

My Rosh Hashanah Journey

When I awoke on the morning of Rosh Hashanah, my strong desire was to have a personal communion with God and not go to the traditional High Holy Day services. So I packed my tallit, my old Union prayer book from when I was 10 years old, my shofar I got when I was in Israel and other some things into my back pack ... and drove as far as I could up Mt Lemmon ... then hiked to the very top onto a ledge ... and held my own services as put on my tallit, read from the prayer book, mostly English and Hebrew when I could ... blew the shofar at appropriate times and could hear it echoing down the canyon walls. I was at inner peace when my Rosh Hashanah service completed.

Shortly after, I took out from my back pack the food I brought along and sat back and continued to be one with all the magnificent beauty that surrounded me as far as I could see. After I finished eating ... endearing thoughts began to dance through my mind ... so I took out my writing pad and wrote ...

*"To be with God ... To be with God.
It puts joy in my heart to be with God ...
And to know that God is with me."*

Ronnie Kaufman
September 5, 2013 Tucson, AZ