

Thoughts From THE HEART

2013 FEBRUARY 27

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2100 Hours :

BROKEN-SPIRITS-SOULS
AND LIVES ARE REPAIRABLE
PART II

"B'EZRAT Hashem" [With God help] MY DAUGHTER
SAYS TO ME, I'M STUDYING JUDAISM AND LEARNING
HEBREW AT SCHOOL. I'M STUDYING UNDER A REFORM
FEMALE RABBI, I'M THINKING VERY SERIOUS, ABOUT
CONVERSION. THE RABBI, IS TEACHING ME HOW TO
LIVE A JEWISH LIFE AS A FEMALE NOT BORN
OF A JEWISH MOTHER. I WANT TO BE A GOOD
DAUGHTER TOO YOU, I TELL MY CHILD, YOU ARE A
GOOD DAUGHTER AND PERSON. YOU'RE IN NURSING SCHOOL
YOU DON'T GIVE US ANY PROBLEMS - I WANT YOU
TO THINK VERY SERIOUSLY ABOUT CONVERTING TO
JUDAISM. YOUR MOTHER AND I, HAD THIS TALK
LONG BEFORE HAVING YOU - THAT OUR CHILDREN

WOULD BE RAISED UNDER HER FAITH, BUT ONCE
YOU GUYS WERE OLD ENOUGH - IT WOULD BE
YOUR CHOICE. BUT MAKE IT YOUR CHOICE - NOT TOO
PLEASE ME - I WANT YOU TO BE HAPPY. I NEVER
SUSPECTED THAT MY PAST, AND SOME OF THE
EVENTS IN IT, WOULD ONE DAY BRING FORTH
HEALING THROUGH THE LOVE OF THIS CHILD
OF MINE, AND BRING US CLOSER - THIS LOVE,
THIS CHILD LOVE FOR HER FATHER DEEPENED ME
SO THAT I COULD RECEIVE WHAT I HAD NOT
BEEN ABLE TO RECEIVE, OPEN ME SO THAT I
COULD FINALLY LOVE WHAT I HAD NOT BEEN ABLE
TO LOVE. MY CHILD SAYS; THE BIBLE AND THE
TORAH GIVES ONE OF GOD'S NAMES AS "Elohim"
WHICH MEANS - "POWERFUL GOD", OUR GOD SPECIALIZES
IN REDEEMING BROKEN LIVES AND BROKEN THINGS.
IT TAKES BROKEN SOIL TO PRODUCE A CROP,
BROKEN CLOUDS TO PRODUCE RAIN, BROKEN GRAIN
TO PRODUCE BREAD, BROKEN BREAD TO GIVE
STRENGTH - ALL THROUGHOUT THE TORAH AND
THE BIBLE GOD HAS USED BROKEN THINGS AND
BROKEN PEOPLE IN HIS SERVICE - HE USED
YOU TO MAKE ME. ALL MY LIFE I HAD
SUFFERED WITHIN AT BEING AN OUTCAST - BECAUSE
OF MY JEWISH MOTHER AFFAIR WITH A BLACK
MAN. BEING BLACK BROUGHT ON ITS OWN

Problems - But Black AND Jewish!!! A
whole new set of problems AND issues. IN
THE Deep yearning FOR connection with
AT least one side of my roots - THAT DAY,
with my child, ultimately moved me to
help repair my brokenness - no more secrets
no more drama - Telling the truth about
the events at school became imperative, as
well as those who didn't believe me nor
cared to believe me. THAT DAY became a
turning point, not only for its personal
curative effects, but also for the healing it
produced for me and my child. More distinctly
than ever before, I heard a compelling inner
call, prodding me to tell my story, AND, further
to speak about related issues that too often
have been obscured and gives us a poverty
of spirit when no one believes us, when we
say, "Some one is hurting us" _____