

## Rachel Galinne: Piyous (Reconciliation)

### **Elsa Lasker- Schöler: Versöhnung**

Es wird ein großer Stern in meinen Schoß fallen...

Wir wollen wachen die Nacht,

In den Sprachen beten,

Die wie Harfen eingeschnitten sind.

Wir wollen uns versöhnen die Nacht-

So viel Gott strömt über.

Kinder sind unsere Herzen,

Die möchten ruhen müdesüß.

Und unsere Lippen wollen sich küssen

Was zagst du?

Grenzt nicht mein Herz an deins –

Immer färbt dein Blut meine Wangen rot.

Wir wollen uns versöhnen die Nacht,

Wenn wir uns Herzen, sterben wir nicht.

Es wird ein großer Stern in meinen Schoß fallen.

### **Zelda: From Temple to Temple**

Walking at peace

Without fear,

Without grudge to God,

Without grinding shame before the sun,

Without the bitterness of snakes for those that are the nearest.

Walking at peace with eyes kissed out of every form

With soul kissed out of all emotion,

Passing at ease from temple to temple,

The old hand touching gently, tenderly,

The walls of this world, its images.

I was granted to see such a twilight

And it was more glorious than any sunset –

I opened my window and watched it:

The beautiful old man was painting his shutters.

Very slowly

With endless pleasure,

As if parting with a kiss from the world of action.

I saw him later

Standing alone in the early evening on a round porch

Studying an ancient book.

His posture free and ample as a king's

And utterly silent

The silence of "the Lord is on my side I have no fear what can man do to me".

Black and hearty eyes thirstily drank his leisurely smile

The eyes of his aging wife.

No guests had been invited to the blessed home,  
A pity to waste the oceanic hours in weary words.

Only on the holiday redhaired babes came forth  
And in the adorned and colorful hut of leaves  
The elderly treated them to fruit.

There is nothing sweeter and more mysterious in life  
Than eating fruit in a tender evening,  
There is nothing more pleasing and delightful.

Translation from Hebrew: Galit Hasan-Rokem