

Szoszana Częstochowska

## The Day After

Oh, Dearest, tell me – What are you thinking now,  
As you look into your own heart?  
Your thinking makes me hurt so much,  
Your silence makes me ache.  
You are silent? Oh, God, I must myself  
The secret – the secret uncover.  
The night lingers, the sun rises;  
The morning laments awaken.  
You are silent? In Your Book I am already reading,  
The verdict – the evil verdict.  
A strange tomorrow is about to come,  
And put an end to yesterday...



*Szoszana Częstochowska*

## In The Storm

Outside blows a whirlwind,  
Outside it rains, it storms.  
Only I walk sure and steady,  
Arm-in-arm with You.  
The sky is black, overcast,  
And hurls forth crimson lightning;  
I look into Your Eyes,  
I believe You shall protect me.  
A thunderclap strikes embittered,  
In all edges of the heavens;  
The entire world is shaken –  
I do not begin to be startled.