

Zacchaeus¹

- brother Daniel

*Be the change
you wish to see
in the world.*

- Mahatma Gandhi

I wonder Zacchaeus,
What do you see
Staring so joyful
On top of that tree?

Zacchaeus, a hoarder,
Betraying your own.
You knew about cheating,
Enlarging your purse;
Extorting the hungry
And crushing the poor.

Some people were happy
Drinking and dancing,
Feasting and eating,
Sharing their joy.

And you little fellow
Simply stood all alone.

¹ A playful poem: "Zacchaeus" in Hebrew means "pure and right living". He did not start that way. He changed!



I wonder, Zacchaeus,
What did you see?

You share now your money,
Regret all your thefts;
You feed the hungry,
Forgive all their debts.

I live by the forest
And know many trees.
I hear them singing
While swinging their limbs;
Humming with music
That runs through the roots—
Sweet dancing all over the woods!

Now people call you beloved
And smile at the tree.
Zacchaeus, so human,
So simple and free.