

Mishkan
Quenton Brooks

What is HaMishkan
I ask you.
Why was it made
and how?

I don't know,
you say,
just a noise to me.

What is the Tabernacle?
I ask.
Do you know that?

Of course,
you say.
A grand choir,
in a vast stone temple.

No, I say,
you don't.
But as for me,
there is no place but there,
with the ark
before the lamp goes out,
and ancient voice at Shiloh.