

Impermanence

הַהָרִים רָקְדוּ כְּאֵילִים
אֲבָעוֹת כְּבָנֵי-צֹאן
מֵה-לָּךְ
?

He'harim ra'k'du ch'aylim, g'va'ot kivnai-tzon, Mah L'cha?

(When) The mountains skip like rams, hills like sheep.

What happens for you? (Psalm 114:4-5)

When the great forces of change are shifting the mountains of your life, when everything you thought was solid is now in flux ... what happens for you? Can you find ease even in uncertainty? When the geography of your life keeps transforming, can you find your balance? When the whole world is forever changing, can you find your place in it? Can you find your joy in the adventure?