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When You Gave Light to Israel

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snow has been falling from the lowered sky,  
a snow colder than snow.

_Translated by the author with John Batki_

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**ANADAD ELDON / ISRAEL**

**When You Gave Light to Israel**

When you gave light to the sun  
and sun to the morning,  
I went to you, your only child.

The trees screened the flowing water,  
on their branches you hung white birds;  
and on me, pupils, dark as my shoes.

Bare-footed, the trees are rooted  
upright, making God’s years green.

Give my legs back those years my father spent by the swamps  
that ran here from hillock to hillock—  
whistling, hanging his clothes out to dry.

He built a channel for tears; for pain shelter in my eyes.

When I see white birds, resting  
on the tops of trees, it seems  
God or his angels are about.

_Translated by Bat-Sheva Sheriff and Jon Silkin_