

יְזִכּוֹר לַיּוֹם כְּפוּר

YIZKOR

MEMORIAL SERVICE

for

YOM KIPPUR

Psalm 121

אֲשָׂא עֵינַי

Esa Einai – I Will Lift up My Eyes

אֲשָׂא עֵינַי אֶל הַהָרִים, מֵאֵין יָבֵא עֲזָרִי. עֲזָרִי מֵעַם יְהוָה לֵשָׂה
שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ.

I lift up my eyes to the hills,
From where my help comes.

My help comes from our God
Who made heaven and earth.

God will not suffer our foot to be moved.
God that keeps us will never slumber.
Behold. God that shelters Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.

The sun will not smite us by day, nor the moon by night.
Our God will keep us from evil and will keep our souls.

Our God will preserve our going out and our coming in
From this time forth and forever more.

Reader

Strange is our situation here upon earth. Each of us comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet sometimes seeming to divine a purpose. From the standpoint of daily life, however, there is one thing we do know: that we are here for the sake of each other; above all, for those upon whose smile and well-being our own happiness depends, and also for the countless unknown souls with whose fate we are connected by a bond of sympathy. Many times a day, I realize how much my own outer and inner life is built upon the labors of others, both living and dead; and how earnestly I must exert myself in order to give in return as much as I have received and am still receiving.

Albert Einstein

Reader

Our Creator, the solemn call of this hour revives within us the memories of our dear ones who have passed through the portal of death. We recall the happy days when they walked among us and when, blessed with their love, we lived our lives. They are near us even now, though the snow of many winters may have covered their graves. Precious links binding heart to heart remain unbroken. Transfigured by memory, our dear ones are with us, particularly at this sacred hour. We remember them with gratitude and name them in our hearts.

Congregation

We think, too, of the whole household of our people Israel. We behold the vacant places once filled by brave spirits who, by noble teaching and personal example, stood forth as faithful guides to our people, and a pride to all humanity.

In gratitude for all the blessing they brought to us, to our people, and to all people, we dedicate ourselves anew to the sacred tasks they have entrusted to us. May they be remembered for blessing among the righteous of the world.

Responsive Reading

At the rising of the sun and at its going down,
we will remember them.

*At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
we will remember them.*

At the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
we will remember them.

*At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
we will remember them.*

At the beginning of the year and when it ends,
we will remember them.

*When we are weary and in need of strength,
we will remember them.*

When we are lost and sick at heart,
we will remember them.

*When we have joys we yearn to share,
we will remember them.*

As long as we live, they will live, for now they are an everlasting part of us. They will be with us always and we will remember them.

John Donne

Reader

At this hour of memorial, we also recall all Your children who perished in the Shoah. Through the cruelty of the oppressor, the aged and the young, the learned and the unlettered, all were driven in multitudes along the road of pain to pitiless death. Their very presence on earth was begrudged them. Their deaths brought darkness to the human soul. Heartbreaking have been the times that have fallen on our lot, O God. Our people have lived through years of tyranny and destruction.

We are schooled in sorrow and acquainted with grief. We have seen the just defeated, the innocent driven from their homes, and the righteous suffer a martyrdom as merciless as any the ages have witnessed. Their remains lie in nameless graves, in far-off forests and lonely fields, and most were scattered by the winds to the earth's four corners.

Congregation

Yet they will never be forgotten. We take them into our hearts and give them a place among the cherished memories of our own loved ones. They are now ours. May their memory be an enduring inspiration to our people and to all humanity. We pledge ourselves to remember. We pledge ourselves never to forget.

Psalm 16

שׁוֹיִתִּי יְהוָה לְנֶגְדִי תָמִיד, כִּי מִיְמִינִי בַל-אֶמוּט.
 לִכֵּן שָׂמַח לִבִּי וַיִּגַּל כְּבוֹדִי, אֶף-בְּשָׂרִי יִשְׂכַן
 לְבֶטֶח. כִּי לֹא-תַעֲזֹב נַפְשִׁי לְשָׂאוֹל, לֹא תִתֵּן חֶסֶדְךָ
 לְרֵאוֹת שָׁחַת. תוֹדִיעֵנִי אֶרְחַח חַיִּים, שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת
 אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ, נְעֻמוֹת בְּיַמֵּינְךָ נִצְרָה.

I have set the Eternal before me at all times. God is at my right hand; I will not be moved. Therefore does my heart exult and my soul rejoice. My existence is secure. For You will not abandon me to death, nor let Your faithful see destruction. You will show me the path of life. In Your presence is the fullness of joy. Enduring contentment is Your gift.



Reader

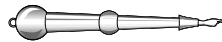
Loving God, we thank You for the gift of memory which unites generation to generation. This hour of memorial bids us to be mindful of the supreme hour which will call us to the realm of eternal rest and gather us to those who came before us, to all the unnumbered generations. We remember our beloved ones who have already reached the goal to which we are all destined. We think of the days when they were with us and we rejoiced in the blessing of their companionship and affection. They are always with us, and are especially among us at this moment.

O God, when our days on earth are done, may we look back without sorrow upon the life we leave, knowing that we live on in the loving memories of those we leave behind.

Psalm 23

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד יְהוָה רֹעִי לֹא אֶחָסֵר. בְּנֵאוֹת דְּשָׂא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי
 עַל־מֵי מְנַחֹת יִנְהַלֵּנִי. נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב יִנְחֵנִי בַמַּעְגָּלִי־צֶדֶק
 לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ. גַּם כִּי־אֵלֶךְ בְּגֵיאַת צַלְמוֹת לֹא־אִירָא רָע
 כִּי־אֲתֵה עִמָּדִי שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעֲנֵתְךָ הֵמָּה יִנְחַמְנִי. תַעֲרֹךְ לְפָנַי
 שִׁלְחָן נֶגֶד צַרְרֵי דִשְׁנֵת בְּשִׁמְן רֵאשִׁי כּוֹסֵי רוּיָהּ. אֵךְ טוֹב
 וְחָסֵד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיֵּי וְשַׁבְּתֵי בְּבֵית־יְהוָה לְאָרְךָ יָמַיִם:

God is my Shepherd, I will not want. You make me lie down in green pastures. You lead me beside still waters. You restore my soul. You guide me in straight paths for the sake of Your name. Even though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me. Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me. You have set a table before me in the presence of my enemies. You have anointed my head with oil. My cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life, and I will live in the house of God forever.



Yizkor (May God remember) | יִזְכוֹר

In Silent Remembrance

Remember, O God, unto life eternal, the souls of my loved ones who have gone to their rest, and shelter them in the embrace of Your love and grace forever more. Strengthen me in my losses, O God of mercy, that I may honor the memory of my departed ones by performing acts of kindness for the living. Help me to continue the noble tasks which gave meaning to their lives, and to contribute in their spirit to the well-being of others.

Reader

O God, be near us in our sorrow. Send comfort and consolation to all who are bowed down with grief and affliction. Let us feel Your presence and Your love. May our troubled spirits find solace in the beauty of holiness which fills this hour of memory. May Your loving compassion sustain us, and may Your peace abide with us.

We remember, with sorrowing hearts, those whom death has taken from our midst during this past year.

We name in our hearts all our dear ones, and in recalling them, we gratefully praise Your name.

Congregation rises

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְרוֹמִים. הַמְצִא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה עַל
 כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה. בְּמַעְלֹת קְדוּשִׁים וּטְהוּרִים בְּזֹהַר הַרְקִיעַ
 מְזוּהָרִים, אֶת נְשָׁמוֹת יְקִירֵינוּ שֶׁהֲלָךְ לְעוֹלָמָם. בְּעַל
 הַרְחָמִים יִסְתַּיֶּרם בְּסִתְרֵךְ כַּנְפֵיךְ לְעוֹלָמִים. וַיִּצְרֹר בְּצִרּוֹר
 הַחַיִּים אֶת נְשָׁמָתָם. יְיָ הוּא נִחַלְתָּם וַיְנַחֲחֵם בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל
 מִשְׁכָּבָם. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן.

El mah-lay rah-chah-meem, sho-chayn bam'ro-meem. Hah-m'tzay m'nu-chah n'cho-nah al kan-fay hah-sh'chee-nah. B'mah-ah-lot k'do-sheem ut'ho-reem k'zo-har hah-rah-keh-ah maz-hee-reem et nish-mot yah-kee-ray-nu sheh-hah-l'chu l'o-lah-mahm. Bah-al hah-rah-chah-meem, yas'tee-raym b'say-ter k'nah-fav l'o-lah-meem. V'yitz-ror bitz-ror hah-chah-yeem et nish-mah-tam. Adonai, hu nah-chah-lah-tam, v'yah-nu-chu b'shalom al mish-kah-vam. V'no-mar: ah-mayn.

O God, full of compassion, Eternal Spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest under the shelter of Your presence to our loved ones who have entered eternity. Source of mercy and loving kindness, let them find refuge forever in Your loving presence, and let

their souls be bound up in the bond of eternal life. God is their inheritance. May they rest in peace, and let us say:
Amen.

Kaddish

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֻלְמָא דֵּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתִיהּ,
וְיִמְלִיךָ מַלְכוּתִיהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל.
בְּעֻגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

*Yit-gah-dal v'yit-kah-dash sh'may rah-bah. B'al-mah dee v'rah
chir-ru-tay, v'yam-leech mal-chu-tay b'chah-yay-chon uv-yo-may-
chon uv-chah-yay d'chol bayt Yis-ra-el. Bah-ah-gah-lah u-viz-
man kah-reev v'im-ru ah-mayn.*

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.
Y'hay sh'may rah-bah m'vo-rach l'ah-lam ul-al-may al-mah-yah.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ הוּא
*Yit-bah-rach v'yish-tah-bach, v'yit-pah-ar v'yit-ro-mam v'yit-
nah-say v'yit-hah-dar v'yit-ah-leh v'yit-hah-lal sh'may d'ku-
d'shah b'reech hu.*

לְעֵלָא וּלְעֵלָא מְכַל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא תִּשְׁבַּחְתָּא וְנִחַמְתָּא,
דְּאִמְרִין בְּעֻלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.
*Lay-lah lay-lah min-kol bir-chah-tah v'shee-rah-tah,
tush-b'chah-tah v'neh-cheh-mah-tah, dah-ah-mee-ran bal-mah,
v'im-ru ah-mayn.*

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,
וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.
*Y'hay sh'lah-mah rah-bah min sh'mah-yah v'chah- yeem,
ah-lay-nu val kol Yis-ra-el, v'im-ru ah-mayn.*

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל
יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל כָּל הָעוֹלָם, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

*O-seh shah-lom bim-ro-mav hu yah-ah-seh sha-lom ah-lay-nu
v'al kol Yis-ra-el, v'al kol hah-o-lam, v'im-ru ah-mayn.*

Translation of the Kaddish

Let the glory of God be extolled. May God's great name be hallowed in the world whose creation God willed. May God's dominion soon prevail, in our own day, in our own lives, and in the life of all Israel, and let us say: *Amen*.

Let God's great name be blessed forever and ever.

Let the name of the Holy One be glorified, exalted, and honored, though God is beyond all praises, songs, and adorations that we can utter, and let us say: *Amen*.

For us and for all our people Israel, may the blessing of peace and the promise of life come true, and let us say: *Amen*.

May the One who causes peace to reign in the high heavens let peace descend on us, on all our people Israel, and on all the world, and let us say: *Amen*.

May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn and comfort all who are bereaved. *Amen*.

O-seh shalom bim-ro-mav

Hu yah-ah-seh shalom ah-lay-nu

V'al kol Yis-ra-el

V'im-ru, ah-mayn.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו

הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ

וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,

וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

May our God, the Source of all peace,

Bless us with the holy gift of peace.

Us and all the world

And let us say: *Amen*.

תְּפִילַת נְעִילָה לְיוֹם כְּפוּר

NEILAH

CONCLUDING SERVICE

for

YOM KIPPUR

Opening Anthem

The sun goes down. The shadows rise.
The day of God is near its close.
The glowing orb now homeward flies,
A gentle breeze foretells repose.
God crown our work before the night,
And in the eve let there be light.

While still in clouds the sun delays,
Let us soar up, up to the heavens,
That love may shed its peaceful rays,
New hope unto our souls be given.
O may the parting hour be bright,
And in the eve let there be light.

And when our sun of life retreats,
When evening shadows around us hover,
Our restless heart no longer beats,
And grave-ward sinks our earthly cover.
We shall behold a glorious sight,
For in the eve there shall be light.

Reader

As the sun sets, and this holiest of days comes to a close, let us forgive others for the wrongs they have done, and then when we pray, our own sins will be forgiven. If we hold anger against others, how can we ask God's pardon for ourselves? If we show no compassion for the failures of those who are like us, how can we plead for our own sins? If we, finite creatures with our own failings, hold resentment toward others, who then will forgive us for our sins?

Congregation

Let us consider that life is short, and that we must let go of our anger. Let us remember our frailty and mortality, and choose to live by God's teachings: "To do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with our God."

Reader

Let our souls be open to every cry of pain. Let not the fierce sun dry one tear of sorrow before we ourselves have wiped it from the sufferer's eye. But let each burning human tear, drop onto our hearts and there remain. Nor let us brush it off until the pain that caused it is removed.

Congregation

For transgressions against God, the Day of Atonement atones; but for transgressions of one human being against another, the Day of Atonement does not atone, until we have made peace and have become reconciled with one another.

Silent Confession

God, I do not want to pester or repeat again or chant my list of sins once more. You knew the list before this day began. I recited them more for myself than for You. In fact, You know those which are still unknown to me, sins which I hid from myself or was too stupid to see.

I confess that I have been responsible for much that went wrong. I tried to get more out of life than I was willing to put into it. I never learned to ask the right question. I did not say: "What can I give life?" but "What can life give me?" Perhaps I cheated others. I certainly cheated myself of many things I could have had – friendship, love, and self-respect.

I confess that a lot of my troubles came because I did not want to know the truths about myself or my life. I tried to buy what cannot be bought. I looked for permanence in passing things.

I followed the crowd because I did not have the courage to stand alone.

And I also confess that I let my knowledge of You fade away. Many hopes and visions died because I did not trust them, though they were the signs of Your presence in my life.

I have stumbled through so many prayers today, and uttered so many words, that I have lost touch with much of their meaning. I am bewildered by their certainties and their demands. Let this confession at least be true and be my own prayer.

I am too small to reach You and You are too great for me to comprehend. Therefore, I shall try to be still, and in the stillness, wait patiently for You to find me. You are so great. You can bend down to me and the distance between us, which my mind could never cover, Your love can bridge.

Forgive me, pardon me, and grant me atonement.

Lionel Blue

Congregation rises

יְיָ שִׁפְתַי תִּפְתָּח וּפִי יַגִּיד תְּהִלָּתֶיךָ

Adonai s'fah-tah'ee tif'tach u-fee yah-geed t'hi-lah-teh-chah

Eternal God, open my lips, that my mouth may declare Your glory.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאֲמוֹתֵינוּ, אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק וְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב, אֱלֹהֵי שָׂרָה אֱלֹהֵי רִבְקָה אֱלֹהֵי רָחֵל וְאֱלֹהֵי לֵאָה, הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגִּבּוֹר וְהַנּוֹרָא אֵל עֲלִיּוֹן, גּוֹמֵל חֲסָדִים טוֹבִים, וְקָנָה הַכֶּלֶל, וְזוֹכֵר חֲסָדֵי אֲבוֹת וְאֲמָהוֹת וּמְבִיא גּוֹאֵל לְבָנָי בְּנֵיהֶם לְמַעַן שְׂמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה מְלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמְגַן. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ מְגַן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה.

Ba-ruch Atah Adonai Eh-lo-hay-nu vay-lo-hay ah-vo-tay-nu v'i-mo-tay-nu, Eh-lo-hay Av-ra-ham, eh-lo-hay Yitz-chak, v'eh-lo-hay Ya-ah-kov. Eh-lo-hay Sah-rah, eh-lo-hay Riv'kah, eh-lo-hay Rah-chayl, v'eh-lo-hay Lay-ah. Hah-ayl hah-gah-dol hah-gee-bor

*v'hah-no-rah, Eyl el-yon. Go-mayl chah-sah-deem toh-veem,
v'ko-nay hah-kol, v'zo-chayr chas-day ah-vot v'i-mah-ot.
U-may-vee g'u-lah liv-nay v'nay-hem l'mah-an sh'mo
bah-hah-vah. Meh-lech o-zayr u-mo-shee-ah u-mah-gayn. Bah-
ruch ah-tah Adonai, mah-gayn av-rah-ham vez-rat Sah-rah*

Reader

We praise You, God, Source of life for all the world. You granted new light and truths to a handful of ancient forbearers who shepherded our people toward Your promise.

You revealed Yourself to Abraham,
Raised up Isaac.
You appeared to Jacob as he
wrestled with his soul.
You enabled Sarah to create new life,
Entrusted Rebecca with our destiny,
And created an eternal people
from the children of Leah and Rachel.

As they came to know You as their God,
may we seek to know You in our own lives.
You are transcendent,
yet engaged with us here on earth;
Teaching us, through Your Torah,
How to live created in Your image.
With all our faults, with all our virtues,
We are the children of those who came before us,
Whom You have loved, and who lived in Your name.
Source of life and love, justice and peace,
Seal us now in the Book of Life.
We praise You, God of Abraham and Sarah.



The Sanctification – Kedushah

Reader

We sanctify Your name on earth, as the heavens declare Your glory. And in the words of the prophet we say together:

קְדוֹשׁ קְדוֹשׁ קְדוֹשׁ יי צְבָאוֹת, מְלֵא כָּל הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ.

Kah-dosh, kah-dosh, kah-dosh Adonai tz'vah-ot, m'lo kol hah-ah-retz k'vo-do.

Holy, holy, holy is the God of all creation. The whole universe is full of God's glory.

Reader

אֲדִיר אֲדִירָנוּ, יְהוָה אֲדִינֵנוּ, מָה אֲדִיר שְׁמֶךָ בְּכֹל הָאָרֶץ.

Ah-deer, ah-dee-ray-nu, Adonai Ado-nay-nu. Mah ah-deer sheem-chah b'chol hah-ah-retz.

God our strength, God our creator, how great is Your presence in all the earth.

Congregation

בָּרוּךְ כְּבוֹד יי מִמְּקוֹמוֹ.

Ba-ruch k'vod Adonai mim'ko-mo.

Praised be the glory of God in all the world.

Reader

אֶחָד הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ. הוּא אֲבִינוּ, הוּא מְלִכְנוּ, הוּא מוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.
וְהוּא יִשְׁמָעֵנוּ בְּרַחֲמָיו לְעֵינֵי כָּל חַי.

Eh-chad hu Eh-lo-hay-nu. Hu ah-vee-nu, hu mal-kay-nu, hu mo-shee-ay-nu. V'hu yash-mee-ay-nu, b'rah-chah-mav lay-nay kol chai.

Our God is One. God is our creator. God is our helper who, in mercy, will answer our prayers in the sight of all the living.

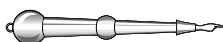
Congregation

יְמַלֵּךְ יְיָ לְעוֹלָם, אֱלֹהֵינוּ צִיּוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר, הַלְלוּיָהּ.

*Yim-loch Adonai lo-lam, Eh-lo-hah-yeech tzee-on, l'dor vah-dor.
Hal-leh-lu-yah.*

The Eternal One, our God, shall be with us forever, from generation to generation. *Hallelujah.*

Congregation is seated



Reader

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְעַמּוֹתֵנוּ, (רְצֵה בְּמִנוּחַתְנוּ)
קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְתַן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתְךָ. שְׂבַעְנוּ מְטוֹבָךָ
וְשִׂמְחָנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתְךָ וְטַהַר לְבָבֵנוּ לְעִבְדֶּךָ בְּאַמֶּת. כִּי אַתָּה
סֶלְחָן לְיִשְׂרָאֵל וּמַחְלֵן לְשִׁבְטֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר,
וּמַבְלַעְדֵיךָ אֵין לָנוּ מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ, מֶלֶךְ מוֹחֵל וְסוֹלֵחַ לְעוֹנוֹתֵינוּ וְלְעוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ
בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, וּמַעְבִּיר אֲשֶׁמוֹתֵינוּ בְּכָל שָׁנָה וְשָׁנָה, מֶלֶךְ
עַל כָּל הָאָרֶץ, מְקַדֵּשׁ (הַשְּׁבֵת וְ) יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיוֹם הַכִּפּוּרִים.

רְצֵה, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, בְּעַמְּךָ יִשְׂרָאֵל וּבְתַפְלָתָם, וְהַשֵּׁב אֶת
הָעֲבוּדָה לְדָבִיר בֵּיתְךָ, וְאֲשֵׁי יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְתַפְלָתָם בְּאַהֲבָה
תִּקְבַּל בְּרִצּוֹן, וְתַהֲי לְרִצּוֹן תָּמִיד עֲבוּדַת יִשְׂרָאֵל עִמָּךְ.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ, שְׂאוֹתְךָ לְבִדְךָ בִּירְאָה נְעֻבּוֹד.

Our God and God of our ancestors, (*may our rest on this day be pleasing in Your sight,*) sanctify us by Your commandments and make us loyal to Your teaching. Satisfy us with Your goodness, gladden us with Your salvation, and purify our hearts that we may serve You in truth. For You alone are the One who pardons us in every generation. We have no Sovereign but You.

We praise You, O God, whose forgiving love annuls our trespasses year after year. Creator of all the world, You hallow (the *Sabbath*), the House of Israel, and the Day of Atonement.

O God, be gracious to Your people Israel, and in Your love, accept their prayers. May our worship now and always be acceptable in Your sight.

We praise You, O God, whom alone we worship in reverence.

Responsive Reading

May the best of the human spirit pervade our nation and its people, that our deeds may be prompted by love of justice and right.

Bless our people with love of righteousness.

May each of us work for the welfare of all, to diminish the evils that beset us, and to enlarge our nation's virtues.

Bless our people with civic courage.

May we strive to make real the dream of a world made complete, when we shall put an end to the suffering we now inflict upon each other.

Bless our people with a vision of peace for all humanity.

For we have been endowed with noble powers. May we use them with wisdom and compassion.

Bless our people with caring hearts.

We have been given the freedom to choose between good and evil, life and death. May we choose life and good, that our children may inherit from us the blessings of dignity, freedom, and peace.



Prayer for Peace

שִׁים שְׁלוֹם טוֹבָה וּבְרָכָה, חֵן וְחֶסֶד וְרַחֲמִים, עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל
יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמּוֹךְ. בְּרַכְנוּ, אָבִינוּ וְאֲמוֹתֵנוּ, כְּלָנוּ כְּאֶחָד בְּאוֹר פְּנִיָּה,
כִּי בְּאוֹר פְּנִיָּה נִתְּתָ לָנוּ, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, תּוֹרַת חַיִּים וְאַהֲבַת חֶסֶד,
וַיְצַדֵּקָהּ וּבְרָכָהּ וְרַחֲמִים וְחַיִּים וְשְׁלוֹם, וְטוֹב בְּעֵינֶיךָ לְבָרֵךְ
אֶת עַמּוֹךְ יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּכָל עֵת וּבְכָל שָׁעָה בְּשִׁלּוֹמְךָ.

בְּסִפְּר חַיִּים, בְּרָכָה וְשְׁלוֹם, וּפְרִנָּסָה טוֹבָה, נִזְכֵּר וְנִחָתֵן
לְפָנֶיךָ. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ עֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם.

Reader

Grant us peace, Your most precious gift, O Eternal Source of peace, and enable our people Israel to be its messenger unto all the world. Bless our country that it may ever be a stronghold of peace and its advocate in the council of nations. May contentment reign within our borders, health and happiness within our homes. Strengthen the bonds of friendship and harmony among the inhabitants of all lands. Plant virtue in every soul, and may the love of Your name hallow every home and every heart. We praise You, O God, giver of peace.

Congregation

Seal us in the Book of Life, and grant unto us a year of health, prosperity, and contentment.

Responsive Reading

God of awesome deeds, God of boundless mercy, grant us pardon, as the gates begin to close.

We stand in awe as the closing moment draws near.

To You, we pour out our souls. Blot out our sins, our dishonest ways. Grant us pardon, as the gates begin to close.

We stand in awe as the closing moment draws near.

Be our refuge and shield us from danger. Assure us joy and renewal of the spirit, as the gates begin to close.

We stand in awe as the closing moment draws near.

Be gracious and compassionate to us. Deliver those who suffer from tyranny and violence, as the gates begin to close.

We stand in awe as the closing moment draws near.

Remember the merits of our mothers and fathers. Renew in us their spirit and faith, as the gates begin to close.

We stand in awe as the closing moment draws near.

Proclaim a year of favor. Grant us peace and fulfillment, as the gates begin to close.

May we be healed and renewed. May we forgive and be forgiven, as the closing moment draws near.

Avinu Malkaynu | Imaynu Shomrahtaynu

Congregation rises

Read responsively

אָבִינוּ מִלְּפָנֶיךָ, פֶּתַח שָׁעָרֵי שָׁמַיִם לְתַפְלָתָנוּ.

Avinu Malkaynu, let the gates of heaven be open to our plea.

אִמְנוּ שׁוֹמְרֵינֵינוּ, נָא אַל תִּשְׁיִבֵנוּ רֵיקָם מִלְּפָנֶיךָ.

Imaynu Shomrahtaynu, do not turn us away empty-handed from Your presence.

אָבִינוּ מִלְּפָנֶיךָ, סְלַח וּמַחֵל לְכָל עֲוֹנוֹתֵינוּ.

Avinu Malkaynu, forgive and pardon all our iniquities.

אִמְנוּ שׁוֹמְרֵינֵינוּ, זְכוֹר כִּי עָפָר אָנֹחֵנוּ.

Imaynu Shomrahtaynu, we remember that we are dust.

אָבִינוּ מִלְּפָנֶיךָ, הַמּוֹל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵנוּ וְטַפְּנוּ.

Avinu Malkaynu, have mercy upon us and upon our children.

אִמְנוּ שׁוֹמְרַתֵינוּ, חֲדָשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה.

Imaynu Shomrahtaynu, grant unto us a year of happiness.

אָבִינוּ מִלְכָנוּ, הִתְמַנּוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים.

Avinu Malkaynu, seal us for blessing in the Book of Life.

אִמְנוּ שׁוֹמְרַתֵינוּ, הָרֶם קֶרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל עִמָּךְ.

Imaynu Shomrahtaynu, keep far from our world pestilence, war, and famine.

אָבִינוּ מִלְכָנוּ, כִּלֵּה כָל צָר וּמִשְׁטֵיִן מֵעַלֵינוּ.

Avinu Malkaynu, make an end to all oppression.

אִמְנוּ שׁוֹמְרַתֵינוּ, הִצְמַח לָנוּ יְשׁוּעָה בְּקֶרֶב.

Imaynu Shomrahtaynu, hasten the time of redemption for all the world.

אָבִינוּ מִלְכָנוּ, חֲנֹנוּ וְעַנְנוּ, כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים, עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ
צְדָקָה וְחֶסֶד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.

Avinu Malkaynu, be gracious and answer us, for we have little merit. Treat us generously and with kindness, and be our help.

Avinu Malkaynu – Imaynu Shomrahtaynu

Our Parent and Holy God

*Ah-vee-nu Mal-kay-nu chah-nay-nu, vah-ah-nay-nu,
I-may-nu Shom-rah-tay-nu, chah-nay-nu vah-ah-nay-nu,
Kee ayn bah-nu mah-ah-seem.*

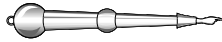
*Ah-say i-mah-nu, tzi'dah-kah vah-cheh-sed,
Ah-say i-mah-nu, tzi'dah-kah vah-cheh-sed,
V'ho-shee-ay-nu.*

*Ah-vee-nu Mal-kay-nu
I-may-nu Shom-rah-tay-nu,
Embrace us and heal us,
Renew and redeem us,
For helpless and weak, here we stand.*

*Grant us your loving care,
Bless us with strength and peace.
Help us to seek and offer forgiveness,
In mercy, O grant us Your love.*

*Ah-vee-nu Mal-kay-nu chah-nay-nu, vah-ah-nay-nu,
I-may-nu Shom-rah-tay-nu, chah-nay-nu vah-ah-nay-nu,
Kee ayn bah-nu mah-ah-seem.*

Congregation is seated



Read responsively

The day is fading. The sun is setting. The silence and peace of night descends upon the earth. Give rest now, O Author of peace, to our troubled hearts. Lift up those spirits oppressed by guilt. Turn, O God, turn to Your children. Heal every broken heart and every burdened soul. Let us at this hour be sure of Your forgiveness.

*From this place, we are about to return to our homes.
May they become sanctuaries, dwelling-places of the spirit.
Then will they stand firm against the storms of life, to be
shelters for all that is good.*

Open for us the gates of everlasting peace. And keep alive in those who will follow us the truths, the visions, and the hopes we have struggled to make real.

*This twilight hour reminds us also of the day when, if we
are faithful to our mission, light will arise over all the world,
and Israel's spiritual descendants will be as numerous as the
stars of heaven. May our people recognize the meaning of our
history and the challenge of our destiny, to proclaim to all
people the truth of the Jewish vision: One human family on
earth, even as there is one God in heaven.*

Reader

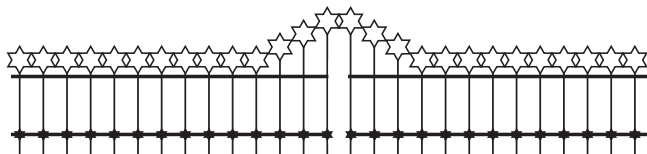
And then all that has divided us will merge
And then compassion will be wedded to power
And then softness will come to a world that is harsh and unkind
And then both men and women will be gentle
And then both women and men will be strong
And then no person will be subject to another's will
And then all will be rich and free and varied
And then the greed of some will give way to the needs of many
And then all will share equally in the earth's abundance
And then all will care for the sick and the weak and the old
And then all will nourish the young
And then all will cherish life's creatures
And then all will live in harmony with each other and the Earth
And then everywhere will be called Eden once again.

Judy Chicago

Reader

שְׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רְאשְׁכֶם, וְהִנְשְׂאוּ פִתְחֵי עוֹלָם, וַיָּבֹא מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד!
מִי הוּא זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד? יְיָ צְבָאוֹת, הוּא מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד! סְלָה.

Lift up your heads, O you gates.
Lift yourselves up, you everlasting doors.
Let the God of glory enter.
Who is the Creator of life?
Who is the Source of peace?
It is the God of the universe,
Who lives in glory.



Neilah (Closing) | נְעִילָה

Congregation rises

Read responsively

The night descends once more, as the sun sets on lives made more profound and thoughtful by the words and hours we have spent together on this holiest of days. What began last night as an Atonement Day, has become a day of at-one-ment, when, in harmony and reconciliation, we feel more strongly linked to our God, to our faith, to our heritage, and to one another. We have faced fear with faith, and have become more understanding and forgiving of ourselves. The night descends, and we, strengthened and renewed, prepare to go forth with new hope and vision.

We have looked deep within ourselves this Yom Kippur Day, confessing our failings and mistakes. Yet, the very act of confronting our failings, has enabled us to acknowledge our strengths and virtues as well. And so, we now prepare to end this day with the conviction of our inner worth, our promise and potential, and the knowledge that no matter what we do, we are the children of God, valued and irreplaceable jewels in the crown that is this magnificent universe.

Now, at this moment of Neilah, the Gates of Heaven are closing. For our people through the ages, this has been a wearying, yet exalting day. As the sun sets, we pray that shining with the stars tonight, will be the light of our renewed and committed faith – our souls awakened to the brightness of possibilities that life can offer us in this New Year.

The night descends. The gates are closing. And we, strengthened and healed, go forth from this place, to face the future with confidence and hope.

Reader and Congregation

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים, לְפָנַי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי
הַמַּלְכִּים הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא.

*Vah-ah-nach-nu ko-r'eem u-mish-tah-chah-veem u-mo-deem,
lif-nay meh-lech mal-chay hah-m'lah-cheem, hah-kah-dosh
bah-ruch hu.*

We bow our heads in reverence before the Eternal One,
Source of all life.

(Sung)

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד.

Shema Yis-ra-el Adonai Eh-lo-hay-nu Adonai eh-chad.

Hear, O Israel: the Eternal is our God, the Eternal God is One.

בְּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Ba-ruch Shem k'vod mal-chu-to l'olam vah-ed.

Let us praise God who rules in glory forever and ever.

יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים.

Adonai hu hah-Eh-lo-heem.

The Eternal One is God.



The Shofar is sounded

The Ark is closed

Congregation is seated

Reader

In spite of everything, I still believe
that people are really good at heart.
I simply can't build up my hopes on a foundation
consisting of confusion, misery, and death.
I see the world gradually being turned into a wilderness,
I hear that ever-approaching thunder, which will destroy us, too.
I can feel the suffering of millions, and yet,
if I look up into the heavens,
I think that it will all come right, that this cruelty will end,
and that peace and tranquility will return again.
In the meantime, I must uphold my ideals,
for perhaps the time will come
when I shall be able to carry them out.

Anne Frank

Reader

May the Holy One bless your going out and your coming in
from this time forth and forever.

Havdalah (Separation) | הַבְּדִלָּה

Wine

Bah-ruch ah-tah, Adonai
Eh-lo-hay-nu meh-lech hah-o-lam,
bo-ray p'ree hah-gah-fen.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ,
אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
בוֹרֵא פְרֵי הַגֶּפֶן.

Adonai, our God, Source of blessings,
You create the fruit of the vine.

Spices (on Shabbat)

Bah-ruch ah-tah, Adonai,
Eh-lo-hay-nu meh-lech hah-o-lam,
bo-ray mee-nay v'sah-meem.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ,
אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
בוֹרֵא מִיְיָ בְשָׂמִים.

Adonai, our God, Source of blessings,
You create spices of every kind.

Candles

Bah-ruch ah-tah Adonai, בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ,
Eh-lo-hay-nu meh-lech hah-o-lam, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מְלֶכֶּךְ הָעוֹלָם,
bo-ray mō-ray hah-aysh. בּוֹרָא מְאוֹרֵי הָאֵשׁ.

Adonai, our God, Source of blessings,
 You create the lights of fire.

Separation

Bah-ruch ah-tah, Adonai, בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ,
Eh-lo-hay-nu meh-lech hah-o-lam, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מְלֶכֶּךְ הָעוֹלָם,
hah-mav-deel bayn ko-desh l'cho-shech, הַמְבַדֵּיל בֵּין קֹדֶשׁ לְחוֹל,
bayn Yisrael lah-ah-meem, בֵּין אוֹר לְחֹשֶׁךְ, בֵּין יִשְׂרָאֵל
bayn yom hash-vee-ee לְעַמִּים, בֵּין יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי
l'shay-shet y'may hah-mah-ah-seh. לְשִׁשֶּׁת יְמֵי הַמַּעֲשֶׂה.

Adonai, our God, Source of blessings -
 You distinguish the holy from the everyday
 and separate light from darkness.
 You give each people a place in the family of nations,
 and thus distinguish Israel from other peoples.
 You set apart the seventh day from the six days of creation.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, הַמְבַדֵּיל בֵּין קֹדֶשׁ לְחוֹל.

Bah-ruch ah-tah Adonai, hah-mah-av-deel bayn ko-desh l'chol.

Adonai, Source of blessings,
 You distinguish the holy from the everyday.

Hah-mah-av-deel ko-desh l'chol הַמְבַדֵּיל בֵּין קֹדֶשׁ לְחוֹל,
Chah-to-tay-nu hu yim-chol חֹטְאֵתֵינוּ הוּא יְמַחֵל
Zahr-ay-nu ush-lo-may-nu זְרַעֲנוּ וְשְׁלוֹמֵנוּ יִרְבֶּה פְּחוּל
yar-beh kah-chol וְכַפּוֹכָבִים בְּלִילָה.
V'chah-ko-chah-veem bah-la-ee-lah.

As You separate sacred from profane,
separate us from wrongful ways.
Give us a future – our children countless as grains of sand.
Give us peace – majestic and beautiful as the starry night.

Eliyahu ha-navi

אֱלֹהֵי הַנְּבִיאַ אֱלֹהֵי הַתְּשֻׁבִי
אֱלֹהֵי הַגְּלֵעָדִי אֱלֹהֵי הַיְּבִיא
בְּמַהְרָה בְּיָמֵינוּ יָבֵא אֵלֵינוּ
עִם מְשִׁיחַ בֶּן דָּוִד
עִם מְשִׁיחַ בֶּן דָּוִד

*Eli-yah-hu hah-nah-vee,
Eli-yah-hu hah-tish-bee
Eli-yah-hu, Eli-yah-hu,
Eli-yah-hu hah-gee-l'ah-dee.*

*Bim-hay-rah b'yah-may-nu,
Yah-vo ah-lay-nu,
Im mah-shee-ach ben Dah-veed,
Im mah-shee-ach ben Dah-veed.*

Come O messenger of God
O Elijah, seer of old.
Come Elijah, longed for herald,
Give to us your word of hope.

In our time, we humbly pray,
Speed the coming of that day.
In the world shall justice reign,
Peace and love at last proclaimed.

*Eli-yah-hu hah-nah-vee,
Eli-yah-hu hah-tish-bee
Eli -yah-hu, Eli-yah-hu,
Eli-yah-hu hah-gee-lah-dee.*

Ayn Kaylohaynu

*Ayn kay-lo-hay-nu,
Ayn kah-do-nay-nu,
Ayn k'mal-kay-nu,
Ayn k'mo-shee-ay-nu.*

*Mee kay-lo-hay-nu,
Mee kah-do-nay-nu,
Mee k'mal-kay-nu,
Mee k'mo-shee-ay-nu.*

*No-deh lay-lo-hay-nu,
No-deh lah-do-nay-nu,
No-deh l'mal-kay-nu,
No-deh l'mo-shee-ay-nu.*

*Bah-ruch eh-lo-hay-nu,
Bah-ruch ah-do-nay-nu,
Bah-ruch mal-kay-nu,
Bah-ruch mo-shee-ay-nu.*

*Ah-tah hu eh-lo-hay-nu,
Ah-tah hu ah-do-nay-nu,
Ah-tah hu mal-kay-nu,
Ah-tah hu mo-shee-ay-nu.*

There is none like unto God.
Who can be compared to You?
Let us thank our Ruler.
Blessed is our Redeemer.

Adon Olam: The God of All (version 1)

*Ah-don o-lam, ah-shayr mah-lach,
B'teh-rem kol y'tzeer niv-rah.
Layt nah-ah-sah, v'chef-tzo-kol,
Ah-zai meh-lech sh'mo nik-rah.*

The God of all, who reigned supreme,
Ere first creation's form was framed;
When all was finished by Your will,
Your name Almighty was proclaimed.

You are my God, my Savior true,
To whom I turn in sorrow's hour;
My banner proud, my refuge sure,
Who hears and answers with Your power.

Then in Your hand myself I lay,
And trusting sleep, and wake with cheer.
My soul and body are Your care.
You are with me, I have no fear.

Adon Olam: The God of All (version 2)

*Ah-don o-lam ah-sheer mah-lach,
b'teh-rem kol y'tzeer niv-rah.*

אָדוֹן עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר מְלֶכֶּךְ
בְּטֶרֶם כָּל יַצִּיר נִבְרָא

*Layt nah-ah-sah v'chef-tzo kol,
ah-zah'ee meh-lech sh'mo nik-rah*

לָעַת נִעְשָׂה בְּחִפְצוֹ כָּל
אֲזֵי מְלֶכֶךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא

*V'ah-chah-ray kich-lot hah-kol,
l'vah-do yim-loch no-rah.*

וְאַחֲרֵי כְבֹלוֹת הַכֹּל
לְבַדּוֹ יְמַלֹּךְ נוֹרָא

*V'hu hah-yah, v'hu ho-veh,
v'hu yi-yeh, v'hu b'tif-ah-rah*

וְהוּא הָיָה וְהוּא הוֹיָה
וְהוּא יִהְיֶה בְּתַפְאֲרָה

*V'hu eh-had v'ayn shay-nee,
l'ham-sheel lo, l'hach-bee-rah.*

וְהוּא אֶחָד וְאֵין שְׁנֵי
לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה

*B'lee ray-sheet b'lee tach-leet,
v'lo hah-oz v'hah-mish-rah.*

בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תְּכָלִית
וְלוֹ הָעֶזְוָה הַמְשֻׁרָה

*V'hu Eh-lee v'hu go-ah-lee,
v'tzur chev-lee bayt tzah-rah.*

וְהוּא אֱלֹהֵי וְחֵי גּוֹאֲלֵי
וְצוּר הַבַּיִת בְּעֵת צָרָה

*V'hu ni-see u-mah-nos lee,
m'nat ko-see b'yom ek-rah.*

וְהוּא נָסִי וּמְנוּס לִי
מִנֶּת כּוֹסֵי בַיּוֹם אֶקְרָא

*B'yad af-keed ru-chee,
bayt ee-shan vah-ee-rah.*

בְּיָדוֹ אֶפְקִיד רוּחֵי
בְּעֵת אִישָׁן וְאֶעִירָה

*V'im ru-chee g'vi-yah-tee,
Adonai lee v'lo ee-rah.*

וְעַם רוּחֵי גּוֹיֹתַי
אֲדַנֶּי לִי וְלֹא אֵירָא

Eternal God, who reigned before the earth
was formed and life appeared,
when all came forth as You desired,
You ruled supreme, Your name revered.

And after all shall fade away, alone our God of awe remains;
You were, You are, shall always be; Your presence shines;
Your glory reigns.

Our God is One, beyond compare;
through You we glimpse pure unity.
Unbound by words like “first” and “last”,
our moment of eternity.

My living God, my Rock, my Help,
in times of grief I seek Your face;
my sign of hope, my cup of life –
my prayer reveals Your sheltering peace.

My soul entrusted to Your care,
both when I sleep and when I rise.

My body, too, will rest in You.
I have no fear – for God is mine.

All the World

All the world will come together
and bless God's glorious name,
and with peace and love triumphant,
the nations will acclaim.
And the people will go seeking
their unity now restored.
And the ends of earth will praise You
giving thanks for friendship ever more.

When we see this new dominion,
the hills will shout with song.
And humanity exultant,
will in harmony be strong.
And joined in many congregations,
calling God by many names,
will create a world of justice,
and our common destiny proclaim.

Al Kol Eleh

Al hah-d'vash v'al hah-ketz Over the honey and the thorn
Al hah-mar v'hah-mah-tok Over the bitter and the sweet
Al bi-teh-nu hah-ti-no-ket Over our infant daughter
Sh'mor Eh-lee hah-tov. Grant Your protection, good Lord.

Al hah-aysh hah-meh-vo-eh-ret Over the burning fires
Al hah-mah-yeem hah-zah-keem Over the clear waters
Al haysh hah-shav hah-bay-tah Over one who returns home
Min hah-mayr-chah-keem. From distant places.

Al kol eh-leh, Al kol, eh-leh Over all these,
Sh'mor nah lee, Eh-lee, hah-tov please grant Your protection,
Al hah-d'vash v'al hah-o-ketz good Lord.
Al hah-mar v'hah-mah-tok Over the honey and over the thorn
Al nah tah-ah-kor nah-tu-ah Over the bitter and over the sweet.
Al tish-kach et hah-tik-vah Do not uproot
Hah-shee-veh-nee Veh'ah-shu-vah that which has been planted.
El hah'ah-retz hah-to-vah Do not forget the great hope,
bring me back and I shall return
to the good land.

Sh'mor Eh-lee al zeh hah-bah-yeet Grant Your protection, good Lord
Al hah-gan, al hah-cho-mah over this house
Mi-yah-gon, mi-pah-chad pay-tah Over the garden, over the wall.
U-me-mil-chah-mah Protect us from grief,
Sh'mor al hah-meh'at sheh-yaysh lee from sudden fear,
Al hah-or v'al hah-taf and from war.
Al hah-pree sheh'lo hi-v'shil od Guard the little that I have
V'eh-sheh-ne'eh-saf. Over the light and
over the young ones,
Over the fruits that have not yet
become ripe.

Al kol eh-leh... And over those that have already been harvested...

Naomi Sheimer

El Nora Alilah

אֵל נּוֹרָא עֲלִילָה, אֵל נּוֹרָא עֲלִילָה
הַמְצִיא לָנוּ מְחִילָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*(chorus) El no-rah ah-lee-lah, El no-rah ah-lee-lah,
hah-mah-tzee lah-nu m'chee-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah.*

מְתֵי מְסַפֵּר קְרוּאִים, לָךְ עֵינַי נוֹשָׂאִים
וּמְסַלְּדִים בְּחִילָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*M'tay mis-par kru-eem, l'chah ah-yeen no-seem,
um-sal-deem b'chee-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus-El no-rah...)*

שׁוֹפְכִים לָךְ נַפְשָׁם, מְחַה פְּשָׁעִים וְכַחֲשָׁם
וְהַמְצִיאֵם מְחִילָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*Shof-cheem l'chah naf-sham, m'chay fish-am chah-chah-sham,
ham'tzee-aym m'hee-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus-El no-rah...)*

הֵיחָה לָהֶם לְסַתְּרָה, וְהַצִּילֵם מִמְּאָרָה
וְחַתְּמֵם לְהוֹד וּלְגִילָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*Heh-yah lah-hem l'sit-rah, v'hal-tzee-lay mim-ay-rah,
V'chet-maym l'hid ul-gee-lah, bis h'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus-El no-rah...)*

חֹזֵן אוֹתָם וְרַחֵם, וְכֹל לוֹחֵץ וְלוֹחֵם
עֲשֵׂה בָּהֶם פְּלִילָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*Chon o-tam v'rah-chaym, v'chol lo-chaytz v'lo-chem,
ah-say vah-hem f'lee-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus -El no-rah...)*

זְכֹר צְדָקַת אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, וְחַדֵּשׁ אֶת יְמֵינוּ
בְּקִדְמוֹת וּתְחִילָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*Z'chor tzid-kat ah-vee-hem, v'chah-daysh et y'may-hem,
k'keh-dem ut'chi-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus -El no-rah...)*

קְרֵא נָא שְׁנַת רְצוֹן, וְהִשָּׁב שְׂאֵר הַצֵּאן
לְאַהֲלִיבָה וְאַהֲלָהּ, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

*K'rah nah sh'nat rah-tzon, v'hah-shayv sh'ahr hah-tzon, leh-heh-
lee-vah v'eh-heh-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus -El no-rah...)*

תִּזְכּוּ לְשָׁנִים רַבּוֹת, הַבְּנִים וְהָאֲבוֹת
בְּדִיצָה וּבְצַהֲלָה, בְּשַׁעַת הַנְּעִילָה

Tiz-ku l'sheh-neem rah-bot, hah-bah-neem v'hah-bah-not, b'dee-tzah uv-tzah-hah-lah, bish'ahnt han-ee-lah. (chorus -El no-rah...)

(chorus)

Our Creator, God of awe, God sublime, whose deeds are true,
have compassion, grant us pardon, as we enter *N'ilah*.

"Small in Number," we are called – we who lift our eyes to
You, and with trembling hearts, beseech You,
in this hour of *N'ilah*.

For You our very life pours forth: free us of falsehood,
rid us of sin. Font of forgiveness, show us Your mercy,
in this hour of *N'ilah*.

Be our true and faithful shelter; embrace us in grief,
console us in pain; seal us for honor, contentment, and joy,
in this hour of *N'ilah*.

With grace and compassion oppose the oppressors,
bring judgment to foes; oust the ones who war against us,
as we enter *N'ilah*.

Recall our mothers, remember our fathers;
renew their righteousness in our days.
Be near to us as You were to them, in this hour of *N'ilah*.

Proclaim for us a year of favor; restore the unity of Your
flock. Return the remnant to its glory, as we enter *N'ilah*.

Daughters and sons, be worthy of your years – may they be
many and filled with joy. Bless us, *Ah-vee-nu*, bless us with
gladness, in this hour of *N'ilah*

Selichot (Prayers for Forgiveness) | סְלִיחוֹת

יַעֲלֶה תְּחִנּוּנֵינוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא שׁוֹעֲתֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה רְנוּנֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה קוֹלֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא צְדָקֹתֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה פְדִיּוּנֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה עֲנוּיֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא סְלִיחוֹתֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה נִצְּקֹתֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה מְנוּסֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא לְמַעַנּוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה כְּפוּרֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה יִשְׁעֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא טְהָרֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה חַנוּנֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה זְכוּרֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא וְעוֹדֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה הַדְּרֹתֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה דְּפִקְנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא גִילָנוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה בְּקִשְׁתֵּנוּ עַד עֶרֶב.
 יַעֲלֶה אֲנָקֹתֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב,
 וַיָּבֵא אֱלֹהֵינוּ מִבֶּקֶר,
 וַיִּרְאֶה אֱלֵינוּ עַד עֶרֶב.

Unto You our prayers arise
 when the darkness turns to light;
 Give us peace, then,
 in the morning
 to allay the fears of night:
 so that joy and comfort cheer us
 when another day takes flight.

Let our voices praise
 Your goodness
 in the waning hours of day,
 and Your mercy come to meet us
 at the early dawn's first ray:
 That our lives show Your salvation
 when we close another day.

Over all our sins and failings
 Our repenting spirits rise;
 then let Your forgiveness follow
 with the morning's sacrifice:
 that our soul's desire be granted
 when again the daylight flies.

May our supplications find You
 in the quiet of the eve,
 and Your hand with each
 new morning
 send us succor and reprieve:
 that Your love and mercy guide us
 when our earthly home we leave.

Gustav Gottheil

The English is not a translation of the Hebrew, but a hymn suggested by it.

Yigdal

*Yig-dal eh-lo-heem chai v'yish-tah-
bach, nim-tzah v'ayn yah-ayn et el
m'tzee-u-to*

יגְדַל אֱלֹהִים חַי וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח,
נִמְצָא וְאֵין עֵת אֶל מְצִיאֹתוֹ

*Eh-chad v'ayn yah-cheed, k'yi-chu-
do, neh-lam, v'gam ayn sof l'ach
du-to*

אֶחָד וְאֵין יְחִיד כְּיַחֲדוֹ,
נְעֵלָם וְגַם אֵין סוֹף לְאַחַדוֹתוֹ

*Ayn lo d'mut hah-guf v'ay-no guf,
Lo nah-ah-rich ay-lav k'du-shah-to*

אֵין לוֹ דְמוּת הַגּוּף וְאֵינוּ גוּף,
לֹא נֶעְרַךְ אֵלָיו קִדְשָׁתוֹ

*Kad-mon l'chol dah-var ah-sheh
niv-rah ri-shon v'ayn ray-sheet
l'ray-shee-to*

קַדְמוֹן לְכָל דְבַר אֲשֶׁר נִבְרָא,
רֵאשׁוֹן וְאֵין רֵאשִׁית לְרֵאשִׁיתוֹ

*Hi-no ah-don o-lam, l'chol no-tzar
yo-reh g'du-lah-to u-mal-chu-to.*

הֵנוּ אֲדוֹן עוֹלָם לְכָל נּוֹצֵר,
יּוֹרֵה גְדֻלָּתוֹ וּמַלְכוּתוֹ

*Sheh-fah n'vu-ah-to n'tah-no
el an-shay s'gu-lah-to v'tif-ar-to.*

שָׁפַע נְבוֹאָתוֹ נְתָנוּ,
אֶל אַנְשֵׁי סִגְלָתוֹ וְתַפְאֲרָתוֹ

*Lo kam b'Yis-rah-el k'mo-sheh od
nah-vee u-mah-beet et teh-mu-
nah-to.*

לֹא קָם בְּיִשְׂרָאֵל כְּמֹשֶׁה עוֹד,
נְבִיא וּמַבִּיט אֶת תְּמוֹנָתוֹ

*To-rat eh-met nah-tan l'ah-mo ayl,
el yad n'vee-yo neh-man bay-to.*

תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת נָתַן לְעַמּוֹ אֵל,
עַל יַד נְבִיאָו נֶאֱמַן בֵּיתוֹ

*Lo yah-chah-lif hah-ayl, v'lo yah-
mir dah-to, lo-lah-meem l'zu-lah-to.*

לֹא יַחְלִיף הָאֵל וְלֹא יִמִּיר
דָּתוֹ, לְעוֹלָמִים לְזוֹלָתוֹ

*Tzo-feh v'yo-day-ah s'tah-ray-nu,
mah-beet l'sof dah-var b'kad-mah-to.*

צוֹפֵה וַיּוֹדַע סִתְרֵינוּ,
מַבִּיט לְסוֹף דְבַר בְּקַדְמָתוֹ

*Go-mayl leesh cheh-sed k'mif-
ah-lo, no-tayn l'rah-shah rah
k'rishahah-to.*

גּוֹמֵל לְאִישׁ חֶסֶד כְּמַפְעֵלוֹ,
נוֹתֵן לְרָשָׁע רַע כְּרִשְׁעָתוֹ

*Yish-lach l'kaytz yah-meen min-
shee-chay-nu, lif-dot meh-chah-
kay kaytz y'shu-ah-to.*

*May-teem y'chah-heh el b'rov
chas'ido, bah-ruch ah-day ad
shaym t'hee-lah-to.*

יְשַׁלַּח לְקָץ יָמֵינוּ מְשִׁיחָנוּ,
לְפָדוֹת מִחַבֵּי קֶץ יִשְׁוּעָתוֹ

יִמְתִּימֵם יְחִיָּה אֵל בְּרַב חֲסִדוֹ,
בְּרוּךְ עֲדֵי עַד שֵׁם תְּהִלָּתוֹ

Great is the living God, forever to be praised,
existing both in time and space, unboundedly.
And this our God is One, in singleness unique,
unfathomable, endless is God's unity.

An incorporeal God, who has no shape or form,
without compare, unrivalled is God's sanctity.
A pre-existent God, who was before the world had come to be;
none other shares God's primacy.

And universally, to all created things there is revealed
God's greatness and supremacy.
The gift of prophecy was granted long ago
to chosen ones responsive to divinity.

Among them unsurpassed, was Moses, who perceived
what God demanded with unclouded clarity.
A teaching ever true God gave to Israel
through faithful servants trusted with authority.

God's nature does not change, immutable God's law,
and God alone abides in perpetuity. God knows our secret
thoughts, and sees, when things begin,
their end results, and impact on our destiny.

God's justice rules the world: The good we do prevails,
but evil deeds lead only to calamity.
And at the end of days God's spirit shall be poured upon all
flesh, redeeming all humanity.

Hope of immortal life God planted in our souls:
God's praise be sung from now until eternity.

Reflections

Invitation 5780

You are invited.

Invited if you're feeling hopeful
And invited if you feel dejected.
You are invited if you are looking to sing
Or if you are longing for silence.
You are invited if you are a seeker
Invited in your shorts or in your slacks
You're invited with your backpack
Slipping off to class amidst the shofar's blasts
You're invited with your skepticism, your questions
your refusal to tolerate cliches.

You are invited.

Invited with your radical politics.
Invited with your not-as-radical politics.
You're invited as you miss home
And family and the familiarity of different tunes
You're invited as a third-generation atheist
You're invited as a rabbi's kid
You're invited as a rabbi's kid who is also an atheist
Invited for the start of something sweet
Whether you're Jewish
Or not
Whether you're queer
Or not
Whether you're grandparents spoke with accents
From Romania or Iraq or Minnesota

You are invited.

You're invited if your love language is Yiddish
If your sanctuary is the wilderness
If your prayer book is the poetry of
Dickenson, Amichai or Rich
Invited if people tell you you don't look Jewish
You're invited with your roommates, lovers, acquaintances
Invited with the memories of those you've lost
You are invited to hear the sound of the ram's horn
And remember parents separated from children
The distance from where we are and
Where we want to be
And the possibility that we can
With love and
With effort
Return

What Autumn Teaches Us

Autumn is a season of great beauty, but is also a season of decline: the days grow shorter, the light is suffused, and summer's abundance decays toward winter's death. Faced with this inevitable winter, what does nature do in autumn? She scatters the seeds that will bring new growth in the spring – and she scatters them with amazing abandon.

In my own experience of autumn, I am rarely aware that seeds are being planted. In the autumnal events of my own experience, I am easily fixated on surface experiences – on the decline of meaning, the decay of relationships, the death of a vocation. And yet, if I look more deeply, I may see the myriad possibilities being planted to bear fruit in some season yet to come.

In retrospect, I can see in my own life what I could not see at the time – how the job I lost helped me find work I needed to do, how the 'road closed' sign turned me toward terrain I needed to travel, how losses that felt irredeemable forced me to discern

meanings I needed to know. On the surface it seemed that life was lessening, but silently and lavishly the seeds of new life were always being sewn. Autumn constantly reminds me that my daily dyings are necessary precursors to new life. If I try to “make” a life that defies the diminishment of autumn, the life I end up with will be artificial, at best, and utterly colorless as well. But when I yield to the endless interplay of living and dying, dying and living, the life I am given will be real and colorful, fruitful and whole.

Parker Palmer

Guided Meditation for Personal Confession

Look inward. Think of a moment when you felt disappointed in yourself. Guilty. A moment or chapter you wish you could redo. Maybe you hurt someone you love. Maybe you didn't live up to your hope of who you want to be. Consider the beginning of what went wrong. Where do you see unchosen circumstances that gave rise to bad outcomes? Where were there choice points, moments you might have made a better decision?

Turn now to reflect on the light. Think of a moment you feel good about – a moment when you did something you feel proud of. It can be something small, an act of kindness, an act of will, an act of generosity or creativity. Find something that brought goodness into the world because of you. What made that moment happen? How can you make more like that happen in the future?

Look outward. Consider the systems and structures of which you are a part. Economic and political structures, cultural structures, religious structures. Consider the ways we humans collectively impact the earth. Consider our systems for housing, food, education, healthcare, immigration, transportation, justice, security, and more. In what ways have we perpetuated suffering through these systems?

Turn now to reflect on the light. Think of a moment when you felt the positive power of people being together, maybe in person, maybe through the enduring institutions, laws, technology, and traditions that only a community of people working together can create. How has your life received blessing from our collectivity? How might you participate in the positive human collective endeavors around you in the world at this time?

A Penitential Earth Prayer

God of the Universe, all Your creation shouts Your praise:
The sun setting on the lake, the birds flying upwards to
the heavens.
The growling of the bear, the leaping of the salmon.
The footfall of the elephant, the speed of the cheetah.
The purring of the cat, the eyes of the tiger.
The dance of the hare, the camaraderie of the meerkat.
The wings of the butterfly, and the droning flight of the bee.
The hooting of the owl and the liquid song of the thrush.

God of a thousand listenings, the music of Your creatures
echoes through creation and reverberates in heaven,
becoming a glorious natural symphony of sound.

Inspiration of the world, You may be found in all things:
the gentle lap of the receding tide.
the soft pink tinge of sunrise,
the smell of blossoms in the crisp spring air,
the russet and gold of autumn leaves.
The music of life that makes our spirit soar,
the giggles of children and the joys of adult love.

But our world is changing before our eyes,
That which has been constant in our lives is broken.

Help us, O God, to retain our awe of the world around us.
Inspire us to stop and stare and wonder
and to praise You for the richness that still surrounds us.
Support us, too, Eternal, as we hang our heads in shame for
the damage we have done to our planet.
Imbue us with the drive to reduce our voracious consumption,
to appreciate the consequences of our thoughtlessness,
to do what we must to help our fragile earth survive.

When we contemplate all life, and the infinitude of space,
encourage us to appreciate our own true place within it:
our smallness in the natural world and the smallness of our lives
without You,
the smallness of our thoughts without Your inspiration
the smallness of our hearts without Your love – the smallness of
our stature in Your presence.
Sovereign God of time and space, when You reach out
to touch the world, with Your love
You touch us too and help us rise above ourselves.
Though we are specks of dust in the vastness of the universe,
we can embrace our place within it and, inspired by Your
teachings, show reverence and care for those with whom we
share it.

Help us, living God, to be at one with creation
in all its variety, its splendor, its fragility;
steadfast and compassionate towards every wondrous part of it;
resolved to arrest our worst impulses and to preserve
and protect this wonder for the future of all life.

*Rabbi Dr. Charles Middleburgh, 2019,
with acknowledgement for the inspiration of Allan Galloway*

Renewal - T'shuvah

The Ba'al Shem Tov taught that each person you encounter can be your mirror. If your own complexion is clean, the image you perceive will also be flawless. But should you look upon your neighbor and see a blemish, it is your own imperfection that you are encountering – you are being shown what it is that you must address within yourself. If we start Yom Kippur with the understanding that, like the world, we too are created with loving-kindness, it can sustain us in examining where we can change to be in alignment. It is this realignment that enables us to do *t'shuvah* without shame. We can seek to return fearlessly and lovingly. And we can be supported in encountering our imperfections because we are not alone.

Rabbi Joshua Lesser

The Place Where We Are Right

From the place where we are right
Flowers will never grow
In the spring.

The place where we are right
Is hard and trampled
Like a yard.

But doubts and loves
Dig up the world
Like a mole, a plough.

And a whisper will be heard in the place
Where the ruined
House once stood.

Yehuda Amichai

From *“The Small Work in the Great Work”*

Our mission is to plant ourselves at the gates of Hope –
not the prudent gates of Optimism,
 which are somewhat narrower;
nor the stalwart, boring gates of Common Sense;
nor the strident gates of Self-Righteousness,
 which creak on shrill and angry hinges
(people cannot hear us there; they cannot pass through);
nor the cheerful, flimsy garden gate of
 “Everything is gonna be all right”.

But a different, sometimes lonely place,
the place of truth-telling,
about your own soul first of all
and its condition,
the place of resistance and defiance,
the piece of ground from which you see the world
both as it is
and as it could be,
as it will be;
the place from which you glimpse not only struggle,
but joy in the struggle.
And we stand there,
beckoning and calling,
telling people what we are seeing,
asking people what they see.

Victoria Safford

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