

IN MEMORY OF

MARYANN HERZBERGER GLANTZ

. . . an endless inspiration . . .

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

Tammuz 5780 / July 2020

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.

E: RabbiFridkis@icloud.com

Mobile/Text: 917-617-3615

Openings תלונות

It's 7pm. Let's open our hearts - and windows - to offer gratitude for the frontlines - and pray for a future that will soon be upon us.

Thankful

Somedays we forget
To look around us
Somedays we can't see
The joy that surrounds us
So caught up inside ourselves
We take when we should give.

So for tonight we pray for
What we know can be.
And on this day we hope for
What we still can't see.
It's up to us to be the change
And even though we all
can still do more
There's so much to be thankful for.

Look beyond ourselves
There's so much sorrow
It's way too late to say
I'll cry tomorrow
Each of us must find our truth
It's so long overdue.

So for tonight we pray for
What we know can be.
And on this day we hope for
What we still can't see.
It's up to us to be the change
And even though we all
can still do more
There's so much to be thankful for.

Even with our differences
There is a place we're all connected
Each of us can find each other's light.

So for tonight we pray for
What we know can be
And on this day we hope for
What we still can't see
It's up to us to be the change
And even though this world
needs so much more
There's so much to be thankful for.

*Music by David Foster
Lyrics by Josh Groban and Carol Bayer Sager*

Hopes תְּקוּתָנוּ

Join Rabbi Fridkis in prayer for those who've died from the Pandemic, for the workers on the frontlines, for healing, and for all our hopes for a good New Year.

For Healing מִי שְׂבִיחַ

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

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

Words and Music: Lisa Levine

Yearnings עֲרָגוֹת

Hear the voice of the Shofar - just as in London and Paris, Italy and Spain, Sao Paulo and Hong Kong. As in Melbourne, and Mumbai and Morocco. And in Jerusalem. Everywhere in the world - as it is sounded for the very first time in 5781.

In the seventh month,
on the first day of the new moon
you shall proclaim to Israel a Holy Festival
a day of cessation from work, a commemoration
announced by the piercing cry of the Shofar!

Numbers 29:1

וּבַזְזֹדֶשׁ הַשְּׁבִיעִי בְּאַזְזֹד לְזֹדֶשׁ מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ
יְהִיֶה לָכֶם כָּל מִלְאֲכֹת עֲבֹדָה לֹא תַעֲשׂוּ יוֹם
תְּרוּעָה יְהִיֶה לָכֶם

ויקרא כ"ט: א

תִּקְעוּ בְּחֹדֶשׁ שׁוֹפָר, בְּכַסֵּה לְיוֹם חַגְנוּ. כִּי חֹק לְיִשְׂרָאֵל הוּא,
מִשְׁפָּט לְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב!

Tik-u ba-ḥo-desh Sho-far, ba-ke-seh yom ḥa-gei-nu, ki ḥok
l'Yis-ra-el hu, mish-pat l'e-lo-hei Ya-a-kov!

Sound the Shofar at the New Moon, at the celebration of the turning of
the year. For it is a statute unto Israel, an ordinance of the God of Jacob!

May be it Your will, O Eternal One, God of all generations, that the year

Five Thousand Seven Hundred and Eighty-One

bring to us and the whole House of Israel life and peace, joy and comfort.
And let us say: Amen!

Lights אורות

Join us with your candles and wine to bring the light of Torah to your home and Shabbat-Holiday table as TUJ members participate in recitation of the traditional words and blessings.

היום הֵרַת עוֹלָם!

Today, a remembrance of the sixth day of creation, is the anniversary of the world's birth! On this day, when humanity - and all living creatures - were created, we stand before You to ask for your blessing.

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

As this is also Friday evening, we kindle both the Lights of Sabbath and Holy Day:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל שַׁבָּת וַיּוֹם 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.

For the New Year and on other special occasions:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהַחַיֵּינוּ וְקִיְּמָנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ
לְזִמְנֵי 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!

A New Spirit רוח חדש

5781 calls upon our strength, resilience, and patience to persevere as we strive to stay healthy to protect all from Covid. Preventing illness and saving lives are the Torah's highest commandment: preceded only by protecting ourselves and living physically and emotionally healthy lives. It's no wonder Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur became the highest of the Jewish Holy Days.

In the Beginning

In the beginning God created heaven and earth,
and the earth brought forth life -
and life gave birth to man and woman.
And they became conscious:
Aware that they were free to create or destroy,
to live or to die.
Conscious also that they were not alone.
Slowly they became aware of a Presence greater than themselves,
whose will must be done
if we are to endure and become what we can be.
This vision was seen by the founders of our people.
At the Mountain they pledged themselves
and us, their children,
to live by its light, to share it with others.
Here we stand, heirs of the past and makers of the future –
priestly, privileged,
but heavily burdened with blindness, folly, unfaithfulness.
Can we reopen our eyes to wisdom,
to be or hope to be, at one with the One?
This day, if any day, can make us whole.
Trembling, we pray to gain
a new heart, a new spirit.

Chaim Stern, CCAR, Gates of Repentance

On Spirits' Wings כְּנֶפֶי רוּחַ

בֶּן-אָדָם:

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

כִּי כַח עֵז לְךָ,
יֵשׁ לְךָ כְּנֶפֶי רוּחַ (2x), כְּנֶפֶי נְשָׁרִים אֲבִירִים!

אַל תִּבְחַשׁ בָּם: פֶּן יִבְחָשׁוּ לְךָ,
דְּרוֹשׁ אוֹתָם, דְּרוֹשׁ בֶּן-אָדָם, וְיִמְצְאוּ לְךָ 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

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning,
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven
Like the first dew fall on the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning
Born of the One Light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, praise every morning,
God's recreation of the new day.

Morning has broken like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word.

Words by Eleanor Farjeon; Traditional Scottish Gaelic Melody: "Bunessan "

A children's author, Sunday School teacher, and poet, Eleanor Farjeon - well known in English church circles - was asked to write a hymn to give thanks for each day. She wrote these words - which soon became popular - in the 1930s to fit the lovely Scottish tune "Bunessan." Farjeon was surely well versed in theology: with "Morning Has Broken" she created a marvelous contemporary example of Judeo-Christian thought, combining Biblical imagery with church doctrine and Rabbinic-Midrashic concepts from the Talmud.

AF

Our Prayers תְּפִילּוֹת לְר"ה

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

Leader:

בְּרַכּוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ!

Congregation:

בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד!

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

Ba-ruch A-do-nai Ha-M'vo-rach I'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

שמע ישראל Shema Yisrael

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!

ואהבת את יי אלהיך, בכל לבבך, ובכל נפשך, ובכל מאורך.
והיו הדברים האלה, אשר אנכי מצוה היום, על לבבך: ושונתם
לבניך, ודברת בם בשבתך בביתך, ובילכתך בדרךך ובשכבך,
ובקומך. וקשרתם לאות על ירך, והיו לטטפת בין עיניך,
וכתבתם על מזוזות ביתך ובשעריך.

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-she-
a-no-chi m'tza-v'cha ha-yom, al l'va-ve-cha. V'shi-nan-tam l'va-
ne-cha, v'di-bar-ta bam, b'shiv-t'cha b'vei-te-cha, u-v'lech-t'cha
va-de-rech, u-v'shoch-b'cha, u-v'ku-me-cha. U-k'shar-tam l'ot al
ya-de-cha, v'ha-yu l'to-ta-fot bein ei-ne-cha. U-k'tav-tam al
m'zu-zot bei-te-cha u-vish-a-re-cha.

You shall love the Eternal your God
 with all your heart,
 with all your soul
 and with all your might.
 These words which I command you today
 shall be in your heart.
 You shall teach them to your children.
 You shall speak them when you are at home,
 when you walk by the way,
 when you lie down,
 and when you rise up.
 You shall bind them as a symbol upon your hand,
 and they should be placed right before your eyes.
 You shall write them on the lintels of your house
 and upon your gates.

Deuteronomy 6: 4-9

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

Shelter Us **הַשְׁפִּיבֵנוּ**

הַשְׁפִּיבֵנוּ יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם,
וְהַעֲמִידֵנוּ מִלְּכָנוּ לְחַיִּים,
וּפְרוֹשׂ עָלֵינוּ סִכַּת שְׁלוֹמְךָ.

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

תְּפִילָּה: אֲבוֹת
Tefila: Blessings of our Ancestors

איפה הם כל אבותינו? Where is Abraham?

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 היא רחל?
איפה היא רחל אמנו, שתזיל הרבה דמעות?
איפה הוא משה רבנו? איפה, איפה הוא משה?
איפה הוא משה רבנו, שיתן את הלוחות?
אלהו נביאינו? אלהו הנביא?
אלהו נביאינו, 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 kawl 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

Remember Us זְכַרְנוּ לְחַיִּים

זְכַרְנוּ לְחַיִּים, מְלֶךְ הַפֶּץ 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 once again this year in the Book of Life!
Blessed are You, One-That-Is-All, Protector of Abraham,
Champion of Sarah, the One who remembers all life!

Prayers of the Heart פְּוֹנוֹת הַלֵּב

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, נִצּוֹר לְשׁוֹנֵי מִרְעַע, וּשְׁפָתַי מִדְּבַר מְרֻמָּה.
וְלִמְקַלְלֵי נַפְשֵׁי תְּדוּמ, וְנַפְשֵׁי כְּעַפָּר לְכֹל תְּהִיָּה.
פֶּתַח 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.

Avinu Malkeinu אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ.

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

Avinu Malkeinu, hear our prayers!

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! חָטְאָנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ.

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

Avinu Malkeinu, we have sinned before You!

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! חַמּוֹל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵנוּ וְטַפֵּינוּ.

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

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

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! כִּלְה דְּבַר וְחָרֵב וְרָעַב מֵעַלְיָנוּ.

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ka-leh de-ver ve-ḥe-rev ve-ra-av mei-a-lei-nu.

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

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! כִּלְהַ כָּל צָר וּמַשְׁטֵיץ מֵעֲלֵינוּ.

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

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

אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! חֲדֵשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה.

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

Avinu Malkeinu, bless us with a good new year.

**אָבִינוּ מַלְכֵנוּ! חֲנֵנוּ וְעֲנֵנוּ, כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים, עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה
וְחֶסֶד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.**

A-vi-nu mal-kei-nu, ḥa-nei-nu va-nei-nu (2x)
ki ein ba-nu ma-a-sim.

A-sei i-ma-nu tze-da-ka va-ḥe-sed (2x)
v'ho-shi-ei-nu.

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

Torah תּוֹרָה

On this rather unique Rosh Hashanah, we are suddenly blessed with a magnificent privilege: removing the Torah from the synagogue Ark - and bringing it into homes all over the world!

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

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

Richard Levy, CCAR, Mishkan T'filah

The Torah is taken from the ark:

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 out of Zion shall go forth the Torah - and the word of the Holy One
from Jerusalem.

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 בְּנוּ מִכָּל הָעַמִּים,
וְנָתַן לָנו אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

Ba-r'chu et A-do-nai ha-m'vo-rach!

Ba-ruch A-do-nai ha-m'vo-rach l'o-lam va-ed!

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam,
a-sheer ba-har ba-nu mi-kol ha-a-mim, v'na-tan la-nu et To-ra-to.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, no-tein Ha-To-rah.

Praise the Blessed One!

Praised be the Blessed One now and forever!

Praise be to You, One-Who-Is-All, Majestic of the Universe,
who has chosen and blessed us with this Torah

Praise be to You, One-Who-Is-All, Giver of the Torah.

Genesis 1 בְּרֵאשִׁית א

וַיִּבְרָא אֱלֹהִים אֶת הָאָדָם בְּצַלְמוֹ בְּצֶלֶם אֱלֹהִים
 בָּרָא אֹתוֹ זָכָר וּנְקֵבָה בָּרָא אֹתָם וַיְבָרֶךְ אֹתָם
 אֱלֹהִים וַיֹּאמֶר לָהֶם אֱלֹהִים פְּרוּ וּרְבוּ וּמְלֵאוּ אֶת
 הָאָרֶץ וּכְבֹּשׁוּהָ וּרְדוּ בְּדִגְתַּי הַיָּם וּבְעוֹף הַשָּׁמַיִם
 וּבְכָל חַיַּיִה הַרְמִשָּׁתַי עַל הָאָרֶץ וַיֹּאמֶר אֱלֹהִים הִנֵּה
 נָתַתִּי לָכֶם אֶת כָּל עֵשֶׂב זֶרַע זֶרַע אֲשֶׁר עַל פְּנֵי כָל
 הָאָרֶץ וְאֵת כָּל הָעֵץ אֲשֶׁר בּוֹ פְרִי עֵץ זֶרַע לָכֶם
 יִהְיֶה לְאֹכְלָהּ וְלִכְלֹל חַיַּיִת הָאָרֶץ וְלִכְלֹל עוֹף הַשָּׁמַיִם
 וְלִכְלֹל רֹמֵשׁ עַל־הָאָרֶץ אֲשֶׁר בּוֹ נֶפֶשׁ חַיָּה אֵת כָּל
 יֶרֶק עֵשֶׂב לְאֹכְלָהּ וַיְהִי כֵן וַיִּרְא אֱלֹהִים אֶת כָּל
 אֲשֶׁר עָשָׂה וְהִנֵּה טוֹב מְאֹד וַיְהִי עֶרֶב וַיְהִי בֹקֶר יוֹם
 הַשֵּׁשִׁי

27. Thus God created us in the Divine image, so created in the image of God, male and female. 28. And God blessed them, and said: Be fruitful and multiply; fill the earth and subdue it; have control of the fish of the sea and the birds of the air, and over every living thing that moves upon the earth. 29. God said: See, I have given you every seed-bearing plant that is upon all the earth, and every tree that has seed-bearing fruit; they shall be yours for food. 30. And to all the animals on land, to all the birds of the air, and to everything that creeps on earth, in which there is the breath of life, I give all the green plants for food. And it was so. 31. And God saw the array of creation, and found it very good. And there was evening and there was morning, the sixth day.

After the Reading:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר נָתַן לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת,
וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

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

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

מי שִׁבְרַךְ For Healing

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

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

Words and Music: Lisa Levine

Day of Judgement יום הדין

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

וּבְשׁוֹפָר גָּדוֹל יִתְקַע! וְקוֹל דְּמָמָה דַּקָּה יִשְׁמַע!

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

הַיּוֹם הַזֶּה יוֹם הַדִּין!

Today is the Day of Judgement!

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

כְּבִקְרַת רוּעָה עָדְרוּ, מֵעֲבִיר צֹאנוּ תַחַת שִׁבְטוֹ.

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

בְּרֵאשׁ הַשָּׁנָה יִכְתְּבוּן, וּבְיוֹם צוֹם כַּפּוּר יִחְתְּמוּן.
 כַּמֶּה יַעֲבְרוּן, וְכַמֶּה יִבְרָאוּן. מִי יִחְיֶה, וּמִי יָמוּת.
 ...
 מִי יַעֲנִי, וּמִי יַעֲשֶׂר: מִי יִשְׁפֹּל, וּמִי יָרוּם.

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

Who By Fire

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

Who in these realms of love, who by something blunt,
 And who by avalanche, who by powder,
 Who for his greed, who for his hunger,
 And who shall I say is calling?
 And who by brave assent, who by accident,
 Who in solitude, who in this mirror,
 Who by his lady's command, who by his own hand,
 Who in mortal chains, who in power,
 And who shall I say is calling?

Words and Music: Leonard Cohen

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

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

The Great Aleinu עֲלֵינוּ הַגְּדוֹל

עֲלֵינוּ לְשַׁבַּח לְאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל, לְתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית.
 שֶׁהוּא נוֹטֵה שָׁמַיִם וְיִסַּד אֶרֶץ, וּמוֹשֵׁב יְקָרוֹ בְּשָׁמַיִם מְמַעַל,
 וְשֹׁכֵן עֵזוֹ בְּגִבְהֵי מְרוֹמִים, הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֵין עוֹד.
 וְאֵנְחָנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים, לְפָנָי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים,
 הַקְּדוֹשׁ 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!"

וְנֹאמֵר, וְהָיָה יְיָ לְמֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל הָאָרֶץ, בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יְהִיָּה יְיָ אֶחָד,
וּשְׁמוֹ 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!"

Remembrances זְכוֹרוֹנוֹת

Meditation Before Kaddish

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

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

CCAR, Mishkan T'filah for the House of Mourning

There Are Stars Up Above יֵשׁ כּוֹכָבִים

יֵשׁ כּוֹכָבִים שְׂאוֹרֵם מִגִּיעַ אֶרְצָה
רַק כְּאֲשֶׁר הֵם עֲצָמָם אֲבָדוּ וְאֵינָם.

יֵשׁ אֲנָשִׁים שְׂזִיזוּ זְכָרָם מֵאִיר
כְּאֲשֶׁר הֵם עֲצָמָם יוֹתֵר בְּתוֹכֵנוּ.

אוֹרוֹת אֱלֹהֵי הַמְּבַהֲקִים בְּחֹשֶׁכַת הַלַּיִל.
הֵם שְׂמֵרָאִים לְאָדָם אֶת אוֹרוֹת הַדֶּרֶךְ.

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

Yesh a-na-shim sha-ziv zich-ram mei-ir.
Ka-a-she 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

וַיִּתְגַּדַּל וַיִּתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֶלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וַיִּמְלִיךְ
מְלֻכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעֶגְלָא
וּבְזֶמַן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.
יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.
יְתַבְרַךְ וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח, וַיִּתְפָּאֵר וַיִּתְרוֹמֵם וַיִּתְנַשֵּׂא וַיִּתְהַדָּר וַיִּתְעַלֶּה
וַיִּתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקָדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלְא מְכַל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא.
תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמַתָּא, דְאִמְרִין בְּעֶלְמָא, 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.

Evening & Morning

Call of the Shofar קול השופר

This morning - here in Reform synagogues in North America - and in World Union for Progressive Judaism congregations on every continent - in South America, the Caribbean, and all over Europe, in Israel, the South Pacific, Africa and throughout Asia - Jewish homes will ring with 100 blasts of the Shofar!

In the seventh month,
on the first day of the new moon
you shall proclaim to Israel a Holy Festival
a day of cessation from work, a commemoration
announced by the piercing cry of the Shofar!

Numbers 29:1

וּבַחֹדֶשׁ הַשְּׁבִיעִי בְּאֶזְרַח לְחֹדֶשׁ מִקְרָא קֹדֶשׁ
יְהִי לָכֶם כָּל מִלְאכָת עֲבֹדָה לֹא תַעֲשׂוּ יוֹם
תְּרוּעָה יְהִי לָכֶם

ויקרא כ"ט: א

For Maimonides, the eminent 12th century Jewish physician, philosopher, theologian and rabbi, the sounding of the Shofar took on a decidedly modern and personal note. The sounds of the Shofar are meant to rouse us from our complacency, to remind us to search our deeds, and to improve our lives by renouncing our wrongdoings.

Awake, you Sleepers

Sleepers: **awake from your sleep!**

Slumberers: **arise from your slumber!**

Examine your deeds: find a path of return to a life of goodness!

You who forget and deny the truth of your lives,
embracing the emptiness of the ephemeral life,
wasting years following vain pursuits that neither profit nor save:
Turn inward and examine yourselves!

Look closely at your souls: take into account your deeds!
Leave behind your folly and unkind thoughts,
your harmful ways and your malevolent actions,
and seek a path whose direction will benefit you!

Maimonides, 12 c., Translation: AF

תִּקְעוּ בְּחֹדֶשׁ שׁוֹפָר, בְּכֶסֶה לְיוֹם חַגְנוּ. כִּי חֹק לְיִשְׂרָאֵל הוּא,
מִשְׁפַּט לְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב!

Tik-u ba-ḥo-desh Sho-far, ba-ke-seh yom ḥa-gei-nu, ki ḥok
l'Yis-ra-el hu, mish-pat l'e-lo-hei Ya-a-kov!

Sound the Shofar at the New Moon, at the celebration of the turning of the year. For it is a statute unto Israel, an ordinance of the God of Jacob!

As we rise for the “voices” of the Shofar, it is the Birthday of the World. And we are as the Angels gathered around the Heavenly Throne on the 6th Day of Creation - waiting to hear the Shofar’s annunciation of the birth of Adam and Eve!

Why in the beginning, according to the Talmud, was one - and only one - person created? To remind us that the whole world is kin: that no person’s blood, no soul is more important than another

This is the central message of Rosh Hashanah. It is Israel’s first prophecy to the world: “Has not One God created us all?” (*Malachi 2:10*) AF

Shofar Blessing בְּרִכַּת הַשּׁוֹפָר

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְשַׁמֹּעַ קוֹל שׁוֹפָר.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-she-
ki-di-sha-nu b’mitz-vo-tav, vi-tzi-va-nu lish-mo-a kol Sho-far.

Blessed be the One-That-Is, Eternal Majesty of the Universe, bringing us Holiness through the *mitzvah* of the Sounding of the Shofar.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהַחַיִּינוּ וְקִיַּמְנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ
לְזִמְנֵי הַיּוֹם.

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

Blessed be the One-That-Is, Eternal Majesty of the Universe, for
enabling us to be present at this day of the world's birth.

Proclaiming Creation בְּרִיאַת הָעוֹלָם

תְּקִיעָה! שְׁבָרִים! תְּרוּעָה! תְּקִיעָה!
T'kiah! Shevarim! T'ruah! T'kiah!

הַיּוֹם הֵרַת עוֹלָם!

This is the day of the world's birth!

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

Within this Sanctuary, just
as in the inner recesses of our hearts
You have set the ways of justice,
love and peace.
They too are forever.

And like You, the flame which
burns in 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!

You inspired our people Israel
to give up parts of ourselves
and hold both Word and Light aloft.
To minister to Truth,
to become a kingdom of priests,
and a holy people:
the very meaning of our existence!

Now, generations later,
we descendants of Abraham,
redeemed from slavery . . . stand
here at Sinai to receive this Torah.
The ancient promise is fulfilled!
The ancient covenant affirmed!
To bind all generations!

*Ari Fridkis, with inspiration
from CCAR, Gates of Repentance*

Proclaiming the Covenant בְּרִית הַדּוֹרוֹת

תְּקִיעָה! שְׁבָרִים! תְּרוּעָה! תְּקִיעָה!
T'kiah! Shevarim! T'ruah! T'kiah!

היום בְּרִית הַדּוֹרוֹת!

This is the rebirth of the Covenant!

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 ,
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

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

Proclaiming the Future שופרות

תקיעה! שברים! תרועה! תקיעה!
T'kiah! Shevarim! T'ruah! T'kiah!

היום בריאת הדורות!

This is the rebirth of the future!

On Spirits' Wings כְּנָפֵי רוּחַ

בֶּן-אָדָם:

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

כִּי כַח עֵז לְךָ,
יֵשׁ לְךָ כְּנָפֵי רוּחַ (2x), כְּנָפֵי נְשָׁרִים אֲבִירִים!

אַל תִּבְחַשׁ בָּם: פֶּן יִבְחָשׁוּ לְךָ,
דְּרוֹשׁ אוֹתָם, דְּרוֹשׁ בֶּן-אָדָם, וְיִמְצְאוּ לְךָ 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

From A Distance

From a distance
Our world looks red and blue,
The snow capped mountains white.
From a distance,
I know you from you,
And the difference day and night.

From a distance
There is harmony,
Sending ripples through the land.
Little voice of hope,
Little voice of peace,
Just distrust of every man.

From a distance
We all have enough,
And no one is in need.
And there are no guns,
No hate and no disease,
No hungry mouths to feed.

From a distance
We are instruments,
Marching in a common band.
Playing songs of hope,
Playing songs of peace,
They're the prayers of this great land.

From a distance
You look like my friend,
Even though it feels like war.
From a distance,
I just cannot comprehend
What all this distance is for.

From a distance
There is harmony,
And it echoes through the land.
It's the hope of hopes,
It's the prayer of love,
It's the heart of every man.

*Words and Music: Julie Gold
Adapted for 5781: Ari Fridkis*

T'kiah G'dolah

תְּקִיעַת גְּדוּלָה

Blessings בְּרָכוֹת

Kiddush קידוש לר"ה

תִּקְעוּ בַחֲדָשׁ שׁוֹפָר, בְּכֶסֶה לְיוֹם חַגְנוּ. כִּי חֹק לְיִשְׂרָאֵל הוּא,
מִשְׁפָּט לְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב!

Tik-u ba-ḥo-desh Sho-far, ba-ke-seh yom ḥa-gei-nu, ki ḥok
l'Yis-ra-el hu, mish-pat l'e-lo-hei Ya-a-kov!

Sound the Shofar at the New Moon, at the celebration of the turning of
the year. For it is a statute unto Israel, an ordinance of the God of Jacob!

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְרֵי הַגֶּפֶן.

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

Blessed is the Holy One of Light and Life, who sweetens our lives with
the fruit of the vine. *All answer:* "Amen!"

A New Year

May this be the year of love and kindness.
May strangers come to be friends.
May truth and compassion always guide us: Amen.

May this be the year of hope and healing.
For all of those in need.
May all of our deeds be a blessing: Amen.

Chorus

A new year, a good year, a chance to start all over.
A new year, a sweet year, a chance to bring us closer.

May this be a year of selfless giving.
May this be a year of peace.
And may we forgive and be forgiven: Amen.

Chorus

Closer to the ones we love.
A world that we can be proud of.
'Long as there are stars above.
There comes a new year: Amen.

Words and Music: Michael Hunter Ochs

