

Our Beloved Palestine!

With callous hands and trembling feet,
I looked through the wall cracks
to the other side of the lands.
I saw a shepherd humming
among the olive trees
to entertain his sheep.
There were women and children
chanting in elation:
"Our beloved PALESTINE!
Our land, our hearts and souls."
I tried to chant with them,
but my voice was hoarse
and my soul was dim.
I tried to laugh with them,
but my solitude was grim.
So I stood in reticence
waiting for redemption
from my bleak bitterness.
Palestine is my ultimate relief,
my refuge and my fulfillment.
I will never wave goodbye
to my land again!.

Suha Yusuf Ikhailil

E-mail: sohas@hotmai.com