On this Yom Kippur We Pray for Peace for All In This Land In The Land of Israel Throughout the World Wherever People Suffer Entrances to holiness are everywhere.

The possibility of ascent is all the time, always, even at unlikely times and through unlikely places.

There is no place on earth without the Presence.

Lawrence Kushner, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

Service compiled by Rabbi Ari Fridkis

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With gratitude to the three-millennia Jewish textual tradition as well as the myriad of gifted, liturgical poetry excerpted from the prayerbooks of the Central Conference of American Rabbis and elsewhere. All remaining passages were written, translated and edited by Rabbi Fridkis and are the author's intellectual property.

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New Beginnings הַתְּלוֹת

New beginnings are always difficult, the Talmud tells us. Only through resilience and determination can we find a way forward. As Theodore Herzl said: "If you will it, it is no dream."

If It Be Your Will

If it be your will That I speak no more And my voice be still As it was before.

I will speak no more.
I shall abide until
I am spoken for
If it be your will.

If it be your will
That a voice be true
From this broken hill
I will sing to you.

2X:

From this broken hill
All your praises they shall ring
If it be your will
To let me sing.

If it be your will
If there is a choice
Let the rivers fill
Let the hills rejoice.

Let your mercy spill
On all these burning hearts in hell
If it be your will
To make us well.

And draw us near And bind us tight All your children here In their rags of light.

In our rags of light. All dressed to kill And end this night If it be your will (2x).

Words and Music: Leonard Cohen

Vows & Promises נְדְרָגִא וֶאֱסְרָנָא

I am a flawed individual. Just like you and every man or woman on the planet. That is what makes us human. According to Midrashic lore, God created another world before our own. But it was destroyed, for the Holy One had forgotten one thing: the ability to change, to do Teshuva - to forgive and be forgiven.

As I forgive those who have wronged me, may the many I have angered and hurt, harmed or wronged, be that of body or soul, honor or property, whether I was forced or did so willingly, deliberately or inadvertently

by accident or intent, by word or by deed. May each understand I too am human May no person feel guilty on my account.

Traditional Jewish Confessional, adaptation: AF

All the Vows on Our Lips

All the vows on our lips, the burden in our hearts, the pent-up regrets about which we brooded and spoke through prayers without end on last Atonement Day, did not change our way of life, did not bring about deliverance.

From mountains peaks of fervor we fell to old ways at the close of the fast. Will You hear our regret? Will You open our prison, release us from habit? Will You accept our prayers, forgive our wrongs, though sin again and again?

In moments of weakness, we forget the promises of last Yom Kippur. Recall that we easily forget, take only our intent. Forgive us, pardon us.

Zev Falk

Lights of Yom Kippur הַּדְלַקָת הַגַרוֹת

As we kindle the Lights of Yom Kippur:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִּדְשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיוּ, וִצְנֵנוּ לְהַדִּלִיק נֵר שֵל יוֹם הַכִּיפוּרִים.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-sher k'd'sha-nu b'mitz-vo-tav v'tzi-va-nu l'had-lik ner shel Yom Ha-Ki-pu-rim.

Praised be the Holy One of Light and Life, who is Light and gives Light, bringing us vision and warmth with the flames of Yom Kippur.

For the New Year and on other special occasions:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהֶחֶייָנוּ וְקְיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעֻנוּ לַזְּמַן הַזֶּה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, she-heh-ḥi-ya-nu v'ki-y'ma-nu v'hi-gi-a-nu laz-man ha-zeh.

Blessed is the Holy One of Light and Life, for keeping us alive, for giving us strength, and for enabling us to be present for this magnificent day!

Kol Nidre בַּל נִדְרֵי

The Heavenly Court

By the decree of the heavenly court and with the authority of the earthly courts, with the permission of God the Ever-Present, and the permission of this congregation, we who have ourselves transgressed declare it lawful to pray with others.

Those who have wronged either God or human beings: the keeper of Shabbat who, by her silence, allowed gossip to flourish among her associates,

consents to pray with the supporter of the oppressed who neglected his family. The one who gave tzedakah but cheated at work, consents to pray with the one who worked hard for Israel but exploited his friend.

Joined in the recognition of our own failings we pledge to pray both for ourselves and for the others around us who have fallen short.

B'nai Brith Hillel, On Wings of Awe

בָּל נְדְרֵי נֶאֲסָרִי וַחֲרָמֵי וְקוֹנָמֵי וְכִנּוּיֵי וְקְנּוּסֵי וּשְׁבוּעוֹת, דְּנְדְרְנָא וּדְאִשְׁתַּבְּעְנָא וּדְאַחֲרְמְנָא וְדְאַסַרְנָא עַל נַפְּשָׁתְנָא, דְּנְדְרְנָא וּדְאִשְׁתַּבְּעְנָא וּדְאַחֲרְמְנָא וְדְאַסַרְנָא עַל נַפְּשָׁתְנָא, מִיּוֹם כִּפָּרִים הַבָּא עָלֵינוּ לְטוֹבָה, כְּלְּהוֹן אָחֲרְן, שְׁבִיקִין שְׁבִיתִין, כְּלְהוֹן יְהוֹן שָׁרָן, שְׁבִיקִין שְׁבִיתִין, בְּלְהוֹן יְהוֹן שָׁרָן, שְׁבִיקִין שְׁבִיתִין, בְּעָבִיּעִין, לָא שְׁרִירִין וְלָא קַיָּמִין. נִדְרָנָא לָא נִדְרֵי, וּשְׁבוּעִתָנָא לָא שְׁבוּעוֹת.

Kol ni-drei v'e-sa-rei va-cha-ra-mei v'ko-na-mei v'chi-nu-yei v'ki-nu-sei u-sh'vu-ot, di-n'dar-na u-d'ish-ta-ba-na u-d'a-ha-rim-na v'di-a-sar-na al naf-sha-ta-na, mi-yom ki-pu-rim -zeh ad yom ki-pu-rim ha-ba a-lei-nu l'to-va, kul-hon i-ha-rat-na v'hon, kul-hon y'hon sha-ran, sh'vi-kin sh'vi-tin, b'tei-lin u-m'vu-ta-lin, la sh'ri-rin v'la ka-ya-min. Ni-dra-na la ni-drei, v'e-sa-ra-na la e-sa-rei, u-sh'vu-a-ta-na la sh'vu-ot.

All vows, oaths, and promises which we made to God from last Yom Kippur to this Yom Kippur and were not able to fulfill - may all such vows between ourselves and God be annulled. May they be void and of no effect. May these vows not be considered vows, these oaths not be considered oaths, and these promises not be considered promises.

Book of Life & Peace בַּטְפַר חַיִּים

בְּסֵבֶּר חַיִּים, בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַּרְנָסָה טוֹבָה, נִזְבֵר וְנִכָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךְ, אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל עַמְּךְ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם. בּרוּךְ אַתה יִי, עוֹשֹׁה הַשׁלוֹם.

B'se-fer ḥa-yim, b'ra-cha v'Sha-lom u'far-na-sa to-va, ni-za-cher v'ni-ka-tev l'fa-ne-cha, a-nach-nu v'kawl am-cha Yis-ra-el, l'ḥa-yim to-vim u'l'Sha-lom. Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, o-seh ha-Sha-lom

Holy One: remember and inscribe us in the Book of Life, Blessing, Peace and Sustenance, so that we have a life of serenity and safety. Blessed is the Eternal, the Source of Peace.

Our Prayers הִפִּילוֹת לִיוֹם כִיפוּר

The traditional prayers for Yom Kippur commence here. We begin with the Ba-r'chu: the ancient Hebrew Call to Prayer.

Leader:

בָּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבוֹרָרְ! **Congregation:
בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבוֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד!

Ba-r'chu et A-do-nai Ha-M'vo-rach! Ba-ruch A-do-nai Ha-M'vo-rach l'o-lam va-ed!

Praise be the One-That-Is-All, the Blessed One! Praise be the One-That-Is-All, the Blessed One, now and forever!

A Contemporary Psalm

Praise to the One who creates a morning panorama on the Appalachian peaks that moves us to say: Let's walk in the country, let's go to the lake. Praise to the One who makes old people young by the simple change of weather. Praise be the One of early Spring and Indian Summers, whose magic touch of subtle miracle is everywhere.

Danny Siegel, Contemporary Psalms and Prayers

Shema Yisrael שִׁמַע יִשִּׂרְאֵל

... from the Kingdom of Night

In the barracks, several hundred Jews gathered to celebrate Simhat Torah... But there was no Sefer Torah. So how could they organize the ritual *hakafot* - the traditional processions - without the sacred scrolls? As they were trying to solve the problem, an old man ... Old? The word had no meaning there... An old man noticed a young boy - who was so, so old - standing there, looking on, dreaming. "Do you remember what you learned?" asked the old man. "Yes, I do," replied the young boy. "Really?" said the old man, "you really remember *Shema Yisrael*?" "I remember much more," said the young boy. "*Shema Yisrael* is enough" said the old man. And he lifted the boy from the ground and began dancing with him as if he were the Torah! And all joined in: they all sang and danced and cried. They cried, but they sang with fervor: never before had Jews celebrated Simhat Torah with such fervor.

Elie Wiesel, The Jews of Silence

יִשְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל, יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ, יְיָ אֶחְ**ד**: בַּרוּךְ יִשְׁם כִּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וַעֵד.

She-ma Yis-ra-el, A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, A-do-nai E-had. Ba-ruch Shem K'vod Mal-chu-to l'o-lam va-ed.

Hear O Israel: for us There Is One and only One! Blessed is the Majestic Unity of an Eternal Universe!

ּ וְאָהַבְּתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךּ, בְּכָל-לְבָבְךּ, וּבְכָל-נַפְשְׁךּ, וּבְכָל-מְאֹדֶךּ. וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶה, אֲשֶׁר אָנֹכִי מְצַוְּךְ הַיּוֹם, עַל-לְבָבֶך: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךּ, וְדְבַּרְתִּ בַּהֶרֶךְ וְּבְשָׁרְבְּךְ, וְבְיֶרְ וְבְשָׁרְבְּךְ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךּ, וּבְקוּמֶךְ. וֹלְשַׁרְתִם לְאוֹת עַל-יָדֶךְ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטָפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךְ, וּבְקוּמֶך. וֹלְשַׁרְתִם לְאוֹת בִּיתֶךְ וּבִשְׁעָרֶיךְ.

V'a-hav-ta et A-do-nai e-lo-he-cha, b'chol l'va-v'cha, u-v'chol naf-sh'cha, u-v'chol m'o-de-cha. V'ha-yu ha-d'va-rim ha-ei-leh, a-sher a-no-chi m'tza-v'cha ha-yom, al l'va-ve-cha. V'shi-nan-tam l'va-ne-cha, v'di-bar-ta bam, b'shiv-t'cha b'vei-te-cha, u-v'lech-t'cha va-de-rech, u-v'shoch-b'cha, u-v'ku-me-cha. U-k'shar-tam l'ot al ya-de-cha, v'ha-yu l'to-ta-fot bein ei-ne-cha. U-k'tav-tam al m'zu-zot bei-te-cha u-vish-a-re-cha.

You shall love the Eternal your God with all your heart, with all your soul and with all your might.

These words which I command you today shall be in your heart.

You shall teach them to your children.

You shall speak them when you are at home, when you walk by the way, when you lie down, and when you rise up.

You shall bind them as a symbol upon your hand, and they should be placed right before your eyes.

You shall write them on the lintels of your house and upon your gates.

Deuteronomy 6: 4-9

Shores of Freedom's Sea מי כַמְכָה

Not without suffering did we win our way through the deadly waters to the shore of refuge and new life. The oppressor's fury grows as his grip begins to weaken. In his rage he pursues us, even to his own destruction.

In his drowning, part of us is lost as well. The remnant sings songs, yet a sadness remains. So many must die, slave and master alike, before a few can sing.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer

Our lives too are difficult.
We are pursued by ideals and our imperfections.
We too must choose between life and death,
between slavery and freedom.
We sway between listening for hope
and succumbing to anguish and despair,
the death of our spirit.

But we are not abandoned nor alone.

We search the distant past and our own days and find the courage to enter our struggles, to wrestle with the Pharaohs in our hearts and those in the world around us, and to slowly free ourselves from bondage.

We are companions who help each other rise from the dust.

Rabbi Burt Jacobson, adapted

From Egypt, the house of bondage, we were delivered. At Sinai, amid peels of thunder, we bound ourselves to the Torah. Inspired by prophets and instructed by sages, we survived oppression and exile, time and again overcoming the forces that would destroy us. After the long nights, after the days and years when our ashes blackened the sky, it remains our privilege to bear witness to this Exodus, and to keep alive in both light and dark ages the vision of a world redeemed.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer

From age to age the tale has been told, how Moses and Miriam brought us forth from Egypt. Commanding staff and timbrel, they led us out from slavery to freedom and from narrow-mindedness to Torah. So we too raise our voices together in song, just as yesterday, the Children of Israel sang at the shores of freedom's sea:

מִוֹ כָמְכָה בָּאֵלִם יְיָ? מִי כָּמְכָה נָאְדָּר בַּקְּדֶשׁ? נוֹרָא תְהִלֹת, עְשֵׂה פֶּלֶא?

מַלְכוּתְךּ רָאוּ בָנֶיךּ, בּוֹקֵעַ יָם לִפְנֵי משה ״זֶה אֵלִי!״ עָנוּ וְאָמְרוּ: ״יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד!״

Mi kha-mo-cha ba-ei-lim A-do-nai! Mi ka-mo-cha ne-dar ba-ko-desh! No-ra t'hi-lot o-seh fe-leh!

Mal-chu-t'cha ra-u va-ne-cha, bo-kei-a yam lif-nei Mo-she. "Zeh Ei-li!" a-nu v'am-ru: "A-do-nai yim-loch l'o-lam va-ed!"

Who is like You, Eternal One, among the gods who are worshipped? Who is like You, filled with goodness? Awesome in splendor, doing wonders?

In their escape from the sea, Your children saw Your Awesome Might. "This is my God!" they cried: "The Eternal shall reign for ever and ever!"

Standing at the parted shores of history we still believe what we were taught before ever we stood at Sinai's foot:

that wherever we go, it is eternally Egypt, that there is a better place, a promised land; that the winding way to that promise passes through the wilderness.

That there is no way to get from here to there except by joining hands, marching together.

Michael Walzer, adapted, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

A Night of Peace הַשָּׁכִּיבֵנוּ

הַשְּׁבִּיבֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם וְהַעֲמִידֵנוּ מַלְבֵּנוּ לְחַיִּים. וּפְרוֹשׁ עָלֵינוּ סֻבַּת שְׁלוֹמֶךּ. וְתַקְנֵנוּ בְּעֵצָה טוֹבָה מִלְפָנֵיךּ, וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךְ. וְהָגֵן בַּעַדְנוּ, וְהָסֵר מֵעָלֵינוּ אוֹיֵב, דֶבֶר, וְחֶרֶב, וְרָעָב וְיָגוֹן, וְהָסֵר שָׁטֶן מִלְפָנֵינוּ וּמֵאַחֲרֵנוּ. וּבְצֵל כְּנָפֶיךּ תַּסְתִּירֵנוּ. כִּי אֵל שֶׁלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אֶתָה. וּשְׁמוֹר אֵל שׁוֹמְרֵנוּ וּבּוֹאֲנוּ אָתָה. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אֶתָה. וּשְׁמוֹר צֵאתֵנוּ וּבוֹאֵנוּ, לְחַיִּים וּלְשָׁלוֹם, מֵעַתָּה וְעַד עוֹלְם. וּפְרשׁ עָלֵינוּ עֻמְינוּ עָלֵינוּ, וְעַל כָּל עָמִי יִיְי, הַפּוֹרשׁ סָבַּת שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ, וְעַל כָּל עַמוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל יְרוּשָּׁלָיִם.

ַ**הַשְׁבִּיבֵנוּ** יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם . . .

Hash-ki-vei-nu A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu l'Sha-lom.

v'ha-a-mi-dei-nu Mal-kei-nu l'Ha-yim.

U'fros a-lei-nu Su-kat Sh'lo-me-cha.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, ha-po-reis Su-kat Sha-lom a-lei-nu, v'al kawl a-mo Yis-ra-el, v'al Y'ru-sha-la-yim.

Words: Traditional; Music: Danny Maseng

ַרָּ**שְׁבִּיבֵנוּ** יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם

Hash-ki-vei-nu A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu l'Sha-lom. v'ha-a-mi-dei-nu Mal-kei-nu l'Ha-yim.

Spread the shelter of your peace over us. Guide us in wisdom, compassion and trust.

Save us for the sake of your Name.

Shield us from hatred, sorrow and pain

Hebrew Words: Traditional; Music & Translation: Dan Nichols

ַרָּ **שְׁבִּיבֵנוּ** יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם

Hash-ki-vei-nu A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu l'Sha-lom. v'ha-a-mi-dei-nu Mal-kei-nu, l'Ha-yim. U-fros a-lei-nu Su-kat Sh'lo-me-cha, Amen.

Shelter us beneath your wings, O Adonai. Guard us from all harmful things, O Adonai. Keep us safe throughout the night 'til we wake with morning's light. Teach us God, wrong from right, Amen.

Words: Traditional; Music & Translation: Steve Brodsky, L. Jonas, Yoshi Zweiback

Evening

14

הְפִּלְה: אַבוֹת

Tefila: Blessings of Our Ancestors

Where is Abraham? צִּיפֹּה הֶם כָּל אֲבוֹתֵינוּ?

אֵיפֹה אָבְינוּ? אֵיפֹה, אֵיפֹה אַבְרֶהָם? אֵיפֹה אַבְרָהָם אָבִינוּ, יָרָחֵם עַל בִּנוֹ יִצְחָק?

אַיפֹה הוּא יוֹסֵף אחֵינוּ? איפה בֶּן פּוֹרָת יוֹסֵף? אַיפֹה הוּא יוֹסֵף אחֵינוּ, שֶׁיִלְחָם לִי חלוֹמוֹת?

אַיפֹה הִיא רָחֵל אָמֵנוּ? אֵיפֹה, אַיפֹה הִיא רָחֵל? אֵיפֹה הִיא רָחֵל אָמֵנוּ, שׁתַּזִיל הַרְבֵה דְּמָעוֹת?

אַיפֹה הוּא מֹשֶׁה רַבֵּנוּ? אֵיפֹה, אֵיפֹה הוּא מֹשֶׁה? אַיפֹה הוּא מֹשֶׁה רַבֵּנוּ, שֶׁיִתֵן אֶת הַלוּחוֹת?

> אֶליָהוּ נְבִיאֵינוּ? אֶליָהוּ הַנָּבִיא? אֶליָהוּ נְבִיאֵינוּ, לָנוּ הַשָּׁלוֹם יַבִּיא!

אַיפֹה הֵם כָּל אֲבוֹתֵינוּ? אֵיפֹה, אֵיפֹה הֵם כּוּלָם? מִי יִתֵּן וְיִבָּרְכֵנוּ - בּוְכוּתָם רִיבּוֹן עוֹלָם? Ei-fo Av-ra-ham a-vi-nu? Ei-fo, ei-fo Av-ra-ham? Ei-fo Av-ra-ham a-vi-nu, y'ra-hem al b'no Yitz-hak?

Ei-fo hu Yo-sef a-hei-nu? Ei-fo ben po-rat Yo-sef? Ei-fo hu Yo-sef a-hei-nu, sheh-yih-lom li ho-lo-mot?

Ei-fo hi Ra-hel i-mei-nu? Ei-fo, ei-fo hi Ra-hel? Ei-fo hi Ra-hel i-mei-nu, sheh-ta-zil har-bei d'ma-ot?

Ei-fo hu Mo-she ra-bei-nu? Ei-fo, ei-fo hu Mo-she? Ei-fo hu Mo-she ra-bei-nu, sheh-yi-ten et ha-lu-hot?

E-li-ya-hu n'vi-ei-nu? E-li-ya-hu ha-na-vi? E-li-ya-hu n'vi-ei-nu? La-nu ha-sha-lom ya-vi!.

Ei-fo hem kawl a-vo-tei-nu? Ei-fo, ei-fo hem ku-lam? Mi yi-tein v'y'var-chei-nu, b'z'chu-tam Ri-bon O-lam?

Where is Abraham our father? Where is Abraham: his son Isaac needs his love? Where is Joseph our brother? Where is Joseph who will help us dream? Where is Rachel our mother? Where is Rachel to warm us with her tears? Where is Moses our teacher? Where is Moses to bring us the Torah of goodness? And Elijah our prophet? Elijah the prophet who will finally bring us peace? Where are all our fathers and mothers? We need them so to bless us now!

מילים: חיים חפר, לחן: שמוליק קראוס Words: Haim Hefer; Music: Shmulik Krauss; English Translation: AF

Evening | Morning

Remember Us זָּכְרְנוּ לְחֵיִים

זָבְרֵנוּ לְחַיִּים, מֶלֶךְ חָפֵץ בַּחַיִּים, וְכָתְבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים!

Zoch-rei-nu l'ḥa-yim, Me-lech ḥa-feitz ba-ḥa-yim, v'kot-vei-nu b'se-fer ha-ha-yim!

Remember us for life, Majestic Creator and Giver of Life: Inscribe us this year once again in the Book of Life! Blessed are You, One-That-Is-All, Protector of Abraham, Champion of Sarah, the One who remembers all life!

If I Had Known

If I had known.

What troubles you were bearing,

What griefs were in the silence of your face,

I would have been more gentle and more caring,

And tried to give you gladness for a space.

I would have brought more warmth into the place.

If I had known.

If I had known.

What thoughts despairing drew you Why do we never understand?

I would have lent a little friendship to you,
And slipped my hand within your lonely hand,
And made you stay more pleasant in the land,
If I had known.

Author Unknown

For Healing מָל שֶׁבַּרֶד

Mi sheh-bei-rach A-vo-tei-nu, Avraham, Yitzḥak v'Ya'akov Mi sheh-bei-rach I-mo-tei-nu, Sarah, Rivka, Leah v'Raḥel May the One who blessed our Mothers, May the One who blessed our Fathers, Hear our prayer, hear our prayer, hear our prayer, hear our prayer . . . and bless us as well.

Bless us with the power of Your healing, Bless us with the power of Your hope. May our hearts be filled with understanding and strengthened by the power of Your love.

Words and Music: Lisa Levine

Book of Life & Peace בַּסֶפֶר חַיִּים

בְּסֵבֶּר חַיִּים, בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפַּרְנָסָה טוֹבָה, נִזְכֵר וְנִבָּתֵב לְפָנֶיךּ, אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל עַמְּך בִּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם.

B'se-fer ḥa-yim, b'ra-cha v'Sha-lom u'far-na-sa to-va, ni-za-cher v'ni-ka-tev l'fa-ne-cha, a-nach-nu v'kawl am-cha Yis-ra-el, l'ḥa-yim to-vim u'l'Sha-lom. Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, o-seh ha-Sha-lom

Holy One: remember and inscribe us in the Book of Life, Blessing, Peace and Sustenance, so that we have a life of serenity and safety. Blessed is the Eternal, the Source of Peace.

Evening | Morning

Prayers of the Heart בַּוונוֹת הַלַב

In this moment of silent communication a still, small voice beckons me: to pursue my life's work with full attention though no eye is upon me; to be gentle in the face of ingratitude, even when slander distorts my nobler impulses; to meet the end of the day with the certainty that I've used my gifts well and with dignity. Like my ancestors who entered the sea not knowing, let me become even braver, facing life's trials with distinction.

May I live on in deeds that bless others, and offer the heritage of a good name.

CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

אֶלֹהַיּ, נְצוֹר לְשׁוֹנִי מֵרָע, וּשְׂפָתַי מִדַּבֵּר מִרְמָה. וְלִמְקַלְלֵי נַפְשִׁי תִדֹם, וְנַפְשִׁי כֶּעָפָר לַכֹּל תִּהְיֶה. פָּתַח לִבִּי בִּתוֹרָתֵך, וּבִמְצִוֹתֵיךְ תִּרְדּוֹף נַפִּשִׁי.

E-lo-hai, n'tzor l'sho-ni mei-ra, u's'fa-tai m'da-ber mir-ma. V'li-m'kal-l'lai naf-shi ti-dom, v'naf-shi k'a-far la-kol t'hi-yeh. P'taḥ li-bi b'To-ra-te-cha, u-v'Mitz-vo-te-cha tir-dof naf-shi.

My God, guard my tongue from evil and my lips from words of deceit. Help me stay quiet in the face of derision, humble in the presence of all. Open my heart to your Torah and may Your Teachings engage my soul.

Ashamnu: Confessional אַשָּׁעמנוּ

Our God and God of our mothers and fathers, may our prayers come before You: do not ignore our pleas! We are neither so brazen nor so stubborn as to declare that we are righteous and have not sinned; for, indeed, we have sinned.

אָשַׁמְּנוּ, בָּגַדְנוּ, נָזַלְנוּ, דִּבַּרְנוּ דְפִי. הֶעֲוִינוּ, וְהִרְשַׁעְנוּ, זַדְנוּ, חָבֵּרְנוּ, כְּזַבְנוּ, כָּזַבְנוּ, כָּזַבְנוּ, כָּזַבְנוּ, כָּזַבְנוּ, כָּזַבְנוּ, נִאַצְנוּ, סְבַּרְנוּ, עָבֶרְנוּ, לְשִׁעְנוּ, שָׁחַתְנוּ, שְׁחַתְנוּ, שְׁחַתְנוּ, תָעַתָּענוּ, שְׁחַתְנוּ, תִּעַבָּנוּ, תִּעַתָּענוּ.

Ashamnu, Bagadnu, Gazalnu, Dibarnu dofi. Hevinu, V'hirshanu, Zadnu, Ḥamasnu, Tafalnu sheker. Yatznu ra, Kizavnu, Latznu, Maradnu, Niatznu, Sararnu, Avinu, Pashanu, Tzararnu, Kishinu oref. Rashanu, Shiḥatnu, Tiavnu, Tainu, Titanu.

We have trespassed;

we have dealt treacherously;
we have spoken slander; we have robbed;
we have acted perversely; we have done wrong;
we have acted presumptuously; we have counseled evil;
we have spoken falsehood; we have scoffed; we have revolted;
we have blasphemed; we have rebelled; we have committed iniquity;
we have transgressed; we have oppressed; we have been stiff-necked;
we have done evil; we have dealt corruptly; we have committed abomination;
we have gone astray; we have led others astray.

Traditional

Ashamnu: From A to Z... And Again

Of these things we are guilty:

We have Answered in anger

we have Broken our bargains

we have Controlled others, but not ourselves

we have **D**oubted our instincts

we have Enforced our will gratuitously

we have Freely wasted an abundance of resources

we have Given too haughtily

we have Hated too gladly

we have Intruded too frequently

we have Judged too hastily

we have Kept far too many grudges

we have Lied about so many things

we have Manipulated needlessly

we have Needlessly capitulated

we have Offered up others as sacrifices

we have Placed possessions over people

we have Quickly turned toward resentment and quietly run from responsibility

we have Reacted too readily, refused and been reluctant to remember others

we have Slowly turned toward evil

we have Twisted the truth too effortlessly

we have Unnecessarily undertaken too much responsibility

we have Vehemently violated all kinds of boundaries

we have Wantonly wished the downfall of others

we have been eXceedingly greedy

we have frequently said Yes when we needed to say no

we have far too frequently been Zealous when we might have been patient

. . .

We have Acquiesced when we might have Abstained. . .

We have Criticized nearly everything when we might instead

have Corrected ourselves...

We have Waited to change our lives even though we wanted to,

and wasted far too many opportunities for love and kindness...

We have lacked Zeal to create a better world for ourselves,

for our children, and for future generations.

... and we are clearly poorer for all of it.

Ari Fridkis

Hear Our Prayers שִׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ

שְׁמַע קּוֹלֵנוּ, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, חוּס וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ,
וְקַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת הְפִּלָּתֵנוּ.
אַל תַּשְׁלִיכֵנוּ מִלְּפָנֶיךּ, וְרִוּחַ קָּדְשְׁךּ אַל תִּקַח מִמֶּנוּ.
אַל תַשְׁלִיכֵנוּ לֵעֵת זִקְנָה, כִּכְלוֹת כֹחֵנוּ אַל תַעַזְבֵנוּ.
אַל תַעַזְבֵנוּ, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אַל תִּרְחַק מִמֶּנוּ.
כִּי אַתָּה וְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ, אַתָּה תַעֲנָה, אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ.
כִּי לְךְ יִיָּ הוֹחָלְנוּ, אַתָּה תַעֲנָה, אֲדֹנָי אֱלֹהֵינוּ.

She-ma ko-lei-nu, A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, ḥus v'ra-ḥem a-lei-nu, v'ka-bail t'fi-la-tei-nu.

Hear our voice, O Holy One: Have compassion upon us and receive our earnest prayers, the contrition of our souls.

We consider our words: become conscious of our innermost thoughts. Help us find the winding road to our return to our True Selves.

Do not cast us away from Your Presence.
Do not take from us the Holy Spirit.
Do not cast us away when we are old,
As our strength diminishes.
Do not abandon us, O One-That-Is-All.
Do not let all that is Holy within us be lost.
Be our Strength and our Consolation.
Upon You, O Holy One, do we depend.
Answer our prayers, O One-That-Is-All!

Book of Life: Uncertainty

I wanted a perfect ending,
So I sat down to write the book
with the ending in place before
there ever was an ending.
Now I've learned the hard way,
that some poems don't rhyme,
and some stories don't have
a clear beginning, middle and end.
Like my life, this book has ambiguity.
Like my life, this book is about
not knowing, having to change,
taking the moment and making the
best of it, without knowing
what's going to happen next.

Gilda Radner, It's Always Something

This is an hour of change. Within it we stand uncertain on the border of light. Shall we draw back or cross over? Where shall our hearts turn?

This is *the* moment of change, and within it, we stand quietly, on the border of light. What lies before us?

Shall we draw back, my brother or sister, or cross over?

Leah Goldberg, adapted, CCAR, Mishkan T'fila

Avinu Malkeinu אָבְינוּ מַלְבֵּנוּ

אָבִינוּ מַלְבֵנוּ! שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, she-ma ko-lei-nu.

Avinu Malkeinu, hear our prayers!

אָבְינוּ מַלְבֵנוּ! חָטָאנוּ לְפָנֶיךּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ḥa-ta-nu l'fa-ne-cha.

Avinu Malkeinu, we have sinned before You!

אָבְינוּ מַלְבֵנוּ! חֲמוֹל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵנוּ וְטַפְּנוּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ḥa-mol a-lei-nu v'al o-la-lei-nu v'ta-pei-nu.

Avinu Malkeinu, have compassion upon us and upon our children.

אָבִינוּ מַלְבֵנוּ! כַּלֵה דֶּבֶר וְחֶרֶב וְרָעָב מֵעָלֵינוּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ka-leh de-ver v'he-rev v'ra-av mei-a-lei-nu.

Avinu Malkeinu, bring an end to sickness, war and famine.

אָבִינוּ מַלְבֵנוּ! כַּלֵה כָּל צַר וּמַשְטִין מִעָלֵינוּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ka-leh kawl tzar u'mas-tin mei-a-lei-nu.

Avinu Malkeinu, bring an end to all oppression and evil.

אָבִינוּ שַׁנָה טוֹכָה. חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹכָה.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ha-deish a-lei-nu sha-na tov-va.

Avinu Malkeinu, bless us with a good new year.

אָבִינוּ מִלְבֵנוּ! חָנֵנוּ וַעֲנֵנוּ, כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים, עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְּדָקָה וָחֲכֵד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ḥa-nei-nu va-nei-nu (2x) ki ein ba-nu ma-a-sim.
A-sei i-ma-nu tze-da-ka va-ḥe-sed (2x) v'ho-shi-ei-nu.

Avinu Malkeinu, be gracious to us, answer us, even when we have little merit. Treat us generously and with kindness, and be our help!

Torah תוֹרָה

Once again, on this "unprecedented" Yom Kippur, we are blessed with a magnificent privilege: taking the Torah from the Holy Ark, and bringing it into Jewish homes around the world!

As You taught Torah to those whose names I bear, teach me Torah, too. Its mystery beckons, yet I struggle with its truth.

You meant Torah for me: did You mean the struggle for me, too? Don't let me struggle alone! Help me to understand, to be wise, to listen, to know. Lead me into the mystery. . .

Richard Levy, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

The Torah is taken from the ark:

בָּי מִצְיּוֹן הֵצֵא תוֹרָה, וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָׁלְיֵם.

Ki mi-tzi-yon te-tzei To-rah, u-d'var A-do-nai Mei-ru-sha-la- yim.

From out of Zion hall go forth the Torah - and the word of the One-Who-Is-All from Jerusalem.

Like the flame which rests atop the Holy Ark - a symbol of the Great Light in the wilderness - this Torah too is forever.

Like this Sanctuary, in the inner recesses of our hearts You have set the ways of justice, love and peace They too are forever. Like You at Bush Unconsumed the flame which burns within us may flicker, but can never be spent.

That flame and this Torah were once Yours.
Now they are ours!
This Torah is Everything!
And everything is in it.

AF

דַרְכוֹת לַתּוֹרָה Torah Blessings

Before the Reading of the Torah:

בַּרְכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבוֹרָךְ! בָּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְבוֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד! בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֶשֶׁר בְּחַר בָּנוּ מִכָּל הָעַמִים, וְנָתֵן לָנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

Ba-r'chu et A-do-nai ha-m'vo-rach!
Ba-ruch A-do-nai ha-m'vo-rach l'o-lam va-ed!
Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam,
a-sher ba-ḥar ba-nu mi-kol ha-a-mim, v'na-tan la-nu et To-ra-to.
Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, no-tein Ha-To-rah.

Praise the Blessed One!

Praised be the Blessed One now and forever! Praise be to You, One-Who-Is-All, Majestic of the Universe, who has chosen and blessed us with this Torah Praise be to You, One-Who-Is-All, Giver of the Torah.

Deuteronomy 29-30 בַּרֵשִׁילת כ"ט–ל

אתם נצבים היום כלכם לפני יהוה אלהיכם ראשיכם שבטיכם זקניכם ושטריכם כל איש ישראל טפכם נשיכם וגרך אשר בקרב מוזניך מוזטב עציך עד שאב מימיך לעברך בברית יהוה אלהיך ובאלתו אשר יהוה אלהיך כרת עמך היום

כי המצוה הזאת אשר אנכי מצוך היום לא
נפלאת הוא ממך ולא רוזקה הוא לא בשמים הוא
לאמר מי יעלה לנו השמימה ויקוזה לנו וישמענו
אתה ונעשנה ולא מעבר לים הוא לאמר מי יעבר
לנו אל עבר הים ויקוזה לנו וישמענו אתה
ונעשנה כי קרוב אליך הדבר מאד בפיך
ובלבבך לעשתו ראה נתתי לפניך היום את
ובלבבך לעשתו ראה נתתי לפניך היום את

הערתי בכם היום את הש"מים ואת הארץ הוזיים והמות בתתי כפביך הברכה והקכלה ובוזרת בוזיים כמעץ תוזיה אתה וורעך

Deuteronomy 29

9 Each of you stand here today, before the Eternal your God: heads of your tribes, your elders, and the leaders of the entire House of Israel. 10 Your little ones, your wives, and the stranger in your midst. From the hewer of wood to the carrier of water. 11 Thus you shall enter into this covenant with the Eternal your God - and take this yow which God confirms with you today.

Deuteronomy 30

- 11 The Commandment I enjoin upon you today is neither too hard nor far away. 12 It is not in heaven, that you might say: "Who shall go up to heaven and bring it down? Who will tell us to listen, that we will observe it?"
- 13 Neither is this Covenant beyond the sea, that you might say: "Who shall cross the sea and and bring it to us, make us listen, so we observe it?' 14 No this Word is nigh unto you; it is there in your minds and hearts, that you shall observe it. 15 Thus I have set before you both life and goodness, death and evil.

19 I call heaven and earth to be my witness: I have set before you life and death, blessing and curse. Therefore you shall choose life, that you and your children shall live and prosper - 20 and love the Eternal your God, hearkening to This Voice. Thus you shall cleave unto the Eternal, for your life and the length of your days issue from this Torah. And so you may dwell in the land that the Eternal swore unto your ancestors: unto Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

After the Reading:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר נָתַן לְנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת, וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹבֵנוּ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-sher na-tan la-nu To-rat e-met, v'ḥa-yei o-lam na-ta b'to-chei-nu. Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, no-tein Ha-To-rah.

Praise be to You, One-That-Is-All, Majestic of the Universe, who has given us this Torah of truth, implanting within us eternal life. Praise be to You, One-That-Is-All, Giver of the Torah.

Day of Judgement יוֹם הַדִילן

Let us proclaim the sacred power of this day:
It is awesome and full of dread!
For on this day You reign
as Judge and Arbiter,
Counsel and Witness.
You write and you seal,
You record and recount.
You remember deeds long forgotten.
You open the book of our days,
and what is written there proclaims itself,
for it bears the signature of every human being!

וּבְשׁוֹפָר נָדוֹל יִתָּקַע! וְקוֹל דְּמָמָה דַּקָּה יִשָּׁמַע!

The great Shofar is sounded! A still, small voice is heard! The angels, gripped by fear and trembling, declare in awe:

הְנֵה יוֹם הַדִּין! Today is the Day of Judgement!

For even the hosts of heaven are judged, as all who dwell on earth.

As the shepherd seeks out his flock, and makes the sheep pass under his staff, so do You muster and number and consider every soul, setting the bounds of every creature's life, and decreeing its destiny!

בְּרֹאשׁ הַשָּׁנָה יִכָּתֵבוּן, וּבְיוֹם צוֹם כִּפּוּר יֵחָתֵמוּן. כַּמָּה יַעַבְרוּן, וְכַמָּה יִבָּראוּן. מִי יִחְיֶה, וּמִי יָמוּת. ... מִי יענִי, וּמִי יעשׁר: מִי יִשׁפל, וּמֵי ירוּם.

On Rosh Hashanah it is written, on Yom Kippur it is sealed. How many shall pass, how many come to be. Who shall live and who shall die. Who shall be poor, who wealthy? Who shall be humbled and who exalted.

Who By Fire

And who by fire, who by water,
Who in the sunshine, who in the night time,
Who by high ordeal, who by common trial,
Who in your merry merry month of May,
Who by very slow decay,
And who shall I say is calling?

And who in her lonely slip, who by barbiturate, Who in these realms of love, who by something blunt, And who by avalanche, who by powder, Who for his greed, who for his hunger, And who shall I say is calling?

And who by brave assent, who by accident,
Who in solitude, who in this mirror,
Who by his lady's command, who by his own hand,
Who in mortal chains, who in power,
And who shall I say is calling?

Words and Music: Leonard Cohen

Pandemic

What if you thought of it as the Jews consider the Sabbath - the most sacred of times?
Cease from travel.
Cease from buying and selling.
Give up, just for now, on trying to make the world different than it is.
Sing. Pray. Touch only those to whom you commit your life.
Center down.

And when your soul has become still, reach out with your heart.

Know that we are connected in ways that are terrifying and beautiful.

(You could hardly deny it now.)

Know that our lives are in one another's hands. Surely that has come clear.

Do not reach out your hands. Reach out your heart. Reach out your words. Reach out all the tendrils of compassion that move, invisibly, where we cannot touch.

Promise this world your love for better or for worse, in sickness and in health, so long as we all shall live.

> Rev Lynn Ungar, UUC March 11, 2020

The days will run together
and stream into years
as rivers freeze and burn
and I ask myself and you:
Which of our visions will claim us?

Which will we claim?

How will we go on living?

How will we touch?

What will we know?

What will we say to one another?

Adrienne Rich

The Great Aleinu עָלֵינוּ הַגְּדוֹל

עֶלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכּּל, לָתֵת גְּדִלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית. שָׁהוּא נוֹטֶה שָׁמֵיִם וְיֹסֵד אֶרֶץ, וּמוֹשַׁב יְקָרוֹ בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמְעַל, וּשְׁכִינַת עֻזוֹ בְּגָבְהֵי מְרוֹמִים, הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֵין עוֹד.

וַאָנַרְונוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּדְוִים וּמוֹדִים, לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְבֵי הַמְּלָכִים, הַקְדוֹשׁ בּרוּךְ הוּא.

A-lei-nu l'sha-bei-aḥ la-A-don Ha-Kol, la-teit g'du-la l'Yo-tzer B'rei-shit. She-hu no-teh sha-ma-yim v'yo-sed a-retz, u-mo-shav y'ka-ro ba-sha-ma-yim mi-ma-al, u-sh'chi-nat u-zo b'gav-hei m'ro-mim, hu E-lo-hei-nu, ein od.

Va-a-naḥ-nu ko-rim, u-mish-ta-ḥa-vim u-mo-dim, lif-nei Me-lech, Mal-chei Ha-M'la-chim, Ha-Ka-dosh Ba-ruch Hu.

Let us praise the Sovereign of the Universe, and proclaim the greatness of the Creator of All: who spread out the Heavens and contracted the matter that became Earth; who dwells throughout the Universe and whose Divine Presence is felt everywhere; the One on High is everything

Mindful of this privilege, we lower our heads in humility and bow in awe and thanksgiving before the Holy and Blessed One, Sovereign over All!

We pray with all our hearts: let violence be gone; let human evil give way to goodness, let war, destruction and pain come to an end, and hunger be no more. Then all at last shall live in freedom.

O Source of life, may we, created in Your image, embrace one another in friendship and joy. May all become one family and Your compassion be established throughout the earth. Then the word of Your prophet will be fulfilled: "The Eternal One shall reign for ever and ever!"

ּוְנֶאֱמַר, וְהָיָה יְיָ לְמֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל הָאָרֶץ, בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יִהְיֶה יְיָ אֶחָר, וּשִמוֹ אֲחַר:

V'ne-e-mar v'ha-ya A-do-nai l'Me-lech al kawl ha-a-retz, ba-yom ha-hu y'hi-yeh A-do-nai E-ḥad, u-Sh'mo E-ḥad.

For it is has been told: "The Eternal One shall reign over all the earth. And on that day, O One-That-Is-All, You shall be One and Only One!"

Remembrances זְּכְרוֹנוֹת

Meditation Before Kaddish

When we are dead, and people weep for us and grieve, let it be because we touched their lives with beauty and simplicity.

Let is not be said that life was good to us, but rather that we were good to life.

CCAR, Mishkan T'filah for the House of Mourning

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדִּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵה, וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יָהֵא שְׁמֵה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרֵךְ וְיִשְׁתַבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵה דְּקָדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלָּא מִכָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא, תִּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא, דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעַלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יָהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

עשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וָאָמָרוּ אַמֵּזָ.

Yit-ga-dal v'yit-ka-dash Sh'mei Ra-ba. B'al-ma di-v'ra chi-r'u-tei, v'yam-lich Mal-chu-tei b'cha-yei-chon u-v'yo-mei-chon u-v'cha-yei d'kawl beit Yis-ra-el, ba-a-ga-la u-vi-z'man ka-riv, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

Y'hei Sh'mei Ra-ba m'va-rach l'o-lam u-l'al-mei al-ma-ya.

Yit-ba-rach v'yish-ta-bach v'yit-pa-ar v'yit-ro-mam v'yit-na-sei v'yit-ha-dar v'yit-a-leh v'yit-ha-lal sh'mei d'Ku-d'sha b'rich Hu, l'ei-la min kawl bir-cha-ta v'shi-ra-ta, tush-b'cha-ta v'ne-hehma-ta, da-a-mi-ran b'al-ma, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

Y'hei Sh'la-ma Ra-ba min sh'ma-ya v'ḥa-yim a-lei-nu v'al kawl Yis-ra-el, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

O-seh sha-lom bim-ro-mav hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu v'al kawl Yis-ra-el, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

There Are Stars Up Above לֵשׁ כּוֹכָבִים

יִּשׁ כּוֹכָבִים שֶׁאוֹרָם מַגִּיעַ אַרְצָה בּוֹכָבִים שֶׁאוֹרָם מַגִּיעַ אַרְצָה רַק כַּאַשֶּר הֵם עַצְמֵם אַבְדוּ וְאֵינַם.

יֵשׁ אַנָשִים שֶׁזִיו זְכָרָם מֵאִיר בַּאַשֱר הֵם עַצְמַם יוֹתֵר בְּתוֹכֵנוּ.

אוֹרוֹת אֵלֶה הַמַּבְהִיקִים בְּחֶשְׁכַּת הַלֵּיל. הם שֶׁמַרְאִים לְאַדָם אֶת אוֹרוֹת הַדֶּרֶךְ.

Yesh ko-cha-vim she-o-ram ma-gi-a ar-tzah. Rak ka-a-sher heim atz-mam av-du v'ei-nam.

Yesh a-na-shim sheh-ziv zich-ram mei-ir. Ka-a-sher heim atz-mam ei-nam od b'to-chei-nu.

O-rot ei-leh ha-mav-hi-kim b'hesh-kat ha-la-yil. Hem, hem, she-ma-rim la-a-dam et ha-de-rech.

There are stars up above, so far away we only see their light long, long after the star itself is gone.

And so it is with people that we loved: their memories keep shining ever brightly, though their time with us is done.

But the stars that light up the darkest night, these are the lights that guide us. As we live our days, these are the ways we remember.

Hebrew Words: Hannah Senesh. English Words and Melody: Jeff Klepper

How can we give thanks when we remember Treblinka? When we remember the Six Million. And now the nearly Six Million Covid-Deaths! Only silence speaks loudly enough for our millions who were marched into the abyss.

We have been where we did not find You, O Hidden One! Yet even there, even there, our people sang:

אני מעמין - Ani Ma-amin: I believe in redemption. And they sang again:

וועג ווע לעצמן וועג או דו גייםם דעם לעצמן וועג פיינמאָל, אַז דו גייםם דעם און וועג Never say you walk the final road!

And even then, this deathless people was renewing itself, its life.

Whose faith is equal to this people's? Whose will to live? The storm ends. In the sky, a rainbow signals hope and new life. Again, and yet again, there is a song to sing.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer

Hatikvah הַתִּקוָה

עוֹד לא אָבְדָה תִּקְנָתֵנוּ, הַתִּקְנָה בַּת שְׁנוֹת אַלְפַּיִם, לִהְיוֹת עַם חָפְשִׁי בְּאַרְצֵנוּ, אֵרֵץ צִיּוֹן וִירוּשָׁלַיִם.

Kol od ba-lei-vav p'ni-ma Ne-fesh Y'hu-di ho-mi-ya, U-l'fa-tei miz-raḥ ka-di-ma, A-yin l'Tzi-yon tzo-fi-ya. בל עוד בּלֵבב פְּנִימָה נֶפֶשׁ יְהוּדִי הוֹמִיָּה, וּלְפַאֲתֵי מִוְרָח, קָדִימָה, עַיִן לִצִיּוֹן צוֹפִיָּה.

Od lo av-da tik-va-tei-nu, Ha-tik-va bat sh'not al-pa-yim, Lih'yot am ḥof-shi bei-ar-tzei-nu, B'e-retz Tzi-yon vi-ru-sha-la-yim. **Still** beating within the recesses of our people's heart is a mighty yearning: to turn our hearts Eastward, toward our ancient homeland of Zion.

And still we have not abandoned that hope of two millennia:

To be a free people in our own land, the abode of Zion and Jerusalem

מילים: נפתלי הרץ אמבר, לחן: עתיק

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Words: Naftali Hertz Imber, Music: 16th Century; Translation: AF

We are not so arrogant as to pretend that the trial of our lives does not reveal our flaws. We know ourselves, in this moment of prayer, to have failed the ones we love and the other: the stranger, again and again. We know how often we did not bring to the surface the hidden goodness within. Where we have achieved, we are grateful; where we have failed, we ask forgiveness. Remember how exposed we are to the chances and terrors of life. We were afraid. We sometimes chose to fail And we ask:

Turn our thoughts from the hurt to its remedy. Free us of the torments of guilt.

Forgiven, we shall then forgive others.
Limited, we shall learn to understand our limitations.
Imperfect, we shall learn to understand our imperfections.
Failing, we shall learn to understand failure.
Renewed and encouraged,
we shall strive to be like
those who came before us: human.
Sinners sometimes, yet a blessing . . .

CCAR, Gates of Repentance, adapted

Blessing of the Ancient Priests of Israel

Thus the Priests blessed the congregation of Israel arrayed before them:

May the Eternal One bless you!

May the light of God's presence shine upon you and be good to you!

May the Eternal look upon you and grant you Shalom: Peace!

Numbers 8:24-26



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