

Seth Eric Evans
December 14, 2003

A Ghazal for God

To Adonai, my God, the One, a song:
You gave to us your only son, with song.

The great I AM, creator of the snow,
I thank you for my legs to run, with song.

El Shaddai, you watch over us,
Without you, no healing would have begun, with song.

Jehova, there are many things in creation.
Without you, none. With song.

Melekh, you fill our pens with ink,
And gave to us John Donne, with song.

Kurios, you set the stars in place,
Providing moon and sun, with song.

Theos, I betrayed you,
And when I begged forgiveness, you did not shun, with song.

Elohim, we are children,
We celebrate for fun, with song.

Judge and Shepard, I give you my all.
Your grace is not outdone. With song.

El-Olam, you fought with evil
And the world you won, with song.

Gaol, Yesha, Magen, Eyaluth, Zur,
All the names for you are one, with song.

El Elyon, when I am done,
You take me back where I begun, with song.