



COME MY GIRLS AND  
FELLOW SISTERS

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Kerfuffle, a bustle  
Where's my ?  
Come quick  
Lipstick  
Put away  
Cholent's on  
What's wrong?  
Look at the sun - the time has come

Breathe

Come my girls and fellow sisters  
It's time to unfurl a world beyond this world  
Come ignite the light to shine bright  
On our homes, on our families, and on time  
Let it still the quill, the never ending drill, the  
unrelenting will  
To produce  
And stem that which seduces us to acquire and  
climb higher on the rungs of the elusive ladder

Let our act of bringing light inspire us to reflect,  
protect and inspect that which is real  
And that our week conceals as we rush through it  
Let us look at our children's iridescent faces

The spaces of our homes  
The paces of our week, the events of  
which we spoke  
And of those we did not speak

Let the softer glow show our families and  
let them know  
That we are present for them, and for ourselves  
And as we wave away the week and  
welcome Shabbos  
Let us speak to Hashem from  
the depth of our beings  
Of what we've seen and hope to be seeing  
and of what we dream  
May we merit that which we've inherited  
from our mothers and their mothers before  
The peace of Shabbos and a peace of our souls  
Chelek Meolam Habbah

Good Shabbos

NATALIE ALTMAN | JOHANNESBURG, SOUTH AFRICA