

בזכרון

for those who came before us

and blessed us with Torah:

a heritage of goodness

and life for

ourselves,

our children,

and all the world.

תנצב"ה

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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שְׁלֹשֶׁת הַקְּבָלָה

The Chain of the Tradition

Matter is never destroyed, only transformed.
So, too, can the soul evolve higher and 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.

Allan S. Maller, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

Our House of Life

If you wish to know the fortress
to which your fathers bore their treasure,
their scrolls of Torah, their Holy of Holies;
if you would know the place of their deliverance;
if you would find the refuge
which kept your people's mighty spirit safe,
whose age – despite years of degradation –
did not disgrace its gracious youth.

Then turn to the ancient, battered house of prayer.
There, to this day, your eyes may see
Jews with faces lean and lined,
Jews of the Exile, bearing the scrolls' heavy weight,
forgetting their toil in a Talmud's tattered page,
their cares in chanted Psalms.
How drab and strange a sight
to those who do not understand!

So listen carefully as you visit,
as your feet touch the threshold of our house of life -
their prayers and voices will tell you:
that God's spirit remains!

And if a spark of hope for better days
illuminates the darkness in which you dwell,
mark well and hearken, my sister and brother:
this house of prayer is itself but a spark, a remnant saved
by a miracle, from the great fire
our fathers always kept upon their altars.

Who can say? Did not the torrents of their tears
carry us safely to this shore?
Perhaps their prayers were the price of our salvation.
And was it not their deaths that bequeathed us life,
life enduring, life without end?

Chaim Stern, CCAR, Gates of Repentance

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 marketplace 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-y'chu-lu ha-sha-ma-yim v'ha-a-retz -
Earth and heaven are complete: now rest and peace arrive." (Genesis 2:1)
Abraham Joshua Heschel, adapted

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*

Y'did Nefesh**יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ**

יְדִיד נֶפֶשׁ, אָב הַרְחֵמֶנּוּ, מְשֹׁחַ עֲבֹדְךָ אֶל רְצוֹנְךָ.
יְרוּץ עֲבֹדְךָ כְּמוֹ אֵיל, יִשְׁתַּחֲוֶה אֶל מוּל הַדָּרֶךְ.
יַעֲרֵב לוֹ יְדִידוּתְךָ, מִנֹּפֶת צוּף וְכָל טָעַם.

Y'did ne-fesh, Av ha-Rah-a-man, m'shoch av-d'cha el r'tzo-ne-cha.

Ya-rutz av-d'cha k'mo a-yal, yish-ta-cha-veh el mul ha-da-re-cha.

Ye-e-rav lo y'di-du-te-cha, m'no-fet tzuf v'kawl ta-am.

Beloved of my soul, Holy One of Compassion: draw Me to You.
I run like a deer to stand before you just as a lover would.
For your love is sweeter to me than the taste of honey!

On Eagles' Wings כנפי רוח

בן-אדם: עליה למעלה עליה,
עליה למעלה עליה, בן-אדם, עליה למעלה עליה!
כי כח עז לך,
יש לך כנפי רוח (2x), כנפי נשרים אבירים!
אל תבחש בם: פן יבחשו לך,
דרוש אותם, דרוש בן-אדם, וימצאו לך מייד!

Ben-A-dam: a-lei l'ma-la, a-lei,
A-lei l'ma-la, a-lei, 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've been blessed with great strength. with Spirit's Wings, to soar, majestic as an eagle!
Do not forsake your wings - lest they will lose sight of you!
Reach for them - wings and they will find you!

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

הַדְּלָקַת הַנֵּרוֹת

Kindling the Sabbath Lights

We would assemble in the darkness. To light a candle there, or even a match, would have brought immediate disaster upon us. We spoke about matters of the spirit and eternal questions, about God, about Jews around the world, about the eternity of Israel. In the midst of the darkness I sensed light in the unlit room: the light of Torah.

Rabbi Leo Baeck

The New Colossus

Not like the brazen giant of Greek fame,
With conquering limbs astride from land to land;
Here at our sea-washed, sunset gates shall stand
A mighty woman with a torch, whose flame
Is the imprisoned lightning, and her name
Mother of Exiles. From her beacon-hand
Glow world-wide welcome; her mild eyes command
The air-bridged harbor that twin cities frame.

"Keep ancient lands, your storied pomp!" cries she
With silent lips. "Give me your tired, your poor,
Your huddled masses yearning to breathe free,
The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.
Send these, the homeless, tempest-tost to me,
I lift my lamp beside the golden door!"

Emma Lazarus, 1883

Blessed Is The Match אֲשֶׁרִי הַגִּפְרוֹר

Blessed is the match kindled to ignite the fires of hope.
Blessed is that fire that burns in the secret places of the heart.
Blessed is the heart with the strength to stop beating for honor's sacrifice.

Words: Hannah Senesh; Translation: AF

Let There Be Light

As the sun descended on the horizon on the first Shabbat, Adam and Eve glimpsed the evening shadows, filled with dread. Complicit in deed, replete with the Knowledge of Good and Evil, their hearts beat fast as they beheld the oncoming darkness. They feared a return to the abyss that existed before Creation.

The Holy One, standing at the Gates of Paradise, watched them, all alone - and so afraid. So God reached up, took a slice of the Heavens and - like a Tallit - draped the Sabbath around them. God blessed them - and for one last time, declared: "Let there be light!" And the Shabbat candles appeared!

We too dispel our fears as we kindle the Sabbath lights, scattering the darkness that surrounds us. To all that is collusive and dispiriting, all that frightens and confounds - and for all of us who've lost our way and been drawn into the abyss - we too declare: "Let there be light!"

A Midrash: Ari Fridkis, with inspiration from Pirkei d'Rabi Eliezer, Chapter 2

The Radiance of the Divine

For two millennia, lighting of the Shabbat candles was one of the most important commandments enjoined upon women. Each week, the time when a mother gathered the family to kindle the Sabbath flames was like the moment of childbirth. With hands gesturing the triumph of light over darkness, she would close her eyes and behold traces of the Universe's Primordial Light.

Tonight, may our Sabbath lights bring the radiance of the Divine to all who still live in darkness and despair.

AF

Sabbath Prayer

May the One protect and defend you,
 May God always shield you from pain,
 May you come to be
 In Yisrael a shining name.

May you be like Ruth and like Boaz,
 May you be deserving of praise,
 Strengthen us, O God,
 And keep us from unholy ways.

May God bless you
 And grant you long life:
 May the One fulfill our
 Sabbath Prayer for you.

May God make you
 Hard workers and wise:
 May God bless your loved ones
 Who will care for you.

May the One protect and defend you,
 May God always shield you from pain,
 Favor us, O God,
 With happiness and peace,
 O hear our Sabbath Prayer: Amen.

*Words: Sheldon Harnick;
 Music: Jerry Bock;
 Adapted: AF*

Light These Lights

2X:

O hear my prayer I sing to You,
Be gracious to the ones I love,
And bless them with goodness and mercy and peace,
O hear my prayer to You.

Let us light these lights
To shine on me and you . . . and let us say: Amen.
Let us light these lights
And see the world anew . . . and let us say: Amen.

Words and Music: Debbie Friedman; Adapted AF

From Generation to Generation

In a house which becomes a home,
One hands down and another takes up
the heritage of mind and heart,
laughter and tears, musings and deeds.
Love, like a carefully loaded ship,
crosses the gulf between the generations.

So we must not neglect the ceremonies
of our passage: when we wed, when we die,
and when we are blessed with a child.

We ourselves must transmit the passwords
from generation to generation.

Antoine de Saint-Exupery, adapted

On Sabbath evening when kindling the Sabbath Lights:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל שַׁבָּת (וְיוֹם טוֹב).

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-she-
ki-d'sha-nu b'mitz-vo-tav v'tzi-va-nu l'had-lik ner shel Shabbat
(v'Yom Tov).

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

On holidays and special occasions:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהַחַיִּינוּ וְקִיַּמְנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ
לְזִמְן הַזֶּה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam,
she-he-ḥe-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 extraordinary day!

May the Radiance of the Divine be a beacon before us, showing us the good we
must do and the world we must create.

*May our eyes shine with the splendor of Torah – the light of love, wisdom and
understanding – so that all who look upon us will call us truly blessed!*

Blessed is the Holy One of Light and Life.

AF

An Evening of Blossoms ערב של שושנים

ערב של שושנים, ניצא נא אל הבסתן.
מור, בשמים ולבונה לרגלך מפתן.

לילה יורד לאט, ורוח שושן נושבה.
הבה אלחש לך שיר בלאט, זמר של אהבה.

שחר הומה יונה, ראשך מלא טללים.
פיה אל הבוקר שושנה, אקטפנו לי.

E- rev shel sho-sha-nim, nei-tzei na el ha-bus-tan,
Mor, b'sa-mim u'l'vo-na l'rag-leich mif-tan.

Lai-la yo-red l'at, v'ru-ah sho-shan nosh-va,
Ha-va el-hash lach shir ba-lat, ze-mer shel a-ha-va.

Sha-har ho-ma yo-na, ro-sheich ma-lei t'la-lim,
Pich el ha-bo-ker sho-sha-na, ek-t'fe-nu li.

It is an evening of blossoms: let us go out to the fields.
There the flowers are woven into a carpet of fragrant petals.

The night descends slowly as a perfumed scent fills the air.
Come, I will whisper a soft and gentle song of love.

The dawn and doves coo; your hair is like the morning dew.
Your lips blossom in the sun: I will gather them for myself alone.

Words: Moshe Dor; Music: Yosef Hadar; Translation: AF

Evening Has Come ערב בא

שוב העדר נוהר במבואות הכפר. **Shuv** ha-e-der no-her bim-vo-o ha-k'far.
 ועולה האבק משבילי עפר. V'o-leh ha-a-vak mish-vi-lei a-far.
 והרחק עוד צמד ענבלים V'har-hek od tze-med in-ba-lim
 מלווה את משך הצללים. M'la-veh et me-shech ha-tzla-lim.
 ערב בא, ערב בא. Erev ba, Erev ba.

Once again the flocks wander the village paths,
 their hooves scattering dust in the air.
 And from across the hills the bells of nearby hamlets
 intermingle with the sunset's shadows. Evening has come.

שוב הרוח לוחש, בין גדרות גנים. **Shuv** ha-ru-ah lo-hesh
 בין גיד-רוד גא-נימ. bein gid-rot ga-nim.
 ובצמרת הברוש כבר נמות יונים. U'ba-tza-me-ret ha-b'rosh
 ק'וואר נא-מוט יו-נימ. k'var na-mot yo-nim.
 והרחק על כתף הגבעות V'har-hek al ke-tef ha-g'va-ot
 עוד נושקות קרניים אחרונות. Od nosh-kot kar-na-yim ah-ro-not.
 ערב בא, ערב בא. Erev ba, Erev ba.

Once again the wind whispers through the garden fences,
 the doves coo softly from the cyprus treetops.
 And high upon the the mountain crests,
 the last rays of the sun caress the hillsides. Evening has come.

שוב הורד חולם חלומות בלאט. **Shuv** ha-ve-red ho-lem ha-lo-mot ba-lat.
 ופורחים כוכבים במרום אט אט. U'for-him ko-cha-vim ba-ma-rom at at.
 והרחק בעמק האפל V'har-hek b'e-mek ha-o-fel,
 מלווה התן את בוא הליל. M'la-veh ha-tan et bo ha-leil.
 ליל רד, ליל רד. La-yil rad, La-yil rad.

Once again the flowers fold inward and begin to dream,
 as one by one the stars burst forth in the sky.
 And from across blackened field and vale, jackals roam
 to and fro, in rhythm with the growing darkness. Night has come.

מילים: עודד אבישר, לרן: אריה לבנון

Words: Oded Avishar; Music: Aryeh Levanon; Translation: AF

By The Fireside עויפן פריפעטשיק

Oy-fen pri-pe-tshok, brent a fai-yerl, un in shtub iz heis,
 Un der rebbe lernt klei-ne kin-der-lach, dem Alef-Beis.

Zeh-tzhe kin-der-lach, ge-denkt tzhe tai-ye-reh, vos ihr lernt doh,
 Zog-tzhe noch a-mol, un ta-keh noch a-mol: Koh-mets A-lef: "aw."

By the fireside, where the embers glow, in a cozy place,
 There the rebbe with the kleine kinderlach (*children*) chant the Alef-Beis.

Learn your lessons well, O my little ones, letters of God's law.
 Chant this once again and yet once again: Koh-mets A-lef: "aw."

When you grow older then, O my little ones, you will come to know:
 How many dreams, how many promises, in these letters glow.

*Yiddish Words and Melody: M.M. Warshawsky;
 English Words adapted by Ari Fridkis*

Shalom Aleichem שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵיכֶם

שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵיכֶם, מְלַאֲכֵי הַשָּׁרָת, מְלַאֲכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן,
מִמְּלָאָה, מְלַכֵי הַמַּלְכִים, הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

בוֹאֲכֶם לְשָׁלוֹם, מְלַאֲכֵי הַשָּׁלוֹם, מְלַאֲכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן,
מִמְּלָאָה, מְלַכֵי הַמַּלְכִים, הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

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מִמְּלָאָה, מְלַכֵי הַמַּלְכִים, הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

צֵאתְכֶם לְשָׁלוֹם, מְלַאֲכֵי הַשָּׁלוֹם, מְלַאֲכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן,
מִמְּלָאָה, מְלַכֵי הַמַּלְכִים, הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

Shalom a-lei-chem, Ma-la-chei Ha-Sha-lom, Ma-la-chei El-yon,
Mi-Me-lech, Mal-chei Ha-m'la-chim, Ha-Ka-dosh Ba-ruch Hu.

Bo-a-chem l'sha-lom, Ma-la-chei Ha-Sha-lom, Ma-la-chei El-yon,
Mi-me-lech, Mal-chei Ha-m'la-chim, Ha-Ka-dosh Ba-ruch Hu.

Bar-chu-ni l'sha-lom, Ma-la-chei Ha-Sha-lom, Ma-la-chei El-yon,
Mi-me-lech, Mal-chei Ha-m'la-chim, Ha-Ka-dosh Ba-ruch Hu.

Tzeit-chem l'sha-lom, Ma-la-chei Ha-Sha-lom, Ma-la-chei El-yon,
Mi-me-lech, Mal-chei Ha-m'la-chim, Ha-Ka-dosh Ba-ruch Hu.

Peace unto you, O Ministering Angels, O Angels of the Heavens,
You who are in service of the Sovereign One, the Holy Blessed One.

The Sabbath Queen שַׁבַּת הַמַּלְכָּה

הַחֲמָה מֵרֹאשׁ הָאֵילָנוֹת נִסְתַּלְקָה:
 בּוֹאוּ וְנִצֵּא לְקִרְאת שַׁבַּת הַמַּלְכָּה.
 הִנֵּה הִיא יוֹרֶדֶת הַקְדוּשָׁה, הַבְּרוּכָה
 וְעֵמָּה מַלְאָכִים צָבֵא שְׁלוֹם וּמְנוּחָה.
 בּוֹאֵי בּוֹאֵי הַמַּלְכָּה!
 בּוֹאֵי בּוֹאֵי הַכֶּלֶה!
 שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵיכֶם, מַלְאָכֵי הַשְּׁלוֹם.

Ha-ha-ma mei-rosh ha-i-la-not nis-tal-ka:
 Bo-u v'nei-tzei Sha-bat Ha-Mal-ka.
 Hi-nei hi yo-re-det Ha-K'du-sha, Ha-B'ru-cha
 V'i-ma Mal-a-chim tz'va sha-lom u-m'nu-cha.
 Bo-i, bo-i Ha-Mal-ka!
 Bo-i, bo-i Ha-Kal-la!
 Sha-lom a-lei-chem, Ma-la-chei Ha-Sha-lom.

The sun on the treetops no longer is seen;
 come, gather to welcome the Sabbath, our Queen.
 Behold her descending, the Holy, the Blessed,
 and with her the angels of peace and of rest.
 Draw near, draw near, and here abide;
 draw near, draw near, O Sabbath Bride.
 Peace also to you, you Angels of Peace.

Hebrew Words: Chaim Nahman Bialik

It is evening, and children slowly dream away the storms of day.
It is evening, and stars glow quietly in the heavens.

Can we understand a dream, catch a glowing star?
What bridge spans the vast space we must cross to reach understanding?

For generations who came before us, the letters of the Torah were that bridge.
They were a sign of God's covenant, and it made them whole.

Our ways are not like theirs.
We have many books, but little Torah.
Many possessions, but so little spirit.

But here, now, we can begin again: for the words await us.
With each and every letter, we can find a way back.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer; Adapted: AF

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?*

Leah Goldberg, adapted, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

קַבְּלֵת הַשַּׁבָּת

Welcoming the Sabbath

A Psalm: Come and Rejoice

from Psalm 95

לְכוּ נְרַנְנָה

תהילים צ"ה

לְכוּ נְרַנְנָה לַיהוָה, נְרַיְעָה לְצוּר יִשְׁעֵנוּ.

Chorus

L'chu n'ra-na-na - yai, lai, lai, lai, lai.

La-do-nai - yai, lai, lai, lai, lai.

Na-ri-a - yai, lai, lai, lai, lai.

L'tzur yi-shei-nu - yai, lai, lai, lai, lai.

Let us sing out to God, the Maker of all, sure and strong.

Let all of creation, from mountain to sea, hear our song.

Chorus

For all of the wonders, in all of God's light, we rejoice.

So now let us listen, with all of our hearts, to hear God's voice.

Chorus

English Words and Music: Ken Chasen and Josh "Yosi" Zweiback

Come, let us rejoice with the One-Who-Is-All,
as our song rings out to our sheltering Rock.

A Psalm: Sing Unto God

from Psalm 96

שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה

תהילים צ"ו

שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה לִי שִׁיר חֲדָשׁ, שִׁירוּ לַיהוָה כָּל הָאָרֶץ.

Chorus

Shi-ru l'Adonai kawl ha-a-retz,
Shi-ru l'Adonai shir cha-dash.

Sing unto God all the earth a new song;
I will sing unto God a new song.

Sing unto God and we'll all sing along,
All the earth a new song unto God.

Chorus

Interpretive English Translation and Music: Julie Silver

יִשְׂמְחוּ הַשָּׁמַיִם וְתִגַּל הָאָרֶץ, יִרְעַם הַיָּם וּמְלֵאוֹ.

Yis-m'hu ha-sha-ma-yim (3x) v'ta-gel ha-a-retz.

Yi-ram ha-yam (3x) um-lo-o. (2x)

The heavens rejoice and the earth is glad.
The sea and all its creatures exult.

A Psalm: A Light is Sown

from Psalm 97

אור זרע

תהילים צ"ז

אור זרע לצדיק, ולישרי לב שמחה.

Or za-ru-a la-tza-dik, u-l'yish-rei lev simḥa.

A light is sown for the righteous: theirs is peace and joy.

A Psalm: Sing Praises

from Psalm 98

זמרו ליי

תהילים צ"ח

זמרו ליי בכנור, בכנור וקול זמרה.
בחצצרות וקול שופר, הריעו לפני המלך יי.
ירעם הים ומלאו, תבל וישבי בה.
נהרות ימחאו כף, יחד הרים ירגנו.

Zam-ru la-A-do-nai b'chi-nor, b'chi-nor v'kol zim-ra.

B'ḥa-tzo-tz'rot v'kol sho-far, ha-ri-u lif-nei Ha-Me-lech A-do-nai.

Yi-ram ha-yam um-lo-o, tei-vel v'yosh-vei va.

Na-ha-rot yim-ḥa-u chaf, ya-ḥad ha-rim y'ra-nei-nu.

Sing praises to the One-Who-Is-All with the harp.

With the trumpet and Shofar shout out to the Highest.

The sea and all its creatures exult.

The rivers clap hands and the mountains rejoice.

A Psalm: Extol the One

from Psalm 99

רוֹמְמוּ יי
תהילים צ"ט

רוֹמְמוּ יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ, וְהִשְׁתַּחֲוּוּ לְהַר קָדְשׁוֹ:
כִּי-קָדוֹשׁ, יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ.

Ro-m'mu A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, v'hish-ta-ḥa-vu l'har kawd-sho:
Ki ka-dosh A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu.

Extol the One-Who-Is-All, bow humbly before the Holy Precincts:
for the One-Who-Is-All is Holy above all that is.

A Psalm: Blessed with Strength

from Psalm 29

יי עֵז
תהילים כ"ט

יי עֵז לְעַמּוֹ יִתֵּן, יי יְבָרֵךְ אֶת עַמּוֹ בְּשָׁלוֹם.

A-do-nai oz l'a-mo yi-tein,
A-do-nai y'va-rech et a-mo va-sha-lom.

The One-Who-Is-All will give us strength - and bless our people with peace.

L'cha Dodi לְכָה דוּדִי

לְכָה דוּדִי לְקִרְאֵת כָּלָה, פְּנֵי שַׁבַּת נִקְבְּלָה.
 שְׁמֹר וְזָכוֹר בְּדַבּוּר אֶחָד, הִשְׁמִיעֵנוּ אֵל הַמִּיְחָד,
 לְכָה ... יְיָ אֶחָד וְשִׁמוֹ אֶחָד, לְשֵׁם וּלְתִפְאֵרֶת וּלְתִהְלָה.
 לְקִרְאֵת שַׁבַּת לָכוּ וְנִלְכָה, כִּי הִיא מְקוֹר הַבְּרָכָה,
 לְכָה ... מֵרֵאשׁ מִקְדָּם נְסוּכָה, סוּף מַעֲשֵׂה בְּמַחְשָׁבָה תִּחְלָה.
 הַתְּעוֹרְרִי הַתְּעוֹרְרִי, כִּי בָּא אֹרֶךְ קוֹמֵי אֹרֵי,
 לְכָה ... עוֹרֵי עוֹרֵי שִׁיר דְּבָרֵי, כְּבוֹד יְיָ עָלֶיךָ נִגְלָה.
 בּוֹאֵי בְּשָׁלוֹם עֲטֹרֶת בַּעֲלָה, גַּם בְּשִׂמְחָה וּבְצַהֲלָה,
 לְכָה ... תּוֹךְ אֲמוּנֵי עַם סִגְלָה, בּוֹאֵי כָלָה, בּוֹאֵי כָלָה.

Le-cha do-di li-krat ka-la, p'nei Sha-bat n'ka-ba-la.

Sha-mor v'za-chor b'di-bur e-had, hish-mi-a-nu El Ha-m'yu-had.

A-do-nai E-had u-Sh'mo E-had, l'shem u-l'ti-fe-ret v'lit-hi-la. L'cha...

Li-krat Sha-bat l'chu v'nel-cha, ki hi m'kor ha-b'ra-cha.

Mei-rosh mi-ke-dem n'su-cha, sof ma-a-sei b'mah-sha-va t'hi-la. L'cha...

Hit-o-r'ri, hit-o-r'ri, ki va o-rech! Ku-mi, o-ri!

U-ri, u-ri, shir da-ber-ri, k'vod A-do-nai a-lai-yich nig-la. L'cha...

Bo-i v'sha-lom a-te-ret ba-a-la, gam b'sim-cha u-v'tza-ha-la.

Toch e-mu-nei Am Se-gu-la, bo-i Ka-la, bo-i Ka-la. L'cha...

“Keep” and “Remember” spoke the Holy One in a single breath!
The Eternal is One, God’s name is One - in honor and glory and praise.

Come let us greet Shabbat: forever a fountain of blessing!
Still it flows as in the beginning: the pinnacle of creation, for which all was made.

Awake, awake, for your light has come: arise and shine!
Arise, arise, sing and rejoice; the Eternal’s glory has come upon you.

Enter in peace, O crown of your Spouse (*meaning God*); enter in gladness and joy.
Come and take your place amongst your Faithful People: enter, O Bride!

Beloved, Come to Meet the Bride

Chorus

Beloved, come to meet the Bride; beloved come to greet Shabbat.

“Keep” and “Remember: a single command the Only God caused us to hear.
The Eternal is One, God’s name is One, for honor and glory and praise.

Chorus

Come with me to meet Shabbat, forever a fountain of blessing.
Still it flows as from the start: the last of days for which the first was made.

Chorus

Awake, awake, your light has come!
Arise, shine, awake and sing: the Eternal’s glory dawns upon you.

Chorus

Enter in peace, O crown of your Husband; enter in gladness, enter in joy.
Come to the people that keeps its faith. Enter, O Bride! Enter, O Bride!

Chorus

English Translation and Music: Chaim Stern, CCAR, Gates of Prayer

תפילות לשבת

Shabbat Service

Leader:

בְּרַחוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ!

Congregation:

בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד!

Leader:

Ba-r'chu et A-do-nai Ha-M'vo-rach!

Congregation:

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*

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, יוֹצֵר הַמְּאֹרוֹת.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, yo-tzeir ha-m'o-rot.

Once or twice . . .
 in a lifetime, perhaps
 again if we are “blessed,”
 a person may “choose”
 the hard and unsettling labor
 of a radical leaving,
 having heard the burdensome
 command bestowed upon Abraham:
Lech L’cha – Go Forth!

The Universe is testing us:
 with the arduous trial
 - and with freedom’s vision -
 to uproot what was once our destiny
 with the dreaded task
 of transforming nearly everything.

Yes, some Israelite slaves chose
 to remain behind in Egypt.
 But God “chose” to bless the rest.

Ari Fridkis, with inspiration from CCAR, Mishkan T’filah

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ יִשְׂרָאֵל.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, o-hev a-mo Yis-ra-el.

God of our people’s destiny, fill us with memories of Your lovingkindness.

May we remember Rebecca’s vision of our people’s future and Jacob’s dreams of a ladder descending from the Heavens, bestowing Holiness on earth. May we recall Moses’ awe of Your Eternal fire - and the sound of your Infinite Name: “I-Am-That-I-Am.”

May we hear David’s tongue filled with Psalms and envision Solomon’s earthly Temple tall as the Cedars of Lebanon. May we hear the echoes of Israel’s prophets and their vision of justice which will never grow dim. And may we imagine rabbis of the Midrash, Mishnah and Talmud: learned sages who spent day and night in pursuit of the ways of Torah. Theirs is a heritage far greater than anything: for they taught us that Torah is everything!

And may we always remember our tradition as our Guide: helping us to stand tall when the pursuit of empty days bring us low.

Eternal One: be with us today, stay close to us tomorrow. And generations from now, may our children’s children too stand proudly with love for Your Torah. AF

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ יִשְׂרָאֵל.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, o-hev k’mo Yis-ra-el.

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל Shema Yisrael

... from the Kingdom of Night

In the barracks, several hundred Jews gathered to celebrate Simḥat 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 Simḥat Torah with such fervor.

Elie Wiesel, The Jews of Silence

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

She-ma Yis-ra-el, A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, A-do-nai E-ḥad.
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!

וְאֶהְבֶּתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ, בְּכֹל-לִבְבְּךָ, וּבְכֹל-נַפְשְׁךָ, וּבְכֹל-מְאֹדְךָ.
 וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה, אֲשֶׁר אֶנְכִי מְצַוְךָ הַיּוֹם, עַל-לִבְבְּךָ; וְשִׁנְנֶתָם
 לְבִנְיָיִךָ, וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם בְּשַׁבְּתְךָ בְּבֵיתְךָ, וּבְלִכְתְּךָ בַדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשֹׁכְבְּךָ,
 וּבְקוּמְךָ. וְקִשְׁרָתָם לְאוֹת עַל-יָדְךָ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ,
 וְכִתְבָתָם עַל מְזוֹזוֹת בֵּיתְךָ וּבְשַׁעְרֶיךָ.
 לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם אֶת כָּל מִצְוֹתַי, וְהֵייתֶם קְדוֹשִׁים
 לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם. אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיכֶם, אֲשֶׁר הוֹצֵאתִי אֶתְכֶם מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרָיִם,
 לְהִיוֹת לָכֶם לֵאלֹהִים, אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיכֶם.

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.
 L'ma-an tiz-k'ru v'a-si-tam et kawl Mitz-vo-tai, v'h'yi-tem k'do-
 shim Lei-lo-hei-chem. A-ni A-do-nai E-lo-hei-chem, a-sher ho-
 tzei-ti et-chem mei-e-retz mitz-ra-yim, li-hi-yot la-chem Lei-lo-
 him. A-ni A-do-nai E-lo-hei-chem.

And thou shalt love Adonai thy God with all thy heart,
 with all thy soul and with all of thy might.
 And all these words which I command you on this day -
 shall be in thy heart (2x).
 And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children.
 And thou shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house,

when thou walkest by the way, when thou liest down, and
when thou risest up.

That ye may remember and do all My commandments
and be holy - unto thy God (3x).

Words: CCAR, Union Prayer Book; Music: Debbie Friedman

Shema: Listen

You who live secure
in your warm houses,
who return at evening to find
hot food and friendly faces:

Consider whether this is a man,
who labors in the mud,
who knows no peace,
who fights for a crust of bread
who dies at a yes or no.

Consider whether this is a woman,
without hair or name,
with no more strength to remember,
eyes empty and womb cold
as a frog in winter.

Consider that this has been:
thus I commend these words to you.
Engrave them upon your hearts:
when you are in your house,
when you walk on your way,
when you go to bed, when you rise.

Repeat them to your children.
Or may your house crumble,
disease render you powerless,
your offspring avert their faces from you.

Primo Levy

Mi Khamocha מִי כְּמֹכָה

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 peals 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:*

**מי כְּמֹכָה בְּאֵלִים יְיָ? מִי כְּמֹכָה נֶאֱדָר בְּקֹדֶשׁ?
נוֹרָא תְהִלָּת, עֲשֵׂה פְּלֵא?**

**מְלֻכּוֹתֶיךָ רָאוּ בְּנֵיךָ, בּוֹקֵעַ יָם לְפָנַי מֹשֶׁה
"זֶה אֱלֹהֵי!" 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

Shelter Us הַשְּׁפִיבֵנוּ

הַשְּׁפִיבֵנוּ יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם,
וְהַעֲמִידֵנוּ מִלְּכָנוּ לְחַיִּים,
וּפְרוֹשׁ עָלֵינוּ סֶכֶת שְׁלוֹמָךְ.

Hash-ki-vei-nu A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, l'shalom.

V'ha-a-mi-dei-nu Mal-kei-nu, l'chaim.

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: Steve Brodsky, L. Jonas, Yoshi Zweiback

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, הַפּוֹרֵשׁ סִכַּת שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל עַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל
וְעַל יְרוּשָׁלָּיִם.

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

Blessed are You, One-Who-Is-All, Guardian of Israel, whose shelter of
peace is spread over us, over all Your people Israel, over Jerusalem - and
all peoples of the world.

Remember the Sabbath **וְשָׁמְרוּ**

וְשָׁמְרוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל אֶת הַשַּׁבָּת, לַעֲשׂוֹת אֶת הַשַּׁבָּת לְדוֹרָתָם
בְּרִית עוֹלָם. בֵּינִי וּבֵין בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל אֹת הִיא לְעוֹלָם, כִּי שֵׁשֶׁת יָמִים
עָשָׂה יְיָ אֶת הַשָּׁמַיִם וְאֶת הָאָרֶץ, וּבַיּוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי שָׁבַת וַיִּנָּפֵשׁ.

V'sham-ru b'nei Yis-ra-el et ha-Sha-bat, la-a-sot et ha-Sha-bat
l'do-ro-tam b'rit o-lam. Bei-ni u-bein b'nei Yis-ra-el ot hi l'o-lam.
Ki shei-shet ya-mim a-sa A-do-nai et ha-sha-ma-yim v'et ha-a-
retz. U-va-yom ha-sh'vi-i sha-vat va-yi-na-fash.

The Children of Israel shall watch over and keep the Sabbath throughout
their generations - as an everlasting covenant, an eternal sign between Me
and them. For in six days I, the Eternal, created the heaven and the earth -
and on the seventh day there was complete rest and repose.

Exodus 31:16-17

תְּפִילָּה: אֲבוֹת Tefila: Blessings of our Ancestors

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ, אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם,
 אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק, וְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב, אֱלֹהֵי שָׂרָה, אֱלֹהֵי רִבְקָה, אֱלֹהֵי לֵאָה
 וְאֱלֹהֵי רָחֵל, הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא, אֵל עֲלִיּוֹן, גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים
 טוֹבִים, וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל, וְזוֹכֵר חֲסָדֵי אֲבוֹת וְאִמּוֹת, וּמְבִיא גְאוּלָּה
 לְבָנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמְגַן.
 בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְגַן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu v'E-lo-hei a-vo-tei-nu
 v'i-mo-tei-nu, E-lo-hei Av-ra-ham, E-lo-hei Yitzhak, v'E-lo-hei
 Ya-a-kov. E-lo-hei Sa-ra, E-lo-hei Riv-ka, E-lo-hei Lei-a
 v'E-lo-hei Ra-hel, ha-El ha-Ga-dol ha-Gi-bor v'ha-No-ra, El
 El-yon, go-mel ha-sa-dim to-vim, v'ko-nei ha-kol, v'zo-cher
 has-dei a-vot v'i-ma-hot, u-mei-vi g'u-la liv-nei v'nei-hem,
 l'ma-an Sh'mo b'a-ha-va. Me-lech O-zer u-Mo-shi-a u-Ma-gein.
 Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, Ma-gein Av-ra-ham v'Ez-rat Sa-ra.

Blessed are the strivings of the **Mothers** and **Fathers** of the Children of Israel:
 their successes and failures which shaped the future of an entire people.

Abraham left his native land, his birthplace, his home and family, and set forth
 to an unknown world of new ideas. Imbued from birth with an innate sense of
 righteousness, his allegiance to God led to the betrayal of his treasured firstborn
 and near sacrifice of the beloved son of his old age.

Sarah, mature in years yet childish in ways, found life soured by her fruitless impatience. Though quite resilient, even the blessing of her own issue failed to bring her a new perspective. Her matriarchal judgment clouded by the bitter scourge of envy, she lived - and died - with a half-hearted discontent.

Isaac, whose birth brought laughter to all, remained a playful lad till altered by his father's faith and bound by his mother's disbelief. Petrified as a stick of wood, anemic as a sacrificial lamb, his unspeakable pilgrimage to unseen heights left him dumfounded and diminished. Blind to the complexities of parenthood, he lived out his years missing in action, caught in the shadow and thicket of others.

Rebecca, imbued with a pregnant vision of Israel's wondrous future, all but lost her life as anisotropic twins battled within her womb. Strongest of three generations - imbued with great courage - she became both helpmate and nemesis to her husband, sheepishly forging a stew of destiny and deceit.

Leah - shortsighted yet fertile - tiredly viewed life as a competition, exploiting her offspring as she vied for her husband's affection. **Rachel** - first-loved though second-born, blessed with extraordinary sensitivity and beauty - battled her own feelings of jealousy and idolatrous duplicity. Childless and humiliated, her heart and womb found an opening in a new generation of Israel's progeny.

Jacob struggled while yet in utero, looking down at Esau with neonatal eyes unopened. Pulling his brother's leg, he scrambled for his own footing from the very moment of birth. Years later, deceptively a man, he remained unaware of his exalted place on earth even as he clambered for a glimpse of the heavens.

Placed on par with angels, he spent much of his life at heel, wrestling with mortals, engaged in hand-to-hand conflict until his final breaths. In the end it was his inner strength that prevailed, earning him the eternal title: "Israel." Bent at birth, bowed in old age - blessed by adversity - the price of wholeness left him hobbled and humbled.

These are the **Mothers** and **Fathers** of this disparate yet spirited people. Braving dreams and confronting destiny, each endured defeat and celebrated triumph. Their struggle and legacy call out to us through the millennia:

How awesome is the true meaning of "Israel": to wrestle within ourselves, with being both human and Divine, searching and reaching for an upright path toward wholeness and Holiness.

Ari Fridkis, based on themes and concepts from Torah and Midrash

Where is Abraham? איפה הם כל אבותינו?

איפה אבינו? איפה, איפה אברהם?
 איפה אברהם אבינו, ירחם על בנו יצחק?
 איפה הוא יוסף אחינו? איפה בן פורת יוסף?
 איפה הוא יוסף אחינו, שילחם לי חלומות?
 איפה היא רחל אמנו? איפה, איפה היא רחל?
 איפה היא רחל אמנו, שתזיל הרבה דמעות?
 איפה הוא משה רבנו? איפה, איפה הוא משה?
 איפה הוא משה רבנו, שיתן את הלוחות?
 אליהו נביאנו? אליהו הנביא?
 אליהו נביאנו, לנו השלום יביא!
 איפה הם כל אבותינו? איפה, איפה הם כולם?
 מי יתן ויברכנו - בזכותם ריבון עולם?

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 kaw! a-vo-tei-nu? Ei-fo, ei-fo hem ku-lam?
 Mi yi-ten 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

Cuando el Rey Nimrod: Ladino Folk Legend

Cuando el Rey Nimrod, al campo (*camping*) salía (*fields*),
 Miraba (*saw*) en el cielo (*heavens*) y en la estrellería (*stars*).
 Vido una luz santa (*holy light*) en la Judería (*Jewish Quarter*),
 que había de nacer (*born*), Abraham Avinu (*our father*).

Chorus

Abraham Avinu, Padre querido (*beloved*),
 Padre bendijo (*blessed*) a la luz (*the light*) de Israel.

Saludemos al compadre (*Sandek/Godfather*) y tambien al Mohel (*Circumciser*),
 que por su zechut (*merit*) mos venga (*come*) el Goel (*Messiah/Redeemer*),

Y Rahma (*The Merciful One*) a todo Yisrael,
cierto loaremos (*give thanks*) al Verdadero (*True One*) de Yisrael.

Chorus

When King Nimrod went out to the fields and looked to the heavens and stars, he witnessed a holy light above the Jewish Quarter. It was a sign that Abraham our Blessed Father, was soon to be born.

Traditional Ladino Legend and Melody; English Translation: AF

תפילה: גבורות Tefila: Blessings of Life

אַתָּה גבור לעולם אֲדַנִּי, מְחַיֶּה הַכֹּל אַתָּה, רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:
מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחַסֵּד, מְחַיֶּה הַכֹּל בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים, סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים,
וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים, וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים, וּמְקַיֵּם אֲמוּנָתוֹ לִישְׁנֵי עֶפֶר.
מִי כְמוֹךָ בְּעַל גְּבוּרֹת וּמִי דוֹמָה לָךְ, מְלֹךְ מְמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמְצַמֵּחַ
יְשׁוּעָה?
וְנֶאֱמַן אַתָּה לְהַחְיֹת הַכֹּל. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְחַיֶּה הַכֹּל.

O Eternal and Mighty One, You give and preserve life for all Your creatures.

You sustain life through love, giving breath to all with compassion, healing the sick, freeing the captive, even keeping faith with those who sleep in the dust.

Who is like You, Source of Mighty Acts? Who resembles You, a Sovereign who takes and gives life, bringing deliverance to all?

Blessed are You, One-That-Is-All, who bestows life upon all creation.

תְּפִילָה: קְדוּשָׁה
Tefila: Blessings of Holiness

L'dor Vador לְדוֹר וָדוֹר

We are gifts and we are blessings,
We are history in song,
We are hope and we are healing,
We are learning to be strong.

We are words and we are stories,
We are pictures of the past,
We are carriers of wisdom,
Not the first and not the last.

Chorus

L'dor va-dor, na-gid god-le-cha ,

(Eng translation: "From generation to generation, we will tell of Your greatness")

L'dor vador, we protect this chain
From generation to generation,
L'dor vador, these lips will praise Your name.

Looking back on the journey
that we carry in our heart,
From the shadow of the mountain
to the waters that would part.

We are blessed and we are holy,
 We are children of Your way,
 And the words that bring us meaning,
 We will have the strength to say.

Chorus

Words and Music: Josh Nelson

תפילה: קדשת היום Tefila: Blessings of this Holy Day

Rejoice in the Sabbath ישמחו במלכותך

ישמחו במלכותך, שומרי שבת וקוראי ענג.
 עם מקדשי שביעי, כלם ישבעו ויתענגו מטובך.
 ובשביעי רצית בו וקדשתו, חמדת ימים אותו קראת,
 זכר למעשה בראשית.

Yis-m'chu b'mal-chu-t'cha, shom-rei Shabbat v'ko-rei oneg.
 Am m'kad'shei sh'vi-i, ku-lam yis-b'u v'yit-an-gu mi-tu-ve-cha.
 U-va-sh'vi-i ra-tzi-ta bo v'ki-dash-to, hem-dat ya-mim o-to ka-ra-ta,
 ze-cher l'ma-a-sei v'rei-sheet.

Those who rejoice in the Sabbath will taste from the fruits of Paradise.
 The people who bless the seventh day shall find gladness.
 This seventh day is the most precious of days, a symbol of creation's joy.

Traditional; Poetic English Translation: AF

These words from a distant time express the Sabbath's inner meaning. When creation rests and existence is sure, when chaos is ordered and being is securely launched upon its voyage, then is the Sabbath born.

Through the centuries Israel has given itself to the Sabbath, seeing it as the climax of its life even as it was the climax of creation. The Sabbath blessed the people and received in return the grateful responses of their changing lives.

The centuries changed the people and the people changed the Sabbath, In periods of darkness the Sabbath glowed with promised Messiah's light. To those in torment the Sabbath brought its healing power of peace. In times of freedom the Sabbath was brilliant with reason and knowledge.

The centuries, the people, the Sabbath all continue to change. The people belong to their time, but the Sabbath belongs to the people.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer, adapted

תפילה: עבודה

Tefila: Blessings of the Ancient Temple

רצה, יי אלהינו, בעמך ישראל, ותפלתם באהבה תקבל, ותהי
 לרצון תמיד עבודת ישראל עמך. אל קרוב לכל קוראיו, פני
 אל עבדיך וחסדך עלינו. ותחוננה עינינו בשופך
 לציון ברחמים.
 ברוך אתה יי, המחזיר שכנתו לציון.

R'tzei A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, b'am-cha Yis-ra-el, u't'fi-la-tam
 b'a-ha-va t'ka-bel, u't'hi l'ra-tzon ta-mid a-vo-dat Yis-ra-el
 a-me-cha. El ka-rov l'chol ko-rav, p'nei el av-de-cha v'ho-nei-nu.

Sh'foch ru-ḥa-cha a-lei-nu. V'te-ḥe-ze-na ei-nei-nu b'shuv-cha
l'tzi-yon b'ra-ḥa-mim.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, ha-ma-ḥa-zir Sh'chi-na-to l'Tzi-yon.

O Eternal, may we, Your people Israel, be worthy in our deeds and in our prayers. Everpresent One, turn to all who call upon You and bless us with grace. Send Your spirit among us wherever we are. May the eyes of Your people witness Your loving return to Zion.

Blessed are You, One-That-Is-All, who will one day return the Divine Presence to Zion.

O Holy One: we give thanks for the freedom that is ours, and we pray for those in other lands who are persecuted and oppressed. Help them to bear their burdens, and keep alive in them the love of freedom and the hope of deliverance.

Uphold the hands of our people in the land of Israel. Cause a new light to shine upon Zion that the time may come when the Torah will go forth from the House of Israel, Your words from the tents of Jacob. Blessed is our God, whose presence gives life to our people Israel.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer, adapted

תְּפִילָּה: הַוְדָאָה

Tefila: Blessings of Gratitude

Looking inward, I see that all too often I fail to use my time and talent to improve myself and serve others. And yet there is much goodness in me. This Sabbath calls me to renew my vision, to fulfill the best within me.

Give meaning to my life and substance to my hopes. Help me better understand those who surround me and fill me with the desire to serve them. Let me not forget that I depend on others as they depend on me.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer, adapted

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 God, will reach out for holiness, and exclaim in wonder:

How filled with awe is this place, and we did not know it! (Genesis 28:17)

Chaim Stern, CCAR, Gates of Prayer

. . . from the Diary of Anne Frank

It's really a wonder I haven't dropped all my beliefs, because they seem so absurd and impossible to act on. Yet I keep them, because in spite of everything I still believe people are really good at heart. I simply cannot build my hopes on a foundation of confusion, misery, and death. I hear the approaching thunder that will one day destroy us too. I feel the suffering of millions. And yet, when I look up at the sky, I somehow feel that this cruelty too shall end, and that peace and tranquility will return once again. In the meantime, I must uphold my ideals: for perhaps the time will come when I will be able to carry them out.

A Narrow Bridge כָּל הָעוֹלָם כּוֹלוֹ

כָּל הָעוֹלָם כּוֹלוֹ גֶּשֶׁר צָר מְאֹד. וְהַעֲקָר לֹא לְפָחַד כְּלָל!

| | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------------|
| Kol ha-o-lam ku-lo | ge-sheer tzar m'od (3x). |
| V'ha-i-kar, v'ha-i-kar | lo l'fa-hed, lo l'fa-hed clal! |
| V'ha-i-kar, v'ha-i-kar | lo l'fa-hed clal! |

| | |
|--------------------------------|-------------------------------------|
| The whole wide world is | a very narrow bridge (3x). |
| But the main thing to recall | is to have no, have no fear at all! |
| But the main thing to recall | is to have no fear at all! |

Hebrew Words: Rabbi Nahman of Breslov

How can we give thanks when we remember Treblinka? 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:

אָנִי מֵעַמִּין - Ani Ma-amin: I believe in redemption. And they sang again:

וְאַגְנִיט קִינְמֶאָל, אִזְדוּ גֵיסְט דַּעַם לַעֲצֻמֵן 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

תפילה: שלום Tefila: Blessings of Peace

שְׁלוֹם רב על יִשְׂרָאֵל עִמָּךְ תְּשִׁים לְעוֹלָם, כִּי אַתָּה הוּא מְלֶךְ
אֲדוֹן לְכֹל הַשְּׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת עַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּכֹל
עֵת וּבְכֹל שָׁעָה בְּשִׁלּוּמֶךָ. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, עוֹשֵׂה הַשְּׁלוֹם.

Sha-lom rav al Yis-ra-el am-cha ta-sim l'o-lam,
ki a-ta hu Me-lech A-don l'chol ha-sha-lom.
V'tov be-ei-ne-cha l'va-rech et am-cha Yis-ra-el
b'chol eit u-v'chol sha-a bish-lo-me-cha.
Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, O-seh Ha-Sha-lom.

May a complete peace descend upon all Israel - her people and her land - so that we, the Children of Israel, will proclaim the message of grace and lovingkindness, compassion and justice, freedom and peace to every nation. Teach us, O God of peace, to labor for goodness and justice for all people. Blessed is the Eternal One, the Source of Peace.

CCAR, Union Prayer Book, adapted

The prophet said: In the end of days the Eternal will help them beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks.

Yet we most not wait for those days when peace will fall like rain upon us.

Peace will remain a distant vision until we do the work of peace ourselves.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer, adapted

Only Peace: A Prayer

What shall I ask You for God?
I have everything! There's nothing I lack.
I ask for one thing: and not for myself alone.
It's for many mothers and children and fathers
Not just in this land, but in many lands hostile to each other.
I'd like to ask for Peace.
Yes, it's Peace I want!
And You, You won't deny the single wish of a girl.
You created the Land of Peace.
Where stands the City of Peace!
Where stood the Temple of Peace!
But where there is still no Peace.

What shall I ask You for God?
I have everything! Peace is what I ask for!
Only Peace!

from My Shalom, My Peace

May all those who worked for peace be an example to us.
and may their song soon grow to truly be ours:

The song of men and women
joined in understanding and respect.
The song of God's miracles:
an earth protected and cherished;
a gift for our children
and the generations to come.

The song of a world once ravished by war,
now quiet and content;
her soldiers home, to leave no more.
The song of a world redeemed:
the song of peace.

Elyse Goldstein, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

For Healing

מי שְׁבִיחַ

Mi she-bei-rach A-vo-tei-nu
 M'kor Ha-Bra-cha le-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

תפילה: כּוֹנוֹת הַלֵּב Prayers of the Heart

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

אֱלֹהֵי, נְצוֹר לְשׁוֹנֵי מִרְעַ, וּשְׁפָתַי מִדְבַּר מִרְמָה.
וּלְמִקְלָלֵי נִפְשֵׁי תְדוּם, וְנִפְשֵׁי כְעֶפֶר לְכָל תְּהִיָּה.
פֶּתַח לִבִּי בְתוֹרַתְךָ, וּבְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ תִּרְדּוּף נִפְשֵׁי.

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.

יְהִי לְרִצּוֹן אֱמֹרֵי פִי וְהִגִּיוֹן לִבִּי לְפָנֶיךָ, יְיָ צוּרִי וְגוֹאֲלִי.

Y'hi-yu l'ra-tzon im-rei fi, v'heg-yon li-bi l'fa-ne-cha,
A-do-nai Tzu-ri v'Go-a-li.

May the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be
acceptable to You, Eternal One, my Rock and my Redeemer.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ, וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל
וְאֱמֹרוּ: אָמֵן!

O-seh sha-lom bim-ro-mav, hu ya-a-se h sha-lom a-lei-nu,
v'al kawl Yis-ra-el, v'im-ru: A-men!

May the Peace of the heavens descend upon us too: the House of Israel and all
peoples everywhere, and let us say: Amen!

סֵדֵר קְרִיאַת הַתּוֹרָה

Service for Reading of the Torah

... when the glorious Scroll of the Law is opened ...

How does one explain the magic in the eye of the beholder when the ancient dark letters on parchment appear? For generations of our people, the Torah was a source of strength and courage. To its stalwart, it was a “lamp” - a guidepost on life’s journey. But to poet and mystic, Torah would forever be “a fountain of light!”

There is a legend that “In The Beginning,” each Hebrew letter stood alone, merging only at the dawn of creation. Just as the letters congregate as living words – garlands of hope and meaning – we too take on new life as we gather close, finding enlightenment in Torah’s wisdom. Only then is the Written Word uttered - and the Torah’s radiance unfolds before us in all its splendor!

Ari Fridkis

The ark is opened:

הָבוּ גְדֹל יְאֻלֵּהֵנוּ וּתְנוּ כְבוֹד לַתּוֹרָה!

Ha-vu go-del Lei-lo-hei-nu u-t’nu ka-vod la-To-rah

Let us declare the Greatness of our God and render honor to this Torah!

The Torah is taken from the ark:

כִּי מִצִּיּוֹן תֵּצֵא תּוֹרָה, וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָׁלַיִם.

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

From Zion shall go forth the Torah and the word of God from Jerusalem.

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

Torah Blessings **בְּרָכוֹת לַתּוֹרָה**

Before the Reading of the Torah:

בְּרָכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ!
בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד!
בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר בָּנוּ מִכָּל הָעַמִּים,
וְנָתַן לָנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

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.

Before Torah Study

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְעִסוֹק בְּדַבְּרֵי תּוֹרָה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-sher
ki-d'sha-nu b'mitz-vo-tav, v'tzi-va-nu l'a-sok b'div-rei To-rah.

Praised be the Holy One of Light and Life, who brings Light through the study of Torah

Is this not Torah?

To open eyes when others close them.
 To hear when others do not care to listen.
 To seek insight when others give up.
 To rouse oneself when others accept.
 To continue struggling when one is not the strongest.
 To cry loud when others keep silent.

To be a Jew . . .
 It is that.
 It is first of all, that.

CCAR, Mishkan T'filah, adapted

L'chi Lach לְכִי לַחַד

L'chi lach: to a land that I will show you.
 Lech l'cha: to a place you do not know.
 L'chi lach: on your journey I will bless you.
 And you shall be a blessing, l'chi lach.

L'chi lach: and I shall make your name great.
 Lech l'cha: and all shall praise your name.
 L'chi lach: to the place that I will show you.
 L'sim-ḥat ḥa-im: l'chi lach.

Words and Music: Debbie Friedman

Aleinu עֲלֵינוּ

עֲלֵינוּ לְשַׁבַּח לְאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל, לְתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית.
 שֶׁהוּא נוֹטֵה שָׁמַיִם וְיִסַּד אֶרֶץ, וּמוֹשֵׁב יְקָרוֹ בְּשָׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל,
 וְשֹׁכֵן עֵזוֹ בְּגִבְהֵי מְרוֹמִים, הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֵין עוֹד.
 וְאֵנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים, לְפָנָי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים,
 הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא.

A-lei-nu l'sha-bei-ah 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-nah-nu ko-rim, u-mish-ta-ha-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!"

וְנֹאמַר, יְיָ לְמֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל הָאָרֶץ, בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יְהִי יְיָ אֶחָד,
 וְשִׁמוֹ אֶחָד:

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-had, u-Sh'mo E-had.

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!”

Some perished by fire, some by water.
 Some crossed the sea, or wandered the desert.
 Some starved all week to make a Shabbat feast.
 Some were left childless until old age.
 Some lifted their chins beneath a father's knife.
 Those who came before us gave everything
 so that we, generations later, could glorify You.

And despite the dangers, with Your protection,
 some did survive, and even flourished.
 Some reaped in joy, were spared the knife,
 were granted children.
 We are their inheritors, O God,
 and we know how rare is our good fortune
 to be born to such hard-won treasures.

*A great responsibility is ours,
 and Yours as well,
 for if You do not sustain us,
 as You did Abraham and Sarah,
 Rebecca and Isaac, Jacob, Rachel and Leah,
 then who will sing Your praises?*

Who will lift their chins, as we do now,
 to sanctify Your name?

Adam Sol, CAR, Mishkan T'filah

Mourner's Kaddish קדיש יתום

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךָ
מְלֻכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעֵגְלָא
וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.
יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.
יְתַבְרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלְמָא מְכַל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא,
תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנִחַמְתָּא, דְאִמְרִין בְּעֵלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ
אָמֵן.
עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,
וְאִמְרוּ 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'chol 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-che-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.

Non Komo Nuestro Dio אין כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ

אין כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ, אין כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ, אין כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ, אין כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ.

Ein k'E-lo-hei-nu, ein ka-A-do-nei-nu,
Ein k'Mal-kei-nu, ein k'Mo-shi-ei-nu.
Non komo nuestro Dio, non komo nuestro Señor,
Non komo nuestro Rey, non komo nuestro Salvador.

מי כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ, מי כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ, מי כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ, מי כֵּאלֹהֵינוּ.

Mi kh'E-lo-hei-nu, mi kha-A-do-nei-nu,
Mi kh'Mal-kei-nu, mi kh'Mo-shi-ei-nu.
Ken komo nuestro Dio, ken komo nuestro Señor,
Ken komo nuestro Rey, ken komo nuestro Salvador.

נֹדֶה לְאֱלֹהֵינוּ, נֹדֶה לְאֱלֹהֵינוּ, נֹדֶה לְאֱלֹהֵינוּ, נֹדֶה לְאֱלֹהֵינוּ.

No-deh l'E-lo-hei-nu, no-deh la-A-do-nei-nu,
No-deh l'Mal-kei-nu, no-deh l'Mo-shi-ei-nu.
Loaremos a nuestro Dio, loaremos a nuestro Señor,
Loaremos a nuestro Rey, loaremos a nuestro Salvador.

בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, בָּרוּךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ.

Ba-ruch E-lo-hei-nu, ba-ruch A-do-nei-nu,
Ba-ruch Mal-kei-nu, ba-ruch Mo-shi-ei-nu.
Bendicho nuestro Dio, bendicho nuestro Señor,
Bendicho nuestro Rey, bendicho nuestro Salvador.

אָתָּה הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אָתָּה הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אָתָּה הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אָתָּה הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ.

Ata hu E-lo-hei-nu, Ata hu A-do-nei-nu,
Ata hu Mal-kei-nu, Ata hu Mo-shi-ei-nu.
Tu sos nuestro Dio, Tu sos nuestro Señor,
Tu sos nuestro Rey, Tu sos nuestro Salvador. *Traditional Hebrew-Ladino Prayer*

Adon Olam

אָדוֹן עוֹלָם

בְּטָרֵם כָּל יְצִיר נִבְרָא.
אֲזִי מֶלֶךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא.

לְבָדוֹ יִמְלֹךְ נוֹרָא.
וְהוּא יְהִיָּה, בְּתַפְאָרָה.

לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחֲבִירָה.
וְלוֹ הָעוֹז וְהַמְשָׁרָה.

וְצוּר חֲבֵלִי בְּעֵת צָרָה.
מִנַּת כּוֹסֵי בְיוֹם אֶקְרָא.

בְּעֵת אִישָׁן וְאֵעִיר.
יְיָ לִי וְלֹא אֵירָא.

Adon Olam a-sher ma-lach,
L'eit na-sa b'hef-tzo kol,

V'a-ha-rei kich-lot ha-kol,
V'hu ha-ya v'hu ho-veh,

V'hu E-had v'ein shei-ni
B'li rei-shit b'li tach-lit,

V'hu Ei-li v'Chai Go'a-li,
V'hu Ni-si u-Ma-nos li,

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

אָדוֹן עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר מֶלֶךְ,
לְעֵת נַעֲשֶׂה בְּחַפְצוֹ כָּל,

וְאַחֲרֵי כִבְלוֹת הַכֹּל,
וְהוּא יְהִיָּה, וְהוּא הוֹדָה,

וְהוּא אֶחָד וְאֵין שְׁנַי,
בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תַכְלִית,

וְהוּא אֱלִי וְחִי גֵאֲלִי,
וְהוּא נְסִי וּמְנוֹס לִי,

בְּיָדוֹ אֶפְקִיד רוּחִי,
וְעַם רוּחִי גְּוִיָּתִי,

b'te-rem kawl y'tzir niv'ra.
a-zai Me-lech Sh'mo nik-ra.

I'va-do yim-loch no-ra.
v'hu y'hi-yeh b'ti-fa-ra.

I'ham-shil lo I'hach-bi-ra.
v'lo ha-oz v'ha-mis-ra.

v'Tzur Hev-li b'eit tza-ra.
m'nat ko-si b'yom e-kra.

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

Majestic One of the Universe, present even before the Universe was born.
Before me is everything I need, so I pray all will be well.