

In Memory בזכרון

Six Million  
and now  
Six Million  
once again (from Covid)

March 2020 - September 2021

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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# Afternoon Service מנחה

*The traditional third service of the Jewish day - the Afternoon Service - is named for the Mediterranean custom of afternoon rest. In ancient times the Israelite Priests would offer sacrifices twice a day: in Morning and Afternoon. Jewish tradition maintains this two and half millennia rite.*

## 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*

## Ashamnu אֲשַׁמְנוּ Confessional

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.

אֲשַׁמְנוּ, בַּגַּדְנוּ, גָּזַלְנוּ, דִּבַּרְנוּ דָּפִי. הֶעֵינֵנוּ, וְהִרְשַׁעְנוּ, וְדָנֵנוּ, חָמְסָנוּ,  
טַפְּלָנוּ שִׁקְרָה. יַעֲצֵנוּ רָע, כּוֹזְבֵנוּ, לֹצֵנוּ, מַרְדְּנוּ, נֹאֲצֵנוּ, סָרְרָנוּ, עֵינֵנוּ,  
פִּשְׁעֵנוּ, צָרְרָנוּ, קִשְׁיֵנוּ עֲרָף. רִשְׁעֵנוּ, שְׁחַתְנוּ, תַּעֲבָנוּ, תַּעֲיֵנוּ, תַּעֲתֵעֵנוּ.

Ashamnu, Bagadnu, Gazalnu, Dibarnu dofi.  
Hevinu, V'hirshanu, Zadnu, Hamasnu, Tafalnu sheker.  
Yatznu ra, Kizavnu, Latznu, Maradnu, Niatznu,  
Sararnu, Avinu, Pashanu, Tzararnu, Kishinu oref.  
Rashanu, Shihatnu, 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*

B'sefer Haim    בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים  
Book of Life & Peace

**בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים, בְּרָכָה וְשָׁלוֹם וּפְרֻנָּסָה טוֹבָה, נִזְכָּר וְנִכְתָּב לְפָנֶיךָ,  
אֲנַחְנוּ וְכָל עַמְּךָ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, לְחַיִּים טוֹבִים וּלְשָׁלוֹם.  
בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, עוֹשֵׂה הַשָּׁלוֹם.**

B'se-fer ha-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'ha-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, that we merit a life of serenity and safety.  
Blessed is the Eternal, the Source of Peace.

# Rite of Israel עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל

*In addition to Jewish tradition's three daily services, the Yom Kippur rite includes three additional sections. The first is the ritual of "Avoda," remembering the ancient rite of the Israelite Priesthood of 2nd Temple times. Added to this is a special section remembering the centuries' Martyrs. Reform Jewish tradition expands on this "Avoda," adding a bird's eye view of Biblical, Rabbinic, Medieval and Modern Jewish history.*

## Al Naharot Bavel על נהרות בבל By The Waters of Babylon

By the waters of Babylon,  
we laid down and wept, and wept, for thee Zion.  
We remember thee, remember thee, remember thee Zion.

By the waters of Babylon, we laid down and wept, when we  
remembered our life in Zion.  
Upon the willows' branches we hung our harps.  
There where they brought us captive, they jeered us - and asked:  
"Sing for us one of the songs of Zion."

"How shall we sing the Eternal's song in a foreign land?" we  
replied.

"If I forget you, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning!  
Let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth if I do not remember  
you; if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy!"

*Psalms 137:1-6*

Kanfei Ruah כַּנְפֵי רוּחַ  
On Spirits' Wings

**בֶּן-אָדָם:**

עֲלֵה לְמַעַלְהָ, עֲלֵה (3x)  
בֶּן-אָדָם, עֲלֵה לְמַעַלְהָ, עֲלֵה!

כִּי כַח עַז לָךְ,  
יֵשׁ לָךְ כַּנְפֵי רוּחַ (2x), כַּנְפֵי נְשָׁרִים אַבִּירִים!

אַל תִּפְחָשׁ בָּם: פֶּן יִפְחָשׁוּ לָךְ,  
דְּרוֹשׁ אוֹתָם, דְּרוֹשׁ בֶּן-אָדָם, וְיִמְצְאוּ לָךְ מִיָּד!

Ben-A-dam:

A-lei l'ma-la, a-lei, (3x)

Ben A-dam, a-lei l'ma-la, a-lei!

Ki ko-ach az l'cha,

Yesh l'cha kan-fei ru -ach (2x), kan-fei n'sha-rim a-bi-rim!

Al t'ka-hesh bam: pen y'ka-ha-shu l'cha,

D'rosh o-tam, d'rosh Ben A-dam, v'yi-matz-u l'cha mi-yad!

Raise yourself up, O Son of Man, arise!

You have been blessed with great strength,

with Spirits' Wings, to soar, majestic as an eagle!

Do not forsake your wings – lest they lose sight of you!

Reach for your wings – and they will find you!

*Words: Rav Kook; Music: Avigail Uziel-Amar; English Translation: AF*

Elohai N'tzor אֱלֹהֵי נְצוֹר  
My Higher Self

אֱלֹהֵי, נְצוֹר לְשׁוֹנֵי מְרָע, וּשְׁפַתִּי מִדְּבַר מְרָמָה.  
וְלִמְקַלְלֵי נַפְשִׁי תִּדְּם, וְנַפְשִׁי כְּעֶפֶר לְכֹל תְּהִיָּה.  
פִּתַּח לִבִּי בְּתוֹרָתְךָ, וּבְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ תִּרְדּוּף נַפְשִׁי.

E-lo-hai, n'tzor l'sho-ni mei-ra, u's'fa-tai m'da-ber mir-ma.  
V'li-m'kal-l'ai naf-shi ti-dom, v'naf-shi k'a-far la-kol t'hi-yeh.  
P'tah 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.

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שמע ישראל שמע ישראל  
Hear O Israel

שמע ישראל, יי אלהינו, יי אחד:  
ברוך שם כבוד מלכותו לעולם ועד.

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!

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אבינו מלכנו אבינו מלכנו  
Be Our Help

אבינו מלכנו! חננו וענו, כי אין בנו מעשים,  
עשה עמנו צדקה וחסד והושיענו.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ha-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!

## The Silver Platter

“אין מדינה ניתנת לעם על מגש הכסף”

“No nation is given to a people on a Silver Platter”

*Chaim Weizman, 1<sup>st</sup> President of the State of Israel*

The earth grows still, as the fiery-lurid sky  
quiets slowly on the smoky horizon of the new nation.  
Heartsick, yet remarkably alive, a people rises  
to witness the long-awaited, awesome miracle.

As the ceremony draws near, the crowd stands in  
the moonlit night, enwrapped in both trembling and elation.  
From across the stage a young man and woman hesitantly  
march forward, on tiptoe, before the waiting nation.

Drably clad in battle gear, grimy and heavy-shod  
they approach in complete and utter stillness.  
Still dressed in the thread of combat, faces unwashed from the  
dust and grime of toilsome, aching days - and long, fire-filled nights.

Exhausted above and beyond, consecrated to a fatigued endurance,  
but wearing youth like the morning dew, \_  
the two come into view, silhouettes frozen in place,  
without any sign if they are among the living or the fallen.

The nation stares, betwixt with welling tears and wonder.  
Bewildered, they ask: “Who are you?” . . .  
And the silent two reply: “We are the Silver Platter  
upon which the Jewish state has been delivered to you.”

And in speaking, the two fall into the shadows of the nation’s destiny,  
as the rest is told in the unfolding Chronicles of the Generations of Israel.

*Original Hebrew: Natan Alterman, Translation: AF*

Hatikvah התקווה  
The Promise

עוד לא אבדה תקותנו,  
התקווה בת שנות אלפים,  
להיות עם חפשי בארצנו,  
ארץ ציון וירושלים.

Kol od ba-lei-vav p'ni-ma  
Ne-fesh Y'hu-di ho-mi-ya,  
U-l'fa-tei miz-rah ka-di-ma,  
A-yin l'Tzi-yon tzo-fi-ya.

כל עוד בלבב פנימה  
נפש יהודי הומיה,  
ולפאתי מזרח קדימה,  
עין לציון צופיה.

Od lo av-da tik-va-tei-nu,  
Ha-tik-va bat sh'not al-pa-yim,  
Lih'yot am hof-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  
Words: Naftali Hertz Imber, Music: 16th Century; Translation: AF

## Yizkor: Remembering יזכור

*Yet another addition to the Yom Kippur liturgy is the Yizkor Service: the remembrance of our loved ones as well as those held close by the community, nation and all the House of Israel. Traditionally, Yizkor follows the Martyrology ritual: a way of remembering Israel's heroes - and saying Kaddish for them as well.*

**We** are a people in whom the past endures,  
in whom the present is inconceivable without moments gone by.  
The Exodus lasted a moment, a moment enduring forever.  
What happened once upon a time happens all the time.

A thought has blown the market place away.  
There is a song on the wind and joy in the trees.  
Shabbat arrives in the world, a taste once more of Paradise  
scattering a melody in the silence of the night:  
*"Va-ye-chu-lu ha-sha-ma-yim ve-ha-a-retz"*  
Earth and heaven are complete: now rest and peace arrive  
*CCAR, Mishkan T'filah, adapted*

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**Days** pass and the years vanish, and we walk sightless among miracles. God, fill our eyes with seeing and our minds with knowing; let there be moments when Your Presence, like lightning, illumines the darkness in which we walk. Help us to see, wherever we gaze, that the bush burns unconsumed. And we, clay touched by the Divine, will reach out for holiness, and exclaim in wonder:

***How filled with awe is this place, and we did not know it!***

*CCAR, Gates of Prayer*

מה אָדָם Ma Adam  
What Is Man

יְי, מָה אָדָם וַתִּדְעֵהוּ, בֶּן-אָנוּשׁ וַתִּחְשְׁבֵהוּ.  
אָדָם לְהִבָּל דָּמָה, יָמָיו כְּצֶל עוֹבֵר.  
בְּבֹקֶר יִצְיָץ וְחֶלֶף, לְעֶרֶב יְמוּלֵל וַיִּבֶשׁ.  
תָּשֵׁב אָנוּשׁ, עַד-דָּבָא, וַתֹּאמֶר: "שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי-אָדָם!"  
לוֹ חֲכָמוֹ יִשְׁכִּילוּ זֹאת, יִבְיִנוּ לְאַחֲרֵיתָם.  
כִּי לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַכֹּל: לֹא-יֵרֵד אַחֲרָיו כְּבוֹדוֹ.  
שָׁמֵר-תָּם וּרְאֵה יִשְׂרָאֵל, כִּי אַחֲרֵית לְאִישׁ שְׁלוֹם.  
פְּדָה יְי נַפְשׁ עַבְדָּיו, וְלֹא יֵאָשְׁמוּ כָּל-הַחוֹסִים בּוֹ.

O Eternal One, what are at are we, that You have regard for us?  
What are we, that You are mindful of us?  
We are like a breath; our days are as a passing shadow.  
We come and go like grass which in the morning shoots up, renewed,  
and in the evening fades and withers.  
You cause us to revert to dust, saying: "Return, O mortal creatures!"  
Would that we were wise, that we understood where we are going!  
For when we die we carry nothing away; our glory does not accompany us.  
Mark the whole-hearted and behold the upright: they shall have peace.

*Traditional based on Words of Psalms*

Sh'viti שׁוֹתִי  

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House of the Eternal

Psalm 16:1-8 תהילים טז:א-ח

שׁוֹתִי יְהוָה לְיָמֵי תָמִיד  
כִּי מִיְמֵינִי בַל־אֲמוּט.  
לְכֵן שִׂמַח לִבִּי  
וַיִּגַּל כְּבוֹדִי  
אֶף־בְּשָׂרִי יִשְׁכַּן לְבָטָח.  
כִּי לֹא־תַעְזֹב נַפְשִׁי לְשֵׂאוֹל  
לֹא־תִתֵּן חֲסִידְךָ לְרְאוֹת שְׁחַת  
תוֹדִיעֵנִי אֶרֶח חַיִּים  
שִׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֶיךָ  
נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח.

I am ever mindful of the Eternal  
who is at my right hand; I will not be shaken.  
My heart shall rejoice,  
my soul shall be full of joy,  
even my flesh shall rest eternal.  
For You will not abandon me to the depths of Sheol,  
or let any of Your faithful to witness the Underworld.  
You teach me the path of life.  
In Your presence there is complete joy;  
enduring happiness is Your gift.

שְׁוֹתֵי אֲדוֹנָי Adonai Roi

## My Shepherd

תהילים כג Psalm 23

### מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד

יְהוָה רֵעִי לֹא אֶחָסֵר.

בְּנֵאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי עַל־מֵי מְנַחֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי.

נִפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב יִנְחֵנִי בְּמַעְגְּלֵי צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ.

גַּם כִּי אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא צַלְמוֹת לֹא אִירָא רָע

כִּי אַתָּה עִמָּדִי, שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעַנְתְּךָ הִפְמֵה יִנְחָמֵנִי.

תַּעֲרֹךְ לְפָנַי שִׁלְחָן נֹגֵד צַרְרֵי

דִּשְׁנֵת בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, בּוֹסִי רוּחַ.

אֵף טוֹב וְחָסֵד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיֵּי

וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית־יְהוָה לְאָרְךָ יָמִים.

### A Psalm of David

Eternal One, You are my shepherd; I lack nothing.

You bring me to green pastures,

You lead me beside calming waters.

You renew my life.

and lead me in the direction of Your way.

Though I walk through the valley of darkness,

I fear no harm, for You are with me.

Your shepherd's rod and staff comfort me.

You spread a table for me even where there is danger.

You anoint my head with oil like a prophet,

my cup is full.

Only goodness and love shall pursue me

all the days of my life,

and I shall dwell in the house of the Eternal One

all my days.

*The 23rd Psalm: King James Translation*

**The** LORD is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures:  
he leadeth me beside the still waters,  
He restoreth my soul.  
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me;  
Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:  
thou anointest my head with oil,  
my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life:  
and I will dwell in the house of the LORD forever.

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**If** some messenger were to come to us with the offer that death should be overthrown, but with the one inseparable condition that birth should also cease; if the existing generation were given the chance to live for ever, but on the clear understanding that never again would there be a child, or a youth, or first love, never again new persons with new hopes, new ideas, new achievements; ourselves for always and never any others-could the answer be in doubt?

*We shall not fear the summons of death; we shall remember those who have gone before us, and those who will come after us!*

"Alas for those who cannot sing, but die with all their music in them." Let us treasure the time we have, and resolve to use it well, counting each moment precious-a chance to apprehend some truth, to experience some beauty, to conquer some evil, to relieve some suffering, to love and be loved, to achieve something of lasting worth.

*Help us, then, to fulfill the promise that is in each of us, and so to conduct ourselves that, generations hence, it will be true to say of us: the world is better because, for a brief space, they lived in it.*

*CCAR, Gates of Repentance, adapted*



B'yado      בְּיָדוֹ  
Into God's Hands

בְּעֵת אִישׁוֹן וְאֶעֱרָה.      בְּיָדוֹ אֶפְקִיד רוּחִי,  
יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אֶירָא.      וְעַם רוּחִי גִוִּיתִי.

B'Ya-do af-kid ru-chi,  
V'im ru-chi g'vi-ya-ti,

b'eit i-shan v'a-i-ra.  
A-do-nai li v'lo i-ra.

Into God's hands, I commend my soul: both when I sleep and when I wake.  
As so with my spirit - my body too: -the Eternal is mine, I do not fear.

Esa Einai      אֶשָּׂא עֵינַי  
I Lift My Eyes

Psalm 121:1-2

תהילים קכא:א-ב

אֶשָּׂא עֵינַי אֶל-הַהָרִים מֵאֵן יָבֹא עֶזְרִי.  
עֶזְרִי מֵעַם יְהוָה עֲשֵׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ.

**I** lift my eyes to the mountains: from where will my help come?  
My help will come from the Eternal One, maker of heaven and earth.

## **We Are Both From The Same Village**

We are both from the same village, in the Galilee:  
the same height, the same forelock, the same clipped speech -  
what is there to say for we are from the same village?

We are from the same village: we walked through the high grass of the fields  
and in the evening returned to the village square -  
for we are from the same village.

*And on Friday evenings, when a soft breeze passes through the thick black tree tops,  
I remember you.*

In the orange groves and among the avenues of trees we loved the same girls;  
but in the end we said it doesn't matter -  
it all stays in the village.

We ran away to the same places. We went to the same wars.  
We crawled among the thorns and brambles -  
but we returned together to the village.

*And on Friday evenings, when a soft breeze passes through the thick black tree tops,  
I remember you.*

I remember, in the battle that did not end, how I suddenly saw you were broken.  
And when the dawn rose among the hills -  
I brought you back to the village.

You see: we are here in the village. Almost everything has remained the same.  
I pass through the green fields and you lie on the other side of the fence.  
For we are both from the same village.

*And on Friday evenings, when a soft breeze passes through the thick dark tree tops,  
I remember you.*

*Naomi Shemer*

## We Remember Them

In the rising of the sun: we remember.  
In the blowing of the wind: we remember.  
In the opening of buds: we remember.  
In the blueness of the sky: we remember.  
In the rustling of leaves: we remember.  
As the year starts and it ends: we remember.

When we are weary and need strength: we remember.  
When we are lost and sick at heart: we remember.  
When we have joys we yearn to share: we remember.

So long as we live, they too shall live,  
They are now part of us, as we remember.

*Based on the words by Sylvan Kamen, Josh Riemer;  
Music: Ken Chasen and Yoshi Zweiback*

Zikronot זְכוֹרוֹת  
The Memories We Cherish

**Matter** is never destroyed, only transformed.  
So, too, can the soul evolve even higher and yet higher:  
from instinct to inspiration, haughtiness to holiness,  
selfishness to service; from individualism to union,  
to join with the Soul of souls, the Infinite One.

*CCAR, Mishkan T'filah*

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת יְקִירֵי . . . . . שֶׁחֲלָכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. אָנָּה תִּהְיֶינָה  
נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים. אָמֵן.

**May** the One on High remember forever my love ones . . . . .  
who have been eternally transformed within the Universe.  
May their souls now be at one with the One that is life eternal.  
and the beauty of their lives shine forevermore,  
May my life always bring honor to their memory.

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת כָּל-אֶחָיוֹנוּ וְאֶחְיוֹתֵנוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ  
אֶת-נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. אָנָּה תִּהְיֶינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרָה  
בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים. אָמֵן.

**May** the One on High remember forever our brothers and sisters  
of the House of Israel who gave their lives  
for the sanctification of the Divine Name.  
May their souls too now be at one with the One that is life eternal.  
and the beauty of their lives shine forevermore,  
May my life always bring honor to their memory.

אל מלא      El Moleh  
אל מלא  
Shelter of Your Wings

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים. המצא מנוחה  
נכונה תחת כנפי השכינה, במעלות קדושים  
וטהורים פזר הרקיע מזהירים לנשמות . . . . .  
שהלכו לעולמם. בעל הרחמים יסתירם בסתר  
כנפיו לעולמים, ויצרור בצרור החיים את נשמתם.  
י? הוא נחלתם, וינוחו בשלום על משכבם. ונאמר:  
אמן.

**Fully** compassionate God on high -

To our loved ones who have entered eternity:  
grant complete and certain rest with You  
in the lofty heights of the sacred and pure  
whose brightness shines like the very glow of heaven.

Source of mercy:  
Forever enfold him/her/them in the embrace of Your wings;  
secure their souls in eternity.

Adonai: they are Yours.  
They will rest in peace. Amen.



קדיש יתום Kaddish Yatom  
Mourners Kaddish

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֻלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךָ  
מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזִמְן  
קָרִיב וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.  
יְתַבְרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה  
וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֻלְמָא מְכָל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא.  
תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא, דְאָמִירֵן בְּעֻלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.  
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.  
עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,  
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

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-heh-  
ma-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'ha-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    יֵשׁ כּוֹכָבִים

יֵשׁ כּוֹכָבִים שְׂאוֹרִם מִגִּיעַ אֶרְצָה  
רַק כַּאֲשֶׁר הֵם עֲצָמָם אֲבָדוּ וְאֵינָם.

יֵשׁ אַנְשִׁים שְׂזִיו זְכָרָם מֵאִיר  
כַּאֲשֶׁר הֵם עֲצָמָם יוֹתֵר בְּתוֹכֵנוּ.

אוֹרוֹת אֱלֹה הַמְבַּהֲקִים בְּחֹשֶׁכַת הַלַּיִל.  
הֵם שְׂמֵרָאִים לְאָדָם אֶת אוֹרוֹת הַדֶּרֶךְ.

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

Yesh a-na-shim sheh-ziv zich-ram mei-ir.  
Ka-a-sheer 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*

## **Part of You**

I used to be part of you  
belong to you  
the extension of your being  
but now  
you live within me  
you are the spark  
of my consciousness

I say Kaddish for you  
with you  
as you  
sing your melodies  
speak your words  
hearing your voice in mine  
and my eyes

too green  
have somehow started to reflect  
the blue of yours.

I used to be part of you  
protected by your presence  
by your light  
but now  
the time is mine  
and alone  
I must be more than myself:  
your child  
has become your heir  
has become you.

*Menachem Rosensaft*

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**As** I awaken, let this be my thought:  
may my day be filled with acts of lovingkindness.  
Let me be drawn to learning and discernment,  
and may my actions be shaped by mitzvot.

Distance me from evil people and false friends.  
Let me cultivate a life of goodness.

May my hands reach out in kindness,  
and I will serve the Universe through acts of righteousness.

Today and every day, may I merit Your mercy,  
by living my life with compassion and love.

Holy One of Blessing, draw me to Your words;  
teach me the art of sacred living.

*CCAR, Mishkan T'filah*



# Neila: Remembering זכר

*One final addition to the Yom Kippur liturgy: the Neila Service - a fourth complete service of this "Sabbath of Sabbath." The rabbinic notion was that on Yom Kippur Afternoon our souls reach even higher, to the place of entering the Gates of Heaven, onward to the other world: "The World to Come," where all will be perfected.*

**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*

**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 hour 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? *CCAR, Mishkan T'filah*

## Confessional

*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*

## Letter of the Ninety-Three Maidens

### *Some History*

When the Nazis captured Warsaw, they ordered students and teachers of a devout Bais Ya'akov (Daughters of Jacob) School to prepare themselves to serve the pleasures of the soldiers. To avoid being defiled, the girls offered their Vidui - their final confession - took poison, and died, "in order to sanctify the name of God by death as well as by life." This translation is based on a letter by Haya Feldman - one of the Ninety-Three - found after her death, dated Elul 5704 / September 1944.

We washed our bodies and we are clean;  
We purified our souls and we are at peace.  
Death does not terrify us; we go out to meet it.

We served our God while we were alive,  
And we shall know how to sanctify Him by our death.  
We made a covenant in our hearts:  
Together we learned the Torah and together we will die.

We read the Psalms together and we were serene;  
We said the Vidui, confessed our sins together, and our hearts grew strong.  
Now we feel prepared and ready to die.

Let the unclean come and defile us; we are not afraid.  
We will drink the cup of poison  
And perish in front of their eyes,  
Pure and undefiled, as befits the daughters of Jacob.

We will come to Mother Sarah and say:  
Here we are!  
We met the test, the test of the binding of Isaac!  
Arise and pray with us for our people Israel.

O merciful Father, bless Your people with Your mercy,  
For there is no human mercy.  
Reveal Your hidden lovingkindness and save Your oppressed people;  
Save and keep Your world!

The time of Neila has come: for us the gates are closing.  
Our souls grow quiet.  
One more prayer we utter: Brothers and sisters - wherever you are -  
As your hour of Neila comes: say the Kaddish for us.

קדיש נְעִילָה Kaddish Neila  
Final Kaddish

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֶלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְּרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךָ  
מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזִמְן  
קָרִיב וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.  
יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.  
יְתַבְרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה  
וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקָדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלְמָא מְכָל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא,  
תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא, דְאָמְרִין בְּעֶלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.  
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.  
עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,  
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

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-heh-  
ma-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'ha-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.

מי שִׁבְרַח Mi Shebeirach  
For Healing

Mi she-bei-rach A-vo-tei-nu  
M'kor Ha-Bra-cha l'Imoteinu:  
May the source of strength,  
who blessed the ones before us,  
help us find the courage  
to make our lives a blessing,  
and let us say, Amen.

Mi she-bei-rach I-mo-tei-nu  
M'kor Ha-bra-cha la-A-vo-tei-nu  
Bless those in need of healing  
with r'fu-ah sh'lei-mah,  
the renewal of body,  
the renewal of spirit,  
and let us say, Amen.

*Words and Music: Debbie Friedman*

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זְכָרְנוּ Zochreinu  
Remember Us

זְכָרְנוּ לְחַיִּים, מֶלֶךְ חַפֵּץ בְּחַיִּים, וְכַתְּבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים!

Zoch-rei-nu l'ha-yim, Me-lech ha-feitz ba-ha-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*

## Avinu Malkeinu אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ Be Our Help

**אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! חַנּוּנוּ וְעֲנֵנוּ, כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים,  
עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה וְחַסֵּד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.**

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ha-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!

### **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*

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**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 in the 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*

וְאֵנְחָנוּ Va'anachnu  
Our Humility

וְאֵנְחָנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים, לְפָנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים,  
הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

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.

*We 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!

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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*

**Either**  
you will  
go through  
this door or you  
will not go through.

If you go through  
there is always the  
risk of remembering  
your name.

Things look  
at you **doubly**  
and you must  
look back and  
let them happen.

If you do not go  
through, it *is* possible  
to live worthily, to  
maintain your attitudes,  
to hold your position,  
to die bravely.

But *much* will blind  
you, much will evade you,  
at what cost: who knows?

The door itself  
makes no promises.  
It is only a door. . . .

*Adrienne Rich, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah*



Eliyahu HaNavi אֱלִיָּהוּ הַנָּבִיא  
Elijah the Prophet

אֱלִיָּהוּ הַנָּבִיא, אֱלִיָּהוּ הַתִּשְׁבִּי, אֱלִיָּהוּ, אֱלִיָּהוּ, אֱלִיָּהוּ הַגִּלְעָדִי.  
בְּמַהֲרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ יָבוֹא אֵלֵינוּ, עִם מְשִׁיחַ בֶּן דָּוִד, עִם מְשִׁיחַ בֶּן דָּוִד.

E-li-ya-hu ha-Na-vi, E-li-ya-hu ha-Tish-bi,  
E-li-ya-hu, E-li-ya-hu, E-li-ya-hu ha-Gi-la-di.  
Bim-hei-ra b'ya-mei-nu, ya-vo ei-lei-nu  
Im Ma-shi-ah ben Da-vid, Im Ma-shi-ah ben Da-vid.

**O, Elijah,** Prophet of good tidings!  
O Elijah, O Elijah, mystical one of the high hills of Gilead!  
Come to us, come to us soon!  
Usher the arrival of the Deliverance of the House of David!

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### The Unopened Gates

Blessed is the one who listens to Me, watching daily at My gates. For she who finds Me finds life.

Said the Holy One: If you have come to a house of worship, do not remain standing at the outer gate, but enter gate after gate, until you have reached the innermost gate.

*The gates are made to be entered.*

Open for us the gates even as they are closing!

*The sun is low, the hour is late: let us enter the gates at last.*

When one begins life, countless gates stand waiting to be opened. But as he walks through the years, gates close behind her, one by one.

*Remember the unopened gates: Open them before they are locked.*

The gates do not stay open forever. We walk through the years, and they shut behind us. And at the end they are all closed, except the one final gate which we must enter.

*The sun is low, the hour is late: let us enter the gates at last.*

Before it is too late, let us open the gates that lead to blessing and beauty, enter the gates of Torah and tranquility, go through the gates of kindness and compassion. Let us open the gates to those things in life which abide eternally ... before the gates swing shut, before all of them are closed.

*Do not remain standing at the outer gate: The gates are made to be entered!*

**The sun is low, the hour is late:  
Let us enter the gates at last!**

*Rabbinical Assembly, Mahzor for Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur*

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שמע ישראל  
Hear O Israel

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, יְיָ אֶחָד:  
בְּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מְלֻכּוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

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!

## הַבְּדִלָּה Havdala A New Week

*Blessing over the Wine:*

**בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרֵי הַגֶּפֶן.**

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, bo-rei p'ri  
ha-ga-fen.

**Blessed** be the One-That-Is, Eternal Majesty of the Universe, bringing us  
sweetness from the fruit of the vine.



*Blessing over Light:*

**בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא מְאוֹרֵי הָאֵשׁ.**

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, bo-rei p'ri  
ha-ga-fen.

**Blessed** be the One-That-Is, Eternal Majesty of the Universe, bringing us  
the splendor of the never-ending light.



*Blessing over Fragrant Spices:*

**בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא מִיְנֵי בְּסָמִים.**

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, bo-rei  
mi-nei b'sa-min.

**Blessed** be the One-That-Is, Eternal Majesty of the Universe, bringing us  
the magnificence of fragrant spices.

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