים מִמֶּנוּ קְרִיעָה וּבְּרְיָשׁוֹ בִּטְבֶּרְיָה, לְפִיכְדְּ הְיוּ לְמֵדִים מִמֶּנוּ קְרִיעָה וּבְרַכֵּת אֲבַלִים, הַדָּא הוּא דְּכְתִיב: יוֹנִיּקְם אִיּוֹב וַיִּקְרַע אֶת מְעְלוֹיי (איוב א:כ). מִבְּאן שָׁצְּרִידְ אָדָם לִקְרֹעַ מֵעוֹמֵד. רַבִּי חֲנִינָא אָמַר: עוֹבֵד כּוֹכְבִים צְדִּיק אֶחָד עָמֵד לִי בְּאֻמּוֹת הָעוֹלֶם. וְנָתַתִּי לוֹ שְׂכָרוֹ וּפְטַרְתִּיו, וְאֵיזֶה זָה זָה אִיּוֹב.

Resh Lakish said: Job never was and never will be. But this contradicts the known perspective of Resh Lakish who taught in another place in the name of Bar Kapparah that Job lived in the time of Abraham. But here he says that Job never was and never will be?! By never was and never will be he refers to the afflictions written about him. And why were they written about him? It was so that if they ever came upon him he would be able to withstand them. Rabbi Yohanan said: Job was among those who came up from the diaspora and he was an Israelite whose teaching was centered in Tiberias. There they would learn from him him about tearing and about the mourners' blessing. As it is written: *Job arose and tore his cloak* (Job 1:20). From here we learn that one must tear while standing. Rabbi Haninah said: Job was an idolator. This from the teaching of Rabbi Hiyya: One righteous idolator stood out to me from among the nations of the world; I gave him his reward and pardon. And who was this? It was Job. (Genesis Rabbah 57:4)





Tears of Compassion, Tears of Finality

הַהוּא יוֹמָא דְּנַח נַפְשִׁיהּ דְּרַבִּי נִּיְרוּ רַבָּנֵן תַּעְנִיתָא, וּבָעוּ רַחֲמֵי, וְאָמְרִי: כָּל מַאן דְּאָמֵר יַנַח נַפְשֵׁיהּ דְּרַבִּיי--יִדְּקֵר בַּחֶרֶב. סְלִיקָא אַמְתֵיהּ דְּרַבִּי לְאִיגְרָא, וְאָמְרָה: עֶליוֹנִים מְבַקְּשִׁין אֶת רַבִּי, יְהִי רָצוֹן שָׁיָכוֹפוּ תַּחְתּוֹנִים אֶת מְבַקְשִׁין אֶת רַבִּי, יְהִי רָצוֹן שָׁיָכוֹפוּ תַּבְקְשִׁין אֶת רַבִּי, יְהִי רְצוֹן שִׁיָּכוֹפוּ תְּמְנִי לְבֵית הַכִּפֵּא, וְחָלֵץ תְּפִילִין, וּמַנַּח לְהוּ, וְמָבַּן לְהוּ, מְלִיוֹנִים אֶת הַתַּחְתּוֹנִים. וְלָא הָווּ שִׁתְקֵי רַבְּנֵן יְבָּי לְבִית הַכְּפֵא, וְחָלֵץ תְּפִילִּי, וְמַתְּקִי רָבְּנִן לְבָּר בִּנְּנְיִיא מֵאִיגְרָא [לְאַרְעָא], אִשְׁתְּקוּ מֵרְחַמִי, וְנַח נַפְשִׁיהּ דְּרָבִי. אָמְרוּ לִיהּ רַבָּנַן לְבַר קַפְּּרָא: זִיל עַיֵּין. אֲזָל, אַשְׁכְּחֵיהּ דְּנַח נַפְשִׁיהּ. קְרָאִיהּ לְאָרְנִיהּ לָאֲחוֹרִיהּ. פְּתַח וְאָפָר: אֶרְאָלִים וּמְצִיּה לְבָּר בַּבְּרָא: זִיל עַיֵּין. אֲזָל, אַשְׁכְּחֵיהּ דְּנַח נַפְשִׁיהּ. לְבָר בִּבְּרָעִיהּ לַאֲחוֹרִיהּ. פְּתַח וְאָפָר: אֶרְאָלִים וּמְבִּים אָחִוּ הַמְּנִים אָת הַמְצוֹקִים, וְנִשְׁבָּה אֲרוֹן הַקּדָשׁ. אָמרוּ לָהוּ לֵּיה בִּתְּ לָּבָּית הַמְצִילִים אֶת הַמְצוֹיקים, וְנִשְׁבָּה אֲרוֹן הַקּדָשׁ. אָמוּ לְהוּ לָּמָבְיִיתוּ, וְאָבָּלִים אָת הַמְצִּילִים, וְנִשְׁבָּה אֲרוֹן הַקּדְשׁ. אָמוּ לְחוּ בַּלְּיִם אֶת הַמְצוֹיקים, וְנִשְׁבָּה אֲחוֹן הַקּדָשׁ. אַמּוּן לְהָצִּלִים אֶת הַמְצוּלִים, וְנִשְׁבָּה אֲחוֹן הַקּבְישׁי.

בִּשְׁעַת פְּטִירָתוֹ שֶׁל רַבִּי זָקַף עֶשֶּׁר אֶצְבְּעוֹתָיו כְּלַפֵּי מַעְלָה וְאָמֵר: רְבּוֹנוֹ שֶׁל עוֹלָם גָּלוּי וְיָדוּעַ לְפָנֶיךְ שֶׁיָּגַעתִּי בְּעֶשֶׁר אֶצְבְּעוֹתַי בַּתּוֹרָה, וְלֹא נֶהֶנֵיתִי אַפִּילוּ בְּאֶצְבַּע קְטַנָּה. יְהִי רַצוֹן מִלְפַנֵיךְ שֵׁיָּהֵא שֵׁלוֹם בִּמִנוּחַתִי

On the day that Rabbi [Judah, the Patriarch] died, the Rabbis decreed a fast and they prayed. They said: Let anyone who says, Rabbi has died, be skewered on a sword. His maidservant went up to the roof and said: The heavenly ones desire Rabbi and the earthly ones desire Rabbi. May it be God's will that the earthly ones prevail over the heavenly. When she saw how many times he had to get up to go to the toilet, painfully removing and then rewinding his phylacteries, she said: May it be God's will that the heavenly ones overcome the earthly ones. Now, the Rabbis never ceased their praying. She took a pitcher and threw it from the roof. They ceased praying and Rabbi died.

The Rabbis said to Bar Kapparah: Go and investigate. He went and found that Rabbi had died. He tore his garment and turned the rip towards the back so that no one would see it. He began by saying: Angels and mortals have seized the Holy Ark and the angels have prevailed over the mortals; the Holy Ark has been captured. They said to him: He has died? He said to them: You are the ones who have said it; I have not said it.

At the moment that he was about to die, Rabbi spread out his ten fingers towards the sky and said: Master of the world, it is well known to you that I labored in Torah with all of my ten fingers but didn't make a profit from even the work of my little finger. May it be your will that there be peacefulness in my rest. (Babylonian Talmud Ketubot 104a)





Tearing

הָיְתָה זוֹ קְרִיעָה מְפָּיֶּסֶת פַּקְרִיעָה הַמְפָיֶּסֶת שֶׁל בֵּין-הָעַרְבַּיִם כְּשָׁהַשְּׁתִי וְהַעֵּרֶב מֵפְרָדִים לִכְדֵי רָגַע כְּדֵי שֶׁתִּתְקַיֵּם מִשִּׁיכָתָם הַיְתָה זוֹ קְרִיעָה מְפַיֶּסֶת כַּקְרִיעָה שֶׁנִּקְרָעוֹת שְׁמוּרוֹת הָעֵינַיִם בַּבּקֶר בָּבֹּקָר כְּשָׁהַשֵּׁנָה נָמוֹגָה וְהֶהָקִיץ טֶרֶם קָם וְהָיָה לִבְרֵאשִׁית.

This was a peaceful tearing like the peaceful tearing of twilight when the warp and woof are parted for an instant so that their continuing can take place that was a peaceful tearing like the tearing that parts the eyelids in the morning when sleep dissolves before wakefulness rises to a new beginning.

Rivka Miriam Translated by Rabbi Steven Sager





Invisible Mending

Three women old as angels, bent as ancient apple trees, who, in a storefront window, with magnifying glasses, needles fine as hair, and shining scissors, parted woof from warp and pruned what would in human tissue have been sick.

Abrasions, rents and frays, slits and chars and acid splashes, filaments that gav way of their own accord from the stress of spanning tiny, trifling gaps, but which in a wounded psyche make a murderous maze.

Their hands as hard as horn, their eyes as keen as steel, the threads they worked with must have seemed as thick as ropes on ships, as cables on a crane, but still their heads would lower, their teeth bare to nip away the raveled ends.

Only sometimes would they lift their eyes to yours to show how much lovelier than these twists of silk and serge the garments of the mind are, yet how much more benign their implements than mind's procedures of forgiveness and repair.

And in your loneliness you'd notice how really very gently they'd take the fabric to its last, with what solicitude gather up worn edges to be bound, with what severe but kind detachment wield their amputating shears: forgiveness, and repair.



Poem by C.K Williams Photo by Rabbi Steven Sager

