

Mi Chamocha is freedom.

<https://www.jcfhartford.org/NewsEvents/ViewArticle/tabid/171/smId/619/ArticleID/91/refTab/243/t/Why-Black-Lives-Matter-to-the-Jewish-Community/Default.aspx>

Freedom

“A Black Lives Matter Poem by a Jewish Ally”

The struggle for freedom
The freedom to not be scapegoats
To practice our religion freely
And escape the graffiti smatherings.
We know the need to be free.

The struggle for freedom
The freedom to live lives normally
To have the same pay wages
To be treated justly by cops
To be seen as equals.
And escape the blood and guns.
They know the need to be free.

“Then they came for me.”
“And there was no one left to speak for me.”
We know that silence fixes nothing
That we must be allies
And spread love
Because everyone needs someone to speak for them,
Tikkun olam,
Repair the world.

As we sing this song,
We think of rejoicing and freedom,
As our ancestors marched across the Red Sea.
And soon we will march in the streets too,
Dreaming of a dream,
Just like they did at Selma.