

House of peace

Had dream that last night,
Was guest in Palestine,
Also, in Jerusalem.

Talk broke when first host,
An Arab and Muslim,
Spoke of the order:
“Have to leave this place!”

Me, being a neutral,
Loving all humankind,
As kids of single mom,
Did not rush to take side.

With effort, kind and nice,
Condoled her, lit her up.

My next host was a Jew,
Felt guilty: “No clue.
Why decree is issued,
Kill Arabs, let in Jews’.”

He smiled, repeated,
Whatever Arab said:
“Can be lovely city!”

I did not hesitate,
To ask both for reason.

Heavenly, their answers:
“She is the house of peace.”

Noticing my wonder,
As if asking question,
Took me out of darkness:
“Devils live in rulers!”

Remembered proverb,
Possibly, the richest:
“Great God, for reasons,
Left the donkey hornless!”