

Stories from the New Talmud
see B.T. Menachot 29b

Moise visits the academy of Akiva in the future,
then finds his silence

The Holy One was still fiddling with the letters
when I returned, said Moise.
With a teacher like Akiva,
what do you want with me?
Shush, said the Holy One, find your silence.
Am I lost?
Nice lost, said the Holy One, good lost.
Lost enough you may not know when you're found.
Find your silence.

That's what I did, said Moise, I went searching
for my silence. I came to the sea of tears.
I sat silently with my stories
until I recalled every loss.
I enjoyed each act of freedom
as it was given and taken away from me
and everyone I have ever loved came to visit,
one more time.

That's how I found my silence, said Moise.

james stone goodman