

# No Poetry

*By Alden Solovoy, liturgist and CCAR Press Author*

Today's prayer  
Has no poetry,  
No fine language,  
No wisps of beauty,  
No trumpets of truth.

Today's prayer  
Has no poetry,  
Only tears,  
And blood,  
And torn cloth.

Today's prayer  
Which cries out  
From our bones  
And our eyes  
Is just a question.

When, Dear God, when?

*For more Israel prayers by Alden, see [tobendlight.com](http://tobendlight.com)*