

# In the Unseeable World

By Yehoshua November

Sometimes, when a boy reaches for a ball  
in his dream, his sleeping hand  
claws through the empty air of this world.  
And his brother, sleepless in the next bed, says,  
*He reaches for nothing,  
it is all a dream.*

Sometimes, when a man passes the window of a *shul*,  
he sees another man swaying  
and stretching his arms heavenward,  
  
and in the unseeable world, *Hashem's*  
long arms reach through the eternal  
water and the firmament  
and His hands cleave  
to the hands of the man who is praying.

And the man passing by says,  
*Oh, why does he waste his energy,  
what does he hope to touch?*

*From the book G-d's Optimism*