

We Remember October 7th

Eili Eili אלי אלי

*Eili, Eili
Shelo yigamer le'olam,
Hachol v'hayam,
Rishrush shel hamayim,
B'rak hashamayim
Tefilat ha'adam.*

אלי, אלי
שלא יגמר לעולם
החול והים,
רשרוש של המים,
ברק השמים
תפלת האדם.

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.

Hannah Senesh
"Walk to Caesaria"

Survival

Reb Cantor Lisa Levine

Violence and rage
became the news today
the peace of Shabbat
shattered with a click
we held our breath
and prayed that the
borders of a holy place
could sway the actions
of terror gone astray.

Trauma hit hard
a collective gasp
we have been here before
with guns pointed
at our heads

set ablaze
generations of pain
rousing us
from our beds.

A blink of an eye
washing away
hope and freedom
and still we wait
our courage and faith
stretched to the brink
standing strong,
we *still* proclaim
we are here.

The 23rd Psalm (Adapted)

Danny Siegel

Because God is my shepherd, I have everything I
want,
and, more, everything I need.

*I need neither wander for fulfillment nor grope for
meaning.*

God allows me to find rest in lush meadows and
valleys.

Wherever I am — God leads me.

Wherever God leads me, it is as if I am by a river
whose waters are so still,
my mind is at ease, my soul at rest.

*God guides me on the right path of Tzedakah,
of justice, right, goodness, compassion, and caring,
for this is of benefit to God as well as to human
beings.*

You have set life before me as a royal banquet,
even if there are present those who would harm
me.

I am safe.

I am a guest in Your household.

*This life is so abundant, my cup of wonder
overflows.*

I am grateful and bless You for Your generosity.

*O, even if I walk in places so profoundly frightening
it feels as though the Angel of Death is in the
darkness, still, I fear no harm, for You, God, are
with me, wherever I find myself.*

I am grateful for Your compassion and care,
always.

*Most certainly I shall continue to live in Your
home, in this life and after.*

El Malei Rachamim~God Full of Compassion Memorial Prayer in Memory of the Victims

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים, המצא מנוחה נכונה על כנפי השכינה, במעלות קדושים, טהורים וגבורים, כזהר הרקיע מזהירים, לנשמות כל אחינו ואחיותינו הקדושים, חילים ואזרחים, אנשים נשים וטף, זקנים עם נערים, שנהרגו בארצנו על קדוש השם בידי מרצחים מארגוני הטרור -- ימח שמם לעד, וזכרם לדראון עולם. בעבור שאנו מתפללים לעלוי נשמתם. לכן בעל הרחמים יסתירם ב סתר כנפיו לעולמים ויפרור בצרור החיים את נשמתם. אדני הוא נחלתם. בגן עדן תהא מנוחתם, וינוחו בשלום על משכבם, ונאמר אמן.

God, full of mercy who dwells on high, grant fitting rest in Your sheltering presence, in the heights of the holy, the pure and the brave, who shine like the radiance of heaven, to the souls of the holy ones, soldiers and civilians, men, women and children, old and young alike, who were brutally murdered in our Holy Land, sanctifying Your name, at the hands of terrorists. We pray for the ascent of their souls. Master of compassion, shelter them in the shadow of Your wings forever, and bind their souls in the bond of everlasting life. Adonai is their heritage, may the Garden of Eden be their resting place. May they rest in peace, and let us say, *Amen*.

Wildly Unimaginable Blessings

Alden Solovy

Let us dream
Wildly unimaginable blessings . . .
Blessings so unexpected,
Blessings so beyond our hopes for this world,
Blessings so unbelievable in this era,
That their very existence
Uplifts our vision of Creation,
Our relationships to each other,
And our yearning for life itself.
Let us dream
Wildly unimaginable blessings . . .
A complete healing of mind, body, and spirit,
A complete healing for all,
The end of suffering and strife,
The end of plague and disease,
When kindness flows from the river of love,
When goodness flows from the river of grace,

Awakened in the spirit of all beings,
When God's light,
Radiating holiness,
Is seen by everyone.
Let us pray—
With all our hearts—
For wildly unimaginable blessings,
So that God will hear the call
To open the gates of the Garden,
Seeing that we haven't waited,
That we've already begun to repair the world,
Each of us becoming a blessing,
In testimony to our faith in life,
Our faith in each other,
And our faith in the Holy One,
The Source of all blessings.

Testimony of a Visit to Nova Festival Site

Daniella Yitzchak & Liav Yitzchak

Hatikvah

*Kol od balevav penimah.
Nefesh yehudi homiyah,
Ulefa-atei mizrach, kadimah,
Ayin letziyon tsofiyah.*

*Od lo avdah tikvateinu
Hatikva bat shnot alpayim,
Lihyot am chofshi be-artzeinu,
Eretz tzion, virushalayim.*

As long as in the heart within,
The Jewish soul yearns,
And toward the eastern edges, onward,
An eye gazes toward Zion.

כל עוד בלבב פנימה נפש יהודי הומיה, ולפאתי
מזרח, קדימה, עין לציון צופיה.
עוד לא אבדה תקותנו, התקנה בת שנות אלפים,
להיות עם חפשי בארצנו, ארץ ציון וירושלים.

Our hope is not yet lost,
The hope that is two-thousand years old,
To be a free nation in our land,
The Land of Zion, Jerusalem.