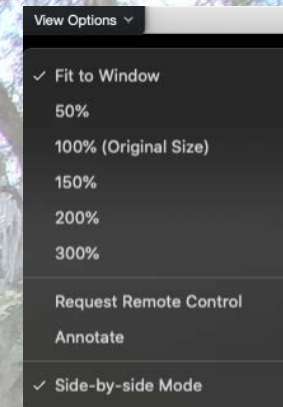


L'Shanah Tovah!


Recommended Zoom settings:

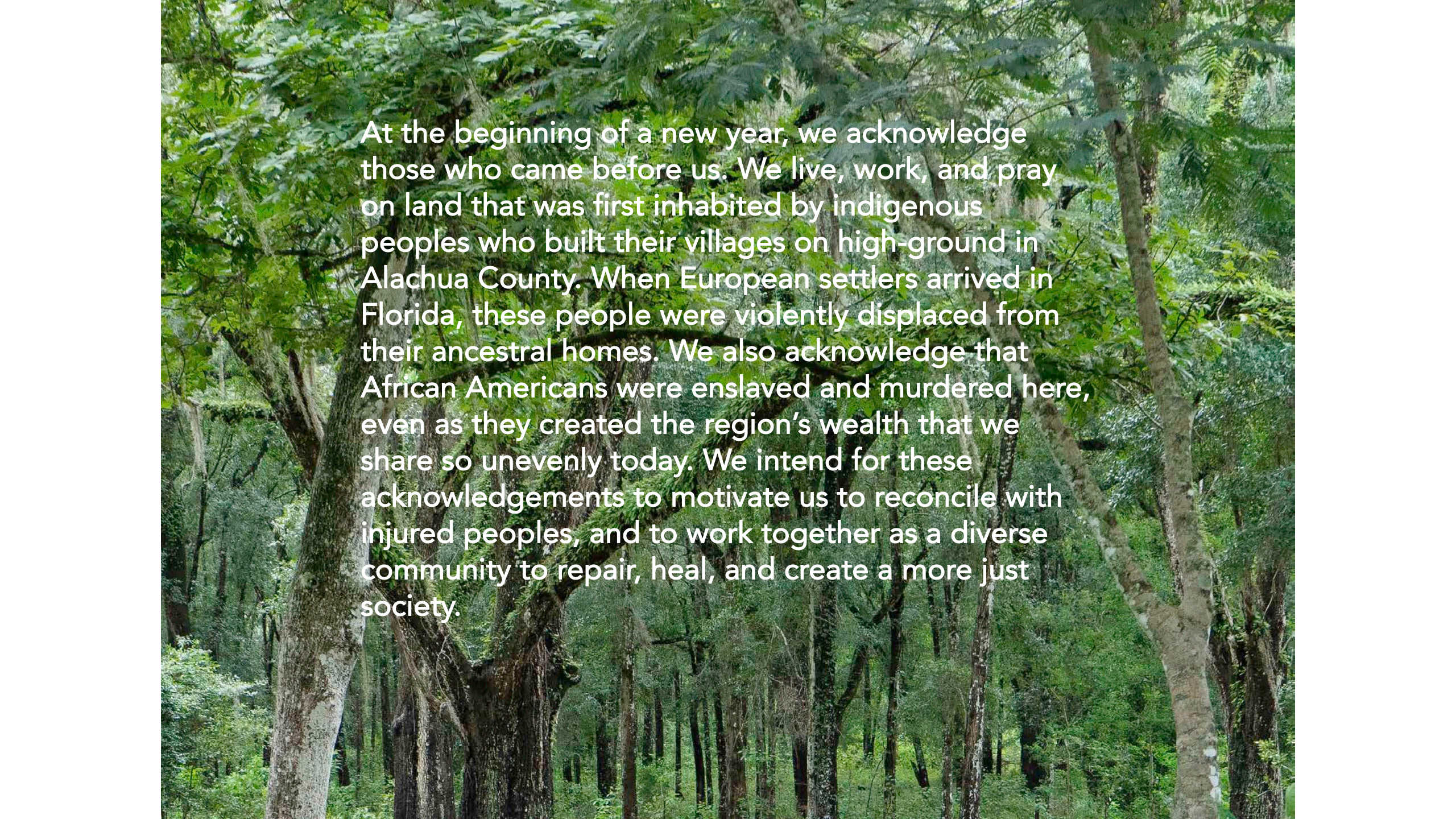
Computer only:

- *Click “View Options” at top right of screen
- *Select “Side-by Side” mode
- *Adjust vertical bar to change relative size of windows
- *Choose “speaker view” or “gallery view” according to your preference



On all platforms:

if you experience audio or video “freezing” or “stuttering,” try shutting down your video . You will still see others, but they will not see you. After a few minutes, try restarting your video.

A photograph of a dense forest with tall trees and lush green foliage. The text is overlaid on the image.

At the beginning of a new year, we acknowledge those who came before us. We live, work, and pray on land that was first inhabited by indigenous peoples who built their villages on high-ground in Alachua County. When European settlers arrived in Florida, these people were violently displaced from their ancestral homes. We also acknowledge that African Americans were enslaved and murdered here, even as they created the region's wealth that we share so unevenly today. We intend for these acknowledgements to motivate us to reconcile with injured peoples, and to work together as a diverse community to repair, heal, and create a more just society.

ברוך אתה יהוה אלהינו מלך העולם

אשר קדשנו במצותיו

וצונו להדליק נר של שבת ושל יום טוב:

Baruch atah Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
asher kid'shanu b'mitzvot-ahv
v'tzi-vanu l'hadlik ner shel Shabbat v'shel yom tov.

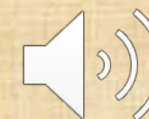
ברוך אתה יהוה אלהינו מלך העולם

שהחיינו וקיימנו והגיענו לזמן הזה:

Baruch atah Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
she-hech'yanu, v'ki-y'manu, v'hig-yanu laz-man ha-zeh.

Source of blessing, Eternal our God,
You fill the universe with majestic might,
teaching us holiness through sacred obligations,
giving us the mitzvah of bringing light
on Shabbat and the festival.

Source of blessing, Eternal our God,
You fill the universe with majestic might,
Giving us life, upholding the life within us,
and bringing us to this time.



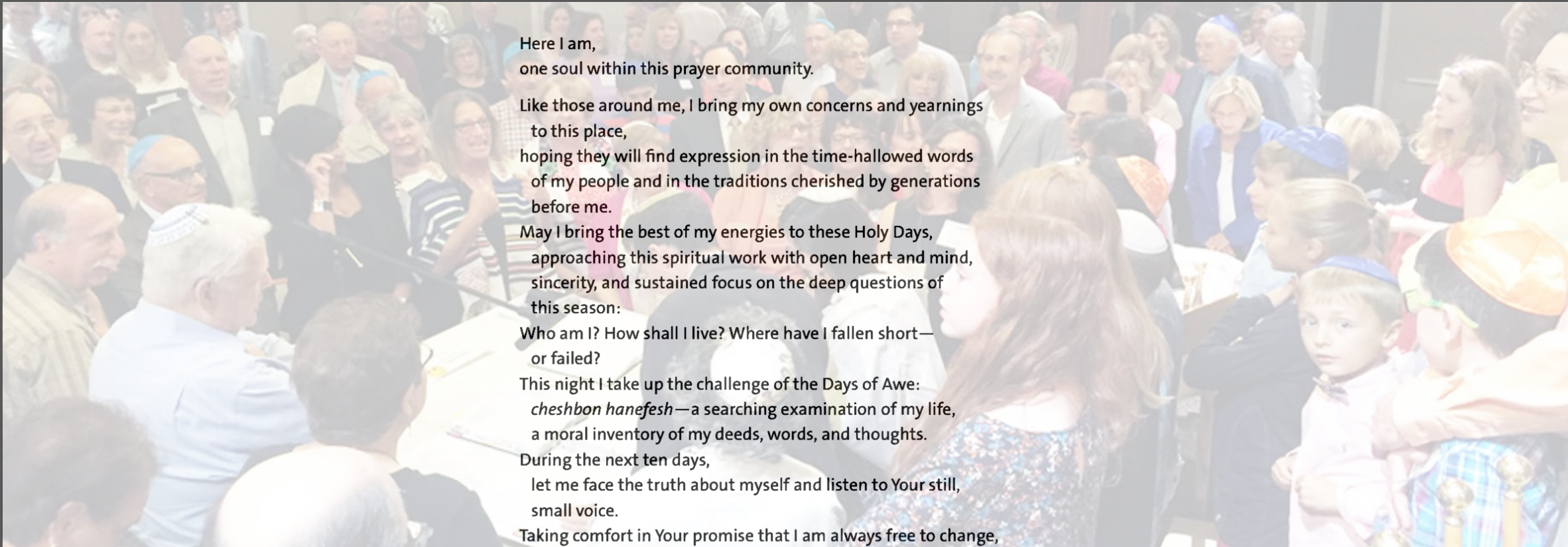
music from the URJ

At the new moon,
at the full moon,
for our feast day, sound the Shofar!
For this is the law of Israel,
the way of the God of Jacob.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ לְשַׁמֵּעַ קוֹל שׁוֹפָר:

Baruch atah Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha-olam, asher kid'shanu b'mitz-vo-
tav v'tzi-vanu lish'moa kol shofar

Blessed are You, our Eternal One,
who sanctifies us with mitzvot,
commanding us to hear the voice of the Shofar.



Here I am,
one soul within this prayer community.

Like those around me, I bring my own concerns and yearnings
to this place,
hoping they will find expression in the time-hallowed words
of my people and in the traditions cherished by generations
before me.

May I bring the best of my energies to these Holy Days,
approaching this spiritual work with open heart and mind,
sincerity, and sustained focus on the deep questions of
this season:

Who am I? How shall I live? Where have I fallen short—
or failed?

This night I take up the challenge of the Days of Awe:
cheshbon hanefesh—a searching examination of my life,
a moral inventory of my deeds, words, and thoughts.

During the next ten days,
let me face the truth about myself and listen to Your still,
small voice.

Taking comfort in Your promise that I am always free to change,
released from staleness and routine,
let me know the joy of beginning again.

May I gain strength as I share this task with those around me,
united by our common purpose:

tikkun midot (improving our characters) and *tikkun olam*
(repairing the world).

I now prepare myself to pray—one soul amidst this holy
congregation.

*Eloheinu v'Elohei avoteinu v'imoteinu,
y'hi ratzon shenizkeh l'virchotecha
bishnat chameshet alafim _____.
Elohei olam, bareich otanu
v'et kol beit Yisrael
b'chidush yameinu,
b'simchah uvshalom,
b'nechamah uv-ometz lev,
B'chilutz atzamat uvruach eitanah.
Y'hi p'ri s'fateinu m'kubal v'ratzui
mil'fanecha
bifros hashanah hachadashah.
Laad modim anachnu lach
al mat'nat hachayim.*

Our God and God of our ancestors,
may we know Your blessings in the year five thousand _____.
Eternal One, bless us and the whole House of Israel
with renewed life, happiness and peace, comfort and courage,
resilience and strength.
May the words of our heart be acceptable to You
in the New Year that stretches before us.
We are forever grateful for the gift of life.

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ,
יְהִי רָצוֹן שְׁנִיזְכֶּה לְבִרְכוֹתֶיךָ
בְּשָׁנַת חֲמִשָּׁת אֲלָפִים _____.
אֱלֹהֵי עוֹלָם, בָּרֵךְ אוֹתָנוּ
וְאֶת כָּל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל
בְּחִדּוּשׁ יָמֵינוּ,
בְּשִׂמְחָה וּבְשָׁלוֹם,
בְּנֶחָמָה וּבְאִמֶּץ לֵב,
בְּחִלוּץ עֲצָמוֹת וּבְרוּחַ אֵיתָנָה.
יְהִי פְרִי שִׁפְתֵינוּ מְקַבֵּל וְרָצוּי
מִלְּפָנֶיךָ
בְּפֶרוֹס הַשָּׁנָה הַחֲדָשָׁה.
לְעֵד מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ
עַל מַתָּנַת הַחַיִּים.

HAPPY NEW YEAR לַשָּׁנָה טוֹבָה

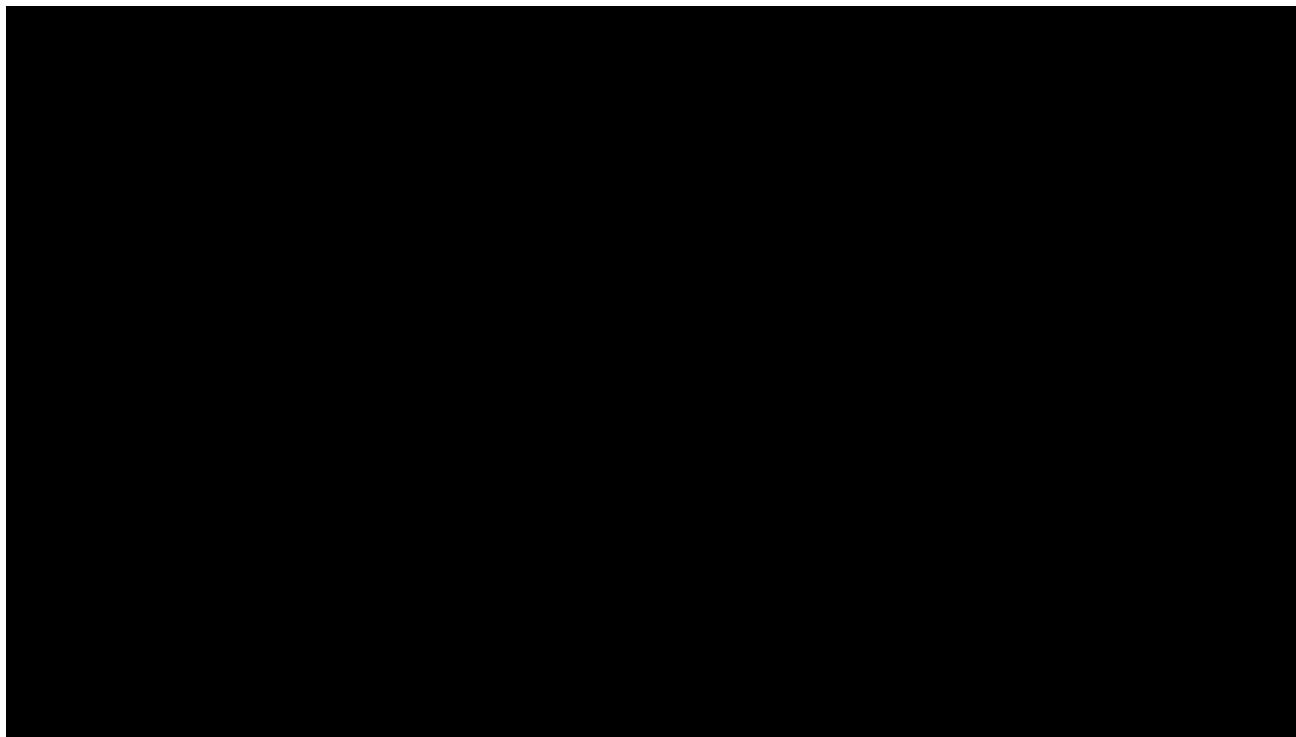
YITGADAL v'yitkadash sh'meih raba

b'alma di vra chiruteih,
v'yamlich malchuteih
b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon
uv'chayei d'chol beit Yisrael,
baagala uvizman kariv,
v'imru: Amen.

Y'hei sh'meih raba m'varach
l'alam ul'almei almaya.

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpaar
v'yitromam v'yitnasei,
v'yit'hadar v'yitaleh v'yit'halal
sh'meih d'kudsha b'rich hu,
l'eila min kol birchata v'shirata,
tushb'chata v'nechemata,
daamiran b'alma, v'imru: Amen.

Translation adapted from Marge Piercy



יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא
בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כְרַעוּתֵהּ,
וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ
בְּחַיֵּינוּ וּבְיוֹמֵינוּ
וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל,
בְּעָגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב,
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ
לְעָלְמָא וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר
וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא,
וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל
שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֻדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא,
לְעָלְמָא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא,
תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא,
דְּאָמִירוּן בְּעָלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

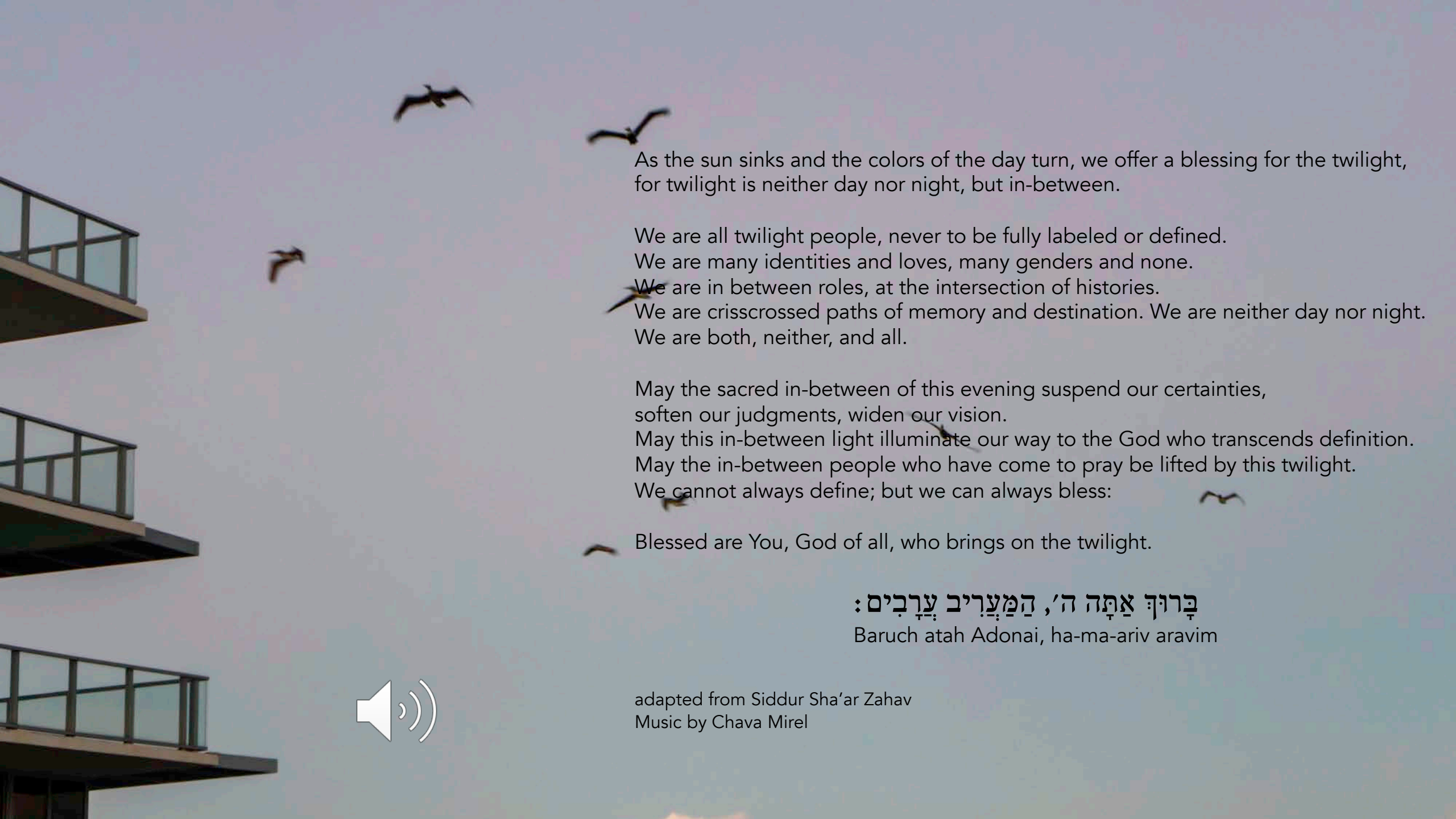
בְּרָכוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבָרָךְ.
בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבָרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Bar'chu et Adonai hamvo-rach.
Baruch Adonai hamvo-rach l'olam va-ed.

Blessed is our Eternal God,
to whom our prayers are sent,
to whom our thoughts are lifted,
from whom our blessings flow



music by Paul Richards



As the sun sinks and the colors of the day turn, we offer a blessing for the twilight,
for twilight is neither day nor night, but in-between.

We are all twilight people, never to be fully labeled or defined.

We are many identities and loves, many genders and none.

We are in between roles, at the intersection of histories.

We are crisscrossed paths of memory and destination. We are neither day nor night.

We are both, neither, and all.

May the sacred in-between of this evening suspend our certainties,
soften our judgments, widen our vision.

May this in-between light illuminate our way to the God who transcends definition.

May the in-between people who have come to pray be lifted by this twilight.

We cannot always define; but we can always bless:

Blessed are You, God of all, who brings on the twilight.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה', הַמַּעְרִיב עֶרְבִים:

Baruch atah Adonai, ha-ma-ariv aravim



adapted from Siddur Sha'ar Zahav
Music by Chava Mirel

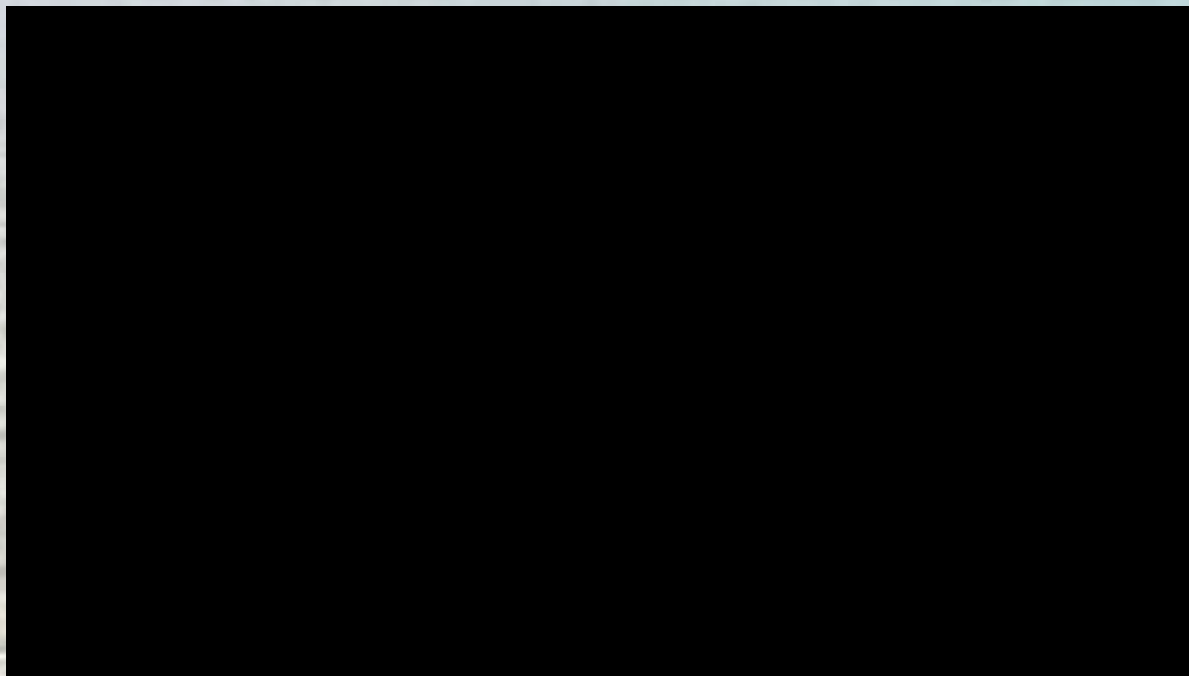
One and Eternal God,
I open my heart to Your whispering.
I open my heart to Your energy.
I open my heart to Your presence.

שמע
משקל
האלהים
האחד



music by Paul Richards

V'Ahavta et Adonai Elohecha
b'chol l'vavcha uv'chol nafsh'cha
uv'chol m'odecha. V'hayu had'varim ha-eileh
asher anochi m'tzav'cha ha-yom al l'vavecha.
V'shi-nan-tam l'vanecha v'dibarta bam
b'shiv-t'cha b'veitecha uv'lech-tcha va-derech
uv'shoch-b'cha uv'ku-mecha. Uk-shar-tam l'ot
al yad-echa v'hayu l'totafot bein einecha.
Uch-tav-tam al m'zuzot beitecha u-vish-a-recha.
L'ma-an tiz-k're va-asitem et kol mitz-vo-tai
vih'yi-tem k'do-shim l'Eloheichem.
Ani Adonai Eloheichem asher ho-tzei-ti et-chem
mi-eretz Mitzrayim lih-yot la-chem l'Elohim.
Ani Adonai Eloheichem.



וְאַהֲבַתְּ אֶת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ
בְּכָל לִבְבְּךָ, וּבְכָל נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל מְאֹדְךָ. וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה
אֲשֶׁר אֲנִי מְצַוְּךָ הַיּוֹם, עַל לִבְבְּךָ.
וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ, וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָּם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתְךָ, וּבִלְכֹתְךָ בַּדֶּרֶךְ
וּבְשֹׁכְבְּךָ, וּבְקוּמְךָ. וְקָשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת
עַל יָדְךָ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ.
וְכִתַּבְתָּם עַל מְזוֹזֹת בֵּיתְךָ וּבְשַׁעְרֶיךָ.
לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם אֶת כָּל מִצְוֹתַי
וְהָיִיתֶם קְדוֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם.
אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיכֶם, אֲשֶׁר הוֹצֵאתִי אֶתְכֶם
מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרָיִם, לְהִיּוֹת לָכֶם לֵאלֹהִים
אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיכֶם.

Our people came out of Egypt a mixed multitude, the spray of dividing waters sparkling diamonds all around them.

We stood together at Sinai, all of us – future, present, past – to enter into covenant with the One who loves us, in whose shining image we are all created, over and over again.

We have wandered bleak landscapes, built flimsy tents and then houses of stone. We have planted orchards and vineyards, seen two Temples rise and then go down in surging flames, hurling us into exile.

We have loved and lost, grieved and danced, transgressed and celebrated. Hidden, suffered, thrived.

And we gather here this day, in the community of our people, a mixed multitude, all of us descendants of the first humans created on the sixth day, and of our myriad parents down through the generations, too numerous to name.

We stand together, link arms, and pray:

Blessed are You, God of the universe, who sanctifies us with the commandment to love ourselves and one another – in all our varied ways – and blesses us with a diamond-bright radiance that still ripples out from Your first spoken words of creation.

adapted from Siddur Sha'ar Zahav

MI CHAMOCHAH ba-eilim, Adonai!

Mi kamochah nedar bakodesh,
nora t'hilot, oseih fele!

Malchut'cha ra-u vanecha,
bokei-a yam lifnei Moshe uMiryam.
Zeh Eli, anu v'amru,
Adonai yimloch l'olam va-ed!

V'ne-emar: ki fadah Adonai et Yaakov,
ug'alo miyad chazak mimenu.
Baruch atah, Adonai, gaal Yisrael.

מִי־כֹמֶכָה בָּאֵלִים, יְיָ!
מִי כֹמֶכָה נִאֲדָר בִּקְדֹשׁ,
נֹרָא תְהִלָּת, עֲשֵׂה פֶלֶא!

מַלְכוּתְךָ רָאוּ בְנֵיךָ,
בֹּקֵעַ יָם לִפְנֵי מֹשֶׁה וּמִרְיָם.
זֶה אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאָמְרוּ,
יְיָ יִמְלֹךְ לְעֹלָם וָעֶד!

וְנֹאמַר: כִּי פָדָה יְיָ אֶת־יַעֲקֹב,
וְגָאֵלוֹ מִיַּד חֲזָק מִמֶּנּוּ.
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ, גֹּאֵל יִשְׂרָאֵל.



music by Paul Richards

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ
וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ, אֱלֹהֵי
אַבְרָהָם, אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב,
אֱלֹהֵי שָׂרָה, אֱלֹהֵי רִבְקָה, אֱלֹהֵי
רָחֵל וְאֱלֹהֵי לֵאָה. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל
הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא, אֵל עֲלִיוֹן, גּוֹמֵל
חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל, וְזוֹכֵר
חֲסָדֵי אֲבוֹת וְאִמּוֹת, וּמַבִּיא גְאֻלָּה
לְבָנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה.
מְלֶכֶד עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמַגֵּן.
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי,
מִגֵּן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה.

BARUCH atah, Adonai Eloheinu
v'Elohei avoteinu v'imoteinu, Elohei
Avraham, Elohei Yitzchak v'Elohei Yaakov,
Elohei Sarah, Elohei Rivkah, Elohei
Rachel v'Elohei Leah. Ha-El hagadol
hagibor v'hanora, El elyon, gomeil
chasadim tovim, v'koneih hakol, v'zocheir
chasdei avot v'imahot, umeivi g'ulah
livnei v'neihem l'maan sh'mo b'ahavah.
Melech ozeir umoshia umagen.
Baruch atah, Adonai,
magein Avraham v'ezrat Sarah.

BLESSED ARE YOU, Adonai our God, God of our fathers and mothers,
God of Abraham, God of Isaac, and God of Jacob,
God of Sarah, God of Rebecca, God of Rachel, and God of Leah,
the great, mighty and awesome God, transcendent God
who bestows loving kindness, creates everything out of love,
remembers the love of our fathers and mothers,
and brings redemption to their children's children for the sake of the Divine Name.

*SHABBAT SHUVAH — Remember us for life, O Sovereign who delights in life,
and inscribe us in the Book of Life, for Your sake, Living God.

Sovereign, Deliverer, Helper and Shield,
Blessed are You, Adonai, Sarah's Helper, Abraham's Shield.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי, מִגֵּן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה.
Baruch atah, Adonai, magein Avraham v'ezrat Sarah.

זְכוּרֵנוּ לְחַיִּים, מֶלֶךְ חֹפֵץ בַּחַיִּים,
וְכַתְּבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר הַחַיִּים, לְמַעַן אֱלֹהִים חַיִּים.

Zochreinu le-chayyim, melech chafetz ba-chayyim
v'chotveinu b'sefer ha-chayyim,
l'mancha Elohim chayyim.

Remember us unto life, O God who delights in life,
and inscribe us in the book of life for Your sake,
O God of life.

Music by Congregation Beth Haverim



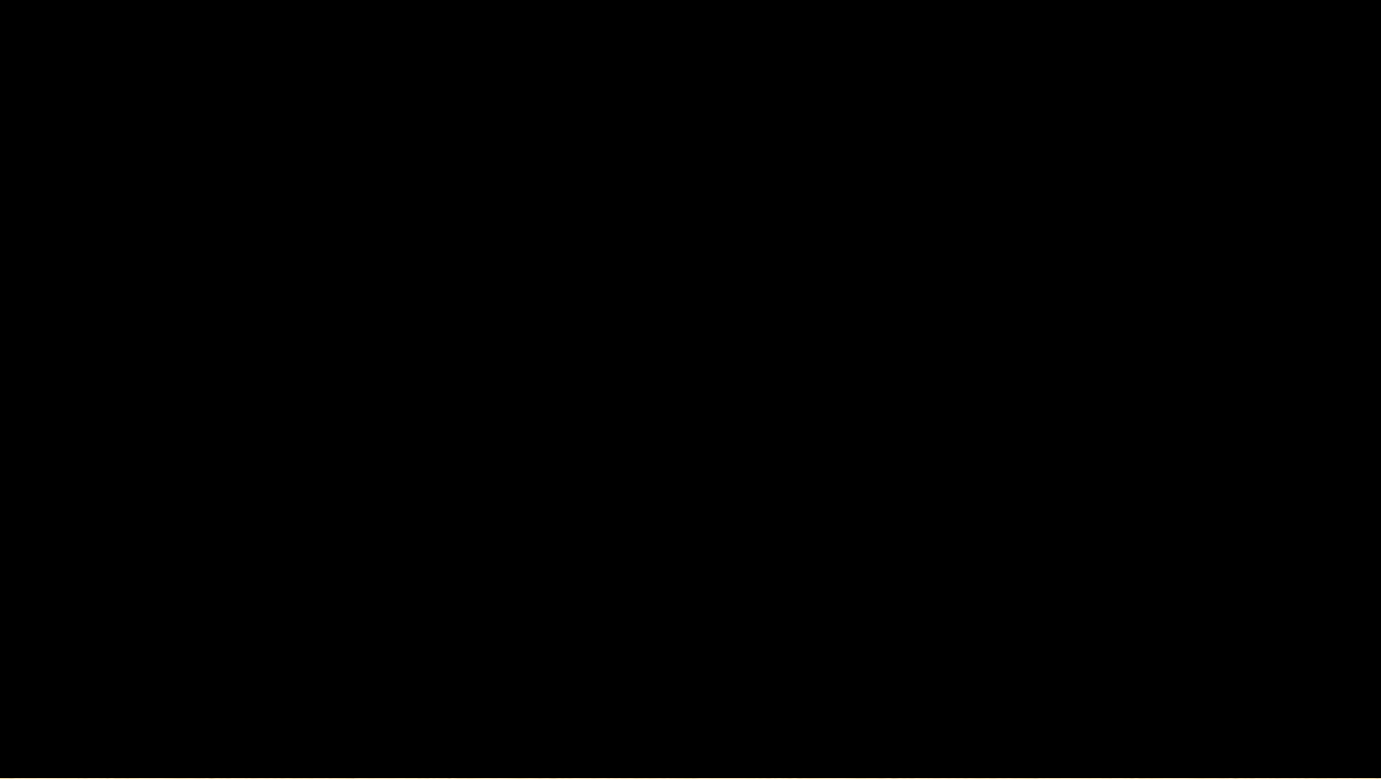


May we seek holiness with persistence, and
our efforts meet with success. May the
God-seeking of the people of Israel always
be rewarded with blessing. Holy One of
blessing, You alone we seek to find and
know.

Music by Steven Richards, performed by Paul Richards

רָצָה, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, בְּעַמּוֹךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל
וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה תִּקְבֹּל.
וְתִהְיֶה לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד
עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עִמָּךְ.





I, may I rest in peace—I, who am still living, say,
May I have peace in the rest of my life.

I want peace right now while I'm still alive.

I don't want to wait like that pious man who wished for one leg
of the golden chair of Paradise, I want a four-legged chair
right here, a plain wooden chair. I want the rest of my peace now.
I have lived out my life in wars of every kind: battles without
and battles within, close combat, face-to-face, the faces always
my own, my lover-face, my enemy-face.

Wars with the old weapons—sticks and stones, blunt axe, words,
dull ripping knife, love and hate,
and wars with newfangled weapons—machine gun, missile,
words, land mines exploding, love and hate.

I don't want to fulfill my parents' prophecy that life is war.

I want peace with all my body and all my soul.

Rest me in peace.

Poem by Yehuda Amichai

SHALOM RAV al Yisrael amcha
tasim l'olam,
ki atah hu Melech Adon
l'chol hashalom.
V'tov b'einecha l'vareich
et amcha Yisrael
b'chol eit uv'chol shaah bishlomecha.
Baruch atah, Adonai,
ham'vareich et amo Yisrael bashalom.



שָׁלוֹם רַב עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמָּךְ
תְּנִשִּׁים לְעוֹלָם,
כִּי אַתָּה הוּא מֶלֶךְ אֲדוֹן
לְכָל הַשָּׁלוֹם.
וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ
אֶת עַמָּךְ יִשְׂרָאֵל
בְּכָל עֵת וּבְכָל שָׁעָה בְּשָׁלוֹמָךְ.
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ,
הַמְּבָרֵךְ אֶת עַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּשָׁלוֹם.

Peace, shalom,
is not
the absence of difficulties
but the handling of difficulties
without loss of balance.

Peace, Shalom,
is not
the absence of tension
but the acceptance of tension as part of life.

Peace, Shalom,
is not
the insistence upon perfection
but the pursuit of steady improvement.

Peace, Shalom,
is
the ability to keep one's balance;
to act in accord with the grain and texture of life.

O Holy One of blessing, may You bless all
Your peoples with peace.



Music by Joe and Lynn Goldovitz



We pray, O God of healing,
for an end to pandemic,
and to all illness and disease.

Bless those who stand in service to humanity.
Bless those who grieve.
Bless the dead,
so that their souls are bound up in the bonds of life.

May those afflicted with disease or trauma
receive a complete and lasting healing,
one-by-one,
until suffering ceases.

Adapted from Alden Solovoy

My God, guard my speech from evil,
And my lips from deception.
Before those who slander me,
I will hold my tongue;
I will practice humility.
Open my heart in Your Torah,
that in Your mitzvot I may find myself.

אֱלֹהִי, נִצּוֹר לְשׁוֹנִי מִרָע,
וּשְׁפָתִי מִדְּבַר מִרְמָה,
וְלִמְקַלְלֵי נַפְשִׁי תוֹדִם,
וְנַפְשִׁי כְּעָפָר לְכָל תִּהְיֶה.
פֶּתַח לְבִי בְּתוֹרַתְךָ,
וּבְמִצְוֹתֶיךָ תִּרְדּוֹף נַפְשִׁי.

Elohai, n'tzor l'shoni meira,
us-fatai me-daber mirmah,
v'limkal'lai nafshi tidom,
V'nafshi ke-afar lakol tih'yeh.
P'tach libi b'Torah-techa,
u-v'mitzvotai tirdof nafshi



Music by Rabbi Jonathan Kligler

AVINU MALKEINU: A PRAYER FOR RENEWAL

We haven't forgotten, *Avinu Malkeinu*,
Though we've overthrown kings
And we disobey fathers
And we have no great liking for absolute power.

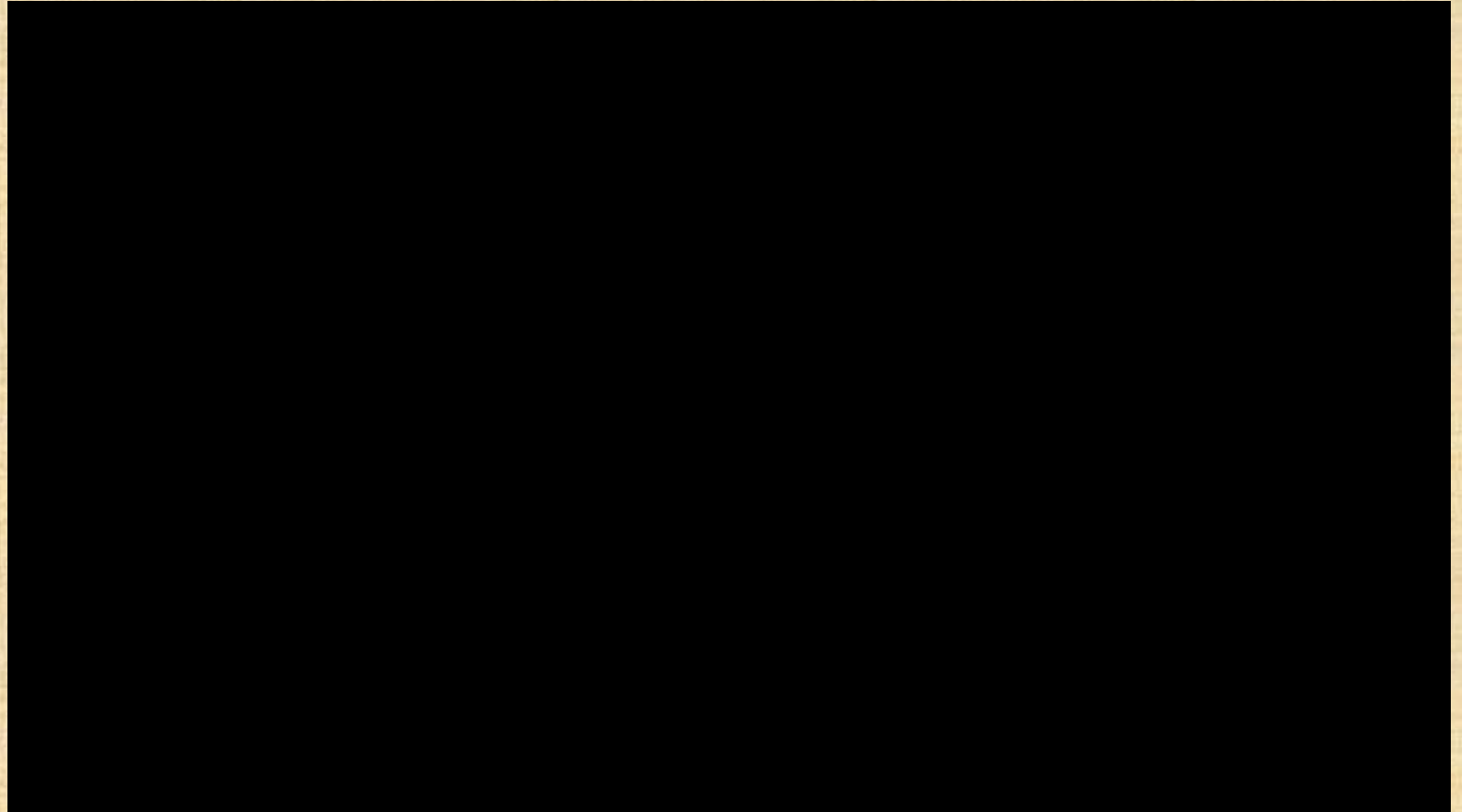
Akiva stood before You in a time of drought,
and his words went up like a flame on the altar:
Avinu Malkeinu, You alone are our ruler.
Avinu Malkeinu, have compassion for us!
He was humble and forgiving, so his prayer was answered.

Tonight we speak again in a time of drought—
dry ground beneath us; no water, only rock.
Not a hunger for bread or a thirst for water,
but hearts that are longing to hear God's voice.
For the Sea of Faith is all but gone;
The tide's gone out on the empty beach.

The world mocks our hopes and life tests our courage.
Why do the wicked live on and prosper?
Why are You silent when they prey on the innocent?
And if Your dominion is kindness and justice,
why is Creation in so much pain?

Avinu Malkeinu, sustain our souls.
Send rain to our roots; help us find a way to pray.
Make us humble and forgiving
of ourselves and one another.
Avinu Malkeinu—renew these words.
Help us speak them with conviction and believe their truth.

A hundred generations have stood before the ark
And they lifted up their voices like flame on the altar
And they put their trust in kindness and justice
And they gave their strength to make the promise real.
Avinu Malkeinu, we haven't forgotten.
Avinu Malkeinu, bring us back to You.



Avinu Malkeinu, sh'ma koleinu:
Hear our voice

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ.

Chatanu l'fanecha:
We have strayed and sinned before You

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ חָטְאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ.

Chamol aleinu v'al olaleinu v'tapeinu:
Have compassion on us and our families

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ חַמַּל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵנוּ וְטַפֵּנוּ.

Kaleih dever v'cherev v'raav mei-aleinu:
Halt the onslaught of sickness, violence, and
hunger

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ פְּלֵה דָּבָר וְחָרֵב וְרָעָב מֵעָלֵינוּ.

Kaleih kol tzar umastin mei-aleinu:
Halt the reign of those who cause pain and terror

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ פְּלֵה כָּל צָר וּמַשְׁטִין מֵעָלֵינוּ.

Kotveinu b'sefer chayim tovim:
Inscribe our names in the Book of Life

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ כְּתֹבנוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים.

Chadeish aleinu shanah tovah:
Renew us for a year of goodness

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ חַדֵּשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה.

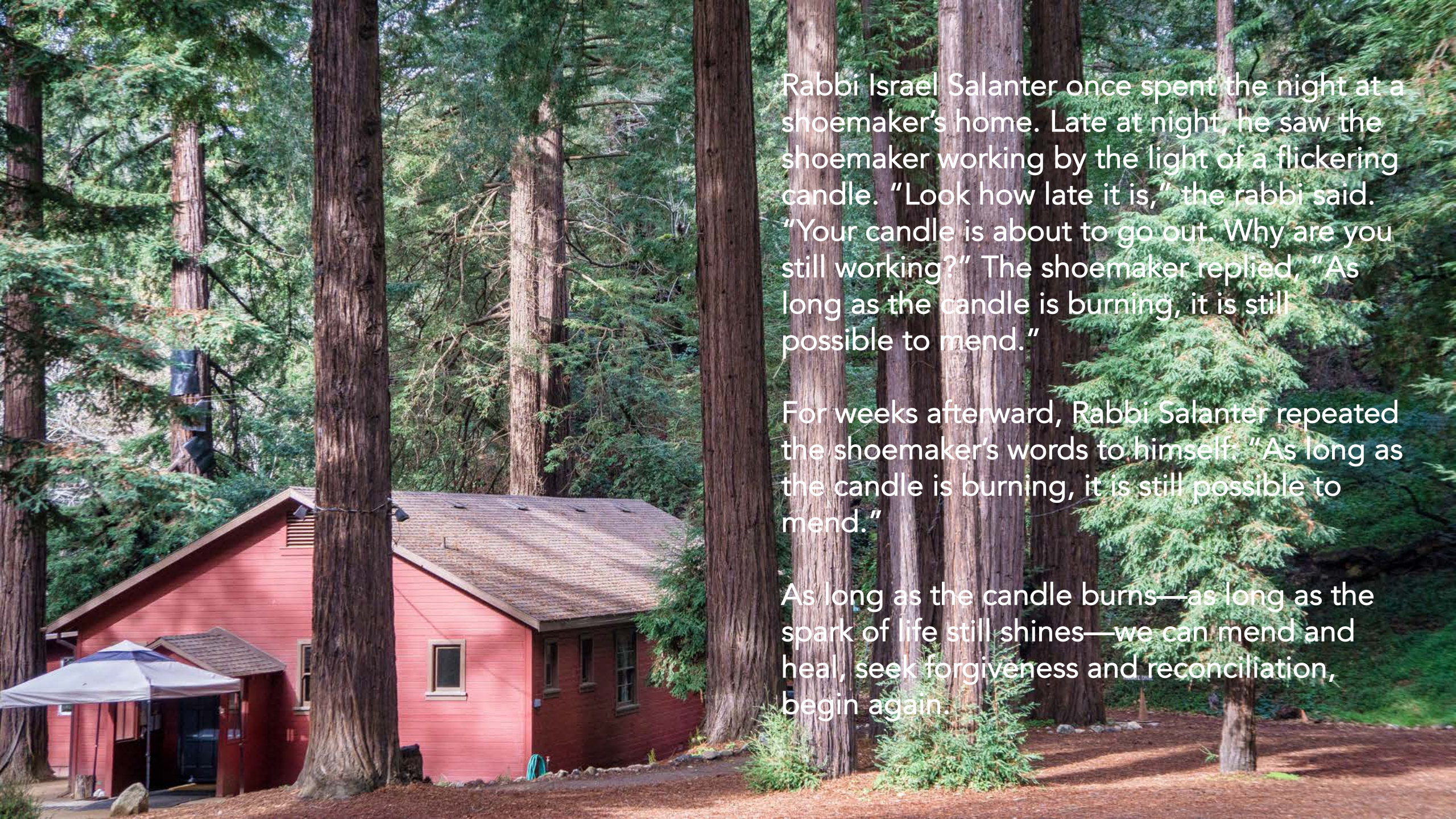
Ha-rem keren Yisrael amecha:
Raise the banner of Your people, Israel

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ הָרֵם קֶרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמְּךָ

Avinu Malkeinu, choneinu vaaneinu;
ki ein banu maasim.
Aseih imanu tz'dakah vachessed, v'hoshi-einu:
Answer us with grace, for our deeds are wanting.
Save us through acts of justice and love.

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ חֲנֵנוּ וְעֲנֵנוּ כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים.
עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה וְחֶסֶד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.





Rabbi Israel Salanter once spent the night at a shoemaker's home. Late at night, he saw the shoemaker working by the light of a flickering candle. "Look how late it is," the rabbi said. "Your candle is about to go out. Why are you still working?" The shoemaker replied, "As long as the candle is burning, it is still possible to mend."

For weeks afterward, Rabbi Salanter repeated the shoemaker's words to himself: "As long as the candle is burning, it is still possible to mend."

As long as the candle burns—as long as the spark of life still shines—we can mend and heal, seek forgiveness and reconciliation, begin again.



ALEINU l'shabei-ach laadon hakol,
lateit g'dulah l'yotzeir b'reishit,
shelo asanu k'goyei haaratzot,
v'lo samanu k'mishp'choi haadamah.
Shelo sam chelkeinu kahem,
v'goraleinu k'chol hamonam.
Vaanachnu kor'im
umishtachavim umodim,
lifnei Melech malchei ham'lachim
HaKadosh Baruch Hu.

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבֵּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל,
לְתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית,
שֶׁלֹא עָשָׂנוּ כְּגוֹיֵי הָאֲרָצוֹת,
וְלֹא שָׁמְנוּ כְּמִשְׁפְּחוֹת הָאָדָמָה.
שֶׁלֹא שָׁם חֵלְקֵנוּ כֵּהֶם,
וְגָרְלָנוּ כְּכָל־הַמּוֹנִים.
וְאֵנָּחֵנוּ כּוֹרְעִים
וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים,
לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים
הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

It is up to us to praise
the Creator of all things,
who made us caretakers of the earth
and messengers of Torah.
We therefore bend our knees
and bow our heads,
to praise and sanctify
the Holy One of Blessing.

These things I know:
How the living go on living
and how the dead go on living with them
so that in a forest
even a dead tree casts a shadow
and the leaves fall one by one
and the branches break in the wind
and the bark peels off slowly
and the trunk cracks
and the rain seeps in through the cracks

and the trunk falls to the ground
and the moss covers it
and in the spring the rabbits find it
and build their nest
inside the dead tree
so that nothing is wasted in nature
or in love.



מִן־הַמֶּצָר קָרָאתִי יְהוָה
עֲנֵנִי בַּמֶּרְחָב יְהוָה :
יְיָ לִי לֹא אֵירָא
מִה־יַּעֲשֶׂה לִּי אָדָם :
יְיָ לִי בְּעֹזִרִי

Min ha-metzar kara-ti Yah;
Ah-na-ni va-mer-chav Yah.
Adonai li lo e-rah.
Mah ya-aseh li adam
Adonai li b'oz-ri

From a narrow place I called on the Eternal;
May I be answered from God's expanse.
When the Eternal One is with me;
I have no fear.
What can any foe do to me,
When the Eternal One is among my helpers?

Psalms 118; music by Deborah Sacks Mintz



יְבָרֶכֶךָ יי וְיִשְׁמְרֶכָּהּ:

Y'vah-rech-checha Adonai v'Yish-me-recha
May God bless us and keep us.

יְיָ אֵלֵינוּ אֶלֶיךָ וְיִזְחָּךְ:

Yah-air Adonai pa-nahv eh-lecha vee-choo-neka
May God smile upon us and be gracious unto us.

יְיָ אֵלֵינוּ אֶלֶיךָ וְיֵשֶׁם לָךְ שָׁלוֹם:

Yee-sah Adonai pa-nahv eh-lecha v'yah-sem lecha shalom
May God look upon us with kindness and grant us peace.