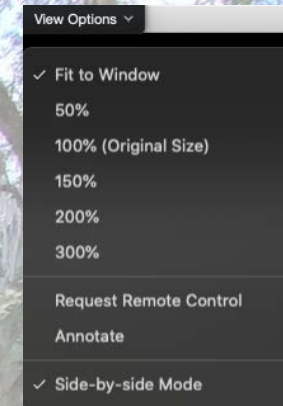


L'Shanah Tovah!


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.

And this shall be an eternal law for you: In the seventh month, on the tenth day of the month, you shall practice self-denial; and you shall not do any work— the citizen and the foreigner who resides among you. For on this day atonement shall be made for you to purify you from all your wrongs. And pure you shall be in the presence of Adonai.



Mah Tov: how good they are, these tents of Jacob;
how beautiful, the homes where Israel dwells.

And blessed are all who have a home,
when so many yearn for shelter and care;

And blessed are we who share this house
which shelters us, where we belong;

This house of Torah, this house of love,
of sacred assembly and communal strength.

In small and humble rooms, in splendid sanctuaries,
today our people greet the turning of the year.

We stand with all of them this morning,
grateful we are alive
to meet this day, first dawning of the year.

Give praise to this morning;
give thanks for our gathering;
give ear to the ancient call that brings us home.

Our hearts rise up in hope;
our spirits reach for new beginnings;
our voices, too, lift up a melody that celebrates
today:

How good they are, these tents of Jacob;
how beautiful, the homes where Israel dwells.

When I sort through the layered texture
of what clutters and claims my spirit,
I find you, Deepest Good, in residence.
You shine like a piece of gold inside of me.
In that tranquil, secluded district of soul
I discover my true, unblemished nature.
Teach me that there is much more to "me"
than just my struggle and my failure.
Absorb me in the jewel of your love
until I am fully one with your goodness.

by Joyce Rupp

אֱלֹהֵי נְשָׁמָה שֶׁנָּתַתָּ בִּי טְהוֹרָה הִיא. אַתָּה בְּרָאָתָהּ. אַתָּה יִצְרָתָהּ.
אַתָּה נִפְחָתָהּ בִּי. וְאַתָּה מְשַׁמְרָהּ בְּקִרְבִּי. כָּל זְמַן שֶׁהַנְּשָׁמָה בְּקִרְבִּי
מוֹדָה אֲנִי לְפָנֶיךָ ה' אֱלֹהֵי וְאֵלֵּהִי אֲבוֹתִי. רַבּוֹן כָּל הַמַּעֲשִׂים אֲדוֹן
כָּל הַנְּשָׁמוֹת: בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה' אֲשֶׁר בָּיְדוֹ נֶפֶשׁ כָּל חַי וְרוּחַ כָּל בָּשָׂר
אִישׁ.

Elohai, n'shamah shenatata bi — t'horah hi. Atah v'ratah, atah
y'tzartah, atah n'fachtah bi, v'atah m'sham'rah b'kirbi.



My heart rises and falls in time to each breath I take.
I breathe in love and breathe out hate,
I breathe in calm and breathe out stress.
I breathe in acceptance and breathe out judgement.

music by Harold Messinger



I breathe in understanding and breathe out confusion.
I breathe in joy and breathe out sadness.
I breathe in compassion and breathe out anger.
Each breath lightens my daily burden
and fills me with love and happiness.

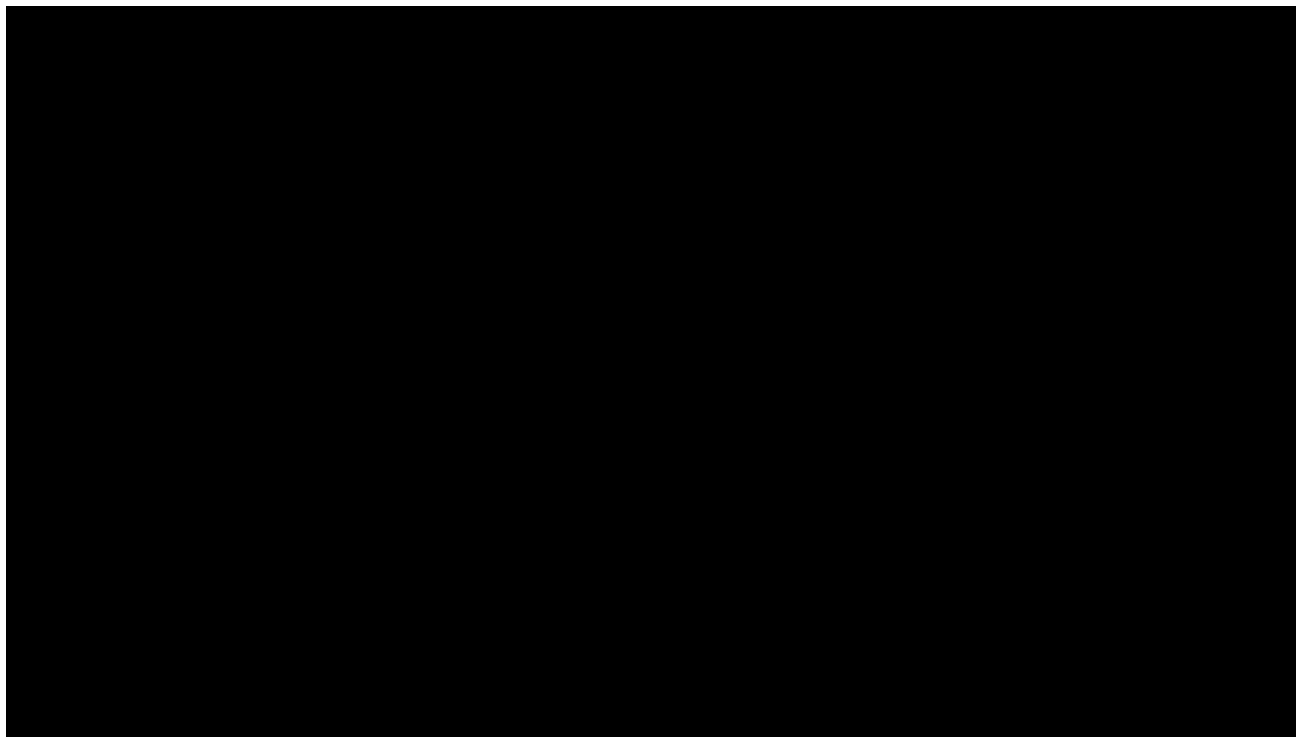
YITGADAL v'yitkadash sh'meih raba

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



יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ 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 דְקֻדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ הוּא,
לְעָלְמָא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא,
תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא,
דְאָמִירוּן 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

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.

Help us love what is holy
with all our courage,
with all our passion,
with all our strength.

If our children are to value these words we cherish, we must speak about them in our homes,
when we are working, when we are at play, when we lie down, and when we rise up.

Let the work of our hands reveal these words; let our eyes shine with their knowledge.

May they glow from our doors and windows.

We must love ourselves, for we are creatures of God. We must love our neighbors as ourselves.

We must love the stranger, for we were once strangers in the land of Egypt.

Let love fill our hearts with its clear precious water.

וְאַהֲבַתְּ אֶת יְיָ אֱלֹהֶיךָ
בְּכָל לִבְבְּךָ, וּבְכָל נַפְשְׁךָ
וּבְכָל מְאֹדְךָ. וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה
אֲשֶׁר אֲנִי מְצַוְךָ הַיּוֹם, עַל לִבְבְּךָ.
וּשְׁנַנְתָּם לְבָנֶיךָ, וְדִבַּרְתָּ בָם
בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתְךָ, וּבְלֶכְתְּךָ 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, לְהָיוֹת לָכֶם לֵאלֹהִים
אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיכֶם.

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 נֹאדָר בְּקֹדֶשׁ,
נֹרָא תְהִלָּת, עֲשֵׂה פֶלֶא!

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

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



music by Paul Richards

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ
וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ, אֱלֹהֵי
אַבְרָהָם, אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב,
אֱלֹהֵי שָׂרָה, אֱלֹהֵי רִבְקָה, אֱלֹהֵי
רָחֵל וְאֱלֹהֵי לֵאָה. הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל
הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא, אֵל עֶלְיוֹן, גּוֹמֵל
חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים וְקוֹנֵה הַכֹּל, וְזוֹכֵר
חֲסָדֵי אֲבוֹת וְאִמּוֹת, וּמְבִיא גְאֻלָּה
לְבָנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה.
מְלַךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמַגֵּן.
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ,
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, יְיָ, מִגֵּן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה.
Baruch atah, Adonai, magein Avraham v'ezrat Sarah.

זְכוּרֵנוּ לְחַיִּים, מֶלֶךְ חַפֵּץ 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



מי במים ומי באש

Who by Water Who by Fire

בְּרֹאשׁ הַשָּׁנָה יִכָּתֵבוּן
וּבְיוֹם צוֹם כִּפּוּר יִחְתַּמוּן

Be-Rosh HaShanah yee-kah-tei-voon;
uv-Yom Tzom Kippur yea-cha-tei-moon



And who by fire, who by water
Who in the sunshine, who in the nighttime
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?

Leonard Cohen

On Rosh Hashanah this is written;
on the Fast of Yom Kippur this is sealed:

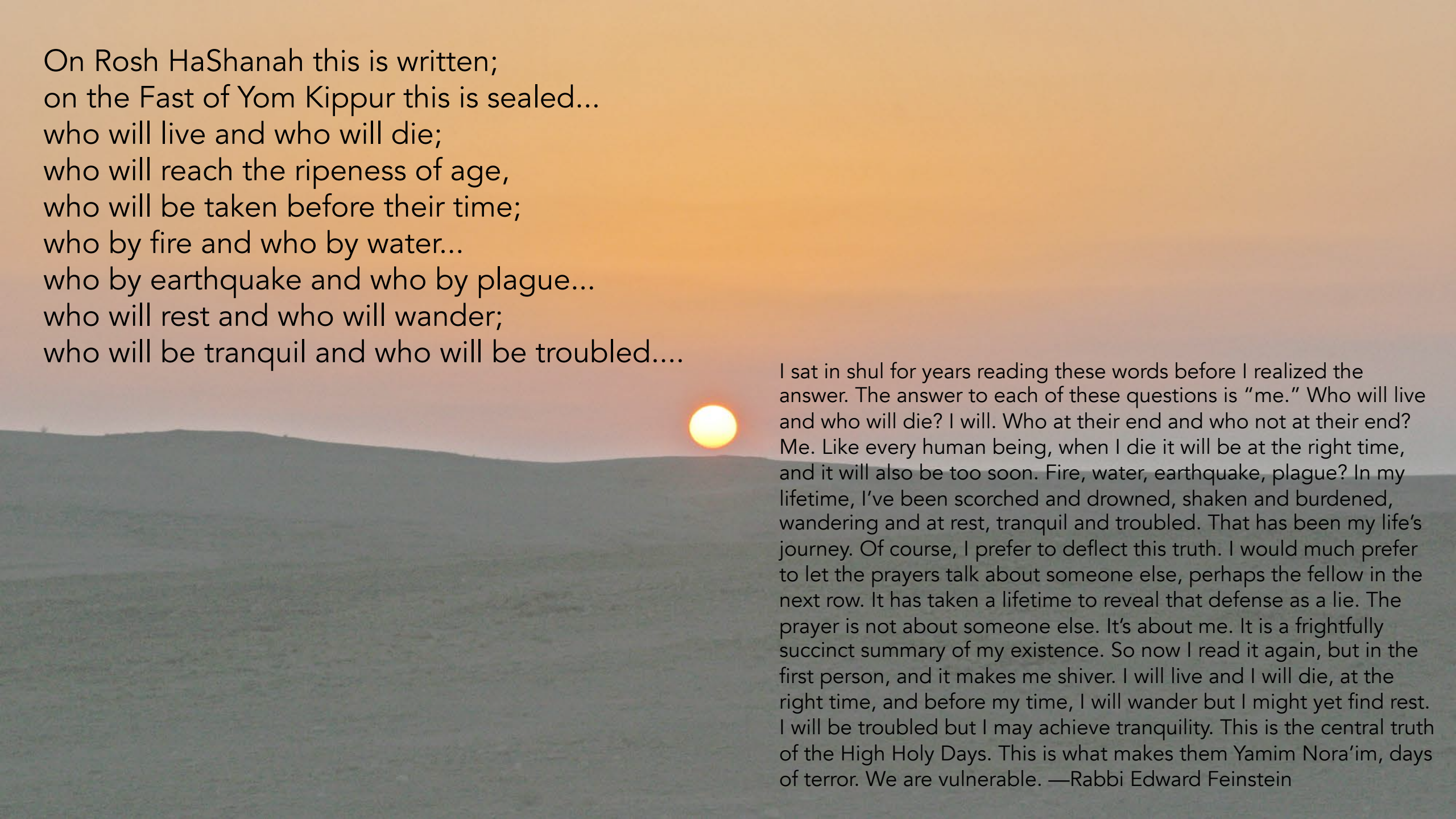
וּתְשׁוּבָה וּתְפִלָּה וְצִדְקָה מַעֲבִירִין אֶת רוֹעַ הַגְּזֵרָה

Ut-shu-vah ut-filah-ut-tzdakah
ma-ah'virin et ro-ah hag-zei-rah

How many will pass away from this world,
how many will be born into it;
who will live and who will die;
who will reach the ripeness of age,
who will be taken before their time;
who by fire and who by water;
who by war and who by beast;
who by famine and who by drought;
who by earthquake and who by plague;
who by strangling and who by stoning;
who will rest and who will wander;
who will be tranquil and who will be troubled;
who will be calm and who tormented;
who will live in poverty and who in prosperity;
who will be humbled and who exalted—

But repentance, prayer, and charity
may soften the harshness
of the decree.

On Rosh HaShanah this is written;
on the Fast of Yom Kippur this is sealed...
who will live and who will die;
who will reach the ripeness of age,
who will be taken before their time;
who by fire and who by water...
who by earthquake and who by plague...
who will rest and who will wander;
who will be tranquil and who will be troubled....

A serene sunset scene with a bright orange sun low on the horizon, casting a warm glow over a calm body of water and distant hills. The sky transitions from a deep orange near the sun to a pale, hazy blue at the top.

I sat in shul for years reading these words before I realized the answer. The answer to each of these questions is "me." Who will live and who will die? I will. Who at their end and who not at their end? Me. Like every human being, when I die it will be at the right time, and it will also be too soon. Fire, water, earthquake, plague? In my lifetime, I've been scorched and drowned, shaken and burdened, wandering and at rest, tranquil and troubled. That has been my life's journey. Of course, I prefer to deflect this truth. I would much prefer to let the prayers talk about someone else, perhaps the fellow in the next row. It has taken a lifetime to reveal that defense as a lie. The prayer is not about someone else. It's about me. It is a frightfully succinct summary of my existence. So now I read it again, but in the first person, and it makes me shiver. I will live and I will die, at the right time, and before my time, I will wander but I might yet find rest. I will be troubled but I may achieve tranquility. This is the central truth of the High Holy Days. This is what makes them Yamim Nora'im, days of terror. We are vulnerable. —Rabbi Edward Feinstein

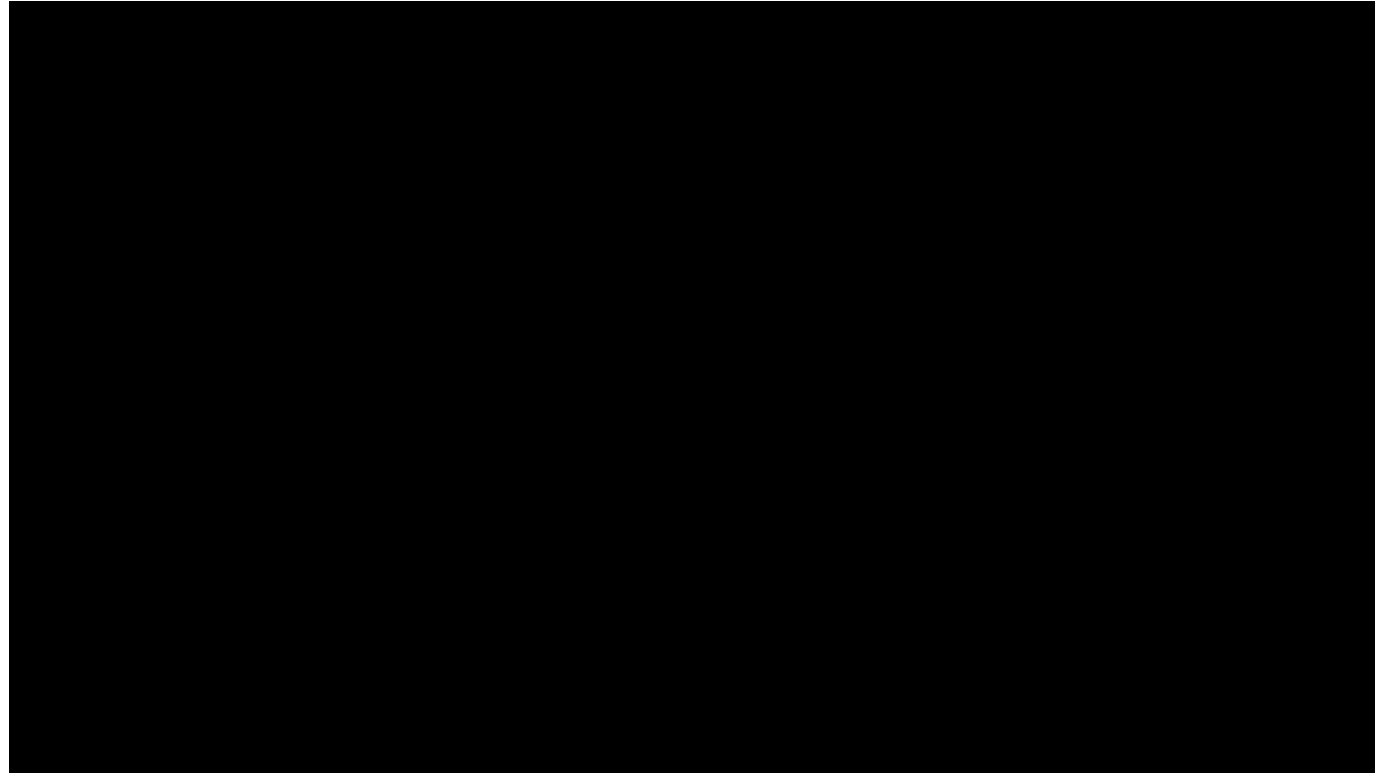
When we walk through a valley of darkness,
but find courage to live in the shadow of pain...
we transcend the harshness of the decree.

When we speak about fear with honesty,
and share what is hardest to say...
we transcend the harshness of the decree.

When day becomes night,
but we let ourselves hope...
we transcend the harshness of the decree.

When we feel far from caring and friendship,
but let go of pride to ask for help...
we transcend the harshness of the decree.

When, in grief, we are crushed by the absence of love,
but open ourselves to Your presence...
we transcend the harshness of the decree.



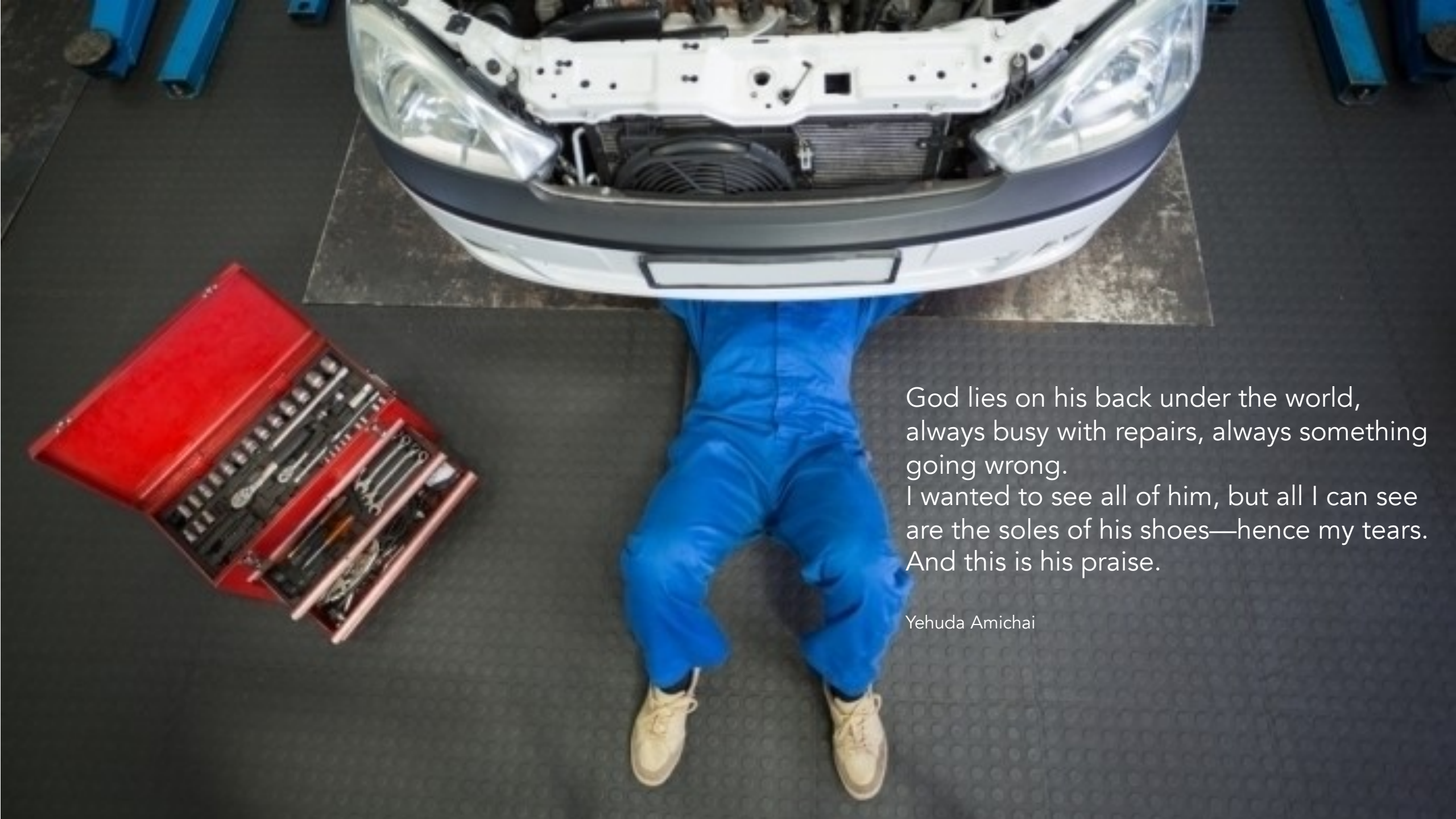
קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ יי צְבָאוֹת מְלֵא כָּל הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ

Kadosh, Kadosh, Kadosh Adonai tz'va-ot
M'lo chol ha-aretz k'vodo

Holy, Holy, Holy is the God of heaven's hosts.
The fullness of the whole earth is God's glory



music by Rabbi Andrew Hahn



God lies on his back under the world,
always busy with repairs, always something
going wrong.
I wanted to see all of him, but all I can see
are the soles of his shoes—hence my tears.
And this is his praise.

Yehuda Amichai



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, בְּעַמּוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל
וּתְפִלָּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה תִּקְבֹּל.
וְתִהְיֶה לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד
עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עִמָּךְ.



It comes to me sometimes
when the air is heavy
and the bugs are loud,
when the hawks circle
and the crows are in cracked conversation,
when the frog chorus swells
and the lizards do their pushups,
when maybe a child rides by on a bicycle
or a dog gives me a look:

It's not just that everything is vibrating and alive,
it's that everything is vibrating and alive *together*.

MODIM anachnu lach, shaatah hu

Adonai Eloheinu v'Elohei avoteinu v'imoteinu

I'olam va-ed. Tzur chayeinu, magen yisheinu,

atah hu l'dor vador.

מודים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ, שְׂאֵתָה הוּא
יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵינוּ
לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. צוּר חַיֵּינוּ, מָגֵן יִשְׁרָאֵל,
אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר.

WE ACKNOWLEDGE with thanks that You are Adonai, our God and the God of our ancestors forever. You are the Rock of our lives, and the Shield of our salvation in every generation. Let us thank You and praise You — for our lives which are in Your hand, for our souls which are in Your care, for Your miracles that we experience every day and for Your wondrous deeds and favors at every time of day: evening, morning and noon. O Good One, whose mercies never end, O Compassionate One, whose kindness never fails, we forever put our hope in You.

Music by Sunmoon Pie



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.

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 seek myself.

אֱלֹהִי, נִצּוֹר לְשׁוֹנִי מִרָע,
וּשְׁפָתִי מִדְּבַר מִרְמָה,
וְלִמְקַלְלֵי נַפְשִׁי תוֹם,
וְנַפְשִׁי כְּעָפָר לְכָל תְּהִיָּה.
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, 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 פֹלֵה דָּבָר וְחָרֵב וְרָעָב מֵעָלֵינוּ.

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

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ פֹלֵה כָּל צָר וּמַשְׁטִין מֵעָלֵינוּ.

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

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ כָּתְבוּנוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים.

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

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ חֲדָשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה.

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

אָבינוּ מלְכֵנוּ הָרֵם קֶרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךָ

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.



May the One who showered blessings on our ancestors
rain blessings on those among us
whose everyday deeds are without measure:
all who honor parents and elders with love and respect,
patience and sensitivity;
all who give care to loved ones who are ill;
and those who accompany the dying;
all who bring their warmth and hope
to those who are confined, isolated, feeling despair;
all who say prayers for loved ones and friends;
and those whose faith inspires others to pray;
all who go to shiva minyans, console the bereaved,
and truly listen to those in pain;
all who reach out to the widowed, the divorced, the jobless;
all who welcome guests to Shabbat and holiday tables;
and those who share their bread with the hungry;
all who donate to causes that lift up the fallen, heal the sick,
and heal the home we share—this earth.
All who notice others, greet newcomers,
extend a hand to those with special needs;
and all who open doors to the future by caring for children —
keeping them safe, teaching them trust, helping them cultivate lives of
meaning and purpose....

On this Day of Atonement, may they be inscribed for their worthy deeds;
may they be sealed for their acts of goodness and kindness.
And let us say: Amen.



אתם נצבים היום כלכם לפני יי
אלהיכם ראשיכם שבטיכם וקנייכם
ושטריכם כל איש ישראל: י טפכם
נשיכם וגרך אשר בקרב מונגך
מוזטב עציך עד שיאב מימך:
יא לעברך בברית יי אלהיך ובאלתו
אשר יי אלהיך כרת עמך היום:
יב למען הקים אתך היום | לו לעם
והוא יהיה לך לאלהים כאשר
דבר לך וכאשר נשבע לאבותיך
לאברהם ליצחק וליעקב: יג ולא
אתכם לבדכם אנכי כרת את הברית
הזאת ואת האלה הזאת: יד כי
את אשר ישנו פה עמנו עמד היום
לפני יי אלהינו ואת אשר איננו פה
עמנו היום:

You stand this day, all of you, in the presence of Adonai your God—your tribal heads, elders, and officials; every man, woman, and child of Israel; and the stranger in the midst of your camp; from the one who cuts your wood to the one who draws your water—to enter into the covenant of Adonai your God, and the oath that Adonai your God makes with you this day, to establish you as God’s people and to be your God, as promised to you and sworn to your ancestors Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. And not with you alone do I make this covenant and this oath, but with each one who stands here among us this day in the presence of Adonai our God, and with each one who is not here among us this day.



Prayer for our congregation

Eternal Presence, who blessed our mothers and fathers, bless this holy congregation — a house of study, prayer, and righteous deeds. Together we give thanks... For our leaders: those who learn, teach, and uphold the Torah, inspiring others to learn, teach, and uphold the Torah; those who do the sacred work of building our community. May their service bring them joy, fulfillment, and purpose; and may they go from strength to strength. For our members: diverse in age, interest, and background; Jews by birth, Jews by choice, and those of other faiths who join with us; all who offer their time and talent, their love and commitment. For all who come here, on this holy day of Yom Kippur, to share the search for meaning and renewal: Your presence is a blessing, your friendship a gift. May the spirit of peace, dignity, and respect live within these walls, inspiring us to care for one another with compassion; and may we be a source of goodness, light, and healing for the world. May the One who blessed the generations before us bless us as we stand together this day: one congregation joined with all Jewish communities of the world through our prayers on this Day of Atonement. Let us renew ourselves for the year ahead. Let us honor the precious legacy that is ours.

