

Pesach

## Poem for My Father, *Shlomo ben Yisrael Leib z"l* in Honor of the Inauguration of "Solomon's Song Garden"



I know your spirit is with us today.  
Dearest Far please don't go away,  
even if I'm not sure what to say,  
for it's not words I want to convey.

Just wish your presence to be near.  
So, we can still be together here.  
You know how much we hold you dear.  
Please don't let your spirit disappear.

We made this little garden space,  
to be a patch of natural grace,  
a spiritual connecting place,  
where your light we can embrace.

You always loved the good life  
Together with mother, your wife.  
When discord between people was rife,  
your loving care appeased their strife.

As a father you were good and strong.  
You were strict when we were wrong.  
On your lips was always a new song.  
For your warm compassion we long.

Never afraid to take a firm stand,  
you cherished all of Israel's land,  
the mountains, sun and sand,  
every rock and every plant.

You came and left the world at spring,  
a time when every bird flaps its wing,  
when sprouting flowers pleasure bring,  
and when all kinds of birds begin to sing.

Like spring, you were young at heart.  
Although you were also very smart,  
your youthfulness got a new start,  
so, at spring you chose to depart.

May your spirit and soul abundantly enjoy,  
the gathering of grandchildren – your convoy,  
with the playfulness of many girls and boy.  
So, please let no-one this garden destroy!



[Click here](#) to listen to Rebbetzin reading the poem