

## A Poem

Contributed by [Religious Action Center](#)

Source: The Story of Modern Day Slavery Haggadah

### Make Those Waters Part

Let us retell the story of our struggle for the promised land  
Let us remember how freedom is won so our children will understand  
Once we were slaves in Egypt, our people and our land were apart  
But when Moses stood before that troubled sea, he could  
Make those waters part

Once we were slaves in America,  
we were given white men's names  
They scattered our families,  
they shattered our lives,  
while they kept us bound in chains.  
Then we marched strong in Selma,  
we looked the racists right in the heart,  
And when Martin stood before that troubled sea,  
he could make those waters part.

Somewhere tonight lives a free man  
Somewhere else freedom's just a song of the heart,  
We must find the river flowing between them,  
And we must make those waters part.

Now we are slaves in our own time  
The many at the hands of the few,  
And we who've crossed the sea of slavery before,  
Must remember what we must do:  
In the name of the falsely imprisoned,  
In the name of all the homeless at heart,  
In the name of all the history that binds us,  
We must make those waters part.

Troubled seas rising around us  
Sometimes the promised land seems hidden from view  
So we retell these stories, that's how we start –  
To make those waters part.

- Doug Mishkin

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