

The Rhythm of the Seder

WE DRINK WINE (FIRST 2 CUPS)

WE EAT MATZAH (HALF OF AFIKOMAN)

WE EAT MATZAH (OTHER HALF OF AFIKOMAN)

WE DRINK WINE (LAST 2 CUPS)

Joy opens the heart.

Simplicity meets the soul.

What was broken is hidden. What was hidden returns.

Internalized joy leads to song and praise.

But the journey is not just in the pattern. It's in the notes - and the spaces between them: the questions that interrupt, the bitterness that lingers, the silences that stretch longer than expected. The first cups help us feel. The final ones help us become.

By the end, the same steps return - but we do not.

The wine we raise at the close is deeper and fuller. Not because it's different wine, but because we are different drinkers.

The experience has steeped within us.

What began as understanding becomes something deeper, something truer.

Not just knowledge - but knowing.