<u>Coming Before You</u> הִרְוֹא לֵפָנֶיךּ הְפִלְתֵי הַמֵּה אָׁזְנְדָּ לְרִנְּתִי Tavo l'fanecha t'filati, hatay oz'n'cha l'rinati

Let my prayer come before You; incline Your ear to my song. (Psalm 88:3)

When | reveal myself fully through my prayer, through my song, through what | say and what | create, it can feel so scary sometimes. | feel naked and vulnerable. | am risking everything. Yet if | am really singing to God, standing before the Great Mystery, | am connecting myself to the Whole and | become a channel for the Divine flow. This is the fulfilment of my deepest yearning.