

On the Sikh Temple Massacre

BY RABBI DAVID WOLPE

Why do you suppose a man

Would kill some Sikhs at prayer?

Could he have suspected that

Just Muslims worshiped there?

Imagine how he'd be distressed

To know his aim was true

Yet nonetheless failed to hit

One Muslim, Black or Jew.

The tentacles of baseless hate

Continue to entwine

And will not cease until their prey

Are not "them" or "theirs" but "mine."

This poem appeared in The Washington Post