The Confrontation of the Yetzer Ha-ra

The yetzer ha-ra Knows you from afar It plays with your senses It doesn't like fences It's earthy, material, imagination enhancing It teases and tempts, emotions are dancing Provoking fulfilment with short-term illusions Promising pleasant, indulging conclusions Working to stimulate body and mind With all sorts of images of its own kind.

The yetzer ha-ra Is a creature of night It thrives in darkness Avoiding the light In the deepest recesses Of your living soul It plays out its mischief For grief is its goal.

An explosion of colour A sight to delight Sounds most symphonic Such sweet perfumed fragrance Enhances the sight With touch, erotic, sublime yet so slight.

The subtle scent permeates The touch which electrifies The mellow, soothing sound The taste more delectable The sight to ignite The thoughts which stir and arouse The passions of the soul In the beating of the heart No finish – just start!

Lurking in the dark recesses of the mind Never out in front but always from behind Stalking vulnerability, feasting on deceit The yetzer ha-ra is plotting your defeat.

Always there to help you, Especially when you're down Cloaked in darkness through and true Disguised as friend, adorned with crown.

I'm with you but you're not there I'm next to you, you're unaware I move closer but you don't see Your world does not include me The void of despair The emptiness, depressingly bare.

No affection, no feeling, no one to share Living in darkness, an absence of light The blindness of sight in the darkness of night Emotionless sadness everywhere And your yetzer ha-ra is lurking there. Outpouring of heart Parched, sad soul The darkness is filled By illusion, whole Seduced by deception The unfulfilled dream Sucks dry the emptiness Appealingly seen.

The yetzer ha-ra will make you feel good With new beginnings, follow, you should No thoughts of endings Nor journey, nor face Just race to the now, at your quickest pace Your yetzer ha-ra Draws near from afar But the door is ajar With the light of the night.

This is your moment Your time to prevail Gather your strength And you shall not fail.

Let the light in And open that door You want to win As the law gives you more for sure!

Your yetzer ha-tov will illuminate All that you love and all that you hate Bring in the light With all of your might You'll hear the roar As your yetzer ha-ra Is expelled out of the door Your yetzer ha-ra can deceive you no more.

Its cloak of illusion You ripped apart Exposed of delusion Before it could start Its routine of deception Its negative ways You revealed your selection The luminous rays.

Your yetzer ha-tov Leads you forward, ahead Nurtured through strength of All being said And considered and chosen And not being led.

Your yetzer ha-tov rules and prevails. Your yetzer ha-ra is exposed and it fails.

Ron Goldschlager 13 February 2009