

Shameless Kisses

אֶמְצָאֲךָ בַּחוּץ אֶשְׁקֶךָ גַּם לֹא יִבְוֹזוּ לִי

Emtza'acha vachutz esh'k'cha gam lo yavuzu li

I would kiss you in the streets

And no one would scorn me. (Song of Songs 8:1)

The last chapter of the Song begins with a fantasy. What If I could be completely open in expressing my love? What if I could come out of hiding and show my most innocent and passionate intentions for love? The mystic poet, Rumi, says, "Start a huge, foolish project, like Noah... it makes absolutely no difference what people think of you." In releasing self-consciousness, I am rewarded with the ease to fully step onto the Path of Love. In the Presence of Shechina, my pomegranate wine fills me with both the sober taste of my unique complexity and the wild abandon of my full potential, set free.