



The Shofar

A ram in life is strong and stout
But through its horns it cannot shout
In death its horns become so dear
Their purpose now to all is clear
For the horn its tale to tell
It must be hollow as a shell
It must be emptied like our Lord
For it to sound a sweeter chord
It must be heated, bent, and curved
If its fuller purpose served
A shorter shofar may be blown
A shofarot not yet full grown
But this the truth to all is known
The longer gives a richer tone
In Tishrei still the horn is blown
Atonement to the Jew is shown
In Tishrei does the horn appear
To usher in a brand new year
A year in which to God may draw
And in His presence stand in awe
The horn was also used for war
When Joshua stood at Canaan's door
Its greatest sound, we would agree
Is the sound to make us free
For this is clearly God's decree
In the year of Jubilee
The Lord for us atonement made
And bids us come devoid of fear
For He, the cost of sin has paid
Allowing us to draw quite near
For freedom He has set us free
He, our greater Jubilee
Proclaim this freedom through the land
This liberty in which we stand
A verse inscribed on famous bell
Does yet its wondrous story tell
A trumpet soon will give its sound
"Oh may I then in Him be found
Dressed in His righteousness alone
Faultless to stand before the throne"
A call we have to start anew
(Rosh haShanah)
A call to bid our sins adieu
(Yom Kippur)
A call to freedom's grand debut
(Jubilee)
To what may God be calling you?

May the new year find you in Christ alone,
By faith alone.

Your servant in Christ,
Manfred Langer

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