

Reflection

by May Ye – Rabbinic student at RRC

The words of the Unataneh Tokef keep playing through my head:

"Who shall live and who shall die?" words that doctors in Italy are now having to ask themselves in the emergency room.

Who shall get the last bottle of anti-bacterial hand soap and who shall wash with water?

Who shall have access to clean water and whose water is still poisoned?

Who shall have access to safe isolation and who shall live on the streets?

Who shall find solace in the isolation and who shall struggle with it?

Who shall have access to stay informed and who shall be clueless?

Who shall have the financial ability to stock their pantries and refrigerators and who shall run out of food?

Who shall have access to an income and who shall lose their income?

Who shall, who shall, who shall...?

How are you taking care of yourself and how are we taking care of each other?

How are we continuing to organize for this is about [#NotMeUs](#)?