

# תקוה מחדש Hope Anew

## סדור למנחה של תשעה באב A Siddur for Tisha b'Av Afternoon

Temple Beth-El of City Island City Island, New York www.yourshulbythesea.org



Prayers written by Temple Beth-El members inserted into the Western Wall. Jerusalem, Israel (July 2014). Photo credit: Eva Sax-Bolder.

This siddur for Tisha b'Av includes sources both traditional and modern. In the merit of the peacemakers of history and our own day, may this siddur arouse the heart and soul to the power of Tisha b'Av. May all who use this siddur turn the descent of Tisha b'Av into a light-filled ascent of return and renewal.

This siddur contains holy text: please handle it with respect and dignity.

18 Tammuz 5776 • July 24, 2016 – David Evan Markus

#### The Afternoon of Tisha b'Av

Tisha b'Av commemorates many tragedies of Jewish history – the destruction of the Temples in Jerusalem, the Crusades, repeated exiles, and the "final solution" of the Holocaust. In our own day, Tisha b'Av beckons us to descend into the inner darkness of pain, loss and exile, so that from there we can ascend into the sevenweek journey that beckons spiritual renewal with Rosh Hashanah.

Tradition teaches that hope is born amidst loss. That hope is born anew today, on the afternoon of Tisha b'Av, when deep descent lifts into ascent. At this time, we open ourselves again to both.

#### **Invocation** (Rachel Barenblat)

We begin our descent toward the rubble.

Our hearts crack open and sorrow floods in.

Help us believe that tears can transform, that redemption is possible.

The walls come down: open our eyes. Give us strength not to look away.



Lower Manhattan after September 11, 2001.

#### Tallit and Tefillin

Tisha b'Av is the only afternoon of the year when tradition invites us to don tallit and tefillin. This tradition honors the birth of hope amidst despair, light amidst dark, homecoming amidst exile. Precisely amidst darkness and rubble, we reach for light.

God dons light as a garment (Psalm 104:2), and by God's light, we ourselves see light (Psalm 36:10).

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אַשֵּר קִדְשַׁנוּ בִּמִצְוֹתַיו וִצְוַנוּ לִהְתַעַשֵּף בַּצִיצְת.

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu melech ha'Olam, Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Sovereign of all worlds,

Asher kidshanu b'mitzvotav v'tzivanu l'hitateif ba'tzitzit.

Who makes us holy with holy commands, and commands us to wrap ourselves in *tzitzit*.

#### **Zion Sits on the Earth** (adapted from Lam. 2; Ps. 130)

Zion sits on the earth, her song silenced. We cast dust on the head, girded as in sackcloth, our heads bowed down to the ground.

Our eyes are spent with tears, our bowels grumble. Our livers are poured onto the dust because of the destruction.

Children and babies fall in the streets. Their souls are poured onto their parents' bosoms, refugees from the life that could have been.

Young adults die at point-blank range, daring only to live in love.

What comfort is there for this, when ruin is great like the sea?

Prophets warned of vanity and foolishness. They warned that falsehood and conceit would bring bondage.

Others hiss and wag their fingers saying, "These are the chosen ones called perfections of beauty, joys of the whole earth?"

Enemies hiss and gnash their teeth saying, "We will swallow them up. Let them have no pity." Our hearts cry out to God. Zion's walls of protection lay in ruins.

Our tears flow like rivers. We have no rest in body or soul.

We cry out in the night. We pour out our hearts like water. Our hands rise up for the lives of our young, the poor faint in hunger.

Must we eat our young? Must young and old lie in the streets? Must young men fall by the sword, slain in anger without mercy?

On this appointed day, You call us into the terror at all sides. The walls are smashed.

On this appointed day, You call us into the depths. Out of the depths, we call.



#### Vulnerable (Hannah Senesh)

Oh Lord, my God! I pray that these things never end:

The sand and the sea, The rush of the waters, The crash of the heavens, The prayer of the heart.

אַלִי, אֵלִיוּ שׁלֹא יִגָּמֵר לִעוֹלָם:

הַחוֹל וְהַנָּם, רִשְׂרוּשׁ שֶל הַמָּיִם, בְּרַק הַשָּׁמַיִם, תִּפָלַת הָאָדָם. Eili, Eili! Shelo yigamer l'olam:

Ha-chol v'hayam, Rishrush shel ha-mayim, B'rak ha-shamayim, T'filat ha-Adam.

## Ashrei: Longing for Joy

#### אַשָּׁרֵי יוֹשָׁבֵי בֵיתֵךּ, עוֹד יְהַלְלוּךְ פֻּלָה:

Ashrei yoshvei veitecha, od y'hallelucha selah. Happy are those dwelling in Your house, forever praising You.

#### פּוֹתֶחַ אֵת יַדֶדְ, וּמַשִּבִּיעַ לְכָל חֵי רַצוֹן:

Pote'ach et yadech, umasbi'a l'chol chai ratzon. You open Your hand and fulfill needs for all that live.

:שוֹמֵר יְיָ אֶת כָּל אֹהֲבִיו, וְאֵת כָּל הָרְשָׁעוּת יַשְׁמִיד Shomer Adonai et kol ohavav, v'et kol ha-resha'ut yashmid. God keeps all who love God, destroying all that is evil.

ּתָהַלַּת יִיַ יִדַבֶּר פִּי, וִיבַרֶדְ כַּל בַּשַׂר שֵׁם קָדְשׁוֹ לְעוֹלַם וַעֵד:

T'hilat Adonai y'daber pi, v'yivarech kol basar shem kodsho l'olam va'ed. Let every lip praise God: let all flesh bless God's holy name forever.

## **Psalm 130** (adapted from Zalman Schachter-Shalomi)

From the deepest place within me, I call out to You. God, hear what is in my voice.

Hear my pleading tone. Were You to look for imperfection who could stand it? Who could stand it?

You are so generous with pardon, but we fear to seek it.

Still I hope, God. My very soul hopes for it: Please send me Your loving word.

Among the watchers for the dawn, my God, I yearn for Your grace to end my darkness.

Israel looks to You, God, who are so gracious. So easily You can free all of us. Lift us from all our brokenness.

## Community in Exile

Wherever Israel was exiled, God's *Shechinah* (indwelling Presence) went with them. They were exiled to Egypt, and *Shechinah* went with them, as in, "Didn't I reveal Myself to your ancestors in Egypt?" (1 Sam. 2:27). They were exiled to Babylon, and *Shechinah* went with them, as in, "For your sake I was sent to Babylon" (Is. 43:14). And when Israel is redeemed in the future, *Shechinah* will go with them.

-Talmud, Avodah Zarah 29a

ְוְהוּא רַחוּם יְכַפֵּר עָוֹן וְלֹא יַשְׁחִית, וְהִרְבָּה לְהָשִׁיב אַפּוֹ וְלֹא יָעִיר כָּל חֲמָתוֹ. The Merciful One will cover iniquity and not forever destroy. Soon may God withdraw anger and not arouse such rage.

## **Redemption Poem** (Mark Nazimova)

What did they think
as the waters rose up their legs,
chilling their hearts,
advancing toward their open mouths?

We continue to walk here, now.
One foot at a time – on our better days, forward.

Alone, I cannot reach the far shore without drowning

But somehow I don't go under.

The person to my right holds me up.

Something I cannot see
holds him up.

Blessed is the Source of Help so often unexpected. I step forward: The sea is vast.

#### **Pursuit and Protection** (David Markus)

Too often the world turns upside down: destruction and exile haunt us again and again.

Too often aggression and violence dim the human spirit. Crusades and genocides inflict losses beyond measure.

Even the thickest walls cannot always protect us.

Even our innermost sanctuaries see devastation.

We crave to know why, to be protected from onslaught.

We yearn to be tucked in at night and wake to new life.

We crave the cradle of Your peace and wise counsel.

Save us for Your Name's sake. Shield us: remove from us enmity, plague, sword, famine and grief.

Remove all blocks to the flow of spirit. Shelter us in the shade of Your wing, for You are our protector and rescuer.

Gracious and compassionate One, bless our going and coming, for life and peace, now and forever.



#### **Torah Service**

אַב הָרַחֲמִים, הֵיטִיבָה בִּרְצוֹנְךּ אֶת צִיּוֹן, תִּבְנֶה חוֹמוֹת יְרוּשָׁלָיִם. כִּי בָדְ לִבַד בַּטַחִנוּ, מֵלֵךְ אֵל רָם וְנְשַׂא, אֱדוֹן עוֹלַמִים.

Nurturing Source, desire goodness for us and Zion: build the walls of Jerusalem, city of peace. Let us trust only in You – exalted sovereign, forever uplifting, eternal power forever.

וַיְהִי בִּנְסוֹעַ הָאָרֹן וַיֹּאמֶר משֶׁה, קוּמָה יְיָ, וְיָפֵצוּ אֹיְבֶיךּ, וְיָנֵסוּ מְשַׂנְאֶיךּ מִפְּנֶיךּ: כִּי מִצִּיוֹן תֵּצֵא תוֹרָה, וּדְבַר יְיָ מִירוּשָלָיִם. בָּרוּךְ שֶׁנָתַן תּוֹרָה לְעַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בִּקְדַשְׁתוֹי

When the Ark traveled, Moses said, "Rise, God! May enmity of You be scattered. May all filled with hate flee from You." For Torah comes out of Zion, and the word of God from Jerusalem. Blessed is the One who gives Torah to God's people in holiness.



שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יִיָ אֶחָד.

Shema Yisrael Adonai Eloheinu Adonai Echad. Hear Israel: Adonai our God Adonai is One.

אָחַד אֵל הֵינוּ גַדוֹל אַדונָנוּ קַדושׁ שְׁמוּ.

Echad Eloheinu Gadol Adoneinu Kadosh Shemo.

Our God is One, Great in Guidance. Holy is God's Name.

גַדְלוּ לַיְיָ אִתִּי, וּנְרוֹמְמָה שְׁמוֹ יַחְדָּיו.

Gadlu l'Adonai iti Un'romemah sh'mo yachdav. Extol God with me: Lift God's name together!

## **Blessings Before Reading Torah**

בַּרְכוּ אֵת יִיַ הַמְבֹּרָדְּ:

Bar'chu et Adonai ha-m'vorach. Let us bless Adonai, the Blessed One.

בָּרוּדְ יָיָ הַמְּבֹרָדְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

Baruch Adonai ham'vorach l'olam va'ed. Blessed is Adonai, the Blessed One, forever and ever.

> בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹחֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר בָּחֵר בָּנוּ עִם כָּל הָעַמִּים וְנָתַן לָנוּ אֶת תּוֹרָתוֹי בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

Baruch atah, Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha-olam, asher bachar banu im kol ha-amim v'natan lanu et Torato.
Baruch atah, Adonai, notein haTorah.

Blessed are You, Adonai, sovereign in all worlds, who chose us along with the nations and gave us Your Torah.
Blessed are You, Adonai, Giver of Torah.



## **Blessing After Reading Torah**

בָּרוּדְּ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹחֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר נָתַן לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּי בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה:

Baruch atah, Adonai, Eloheinu melech ha-olam, asher natan lanu Torat emet, v'chayei olam nata b'tocheinu. Baruch atah, Adonai, notein ha-Torah.

Blessed are You, Adonai, sovereign in all worlds, who gave us Torah in truth and planted in us eternal life.
Blessed are You, Adonai, Giver of Torah.

#### Exodus 32:11-13

וִיְחַל משֶׁה אֶת-פְּנֵי יְהֹנֶה אֱלֹהָיו וַיּׂאמֶר לָמָה יְהֹּוָה ֹיֶחֶרָה אַפְּךּ בְּעַפֶּךּ אֲשֶׁרְ הוֹצֵאתֶ מֵאֶרֵץ מִצְרַיִּם בְּכִחַ בְּרָעָה הוֹצִיאָם לַהַרֹּג אֹתָם מִצְרַיִם וּלְכַלּתָם מֵעֻל פְּנֵי הָאֲדָמָה שׁוּב מֵחֲרוֹן הַפְּמָיֶם וְלָכִלּתָם אֵלְ-הָרָעָה לְעַפֶּף: זְכֹר לְאַבְּרָהָם לִיצְחָק וּלְיִשְׂרָאֵל עֲבָדֶיֹךּ אֲשֶׁר נִשְׁבַּעְתָ לָהֶם בָּךּ הִשְּׁמָיֶם וְכָל-הָאָרֶץ הַזֹּאת אֲשֶׁר נִשְׁבַּעְתָ לָהֶם בָּךּ לזרעכם ונחלוּ לעלם: לזרעכם ונחלוּ לעלם: Moses pleaded with YHVH his God, and said: YHVH, why does Your anger burn against your people, whom You brought from the land of Egypt with great power and a mighty hand? Should Egyptians speak saying, "To do evil did God bring them out, to slav them in the mountains, to consume them from the face of the earth"? Turn from Your fierce anger, and repent of this evil against Your people. Recall Abraham, Isaac and Israel your servants, to whom You swore by Your own self, and said to them, "I will multiply your seed as the stars of the sky, and all this land I spoke of I give to your seed so they will inherit it forever."

#### Exodus 34:1-9

ויאמר יהוה אל-משה פסל-לד שני-לחת אבנים כראשנים וכתבתי על-הלחת את-הַדְבַרִים אֲשֵׁר הַיוּ עַל-הַלְחת הַרְאשׁנִים אֲשֵׁר שברת: והיה נכון לבקר ועלית בבקר אל-הר -סִינֵי וָנְצַבְתַ לֵי שַׁם עַל-רְאשׁ הַהַר: וְאִישׁ לֹא יַעַלָה עָמַדְ וָגָם-אִישׁ אַל-יַרַא בָּכַל-הַהֶּר גַּם-הצאן והבקר אל-ירעו אל-מול ההר ההוא: וַיִּפָס ל שָנֵי-לַחֹת אַבַנִים כַּרָאשׁנִים וַיַּשְׁכַּם משָׁה בַבַּקָר וַיַּעַל אֵל-הַר סִינֵי כַּאַשָּר צְוַה יָהוָה אתו וַיָּקָח בָּיַדוֹ שָׁנֵי לָחָת אַבַנִים: וַיַּרֶד יָהוָה בַּעַנֵן וַיִּתְיַצֵב עִמּן שָׁס וַיִּקְרָא בִשֶּׁם יִהוַה: וַיַּעַבר יִהוַה עַל-פַּנִיוֹ וַיִּקָרַא יִהוַה יִהוַה אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנוּן אֵרְדְּ אַפַּיִם וַרָב-חַסֶד וַאֲמֶת: נֹצֵר חַסֶד לַאַלַפִּים נֹשֵא עון ופשע וחשאה ונקה לא ינקה פקד עון אבות על-בנים ועל-בני בנים על-שלשים ועל-רבעים: וַיְמַהֶר משה וַיִּקְד אַרצָה וַיִּשְׁתַחוּי ַנִיאמר אָם-נַא מַצַּאתִי חֵן בָּעֵינֵיךּ אֲדֹנַי יֶלֶדְ-נַא אָדנַי בַּקרבֵּנוּ כַּיִ עַם-קשה-ערף הוא וְסַלַחְתַּ לַעֲונֵנוּ וּלְחַטַאתֵנוּ וּנְחַלְתַנוּיּ

YHVH said to Moses: Cut two tablets of stone like the first, and I will write on these tablets the words that were in the first tablets that you broke. Be ready in the morning and come up to Mount Sinai, and stand there before me atop the mount. Let no one come up with you, nor let anyone be seen in all the mount, nor let the flocks or herds feed on the mount. He cut two tablets of stone like the first; Moses woke in the morning and went up to Sinai as YHVH commanded him, and took in his hand the two tablets of stone. YHVH descended in the cloud and stood with him there, and there he proclaimed the name of YHVH. YHVH passed by before him, and proclaimed: YHVH, YHVH, God, merciful, gracious, long suffering, abundant in goodness and truth, keeping mercy for thousands, forgiving iniquity and transgression and sin, and clearing - and also not clearing, visiting the parents' iniquity on children and children's children to the third and fourth generation. Moses rushed to bow his head to the ground and worshipped. He said: If I found grace in Your sight, Lord, please let my Lord go among us, for it is a stiff-necked people. Pardon our iniquity and sin, and take us for Your inheritance.

#### וזאת הַתוֹרָה אַשֵּׁר שָם משָה לְפָנֵי בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עַל פִּי יִי בְּיַד משָה.

*V'zot haTorah asher sam Moshe lifnei bnei Yisrael al-pi Adonai b'yad Moshe.* This is the Torah Moses put before Israel from God's lips by Moses' hand.

עץ חַיִּים הִיא לַמַּחֲזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתֹּמְכֶיהָ מְאֻשָּׁר: דְּרָכֶיהָ דַרְבֵי נֹעַם וְכָל נְתִיבוֹתֶיהָ שָׁלוֹם: הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ יִיַ אֱלֵיךּ וְנַשׁוּבַה, חַדֵּשׁ יַמֵינוּ כִּקְדֵם:

Eitz chayim hi la'machazikim bah v'tomche'ha me'ushar. D'rache'ha darchei noam, v'chol n'tivoteha shalom. Hashiveinu Adonai eilecha v'nashuvah: chadesh yameinu k'kedem.

She is a tree of life to they who grasp her: happy are all who hold her. Her ways are pleasant, and all her paths are peace.

Turn us, God, and we will return to You. Renew our days as of old.

#### Reader's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ, וְיַמְלִידְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבִיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבִחַיֵּי דָכָל בֵּית יִשִּׂרָאֵל בַּעַגָּלָא וּבִוֹמֵן קָרִיב וִאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Yitgadal v'yitkadash shmei rabah. B'alma di vra chirutei, v'yamlich malchutei b'chayeichon u'v'yomeichon u'vchayei d'chol beit Yisrael. Ba'agala u'vizman kariv v'imru **Amen**.

Magnified and sanctified is the Great Name throughout the world God willed into creation. May God's sovereignty reign in our lives, in our days and in the lives of all Israel, soon and speedily – and we say, *Amen*.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַדְּ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמֵיָא:

*Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'olam ol'almei almaya*. May the Great Name be blessed forever and for all time.

יִתְבָּרֵדְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעֵלֶה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֵדְשָׁא בְּרִידְ הוּא לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא, תִּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא, דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpa'ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei v'yithadar v'yit'aleh v'yithalal shmei d'kudsha **b'rich Hu.** L'eila min kol birchata v'shirata, tushbechata v'nechemata, da'amiran b'alma, v'imru **Amen**.

The Name of the Holy Blessed One is blessed, worshipped, lauded, exalted, uplifted, honored, extolled and praised, beyond all song, psalm and tribute that we ever could utter – and let us say, *Amen*.

## **Book of Lamentations: Chapter One**

יכָה | יָשִבֶה בָדָד הַעִיר רַבַּתִי עַם הַיִּתָה כְּאַלְמֶנֶה רַבַּתִי בַגּוֹיִם שָׁרַתִּי בַּמִּדִינוֹת הַיִּתָה לָמֵס:

1 How lonely sits the city: once full of people, she became as a widow! Once great among the nations; the princess of states now is a vassal!

בָּכוֹ תִבְכֶּיׁה בַּלַּיְלָה וְדִמְעָתָהּ עַל לֶחֱלָהּ אֵין-לֶהּ מְנַחֵס מִכָּל-אֹהֲבֶיִהָ כָּל-רֵעֶיּהָ בָּגַדוּ בָהְּ היוּ להּ לאיבים:

2 She weeps bitterly at night: her tears are on her cheeks. Among all who love her, none comforts her. All friends betray her, now enemies.

**גָ**לְתָנֹה יְהוּדָיָה מֵענִנֹ וּמֵרנַב עֲבֹדָיה הַיִּא יָשְׁבָּה בַגּוֹיִם לֹאַ מַצְאָה מָנְוֹחַ כָּל-רִדְפֶּיִהָ הִשִּׁיגוּהָ בּין המצרים:

3 Judah went into exile in affliction and servitude. She dwells among the nations but finds no rest: all her pursuers overtook her in distress.

רַכֵּי צִיּוֹן אֲבַלוֹת מִבְּלִי בָּאַיִ מוֹעֵד כָּל-שְּעֶרֶיהָ שׁוֹמֵמִיׁן כּּהֲנֶיהָ נֶאֱנָחִיִם בְּתוּלֹתֶיהָ נּוּגוֹת $\overline{\mathbf{1}}$ רְבֵי צִיּוֹן אֲבַלוֹת מִבְּלִי בָּאַיִ מוֹעֵד כָּל-שְּעֶרֶיהָ שׁוֹמֵמִיֹן כּהֲנֶיהָ נֶאֱנָחִיִם בְּתוּלֹתֶיִהָ נּוּגוֹת חַּבְּי

4 Zion's paths mourn: none comes to appointed feasts. All her gates are desolate. Her priests sigh, her young are afflicted, and she is bitter.

ּיָלּיּ צָרֶיָהָ לְרֹאשׁ אֹיְבֶיהָ שָׁלוֹ כִּי-יְהֹוֶה הוֹגֶהָ עַל רֹב-פְּשָׁעֶיהָ עוֹלָלֶיָהָ הָלְכִיּ שְׁבִי לִפְנִי-צָר:

5 Her adversaries lord over her; her enemies prosper, for God afflicted her for her many sins. Her infants are taken captive by the enemy.

ַנּצָא מִבַּת-צִּיּוֹן כָּל-הֲדָרָהִ הָיַוּ שָׂנֶיֹהָ כְּאַיָּלִים ׁ לֹא-מָצְאוַּ מִרְעֶהׁ וַיֵּלְכִּוּ בְלֹא-כֹחַ לִפְנֵי רוֹדֵף:

6 From the daughter of Zion all splendor is departed. Her princes are like deer finding no pasture, without strength before the pursuer.

ֶּלֶבְרָה יְרוּשָׁלַם יְמֵיַ עָנְיָהּ וּמְרוּדֶּיֹהָ כִּלָ מַחֲמֻדֶּיהָ אֲשֶׁר הָיוּ מִיְמֵי קֶדֶם בּּנְפַּלָ עַמְּהּ בְּיַד-צָּר וְאֵיַן עוֹזֵר ׁ לַה רַאִּוּהַ צַרִים שַׂחַקוּ עֵל מִשְׁבַּתֵּהַ:

7 In days of affliction and miseries, as her people fell into enemy hands, Jerusalem remembered all her pleasant things she had in days of old. None helped her: adversaries saw her and chided her destruction.

ָרָנִשְׁב אַחוֹר: וַתָּשָׁב אַחוֹר:

8 Jerusalem sinned, becoming loathsome. All who honored her now despise her, seeing her defiled: even she sighs and turns from herself.

בְּשׁוּלֶיהָ לֹאַ זָכְרָה אַחֲרִיתָּה וַתֵּרֶד פְּלָאִים אֵיִן מְנַחֵס לָהּ רְאַה יְהֹיָה אֶת-עָנְיִיׁ כִּי הַגִּדִיָל אוֹיֵב:

9 Her filth was in her skirts; she did not care about her end so she fell astonishingly, lacking a comforter. O God, behold my affliction, for the enemy is so great!

ָּדוֹ פֶּרֵשׁ צָּרׁר עַל כָּל-מַחֲמַדֶּיֶהָ כִּי-רָאֲתָה גוֹיִם בָּאוּ מִקְדָּשָׁה אֲשֶׁר צִוֹּיתָה לֹא-יָבֹאוּ בַקּהָל לְדִי

10 The adversary spread its hand on all her precious things. She saw nations enter her sanctuary whom You forbade in her inner sanctum.

בָּל-עַמַּהּ נֶאֶנָחִים מְבַקּשִׁיִם לֶּחֶם נָתְנוּ מַחֲמַדִּיהֶם בְּאֹכֶל לְחָשִׁיב נָפֶשׁ רְאֵה יְהֹוָה וְהַבִּיטָה כִּי הַיִּתִּי זוֹלֵלָה:

11 All her people sigh, begging bread: they gave their wealth for food to revive their soul. See, O God, and consider how abject I've become.

לַוֹא אֲלֵיכֶם ٛכָּל-עַבְרֵי דֶרֶדְ הַבִּיטוּ וּרְאוּ אִם-יַשׁ מַכְאוֹב ֹכְּמַכְאֹבִי אֲשֶׁר עוֹלֻל לֵי אֲשֶׁר הוֹגָה יְהֹוָה בִּיוֹם חֵרוֹן אַפּוֹּ

12 Is it nothing to you, all you who pass by? Behold, see if anyone hurts as I do! My pain was brought on me by God afflicting me in anger.

מַמְרוֹם שַׁלַח-אֵשׁ בִּעַצְמֹתֵי וַיִּרְדָּנַה פַּרָשׁ רָשָׁת לָרְגָלֵי הֵשִׁיבֵנִי אַחוֹר נְתַנַנִי שׁמְמַה כַּל-הַיּוֹם דָוַה:

13 On high God sent fire into my bones: it prevails against them. God spread a net for my feet and tripped me, making me faint all day.

ָּשְׁקַד על פִּשָּעַי בְּיָדוֹ יִשְׁתֶרְגוְ עָלִוּ עַל-צַוָּארִי הִכְשִׁיַל כּּחִי נְתָנַנִי אֲדֹנָי בִּידֵי לא-אוּכֵל קוּם:

14 The yoke of my sin is bound by God's hand, knit and set on my neck. God caused my strength to fall, delivering me into hands of those against whom I cannot rise.

קָלָה כָל-אַבִּירַיִ | אֲדֹנָל בָּקְרַבִּי קָרָא עָלַי מוֹעֶד לִשְׁבִּר בַּחוּרָיִ גַּת דָּרַדְ אֲדֹנָי לִבְתוּלַת בַּת-יְהוּדָה:

15 God spurned all my mighty defenders, calling an assembly against me to crush them. Like a wine press, God crushed Judah's daughter.

**עַ**ל-אֵלֶה | אֲנִי בוֹכִיָּה עֵינֵי | עֵינִל יַּרְדָה מַּיִּם כִּי-רָחַק מִמֶּנֵּי מְנַחֵם מֵשִׁיב נַפְשָׁי הָיַּי בָנַל שׁוֹמֵמִלִים כֵּי גַבַר אוֹיֵב:

16 For these things I weep. My eyes! My eyes runs with water: far from me is comfort for my soul. Children are desolate: the enemy prevails.

בּינֵיהם: בִּינִיהַ אֵין מִנַחֶם לַהּ צְנָה יָהֹנָה לָיַעַקב סְבִיבֵיו צַרַיִו הַיִּתָה יִרוּשַׁלֶם לְנָדַּה בִּינֵיהָם:

17 Zion spreads her hands but none comfort her. God commanded Jacob adversaries against him: Jerusalem is a bleeding woman among them.

צַ דִּיק הוָא יָהוָה כֵּי פִיהוּ מָרְיִתִי שִׁמְעוּ-נָא הָעַפִּים וּרְאוּ מַכְאבִי בְּתוּלֹתַי וּבַחוּרַי הָלְכוּ בַשֶּׁבִיּ

18 God is just, for I rebelled at God's word. I beg you, all peoples, hear and behold my sorrow: even my strongest youth went into captivity.

ַקָּרָאָתִי לַמְאַהֲבַיֹּ הַמָּה רִמּוֹּנִי כּהֲנֵי וּזְקֵנֵי בָּעִיר גָּוָעוּ כִּי-בִקְשׁוּ אֹכֶל לָמוֹ וְיָשִׁיבוּ אֶת-נַפְשָׁם:

19 I called to my lovers but they deceived me. My priests and elders perished in the city, while they sought food to revive their souls.

ָרָאַה יְהֹנָה כִּי-צַר-לִל מֵעַי חֲמַרְמָּרוּ נֶהְפַּךְ לִבִּל בְּקּרְבִּי כִּי מָרן מָרְיִתִי מִתוּץ שִׁכְּלָה-חֶרֶב בַּבַּיִת כַּמָּוֶת:

20 God! See my distress: my bowels grumble, my heart turns inside me, for I grievously rebelled. Outside the sword cuts: home is as death.

**ּשְ**מְעוּ כֵּיַ נֶאֲנָחָה אָנִי אֵיַן מְנַחֵם לִּי כָּל-אֹיְבַי שָׁמְעַוּ רָעָתִי שָּׂשׁוּ כִּי אַתָּה עָשִׂיִת הֵבֵאת יוֹם-קָרָאת וְיָהִיוּ כַמוֹנִי:

21 They heard me sigh: none comfort me. My enemies heard my trouble, glad that You did it. Bring the day You announced so they be like me.

ָרָבֹא כָל-רָעָתָם לְפָנֶּידְ וְעוֹלֵל לָמוֹ כַּאֲשֶׁר עוֹלַלְתָ לִי עַל כָּל-פְּשָׁעֵי כִּי-רַבּוֹת אַנְחֹתַי וְלִבִּי דַּוְיי

22 Let their evil come before You and do to them as You did to me for all my transgressions, for my sighs are many and my heart is sick.



#### At the First Aid Station

(Toge Sankichi, excerpt)

Into the dust of agony

Ah!
How fresh and lovely you all were
A flash of time ago when you were
School girls, a flash ago.
Who could believe it now?
From the murky, quivering flames
Of burning, festering Hiroshima
You step, unrecognizable
even to yourselves.
You leap and crawl, one by one
Onto this grassy plot,
Wisps of hair on bronze bald heads

Why have you had to suffer this? Why this, the cruelest of inflictions? Was there some purpose? Why? You look so monstrous, But could not know How far removed You are now from mankind You think: Perhaps you think, Of mothers and fathers, Brothers and sisters, Could even they know you now? Of sleeping and waking, Breakfast and home, Where the flowers in the hedge Scattered in a flash And even the ashes now have gone.

Thinking, thinking, you are thinking Trapped with friends who ceased to move, one by one, Thinking when once you were a Daughter – a daughter of humanity.



## God Has Pity on Kindergarten Children

(Yehuda Amichai)

God pities kindergarten children. He has less pity on school children and on grownups no pity at all, He leaves them alone, and sometimes they must crawl on all fours in the burning sand to reach the first–aid station covered with blood.

But perhaps He will watch over true lovers and have mercy on them and shelter them like a tree over the old man sleeping on a public bench.

Perhaps we too will give them the last rare coins of charity that Mother handed down to us so that their happiness may protect us now and on other days.

#### **After the Fall** (*Rachel Barenblat*)

The Mishna says senseless hatred knocked the Temple down

not the Romans with their siege engines – or not only them, but our ancestors too

who slipped into petty backbiting ignored Shabbat forgot how to offer their hearts

we're no better we who secretly know we're right holier-than-they...

after every shooting parents weep and we're too busy arguing motive to comfort them

across the Middle East parents weep and we're too busy arguing borders to comfort them

in our nursing homes parents weep shuddering and alone and we're too busy —

even now what sanctuaries what human hearts are damaged and burned

while we snipe at each other or insist we're not responsible or avert our gaze?

#### Psalm 137

By the rivers of Babylon, we sat down and wept when we remembered Zion.

We hung our lyres on the willows in its midst.

For there, those who carried us away captive required of us a song, and those who tormented us required of us mirth, saying,

"Sing us one of the songs of Zion!" But how can we sing God's song in a foreign land?

If I forget you, Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember you, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth, if I do not set Jerusalem above my highest joy....

Happy shall he be, who repays you for what you have done to us!

Happy shall he be, who takes your little ones and dashes them against the rock.

## **Grief** (Elizabeth Barrett Browning)

I tell you, hopeless grief is passionless
That only men incredulous of despair
Half-taught in anguish, through the midnight air
Beat upward to God's throne in loud access
Of shrieking and reproach. Full desertness,
In souls as countries, lieth silent-bare
Under the blanching, vertical eye-glare
Of the absolute heavens. Deep-hearted man, express
Grief for they dead in silence like to death –
Most like a monumental statue set
In everlasting watch and moveless woe
Till itself crumble to the dust beneath.
Touch it; the marble eyelids are not wet:
If it could weep, it could arise and go.

## **Book of Lamentations: Chapter 5:15-22**

שַבַת משוש לבנו נהפַד לאבל מחלנוי

The joy of our heart has stopped: our dance is turned into mourning.

נָפָלָה עַטֵרֵת ראשׁנוּ אוֹי-נַא לַנוּ כֵּי חַטַאנוּי

The crown has fallen from our head: woe to us that we have sinned.

על-זֶה הַיָּה דָוֶה לְבֵּנוּ עַל-אֲלֶה חַשְׁכִוּ עֵינֵינוּ

For this, our heart is faint: for these things, our eyes are dark.

על הר-ציון ששמם שועלים הלכו-בו:

On the desolate mountain of Zion, foxes prowl.

אַתָה יהוָה לעולָם תַשֶּׁב כִּסְאַדְ לְדְר וַדורי

You are God, forever seated on Your throne for all generations.

לַמַּה לַנַּצַרוֹ תִשִּׁכַּחֵנוּ תַעַזְבָנוּ לָאַרֶךְ יַמִים:

Must You seem to forget us forever and forsake us for so long?

הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ יָהוָה | אֱלֵיךּ וְנַשׁוֹבַה חֲדֵשׁ יַמֵינוּ כִּקָדֶם:

Turn us toward You, God, and we will be returned: renew us as in days of old.

כִּי אִם-מַאס מִאַסְתֵּנוּ קַצֵפָתַ עַלֶינוּ עַד-מִאדּ:

For You utterly rejected us: Your anger feels so great against us.

חַדֵּשׁ יָמֵיִנוּ כְּקֶדֶם.

הַשִּׁיבֶּנוּ יִהֹוָה אֱלֵיךּ וְנֵשׁוֹּבַה, Hashiveinu Adonai eilecha v'nashuva Chadeish yameinu k'kedem.

Turn us toward You, God, and we will be returned: Renew us as in days of old.

#### **Prelude to the Amidah** (*David Markus*)

My God, so near and sometimes seeming so far away,

Be with me during moments of darkness, pain, destruction and exile.

Help me find holy stillness even amidst rubble, serenity amidst loneliness, hope amidst despair.

Raise me from the depths, as hope is reborn, as I pray for Your updraft to lift me up.

Open my mouth and, even now, My lips will declare Your praise.



## Silent Meditations of Encounter for Tisha b'Av

Ancestors and elders

Divine power restoring the lifeless

Holiness beyond and holiness within

Wisdom and discernment
The "still, small voice" promising our return
Forgiveness with boundless compassion

Solidarity in redemption
Healing in body, heart, mind and spirit
Answering us amidst distress
Sufficiency amidst uncertainty and change

Ingathering of the excluded
Justice and fairness
Protection from slander and attack

Goodness for the righteous
Peace in Jerusalem, within and everywhere
Comfort amidst exile
Salvation

Knowing that prayers are received and heard Sensing God's presence Gratitude and peace בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אִמוֹתֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וֵאלֹהֵי יַצְקֹב. אלֹהֵי שָׁרָה אלֹהֵי רִבְקָה אלֹהֵי רָחֵל וֵאלֹהֵי לֵאָה. הָאֵל הַנָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא, אֵל עֶלְיוֹן, גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים, וְקוֹנֵה הַכִּל, וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אָבוֹת, וּמֵבִיא גּוֹאֵל לִבְנֵי בְנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה: מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמָגֵן: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מָגֵן אַבְרָהָם וְעַזְרָת שָׁרָה:

אַתָּה גָּבּוֹר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי, מְחַיֵּה מֵתִּים אַתָּה, רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ: מוֹרִיד הַטַל. מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד, מְחַיֵּה מֵתִים בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים, סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים, וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים, וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים, וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר, מִי כָמוֹךְ בַּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָךְ, מֶלֶךְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה: וְנֶאֱמָן אַתָּה לְהַחֵיוֹת מֵתִים. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְחַיֵּה הַמֵּתִים:

אַתָּה קָדוֹשׁ וִשְׁמִךְ קָדוֹשׁ וּקְדוֹשִׁים בָּכָל יוֹם יִהַלְלוּךְ, סֵלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יִיָ, הָאֵל הַקְּדוֹשּׁ

אַתָּה חוֹגֵן לְאָדָם דַּעַת, וּמְלַמֵּד לֶאֶנוֹשׁ בִּינָה. חָנֵנוּ מֵאִתְּדְּ דֵּעָה, בִּינָה וְהַשְּׂכֵּל. בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יָיָ, חוֹגֵן הַדָּעַת:

ְהַשִּׁיבֵנוּ אָבִינוּ לְתוֹרָתֶדּ, וְקָרְבֵנוּ מֵלְכֵּנוּ לַעֲבוֹדָתֶדּ, וְהַחֲזִירֵנוּ בִּתְשׁוּבָה שְׁלֵמָה לְפָנֶידּ. בָּרוּדְ אַתָּח יָיָ, הָרוֹצֶה בִּתְשׁוּבָה:

ֶסְלַח לָנוּ, אָבִינוּ, פִּי חָטָאנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ, מַלְכֵּנוּ פִּי פָּשָׁעְנוּ, פִּי מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ אָתָּה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יָיָ, חַנוּן הַמַּרְבֵּה לִסִלֹחַ:

ָרְאֵה בְעָנְיֵנוּ, וְרִיבָּה רִיבֵנוּ, וּגְאָלֵנוּ מְהֵרָה לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךּ, כִּי גּוֹאֵל חָזָק אָתָּה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יָיָ, גוֹאֵל יִשְׂרָאֵלּ:

אֲנֵנּוּ, יְיָ, אֲנֵנוּ, בְּיוֹם צוֹם תַּעֲנִיתֵנוּ, כִּי בְצָרָה גְדוֹלָה אֲנָחְנוּי אַל תַּפְן אֶל רִשְׁעֵנוּ, וְאַל תַּסְתֵּר פָּנֶיךְּ מִמֶּנוּי, וְאַל תִּתְעַלַם מִתְּחִנָּתֵנוּי הֱזֵה נָא קָרוֹב לְשַׁוְעָתֵנוּ, יְהִי נָא חַסְדְּךְּ לְנַחֲמֵנוּ, טֶּרֶם נִקְרָא אֵלֶיךְ עֲנֵנוּ, כַּדָּבָר שָׁנֶאֶמֵרי "וְהָיָה טֶרֶם יִקְרָאוּ וַאֲנִי אֶעֲנֶה, עוֹד הֵם מְדַבְּרִים וַאֲנִי אֶשְׁמָע." כִּי אַתָּה, יְיָ, הָעוֹנֶה בְּעֵת צָרָה, פּוֹדֶה וּמַצִּיל בְּכָל עֵת צָרָה וְצוּקָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, הָעוֹנֶה

רְפָאֵנוּ. יְיָ, וְנַרְפֵא, הוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ וְנַוָּשֵׁעָה, כִּי תְהִלָּתֵנוּ אָתָּה, וְהַעֲלֵה רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה לְכָל מַכּוֹתֵינוּ. כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ רוֹפֵא נֶאֱמָן וְרַחֲמָן אָתָּה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, רוֹפֵא חוֹלֵי עַמוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵלּ:

בָּרֵךְ עָלֵינוּ, יְיָ אֱלֹחֵינוּ, אֶת חַשָּׁנָה הַזֹּאת וְאֶת כָּל מִינֵי תְבוּאָתָהּ לְטוֹבָה וְתֵן בְּרָכָה עַל פְּנֵי הָאֲדָמָה, וְשַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטוּבֶךָ, וּבָרֵךְ שְׁנָתֵנוּ כַּשָּׁנִים הַטוֹבוֹת. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְבָרֵךְ הַשָּׁנִים:

ּתְּקַע בְּשׁוֹפָר גָּדוֹל לְחֵרוּתֵנוּ, וְשָׂא נֵס לְקַבֵּץ גָּלֻיּוֹתֵינוּ, וְקַבְּצֵנוּ יַחַד מֵאַרְבַּע כַּנְפוֹת הָאָרֶץ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְקַבֵּץ נִדְחֵי עַמוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵלּ:

ָהָשִׁיבָה שׁוֹפְטֵינוּ כְּבָרָאשׁוֹנָה וְיוֹעֲצֵינוּ כְּבַתְּחִלָּה, וְהָסֵר מִמֶּנוּ יָגוֹן וַאֲנָחָה, וּמְלוֹךְ עָלֵינוּ אַתָּה, יָיָ, לְבַדְּךְ בְּחֶסֶד וּבְרַחֲמִים, וְצַדְּקֵנוּ בַּמִשְׁפָּט. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יִיָּ, מֶלֶךְ אוֹהֵב צְדָקָה וּמִשְׁפָּט:

ְוַלַמַּלְשִׁינוּת אַל תְּהִי תִקְנָה וְכָל הָרִשְׁעָה כְּרָגַע תֹאבֵד וְכָל אוֹיְבֶיךּ מְהֵרָה יִפָּרתוּ וְהַזֵּדִים מְהֵרָה תְעַקֵּר וּתְשַׁבֵּר וּתְמַגֵּר וְתַכְנִיעַ בִּמְהֵרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, שֹבֵר אֹיְבִים וּמַכְנִיעַ זֵדִים: עַל הַצַּדִּיקִים וְעַל הַחֲסִידִים וְעַל זִקְנֵי עַמְּדְּ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל פְּלֵיטַת סוֹפְרֵיהֶם, וְעַל גֵּרִי הַצֶּדֶק וְעָלֵינוּ, יֶהֱמוּ נָא רַחֲמֶידְּ, יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, וְתֵן שָׁכָר טוֹב לְכָל הַבּּוֹטְחִים בְּשִּׁמְדְ בָּאֱמֶת, וְשִׁים חֵלִקֵנוּ עִמָּהֵם לִעוֹלָם, וָלֹא נֵבוֹשׁ כִּי בִדְּ בָּטָחִנוּ. בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יִיָּ, מִשְׁעָן וּמִבְטָח לַצַּדִּיקִים:

ּוְלִירוּשָׁלַיִם עִירְךָּ בְּרַחֲמִים תָּשׁוּב, וְתִּשְׁכּוֹן בְּתוֹכָהּ כַּאֲשֶׁר דִּבַּרְתָּ, וּבְנֵה אוֹתָהּ בְּקָרוֹב בְּיָמֵינוּ בִּנְיֵן עוֹלָם, וְכִּשֵּא דָוִד מְהֵרָה לְתוֹכָה תָּכִין. נַחֵם יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֶת אֲבַלֵּי צִיּוֹן, וְאֶת אֲבַלֵּי בְּנְיָה, וְהַחֲרֵבָה יְרוּשְׁלָיִם, וְאֶת הָעִיר הָאֲבֵלָה וְהַחֲרֵבָה וְהַבְּזוּיָה וְהַשְּׁלִים יְיָ שֶׁלֹחִים, הָאֲבֵלָה מִבְּלִי בָנֶיהָ, וְהַחֲרֵבָה מִמְיוֹ וֹשֵׁב. וְהִיא יוֹשֶׁבֶת וְרֹאשָׁהּ חָפוּי כְּאשָׁה מִמְין יוֹשֵׁב. וְהִיא יוֹשֶׁבֶת וְרֹאשָׁהּ חָפוּי כְּאשָׁה עֵקְרָה שֶׁלֹא יֻלָּדָה. וַיְבַלְעוּהָ לִנְיוֹנוֹת, וַיִּירְשׁוּהָ עוֹרְבֵּי זְרִים, וַיָּטִילוּ אֶת עַמְּךְּ יִשְׁרָאֵל לֶחֶרֶב, וַהַּחַרְגוּ בְּזָדוֹן חֲסִידֵי עֻלְיוֹן. עַל כֵּן צִיּוֹן בְּמֵר תִּבְּכֶּה, וְרוּשְׁלַיִם תִּתֵּן קוֹלָהּ. לִבִּי לִבִּי עַל חַלְלֵיהֶם, כִּי אַתָּה יְיָ בָּאֵשׁ הִצַּתָּה, וּבָּאֵשׁ אַתָּה עָתִיד לִבְנוֹתָהּ, כָּאְמוּר: וַאֲנִי אֶהְיֶה לְהַבְּוֹי מֵעִי עַל חַלְלֵיהֶם, בִּי אַתָּה יִיָּ בָּאשׁ הִצַּתָּה, וּבָאשׁ אַתָּה עָתִיד לִבְנוֹתָה, כָּאְמוּר: וַאֲנִי אֶהְיֶה לִהְלְכֵבוֹד אֵהְיָה בִּתוֹכָה. בִּרוֹךְ אֲתָב בְיוֹ וּבוֹנֵה יִרוּשְׁלַיִם.

אֶת צֶמֵח דָּוִד עַבְדְּדְ מְהֵרָה תַּצְמִיחַ, וְקַרְנוֹ תָּרוּם בִּישׁוּעָתֶדְּ, כִּי לִישׁוּעָתְדְ קּוִּינוּ כָּל הַיּוֹם. בַּרוּדְ אַתָּה יָיָ, מַצִמִיחַ קֶרֵן יִשׁוּעָה:

שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ, יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ, חוּס וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ, וְקַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת תְּפִּלְתֵנוּ, כִּי אֵל שׁוֹמֵע תְּפִלּוֹת וְתַחֲנוּנִים אָתָּה, וּמִלְפָנֶיךּ, מַלְכֵּנוּ, רֵיקָם אַל תְּשִׁיבֵנוּ. כִּי אַתָּה שׁוֹמֵע תְּפִלַּת עַמְךּ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּרַחֲמִים . בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, שׁוֹמֵע תְּפִלָּה:

ְרְצֵה, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, בְּעַמְּךּ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּבִתְּפִלֶּתָם בְּאַהֲבָה תְּקַבֵּל בְּרָצוֹן, וּתְהִי לְרָצוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוֹדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּדְ. וְתֶחֱזֶינָה עֵינֵינוּ בְּשׁוּבְךָּ לְצִיּוֹן בְּרַחֲמִים. בָּרוּדְּ אַתָּה יְיָ, הַמַּחֲזִיר שְׁכִינָתוֹ לְצִיּוֹן:

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ, שָׁאַתָּה הוּא, יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד, צוּר חַיֵּינוּ, מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ, אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר נוֹדֶה לְּךּ וּנְסַפֵּר תְּהִלְּעָדָ. עַל חַיֵּינוּ הַמְּסוּרִים בְּיָדֶדְ, וְעַל נִשְׁמוֹתֵינוּ הַפְּקוּדוֹת לָךְ, וְעַל נִפֶּיךְ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ, וְעַל נִפְּלְאוֹתֶיךְ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךְ שֶׁבְּכָל עֵת, עֶרֶב וָבֹקֶר וְצְהֶרָיִם, הַטוֹב כִּי לֹא כָלוּ רַחֲמֶידְ, וְהַמְרַחֵם כִּי לֹא תַמוּ חֲסָדֶיךְ מֵעוֹלָם קוִינוּ לָךְ. וְעַל כֻּלְּם יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִתְרוֹמֵם שִׁמְךְ מַלְכֵּנוּ תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. וְכֹל הַחַיִּים יוֹדוּךְ פֶּלָה, וִיהַלְלוּ אֶת שִׁמְךְ בָּאֵמֶת, הָאֵל יִשׁוּעָתֵנוּ וַעִזְרָתֵנוּ סֵלָה. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יִיָּ, הַטּוֹב שִׁמְךְ וּלְךְּ נָאֵה לְהוֹדוֹת:

שָׁלוֹם רָב עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמְךּ תָּשִׂים לְעוֹלֶם כִּי אַתָּה הוּא מֶלֶךְ אָדוֹן לְכָל הַשָּׁלוֹם. וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךְ לְבָרֵךְ אֶת עַמְךְ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל עֵת וּבְכָל שָׁעָה בִּשְׁלוֹמֶךְ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, הַמְבָרֵךְ אֶת עַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּשַׁלוֹם:

> עשֶׁה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַצֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ, וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֶל וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

Oseh shalom bim'romav Hu ya'aseh shalom aleinu V'al kol Yisrael v'al kol yoshvei teivel. V'imru, amen. May the One who makes peace on high make peace for all Israel and all who dwell on earth.

And we say, *Amen*.

#### Mourner's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ, וְיַמְלִידְ מֵלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחֵיֵּיכוֹן וּבִיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִוְמֵן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Yitgadal v'yitkadash shmei rabah. B'alma di vra chirutei, v'yamlich malchutei b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol beit Yisrael. Ba'agala u'vizman kariv v'imru **Amen**.

Magnified and sanctified is the Great Name in all the world that God willed into creation. May God's sovereignty reign in our lives, in our days and in the lives of all Israel, soon and speedily – and let us say, *Amen*.

יָהֵא שִׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מִבָרַדְּ לִעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'olam ol'almei almaya.

May the Great Name be blessed forever and for all time.

יִתְבָּרַדְּ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֶּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקַדְשָׁא בְּרִידְ הוּא לְעֵלָּא מִן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא, תַּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֱמָתָא, דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: עשֶׁה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמֵיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שַׁלוֹם עַלֵינוּ וְעַל כַּל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל כַּל יוֹשְׁבֵּי תֵבֶל, וְאִמְרוּ אַמֵן:

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpa'ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei v'yithadar v'yit'aleh v'yithalal shmei d'kudsha **b'rich Hu.** L'eila min kol birchata v'shirata, tushbechata v'nechemata, da'amiran b'alma, v'imru **Amen**. Y'hei shlama raba min sh'maya v'chayim aleinu v'al kol Yisrael, v'imru **Amen**. Oseh shalom bim'romav hu ya'aseh shalom aleinu v'al kol Yisrael v'al kol yoshvei teivel, v'imru **Amen**.

Let the Name of the Holy Blessed One be blessed, celebrated, lauded, worshipped, acclaimed, honored, extolled and exalted, beyond all song and psalm, beyond all tributes that we ever could utter – and let us say, *Amen*.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life for us and all Israel – and let us say, *Amen*. May the One who makes peace on high make peace for us and all Israel, and all who dwell on earth – and let us say, *Amen*.

## A New Vision (Zalman Schachter-Shalomi)

May the One who knows of our wishes for a better world, and Who sees the longing and sadness that we hold in our hearts and the brokenness that we encounter in our lives, dear Yah our God, please comfort us. We mourn the loss of Your chosen House, special place. We grieve the holiness that once could reach us and which held us up as we lived.

Dear Yah, comfort especially those who are so broken by the world that they've become bitter and alienated from the holiness they could love, but have lost touch with because of its remoteness from them. Comfort those who reside in *Yerushalayim* because they feel these things more acutely and basically than we – residents of *Yerushalayim*, capital of the state of Israel which is the place from where the first signs of our redemption begin; the city also called *Al Quds*, city of holiness and hope for Palestinians. Please may there be quiet and ease: assuage anger and reduce terror and attack. Please pour down to all of them a spirit of wisdom to support one another with respect and honor. Establish in their support a government of ease and calm in which the people's representatives treat each other with honesty and integrity.

Please comfort us, Yah, with that holy vision of a House of prayers for all peoples. Place in our hearts feelings of respect and kinship for one another, one law, one nation with everyone joining and being aware that they are Your creation, Yah. Let us all know that You are the Creator: may Your glory be entreated, may it come about that we all entreat and pray and hope in various hymns that unite into one psalm, a song for a time to come completely full of peace and calm.

May it be Your will, that the souls of all who enter the gates of the Holy city be refreshed with complete ease, doubly consoled. Blessed are You, Yah, who comforts Zion and builds Jerusalem, City of Peace. Amen.

راع ييجي اسالام لاينا واي كل إلام.

> سالام الاينا وال كل يلالام سالام سالام.

Rah yiji a-salaam alaina W'ala kul il-aalam.

Salaam Alaina w'ala kul il-aalam Salaam salaam. עוד יָבוֹא שָׁלוֹם עֲלֵינוּ ועל כּוּלם.

שָׁלוֹם עֲלֵינוּ וְעֵל כָּל הָעוֹלָם שָׁלוֹם שָׁלוֹם.

Od yavo shalom aleinu V'al kulam.

Shalom Aleinu v'al kol ha-olam Shalom shalom.

## Return Again (Shlomo Carlebach)

Return again, return again, Return to the land of your soul. (2x)

Return to who you are, return to what you are, Return to where you are born and reborn again.

## Dust and Stars (Talmud, Megillah 16a)

אוּמָה זוּ מְשוּלָה לְעָפַר וּמְשוּלָה לְכּוֹכָבִים. כְּשֶׁהֵן יוֹרְדִין, יוֹרְדִין עַד עָפַר. וּכְּשֶׁהֵן עוֹלִין, עוֹלִין עַד לְכּוֹכָבִים. This people is likened to the dust and likened to the stars. When they go down, they go down to the dust. When they rise up, they rise up to the stars.

## **Psalm 121: A Song of Ascents**

I lift my eyes unto the mountains From where, from where will my help come? My help will come from the One, Maker of heaven and earth.

אֶשָּׂא עִינַי אֶל-הֶהָרִים מֵאַיִן יָבא עֶזְרִי: עֶזְרִי מֵעִם יְהֹוָה עשה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ: Esa einai el-he'harim Me'ayin, me'ayin yavo ezri? Ezri me'im Adonai Oseh shamayim va'aretz.

## Higher and Higher

Lord, lift me high, lift me high, lift me high, Lord, lift me high, lift me higher. (2x)

Higher and higher...

Lord, let me pray, let me pray just one prayer, Lord, let me pray just one prayer. (2x)

Higher and higher...