

The Voice of My Beloved — *Kol dodí*

קול דודי הנהנה בא

Kol dodí hinay zeh ba

The voice of my beloved: Here it comes! (Song of Songs 2:8)

Many years ago I had these words embroidered on the *attarah* of my *tallit*, my prayer shawl. I wanted to live in a state of expectancy, always opening to the unknown.

This is a practice of anticipating the miracle that is about to break through my complacency. With these words, I invite surprise.