

WHO KNOWS?!

by Rabbi Label Lam

Who knows... what lion's in the סוד (secret)

Until the יין (wine) flowed

And the tamed old king of beasts

Strolled from the Purim feast

Stroked his handsome mane

And began to entertain

Exchanging fear for perfect joy

Pure truth with no alloy

Oh dance oh Jewish flames

And recite the holy names

The words just can't suffice

Beyond the whole world's price

Oh dance oh Jewish flames

Shout the holy names

So each step will ignite

Another holy light

Now still and dark 'n black letters

Release your self-made fetters

Break through the coarse black earth

And discover your self-worth

Within this one's name

Beneath the black exterior

Points a brilliant flame

To a source of so superior

Dance oh Jewish flames

You spell the holy names
With lion's strength you stride
And find what's sweet inside!

*From the Archives of Rabbi Label Lam's Purim Stuff
See if you can find the 26 hidden Divre' Torah in this poem*

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