

הזְכֵרָת

נְשִׁמוֹת



**MEMORIAL SERVICE / Yizkor**

**HAZKARAT NESHAMOT**

## Preludes to Yizkor

### THEIR MEMORIES ILLUMINE OUR WORLD

There are stars whose light reaches the earth only after they themselves have disintegrated. And there are individuals whose memory lights the world after they have passed from it. These lights shine in the darkest night and illumine for us the path. . . .

Hannah Senesh

### DEATH IS NOT THE ENEMY

*I often feel that death is not the enemy of life, but its friend; for it is the knowledge that our years are limited which makes them so precious. It is the truth that time is but lent to us which makes us, at our best, look upon our years as a trust handed into our temporary keeping.*

*We are like children privileged to spend a day in a great park, a park filled with many gardens and playgrounds and azure-tinted lakes with white boats sailing upon the tranquil waves.*

*True, the day allotted to each of us is not the same in length, in light, in beauty. Some children of earth are privileged to spend a long and sunlit day in the garden of the earth. For others the day is shorter, cloudier, and dusk descends more quickly as in a winter's tale.*

*But whether our life is a long summery day or a shorter wintry afternoon, we know that inevitably there are storms and squalls which overcast even the bluest heaven and there are sunlit rays which pierce the darkest autumn sky. The day that we are privileged to spend in the great park of life is not the same for all human beings; but there is enough beauty and joy and gaiety in the hours, if we will but treasure them.*

*Then for each of us the moment comes when the great nurse, death, takes us by the hand and quietly says, "It is time to go home. Night is coming. It is your bedtime, child of earth. Come; you're tired. Lie down at last in the quiet nursery of nature and sleep. Sleep well. The day is gone. Stars shine in the canopy of eternity."*

Joshua Loth Liebman

## Memorial service

יְיָ מִה־אָדָם וּתְדַעְהוּ. בְּרִאֲנוּשׁ וּתְחַשְׁבֶּהוּ:  
אָדָם לְהִבָּל דָּמָה. יָמָיו כְּצֶלַע עוֹבֵר:  
לְמִנּוֹת יָמֵינוּ כִּן הוֹדַעַ. וְנָבֵא לְבַב חֲכָמָה:  
פְּוֹדָה יְיָ נַפְשׁ עֲבָדָיו. וְלֹא יֵאָשְׁמוּ כָּל־יְהוֹסִים בּוֹ:

Lord, what are we humans, that You have regard for us,  
Mere mortals, that You take account of us?

We are like a breath,  
Our days are like a fleeting shadow.

Teach us to number our days,  
That we may attain a heart of wisdom.

The Lord redeems the life of His servants;  
And those who trust in Him shall not feel forsaken.

*Biblical verses*



Eternal God, in whose eyes a thousand years are but as  
yesterday, in whose hands are the souls of the living and the  
dead, in Your sight every soul is precious.

O Lord, from whom we come and to whom we return,  
strengthen us as we now remember our loved ones who have  
been reunited with You. Be with us as we consecrate this  
hour to the memory of our departed.

שׁוֹיִתִּי יְיָ לְנֶגְדֵי תְמִיד. כִּי מִיְמֵינִי בְּל־אֲמוּט:  
לְכֹן שָׂמַח לְבִי וַיִּגַּל כְּבוֹדִי. אֶפְי־בְּשָׂרִי יִשְׁכֵּן לְבִטָּח:

I have set the Lord before me always,  
He is at my right hand; I shall not fail.

Therefore my heart rejoices, my whole being exults,  
And my body rests secure.

## We recall



Eternal God, we have come to sanctify our fleeting lives by linking them with Yours, O Life of all Ages. In You generations past, present, and future are united in one bond of life.

At this sacred hour, we are aware of those souls through whom we have come to know of Your grace and love. All the wisdom, beauty, and affection that have enriched our lives are the garnered fruits of our communion with others.

Many of those to whom we owe so much are alive with us today; and we pray that we may be able to reward their goodness and their devotion to us by acts of love and loyalty.

But others have passed forever from our midst, leaving us a heritage of tender memories which now fill our minds.

Some of us recall today beloved parents who watched over us, nursed us, guided us, and sacrificed for us.

Some of us lovingly call to mind a wife or a husband with whom we were truly united—in our hopes and our pains, in our failures and our achievements, in our joys and our sorrows.

Some of us remember brothers and sisters, who grew up together with us, sharing in the play of childhood, in the youthful adventure of discovering life's possibilities, bound to us by a heritage of family tradition and by years of comradeship and love.

Some of us call to mind children, entrusted to our care all too briefly, taken from us before they reached the years of maturity and fulfillment, to whom we gave our loving care and from whom we received a trust which enriched our lives.

All of us recall beloved relatives and friends whose affection and devotion enhanced our lives, and whose visible presence will never return to cheer, encourage or support us.

Though they are gone from us we are grateful for the blessings they brought and were to us. Now, by giving to others the love which our departed gave to us, we can partly repay the debt we owe them.

We are sustained and comforted by the thought that the goodness which they brought into our lives remains an enduring blessing which we can bequeath to our descendants.

We can still serve our departed by serving You. We can show our devotion to them by our devotion to those ideals which they cherished.

O God of Love, make us worthy of the love we have received by teaching us to love You with all our heart and with all our soul and with all our might, and to spread the light of Your divine love on all whose lives touch ours.

Give us strength to live honorably and, when our time comes, to die serenely, cheered by the confidence that You will not permit our lives to be wasted, but will bring all our worthy strivings to fulfillment.

Amen.

*Mordecai M. Kaplan, Eugene Kohn, and Ira Eisenstein (adapted)*

**In memory of departed congregants:**

In this memorial hour, we recall members of our congregation who have been taken from us . . . .

Their memories are enshrined in this sanctuary, and are gratefully recorded upon the tablets of our hearts.

May the Source of all comfort send consolation and healing to those who mourn them. May their memories endure among us as a lasting benediction. And let us say: Amen.

## We remember them



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

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

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

*At the shining of the sun and in the warmth of summer,  
we remember them.*

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

*At the beginning of the year and at its end,  
we remember them.*

As long as we live, they too will live;  
for they are now a part of us,  
as we remember them.

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

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

*When we have joy we crave to share,  
we remember them.*

When we have decisions that are difficult to make,  
we remember them.

*When we have achievements that are based on theirs,  
we remember them.*

As long as we live, they too will live;  
for they are now a part of us,  
as we remember them.

*Sylvan Kamens and Jack Riemer*

YIZKOR—In remembrance of a father:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרֵי שְׁהַלָּךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה  
תְּהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד.  
שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִמּוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved father who has gone to his eternal rest. In tribute to his memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep his soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

YIZKOR—In remembrance of a mother:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי שְׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ.  
אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָהּ  
כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִמּוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved mother who has gone to her eternal rest. In tribute to her memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep her soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

YIZKOR—In remembrance of a husband:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת בְּעָלִי שְׁהַלָּךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה תְּהִי  
נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע  
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִמּוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved husband who has gone to his eternal rest. In tribute to his memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep his soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.



*YIZKOR—In remembrance of a wife:*

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשֵׁמַת אִשְׁתִּי שֶׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אָנָּה תְּהִי  
נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוּר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע  
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved wife who has gone to her eternal rest. In tribute to her memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep her soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

*YIZKOR—In remembrance of a son:*

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשֵׁמַת בְּנֵי הָאֱהוּב מִחֲמַד עֵינֵי שֶׁהָלַךְ  
לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוּר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה  
מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ  
נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved son who has gone to his eternal rest. In tribute to his memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep his soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

*YIZKOR—In remembrance of a daughter:*

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשֵׁמַת בְּתִי הָאֱהוּבָה מִחֲמַד עֵינֵי שֶׁהִלְכָה  
לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוּר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה  
מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ  
נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter who has gone to her eternal rest. In tribute to her memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep her soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת קְרוּבֵי וַיְדִידֵי שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם.  
אָנָּה תְּהַיְיֶנָּה נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם צָרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה  
מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעֻמוֹת בִּימֵינֶךָ  
נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the souls of my relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal rest. In tribute to their memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep their souls bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת כָּל־אֲחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ  
אֶת־נַפְשָׁם עַל־קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. עַל־קִיּוֹם הָעָם. וְעַל־גְּאֻלַּת  
הָאָרֶץ. אָנָּה יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַדָּבָר גְּבוּרָתָם וּמְסִירוֹתָם.  
וְתִהְיֶנָּה נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם צָרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָם  
כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ. נְעֻמוֹת בִּימֵינֶךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the souls of our martyrs who gave their lives for the sanctification of His name, for the preservation of our people, and for the redemption of the Holy Land. May their heroism and sacrificial devotion be reflected in our thoughts and deeds. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life and their memories abide among us as an enduring blessing. Amen.

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים המצא מנוחה נכונה  
תחת כנפי השכינה במעלות קדושים וטהורים כזהר  
הרקיע מזהירים את־נשמות כל־אלה שהזכרנו היום  
לבִּרְכָה. אָנָּה בעל הרחמים מסתירם בסתר כנפיד  
לעולמים. ותצורר בצרור החיים את־נשמותיהם ויגוּחו  
על־משכבותם בשלום. ונאמר אָמֵן:

Merciful God, who dwells on high and in our hearts, grant perfect peace to the souls of our dearly beloved who have gone to their eternal rest. Shelter them in Your Divine Presence among the holy and pure whose radiance is like the brightness of the firmament. May their memory inspire us to live justly and kindly. May their souls be at peace; and may they be bound up in the bond of eternal life. Let us say: Amen.

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת  
כנפי השכינה במעלות קדושים וטהורים כזהר הרקיע מזהירים  
את־נשמות כל־אחינו בני ישראל שמסרו את־נפשם על־קדוש  
השם. על־קיום העם. ועל־נאֵלת הארץ. אָנָּה בעל הרחמים  
מסתירם בסתר כנפיד לעולמים. ותצורר בצרור החיים  
את־נשמותיהם ויגוּחו על־משכבותם בשלום. ונאמר אָמֵן:

Merciful God, who dwells on high and in our hearts, grant perfect peace to the souls of our martyrs who gave their lives for the sanctification of Your name, for the preservation of our people, and for the redemption of the Holy Land. Shelter them in Your Divine Presence among the holy and pure whose radiance is like the brightness of the firmament. May their memory inspire us to live justly and kindly. May their souls be at peace; and may they be bound up in the bond of eternal life. Let us say: Amen.

יְיָ רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר:

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

בְּנֵאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יַרְבִּיצָנִי.

He makes me lie down in green pastures,

עַל־מֵי מְנוּחֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי:

He leads me beside the still waters.

נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב. יְנַחֲנֵי בְּמַעְגְּלֵי צְדָק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:

He revives my spirit;

He guides me in paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

גַּם כִּי־אֵלֶּךְ בְּגֵיא צַלְמוֹת. לֹא־אִירָא רָע כִּי־אָתָּה עִמָּדִי.

Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,  
I fear no evil; for You are with me.

שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעַנְתְּךָ הִקְמָה יְנַחֲמֵנִי:

Your rod and Your staff comfort me.

תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שְׁלֹחַן נֹגֵד צָרָרִי.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my foes.

דִּשְׁנַתְּ בַשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסֵי רְוִיחַ:

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיִּי.

Surely goodness and kindness shall follow me  
all the days of my life.

וְשָׁבְתִי בְּבֵית־יְיָ לְאָרְךָ יָמִים:

And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

MOURNER'S KADDISH

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא  
 כְּרַעוּתָהּ. וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי  
 דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּעֵגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:  
 יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרַמֵּם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדַּר  
 וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקָדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלְמָא  
 וְלְעֵלְמָא מְכַל־בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמְתָּא  
 דְאָמְרִין בְּעֵלְמָא. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־  
 יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־  
 יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

*Yit-gadal v'yit-kadash sh'mey raba,  
 B'alma di v'ra hirutey, v'yam-lih mal-hutey  
 B'ha-yey-hon uv-yomey-hon uv-ha-yey d'hol beyt yisrael  
 Ba-agala u-vizman kariv, v'imru amen.*

**Y'hey sh'mey raba m'varah l'alam ul-almey alma-ya.**

*Yit-barah v'yish-tabah v'yit-pa-ar v'yit-romam v'yit-na-sey  
 V'yit-hadar v'yit-aleh v'yit-halal sh'mey d'kud-sha,  
 B'rih hu, l'eyla ul-eyla mi-kol bir-hata v'shi-rata  
 Tush-b'hata v'ne-hemata da-amiran b'alma, v'imru amen.*

*Y'hey sh'lama raba min sh'ma-ya  
 V'ha-yim aleynu v'al kol yisrael, v'imru amen.*

*Oseh shalom bi-m'romav, hu ya-aseh shalom  
 Aleynu v'al kol yisrael, v'imru amen.*

## Yizkor reflections



May the memories of our loved ones inspire us  
To seek in our lives those qualities of mind and heart  
Which we recall with special gratitude.

May we help to bring closer to fulfillment  
Their highest ideals and noblest strivings.

May the memories of our loved ones deepen our loyalty  
To that which cannot die—

Our faith, our love, and devotion to our heritage.

As we ponder life's transience and frailty,  
Help us, O God, to use each precious moment wisely,  
To fill each day with all the compassion and kindness  
Which You have placed within our reach.

Thus will the memories of our loved ones abide among us  
As a source of undying inspiration and enduring blessing.



### THE GIFT OF MEMORY

We thank You, O God of life and love,  
For the resurrecting gift of memory  
Which endows Your children, fashioned in Your image,  
With the Godlike sovereign power  
To give immortality through love.  
Praised be You, O God,  
Who enables Your children to remember.

*Morris Adler*



SHALL I CRY OUT IN ANGER?

Shall I cry out in anger, O God,  
Because Your gifts are mine but for a while?

*Shall I forget the blessing of health  
The moment it gives way to illness and pain?*

Shall I be ungrateful for the moments of laughter,  
The seasons of joy, the days of gladness and festivity?

*When a fate beyond my understanding takes from me  
Friends and kin whom I have cherished, and leaves me  
Bereft of shining presences that have lit my way  
Through years of companionship and affection,*

When tears cloud my eyes and darken the world,  
And my heart is heavy within me,  
Shall I blot from the mind the love  
I have known and in which I have rejoiced?

*Shall I grieve for a youth that has gone  
Once my hair is gray and my shoulders bent,  
And forget days of vibrancy and power?*

Shall I, in days of adversity, fail to recall  
The hours of joy and glory You once granted me?

*Shall the time of darkness put out forever  
The glow of the light in which I once walked?*

Give me the vision, O God, to see and feel  
That imbedded deep in each of Your gifts  
Is a core of eternity, undiminished and bright,  
An eternity that survives the dread hours of  
affliction and misery.

*Those I have loved, though now beyond my view,  
Have given form and quality to my life,  
And they live on, unfailingly feeding  
My heart and mind and imagination.*

They have led me into the wide universe  
I continue to inhabit, and their presence  
Is more vital to me than their absence.

*What You give, O Lord, You do not take away,  
And bounties once granted  
Shed their radiance evermore.*

Within me Your love and vision,  
Now woven deep into the texture of my being,  
Live and will be mine forever.

*Morris Adler (adapted)*

### LIGHT FOR THE DARK HOURS

🕯 The Dubner Maggid has left us a parable whose wisdom can serve as a beacon of light for the dark hours.

A king once owned a large, beautiful diamond of which he was justly proud, for it had no equal anywhere. One day, the diamond accidentally sustained a deep scratch. The king summoned the most skilled diamond cutters and offered them a great reward if they could remove the blemish. But none could repair the jewel.

After some time, a gifted craftsman came to the king and promised to make the rare diamond even more beautiful than it had been before the mishap. The king was impressed by his confidence and entrusted his precious stone to his care.

And the man kept his word. With superb artistry, he engraved a lovely rosebud around the imperfection, using the scratch to make the stem.

We can emulate that craftsman. When life bruises us and wounds us, we can use even the scratches to etch a portrait of beauty and charm.



אֲשֶׁר־יּוֹשְׁבֵי בֵיתֶךָ      עוֹד יִהְיֶה לְךָ סֵלָה:  
אֲשֶׁר־יִהְיֶה הָעַם שְׂכֵנְךָ לּוֹ      אֲשֶׁר־יִהְיֶה הָעַם שְׁנֵי אֱלֹהֵיוֹ:

תְּהִלָּה לְדָוִד

וְאֶבְרַכְּךָ שְׁמֶךָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:	אֲרוּמְמֶךָ אֱלֹהֵי הַמֶּלֶךְ
וְאֶהְלֵלְךָ שְׁמֶךָ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:	בְּכָל־יּוֹם אֶבְרַכְּךָ
וְלִגְדֶלְתּוֹ אֵין חֶקֶר:	גָּדוֹל יְיָ וּמְהֻלָּל מְאֹד
וְגִבּוֹר־תִּיךָ יִגִּידוּ:	דָּוִד לְדָוִד יִשְׁבַח מִעֲשִׂיךָ
וְדַבְרֵי נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ אֲשִׁיחָה:	הַדָּר כְּבוֹד הַהוֹדָה
וְגִדְלָתְךָ אִסְפְּרֶנָּה:	וְעֹזוֹ נִוְרָאוֹתֶיךָ יֹאמְרוּ
וְאֶדְקָתְךָ יִרְנְנוּ:	זָכַר רַב־טוֹבָה יִבְיְעוּ
אֶרְךָ אִפְּיִם וְגִדְל־חֶסֶד:	חֲנוּן וְרַחוּם יְיָ
וְרַחֲמָיו עַל־כָּל־מַעֲשָׂיוֹ:	טוֹב־יְיָ לְכָל
וְחִסְדֵיךָ יִבְרַכְּכָה:	יִוְדוּךָ יְיָ כָּל־מַעֲשִׂיךָ
וְגִבּוֹר־תִּיךָ יִדְבְּרוּ:	כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתְךָ יֹאמְרוּ
וְכָבוֹד הַדָּר מַלְכוּתוֹ:	לְהוֹדִיעַ לְבְנֵי הָאָדָם גִּבּוֹרֹתָיו
וּמִמְשַׁלְתְּךָ בְּכָל־דָּוִד וְדָר:	מַלְכוּתְךָ מַלְכוּת כָּל־עֲלָמִים
וְזוֹקֶךָ לְכָל־הַכְּפוּפִים:	סוֹמֵךְ יְיָ לְכָל־הַנְּפֹלִים

**ASHREY**

Happy are they who dwell in Your house;  
Forever shall they praise You.

*Happy is the people so favored;  
Happy is the people whose God is the Lord.*

A PSALM OF DAVID.

I extol You, my God, my King,  
I will praise You for ever and ever.

*Every day I praise You,  
Glorifying You forever.*

Great is the Lord, eminently to be praised;  
His greatness cannot be fathomed.

*One generation to another lauds Your works,  
Recounting Your mighty deeds.*

They speak of the splendor of Your majesty  
And of Your glorious works.

*They tell of Your awesome acts,  
Declaring Your greatness.*

They recount Your abundant goodness,  
Celebrating Your righteousness.

*The Lord is gracious and compassionate,  
Exceedingly patient, abounding in love.*

The Lord is good to all,  
His tenderness embraces all His works.

*All Your creatures shall thank You.  
And Your faithful shall praise You.*

They shall speak of the glory of Your dominion,  
Proclaiming Your power.

*That all may know of Your might,  
The splendor of Your kingship.*

Your sovereignty is everlasting,  
Your dominion endures for all generations.

*The Lord supports all who stumble;  
He makes all who are bent stand straight.*

עֵינַי כָּל אֵלֶיךָ יִשְׁבְּרוּ. וְאַתָּה נוֹתֵן לָהֶם אֶת-אֲכָלָם בְּעֵתוֹ:  
 פֹּתַח אֶת-יָדְךָ וּמְשַׁבֵּיעַ לְכָל-חַי רִצּוֹן:  
 צַדִּיק יִּבְכֶּלֶת-דַּרְכָיו וְחֹסֵד בְּכָל-מַעֲשָׂיו:  
 קָרוֹב יִּבְכֶּלֶת-קִרְאוֹ לְכָל אֲשֶׁר יִקְרָאָהוּ בְּאַמֶּת:  
 רִצּוֹן יִרְאוּ יַעֲשֶׂה וְאַת־שׁוֹעֲתָם יִשְׁמַע וְיוֹשִׁיעֵם:  
 שׁוֹמֵר יִּבְכֶּלֶת-אֱהָבָיו וְאַת כָּל-הַרְשָׁעִים יִשְׁמִיד:  
 תְּהַלֵּת יִּבְדַּרְפֵּי וַיִּבְרַךְ כָּל-בָּשָׂר שֵׁם קָדְשׁוֹ  
 לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

וְאַנְחֵנוּ נִבְרַךְ יְהוָה מֵעַתָּה וְעַד-עוֹלָם. הַלְלוּיָהּ:

#### RETURNING THE SCROLLS TO THE ARK

*Reader:*

יְהִלְלוּ אֶת-יְשׁוּעָתְךָ יְיָ. כִּי-יִנְשָׁבֵב שְׁמוֹ לְבָדוֹ—

*Congregation:*

הוֹדוּ עַל-אֶרֶץ וְשָׁמַיִם:  
 וַיִּרְם קֶרֶן לְעַמּוֹ. תְּהַלֵּה לְכָל-חֹסֵדָיו.  
 לְבְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל עִם קָרוֹבוֹ. הַלְלוּיָהּ:

*Hodo al eretz v'shama-yim.*

*Va-yarem keren l'amo, t'hila l'hol hasidav,*

*li-v'ney yisrael am k'rovo, Hallelujah.*

The eyes of all look hopefully to You;  
You give them their food when it is due.

*You open Your hand,  
You satisfy the needs of all the living.*

The Lord is beneficent in all His ways,  
He is loving in all His deeds.

*The Lord is near to all who call to Him,  
To all who call to Him in truth.*

He fulfills the desire of those who revere Him;  
He hears their cry and delivers them.

*The Lord preserves all who love Him,  
But all the wicked He will destroy.*

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord,  
Let all beings praise Him forever.

*We shall praise the Lord,  
Now and evermore. Hallelujah.*

*Psalms 84:5, 144:15, 145, 115:18*

#### **RETURNING THE SCROLLS TO THE ARK**

*Reader:*

“Praise the Lord, for He alone is exalted.”

*Congregation:*

“His glory is revealed on earth and in the heavens.  
He has raised the honor of His people,  
the glory of His faithful.

He exalted the Children of Israel,  
the people near to Him. Hallelujah.”

מזמור לדוד

הבו לי בני אלים      הבו לי בני אלים  
הבו לי בני אלים      הבו לי בני אלים  
השמתחו לי בהדרת קדש:      הבהדרת קדש:  
אלהכבוד הרעים      קול יי עליהמים  
יי עלימים רבים:  
קול יי בכח      קול יי בהדר:  
קול יי שבר ארזים      קול יי שבר ארזים  
וישבר יי את ארזי הלגנון:      וישבר יי את ארזי הלגנון:  
וירקידם כמורעגל      לגנון ושריון כמו בךראמים:  
קול יי חצב להבות אש:  
קול יי יחיל מדבר      יחיל יי מדבר קדש:  
קול יי יחולל אילות      ויחשף יערות ובהיכלו  
כלו אמר כבוד:  
יי למבול ישב      וישב יי מלך לעולם:  
יי עז לעמו ימן      יי וברך את עמו בשלום:

On Shabbat:

Mizmor l'David.

Havu la-donai b'ney eylim,  
Havu la-donai kavod va-oz.  
Havu la-donai k'vod sh'mo,  
Hish-taḥavu la-donai b'had-rat kodesh.

Kol Adonai al ha-ma-yim,  
Eyl ha-kavod hir-im,  
Adonai al ma-yim rabim.

Kol Adonai ba-koaḥ,  
Kol Adonai be-hadar.  
Kol Adonai shoveyr arazim,  
Va-y'shabeyr Adonai et arzey ha-l'vanon.

Va-yar-kideym k'mo eygel,  
L'vanon v'sir-yon k'mo ven r'eymim.

Kol Adonai ḥotzeyv la-havot eysh.  
Kol Adonai yaḥil midbar,  
Yaḥil Adonai midbar kadeysh.

Kol Adonai y'holeyl aya-lot va-yeḥe-sof y'arot,  
Uv-hey-ḥalo kulo omeyr kavod.

Adonai la-mabul ya-shav,  
Va-yey-shev Adonai meleḥ l'olam.

Adonai oz l'amo yiteyn,  
Adonai y'vareyḥ et amo va-shalom.

Psalm 29

Praise the Lord for His glory and for His power.  
Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness.  
The voice of the Lord is mighty;  
The voice of the Lord is full of majesty.  
May the Lord give strength to His people;  
May the Lord bless His people with peace.

Selected from Psalm 29

On a weekday:

לְדוֹר מְזֻמּוֹר

לִי הָאָרֶץ וּמְלוֹאָהּ  
תָּבֵל וַיֵּשְׁבִי בָּהּ:  
כִּי־הוּא עַל־יָמִים יִסְדָּהּ  
וְעַל־נְהַרּוֹת יְכוֹנְנֶנָּה:  
מִי־יַעֲלֶה בָּהֶר יֵי  
וּמִי־יִקוּם בְּמִקּוֹם קָדְשׁוֹ:  
נָקִי כַפָּיִם וּבִרְלֻבָּב  
אֲשֶׁר לֹא־נָשָׂא לְשׂוֹא נַפְשִׁי  
וְלֹא נִשְׁבַּע לְמַרְמָה:

יֵשָׂא בְרָכָה מֵאֵת יֵי  
וְצָדְקָה מֵאֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעוֹ:  
זֶה דוֹר דִּרְשׁוֹ  
מִבְּקָשֵׁי פְנִיָּה יַעֲקֹב סֵלָה:  
שָׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רְאִשֵׁיכֶם  
וְהִנָּשְׂאוּ פִתְחֵי עוֹלָם

וַיָּבֹא מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד:

מִי זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד  
יֵי עֲזוֹ וְגִבּוֹר  
יֵי גִבּוֹר מִלְחָמָה:

שָׂאוּ שְׁעָרִים רְאִשֵׁיכֶם  
וּשְׂאוּ פִתְחֵי עוֹלָם

וַיָּבֹא מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד:

מִי הוּא זֶה מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד  
יֵי צְבָאוֹת

הוּא מֶלֶךְ הַכְּבוֹד סֵלָה:

Se-u sh'arim ro-shey-hem, v'hinasu pit-hey olam,  
V'yavo meleḥ ha-kavod.

Mi zeh meleḥ ha-kavod, Adonai izuz v'gibor,  
Adonai gibor mil-ḥama.

Se-u sh'arim ro-shey-hem, us-u pit-hey olam,  
V'yavo meleḥ ha-kavod.

Mi hu zeh meleḥ ha-kavod,  
Adonai tz'vaot hu meleḥ ha-kavod, Selah.

*On a weekday:*

A PSALM OF DAVID.

The earth is the Lord's, and its fullness,  
The world and those who dwell in it.

*For it is He who founded it upon the seas,  
And established it upon the waters.*

Who may ascend the mountain of the Lord?  
Who may stand in His holy place?

*One who has clean hands and a pure heart,  
Who does not strive after vanity,  
And does not swear deceitfully;*

Thus meriting a blessing from the Lord,  
And vindication from the God of deliverance.

*Such are the people who seek Him,  
Who seek the presence of the God of Jacob.*

Lift up your heads, O gates!  
Lift up high, you ancient doors!  
Let the King of Glory enter!

*Who is the King of Glory?  
The Lord strong and mighty,  
The Lord valiant in battle.*

Lift up your heads, O gates!  
Lift them up, you ancient doors!  
Let the King of Glory enter!

*Who is the King of Glory?  
The Lord of hosts; He is the King of Glory.*

*Psalm 24*



*As the Torah Scrolls are placed in the Ark, recite:*

וּבְנַחֲחָה יֵאמֹר שׁוּבָה יי רַבּוֹת אֵלַי יִשְׂרָאֵל:  
קוֹמָה יי לְמַנוּחָתְךָ אִתָּה וְאַרוֹן עֲנֹךָ:  
כַּהֲנִיף יִלְבַּשׁ צִדְקָה וְחִסְדֵיךָ יִרְגָנוּ:  
בְּעִבּוֹר דָּוִד עֲבָדְךָ אֶל־תָּשָׁב פָּנֵי מְשִׁיחֲךָ:  
כִּי לָקַח טוֹב נָתַתִּי לָכֶם תּוֹרַתִי אֶל־תַּעֲזוּבוּ:  
עֵצִים־חַיִּים הִיא לְמַחְזִיקִים בָּהּ וְתַמְכִּיחַ מְאֹשֶׁר:  
דְּרָכֶיךָ דְרָכֵי־נֶעַם וְכָל־נְתִיבֹתֶיךָ שְׁלוֹם:  
הִשִּׁיבֵנו יי אֵלֶיךָ וְנָשׁוּבָה חֲדָשׁ יָמֵינוּ כְּקֶדֶם:

*Ki lekah tov na-tati lahem, torati al ta-azovu.*

*Eytz ha-yim hi la-maḥa-zikim bah,*

*V'tom-heha m'u-shar.*

*D'raḥeha darḥey no-am, v'hol n'tivo-teha shalom.*

*Ha-shiveynu Adonai eyleha v'na-shuva,*

*Hadeysh yameynu k'kedem.*

*As the Torah Scrolls are placed in the Ark, recite:*

When the Ark was set down, Moses prayed: "O Lord, dwell among the myriad families of Israel." Come up, O Lord, to Your sanctuary, together with the Ark of Your glory. Let Your *Kohanim* be clothed in righteousness, let Your faithful ones rejoice.

I have given you precious teaching,  
Forsake not My Torah.

It is a tree of life to those who cling to it,  
Blessed are they who uphold it.

Its ways are ways of pleasantness,  
All its paths are peace.

Turn us to You, O Lord, and we shall return;  
Renew us as in days of old.

*Biblical verses*

#### MEDITATION

🌿 O Lord, standing before these sacred scrolls on this Day of Atonement, we renew the ancient covenant, speaking again the words of our ancestors: "All that the Lord has spoken we will do."

Our God and God of our ancestors, we thank You for Your Torah, our priceless heritage. May the portion we have read today inspire us to do Your will and to seek further knowledge of Your word. Thus our minds will be enriched and our lives endowed with purpose. May we take to heart Your laws by which we can truly live. Happy are all who love You and delight in fulfilling Your commandments. Amen.