OMER 2019 WEEK 7: MALCHUT (SOVEREIGNTY)



DAY 43: HESED OF MALCHUT

Is it better to be loved or feared?

Do leaders fear the day they're
loved by all?

Loving leaders alone will prevail

Give us the courage to lead
fearlessly

Love audaciously

Humble our hearts with empathy
and awe

- Madeleine Fortney



DAY 44: GEVURAH OF MALCHUT

We are all majestic beings here on this precious planet for but a brief moment. May we commit to remembering each other's holiness, living from love, and standing up for our sacred Mother Earth.

– Yael Rosenbloom



DAY 45: TIFERET OF MALCHUT

lmagine one

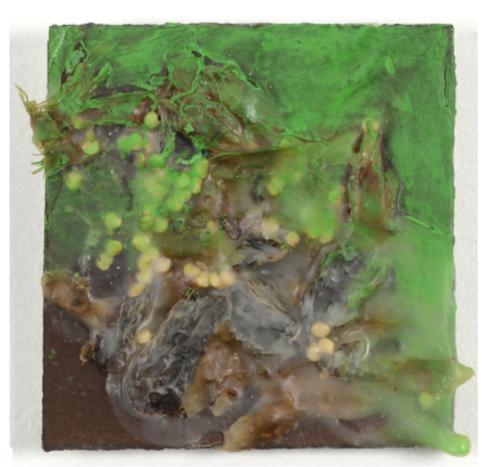
whose heart is woven with threads of kindnes whose steady light is a beacon of compassion. Imagine how her lamp pierces the intrepid dark Mother of exiled souls.

Madre of the lost and silenced.

Imagine her tenderness and her strength.

Imagine hope.

 Amy Gottlieb (inspired by Emma Lazarus and the migrant crisis)



DAY 46: NETZACH OF MALCHUT

The Work that we do is practicing being brave so that if we are ever really called to be brave, we will be ready.

- Rabbi Elliott Tepperman



DAY 47: HOD OF MALCHUT

Sometimes I think Women should take the slip of paper that says "I am but dust and ashes" out of our pockets and burn it until it becomes dust and ashes. Then We can move through the World With our hands resting in the other pocket, knowing that "for my sake the World Was created."

- Rachel Druck



DAY 48: YESOD OF MALCHUT

As the Omer counting approaches completion, we remind ourselves to listen our heart, honor the voice of our soul, and recognize that we are all on this journey together, doing the best we can. We cannot force others to do the work, but we can see their wholeness and listen to their story. Cultivating our own inner peace and supporting others in doing the same is perhaps the best we can do to bring a greater peace to this troubled world.

— Rabbi Haviva Ner-David



My Nona taking a moment to appreciate the tray of burekas she spent the morning baking or my mother gazing at the sour cream chocolate cake she baked from a secret family recipe: completion, perfection, the Shekhina shining through all our worldly efforts. Before biting in to the salty burek or the sweet chocolate, like Nona and my mother did, take a moment to breathe in this joy of completion. Now celebrate what will be revealed, the salty burek, the sweet cake, the divine Torah!

— Resa Alboher





TRADITION & INNOVATION