

Eight Angels Came to Me On Eight Nights  
Each one told a story

On the eighth night  
an angel came to me  
as Rashi the poet  
dreaming peace.

Rashi said  
don't occupy yourselves with a matter of law  
don't take long steps  
don't quarrel along the way.

Don't get theoretical he said.  
Stay away from general principles  
make peace person to person not theory to theory  
make it face to face.

Take small steps one at a time  
make peace manageable  
it takes time  
start with a treaty.

Peace starts now  
stay out of the past  
who did what to whom  
let the peace begin.

Find the middle  
occupy the common ground  
start with your children  
be mommies and daddies together

Let the peace begin now  
Rashi whispered gathering the lights.

jsg  
pre-war