קריש שלם 🖔

Hazzan:

יִּתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא, בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא, כִּרְעוּתֵה, וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִוְמֵן קָרִיב, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

Congregation and Ḥazzan:

ְיָהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

Hazzan:

יִתְבָּרֵךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבֵּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדֵּר וְיִתְעֵלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵה דְּקְדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא *לְעֵלֶּא מִן כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תֻּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחָמָתָא דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעַלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

*On לְעֵלֶּא לְעֵלֶּא מִבַּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא ישנת שונה

תִּתְקַבֵּל צְלוֹתְהוֹן וּבָעוּתְהוֹן דְּכָל־יִשְׂרָאֵל קָדָם אֲבוּהוֹן דִּי בִשְׁמַיֵּא וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיֵּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל, וָאָמָרוּ אַמֵן.

עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעַשֶּׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל בָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

KADDISH SHALEM

Reader:

May God's name be exalted and hallowed throughout the world that He created, as is God's wish. May God's sovereignty soon be accepted, during our life and the life of all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

Congregation and Reader:

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varakh l'alam u-l'almei almaya. May God's great name be praised throughout all time.

Reader:

Glorified and celebrated, lauded and worshiped, exalted and honored, extolled and acclaimed may the Holy One be, praised beyond all song and psalm, beyond all tributes that mortals can utter. And let us say: Amen.

May the prayers and pleas of all the people Israel be accepted by our Guardian in heaven. And let us say: Amen.

Let there be abundant peace from heaven, with life's goodness for us and for all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May the One who brings peace to His universe bring peace to us and to all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

אין כאלהינו 😕

אֵין בַּאלֹהֵינוּ,	אֵין כַּאדוֹנֵנוּ,
אֵין כְּמַלְבֵּנוּ,	אֵין כְּמוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.
מִי בֵאלֹהֵינוּ,	מִי כַאדוֹנְנוּ,
מִי כְמַלְבֵּנוּ,	מִי כְמוֹשִׁיעֻנוּ.
נוֹדֶה לֵאלוֹהֵינוּ,	נוֹדֶה לַארוֹנֵנוּ,
נוֹדֶה לְמַלְבָּנוּ,	נוֹדֶה לְמוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.
בָּרוּךְ אֶלֹהֵינוּ,	בָּרוּךְ אֲדוֹנְנוּ,
בַּרוּךְ אֶלֹהֵינוּ,	בַּרוּךְ מוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.
אַתָּה הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ,	אַתָּה הוּא אֲדוֹנְנוּ
אַתָּה הוּא מַלְבֵּנוּ,	אַתָּה הוּא מוֹשִׁיעֵ

אַתָּה הוּא שֶׁהַקְטִירוּ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְפָנֵיךְ אֶת־קְטְׂרֶת הַפַּמִּים.

This ancient rabbinic lesson emphasizes that our future rests upon our children and disciples. We pray for a future marked by Torah and peace, in which our children will follow the example of Aaron, loving and pursuing peace, and attracting others to Torah.

ברכות סד.

ּאָמַר רַבִּי אֶלְעָזָר, אָמַר רַבִּי חֲנִינָא:

תַּלְמִידֵי חֲכָמִים מַרְבִּים שָׁלוֹם בָּעוֹלָם, שֶׁנֶּאֶמַר: וְכָל־בָּגַיִּךְ לְּמוּדֵי יהוה, וְרֵב שְׁלוֹם בָּגֵיִּך. אַל תִּקְרָא בָּגַיִּךְ אֶלָּא בּוֹגַיְּרְ שָׁלוֹם רָב לְאֹהֲבִי תוֹרָתֶךְ, וְאֵין לֵמוֹ מִכְשׁוֹל. יְהִי שָׁלוֹם בְּחֵילֵךְ, שַׁלְוָה בְּאַרְמְנוֹתְיִּךְ, לְמֵען אַחַי וְרֵעָי, אֲדַבְּרָה־נָּא שָׁלוֹם בָּךְ. לְמַען בִּית יהוה אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אֲבַקְשָׁה טוֹב לָךְ. יהוה עוֹ לְעַמוֹ יִתַּן, יהוה יְבָרֵךְ אֶת-עַמוֹ בַשְׁלוֹם.

Some congregations add קדיש דרבנן, page 71.

EIN KELOHEINU

Ein keloheinu, ein kadonenu. ein k'malkenu. ein k'moshi-enu. Mi kheloheinu, mi khadonenu, mi kh'malkenu, mi kh'moshi-enu. Nodeh leloheinu, nodeh ladonenu. nodeh l'malkenu. nodeh l'moshi-enu. barukh Adonenu, Barukh Eloheinu, barukh Malkenu, barukh Moshi-enu. Atah hu Eloheinu, atah hu Adonenu, atah hu Malkenu, atah hu Moshi-enu.

Atah hu she-hiktiru avoteinu l'fanekha et k'toret ha-samim.

None compare to our God, to our Ruler.

None compare to our Sovereign, to our Deliverer.

Who compares to our God, to our Ruler?

Who compares to our Sovereign, to our Deliverer?

Let us thank our God, our Ruler.

Let us thank our Sovereign, our Deliverer.

Let us praise our God, our Ruler.

Let us praise our Sovereign, our Deliverer.

You are our God, our Ruler.

You are our Sovereign, our Deliverer.

You are the One to whom our ancestors offered incense.

Talmud B'RAKHOT 64a

Rabbi Elazar taught in the name of Rabbi Hanina:

Peace is increased by disciples of sages; as it was said: When all of your children are taught of Adonai, great will be the peace of your children (Isaiah 54:13). The second mention of "your children" (banayikh) means all who have true understanding (bonayikh). Thus it is written in the Book of Psalms: Those who love Your Torah have great peace; nothing makes them stumble (119:165). May there be peace within your walls, security within your gates. For the sake of my colleagues and friends I say: May peace reside within you. For the sake of the House of Adonai I will seek your welfare (122:7-9). May Adonai grant His people strength; may Adonai bless His people with peace (29:11).

Some congregations add Kaddish D'Rabbanan, page 71.

עלינו 🖔

עָלֵינוּ לְשַׁבְּחַ לַאֲדוֹן הַכּּל, לָתֵת גְּדֶלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית, שֶׁלֹא עָשְׂנוּ כְּאָשִׁית שֶׁלֹא עָשְׂנוּ כְּאִשְׁפְּחוֹת הָאֲדָמָה, שֶׁלֹא שָׁם חֶלְקֵנוּ כָּהֶם, וְגוֹרָלֵנוּ כְּכָל־הֲמוֹנָם.

וַאֲנַחְנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמִשְׁתַּחֲוִים וּמוֹדִים

לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְבֵי הַמְּלָכִים, הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא,

שֶׁהוּא נוֹטֶה שָׁמַיִם וְיוֹסֵד אֶבֶץ, וּמוֹשַׁב יְקָרוֹ בַּשָּׁמַיִם מִמְּעַל, וּשְׁכִינַת עֻזּוֹ בְּגֶבְהֵי מְרוֹמִים. הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אֵין עוֹר. אֱמֶת מַלְבֵּנוּ, אֶפֶּט זוּלָתוֹ, כַּכָּתוּב בְּתוֹרָתוֹ: וְיָדַעְתְּ הַיּוֹם וַהֲשֵׁבֹתְ אֶל לְבָבֶךְ, כִּי יהוה הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים בַּשָּׁמִים מִמֵּעַל וִעַל הָאָרֵץ מִתָּחַת, אֵין עוֹד.

על בּן נְקַנֶּה לְּךְ יהוֹה אֱלֹחֵינוּ, לִרְאוֹת מְחֵרָה בְּתִּפְּאֶרֶת עֻבֵּיר נִּלּוּלִים מִן הָאֶרֶץ וְהָאֶלִילִים כָּרוֹת יִפְּרִתוּן, לְתַקֵּן עוֹלָם בְּמַלְכוּת שַׁדִּי, וְכָל־בְּנֵי בָשָׁר יִקְרְאוּ בִּלִּיוֹשְׁרֵּ בְּלִיוֹת אֵלֶיךְ בָּלְרוּ וְיִבְּלוּ בְּלִיתוּן. לְפָנֶיךְ תִבֶּל כִּי לְךְ תִּכְרַע בָּל־בָּנֶי, וְּלָבְבוֹד שִׁמְךְ יְקָר יִמְנוּ, וְלַבְּנוֹר שָׁמְךְ יְקֵר יִמְנוֹ, וְלִבְּנוֹר שְׁמְךְ יְמָר יִמְלֹךְ עֲלֵיהֶם מְחִבְּר יִמְלֹךְ עֲלֵיהֶם מְחִבְּר יִהוֹה אֶלְנִילְם וָעֶד, כִּי הַמַּלְכוּת שֶׁלְּךְ וִתְמְלֹךְ עְלִבְּם וְעֶד, בִּיִּחֹם הַהוּא בְּנְבְּרוֹי יִהְוֹה אֶחָר וּיִשְׁמוֹ אֶחָר. בְּיִנְם הַהוּא יִמְלֹךְ עַל בָּל־הָאֶרֶץ, בִּיּוֹם הַהוּא יִהְיָה יהוֹה אֶחָר וּשְׁמוֹ אֶחָר. בּיִּהוֹה וְיִשְׁמוֹ אֶחָר.

Some congregations add Psalms appropriate to the day (pages 72 to 80).

The authorship of Aleinu has been ascribed to Rav, a Babylonian rabbi of the third century C.E., although some scholars believe it may have been composed centuries earlier, and was already part of the ritual in the Second Temple. Originally composed for the Rosh Hashanah liturgy, Aleinu has been included, since the Middle Ages, in every daily service throughout the year. It eloquently conveys our universalist hope that someday God will be worshiped by all humanity.

ALEINU

We rise to our duty to praise the Master of all, to acclaim the Creator. God made our lot unlike that of other people, assigning to us a unique destiny. We bend the knee and bow, acknowledging the Supreme Sovereign, the Holy One, exalted, who spread out the heavens and laid the foundations of the earth; whose glorious abode is in the highest heaven, whose mighty dominion is in the loftiest heights. This is our God; there is no other. In truth, God alone is our Ruler, as is written in the Torah: "Know this day and take it to heart that Adonai is God in heaven above and on earth below; there is no other."

Aleinu l'shabe-aḥ la'adon ha-kol, la-tet g'dulah l'yotzer b'reshit, she-lo asanu k'goyei ha-aratzot v'lo samanu k'mishp'hot ha'adamah, she-lo sahm helkenu kahem, v'goralenu k'khol hamonam. Va-anaḥnu kor'im u-mishtaḥavim u-modim lifnei melekh malkhei ha-m'lakhim, Ha-kadosh Barukh Hu.

And so we hope in You, Adonai our God, soon to see Your splendor: That You will sweep idolatry away so that false gods will be utterly destroyed, and that you will perfect the world by Your sovereignty so that all humanity will invoke Your name, and all the earth's wicked will return to You, repentant. Then all who live will know that to You every knee must bend, every tongue pledge loyalty. To You, Adonai, may all bow in worship. May they give honor to Your glory; may everyone accept Your dominion. Reign over all, soon and for all time. Sovereignty is Yours in glory, now and forever. Thus is it written in Your Torah: "Adonai reigns for ever and ever." Such is the prophetic assurance: "Adonai shall be acknowledged Ruler of all the earth. On that day Adonai shall be One and His name One."

V'ne-emar, v'haya Adonai l'melekh al kol ha-aretz, ba-yom ha-hu yih'yeh Adonai eḥad u-sh'mo eḥad.

Some congregations add psalms appropriate to the day (pages 72 to 80).

One of the essential beliefs of Judaism is that God is both the all-powerful Author and Ruler of the universe, and our loving Shepherd and Guide. In the first paragraph of Aleinu, we speak of God in the third person, as befits God's awesome might. In the second paragraph, as we long for God's closeness to all humanity, our sages chose the more personal intimacy of the second person to describe our relationship with God.

קדיש יתום 🗯

In love we remember those who no longer walk this earth. We are grateful to God for the gift of their lives, for the joys we shared, and for the cherished memories that never fade. May God grant those who mourn the strength to see beyond their sorrow, sustaining them despite their grief. May the faith that binds us to our loved ones be a continuing source of comfort, as we invite those who mourn, and those observing Yahrzeit, to praise God's name with the words of the Kaddish.

Mourners and those observing Yahrzeit:

ּיִּתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא, בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא, בִּרְעוּתֵה, וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

Congregation and mourners:

יָהֵא שְׁמֵה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

Mourners:

יִתְבָּרֵךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבֵּח וְיִתְבָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדֵּר וְיִתְעֵלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵה דְּקְדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא *לְעֵלֶּא מִן בָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא הֻשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחָמָתָא דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעַלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

*On לְעֵלֶּא לְעֵלֶּא מִבַּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא ישבת שובה

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל, וִאִמִרוּ ָאָמֵן.

עשֶׁה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

MOURNER'S KADDISH

As we recite the Kaddish, we pray that all people throughout the world will recognize God's sovereignty in our time. For only to the extent that God's sovereignty is felt in the world, can blessing and song, peace and harmony, hope and consolation fill our lives. Thus, in recalling our dead, of blessed memory, we confront our loss in the presence of the congregation with an affirmation of faith. Let those who are in mourning or observing Yahrzeit join in praise of God's name.

Mourners and those observing Yahrzeit: Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba, b'alma di v'ra, kir'utei, v'yamlikh malkhutei b'ḥayeikhon u-v'yomeikhon u-v'ḥayei d'khol beit Yisra-el, ba'agalah u-vi-z'man kariv, v'imru amen.

Congregation and mourners:
Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varakh l'alam u-l'almei almaya.

Mourners:

Yitbarakh v'yishtabaḥ v'yitpa-ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei, v'yit-hadar v'yit'aleh v'yit-halal sh'mei d'kudsha, b'rikh hu *l'ela min kol birkhata v'shirata tushb'ḥata v'neḥamata da'amiran b'alma, v'imru amen.

*On Shabbat Shuvah: l'ela l'ela mi-kol birkhata v'shirata

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya v'ḥayim aleinu v'al kol Yisra-el, v'imru amen.

Oseh shalom bi-m'romav, hu ya'aseh shalom aleinu v'al kol Yisra-el, v'imru amen.

An English translation of the Mourner's Kaddish may be found on page 82.

שיר הכבוד 🕦

The ארון הקודש is opened.

אַגְעִים זְמִירוֹת וְשִׁירִים אֶאֶרוֹג, כִּי אֵלֶיךְ נַפְשִׁי תַעֲרוֹג. נַפְשִׁי חָמְדָה בְּצֵל יָדֶךְ, לְדַעַת כָּל־רָז סוֹדֶךְ.

מִדֵּי דַבְּרִי בִּכְבוֹדֶךְ הוֹמֶה לִבִּי אֶל דּוֹדֶיךְ. עַל בֵּן אֲדַבֵּר בְּךָּ נִכְבָּדוֹת, וְשִׁמְךְ אֲכַבֵּד בְּשִׁירֵי יִדִידוֹת.

אָסַפְּרָה כְּבוֹדְךְּ וְלֹא רְאִיתִּיךְּ, אֲדַמְּךְ אֲבַנְּךְ וְלֹא יְדַעְתִּיךְּ. בָּיַד נְבִיאֵיךְ בְּסוֹד עֲבָדֵיךְ דִּמִיתָ חֲדַר כְּבוֹד חֹוֶדֶךְ.

> ּגְדֻלָּתְרְּ וּגְבוּרָתֶךְּ, כִּנוּ לְתְקֶף פְּעֻלֶּתֶךְ. דִּמוּ אוֹתָךְ וִלֹא כִפִּי יֵשְׁרְ, וַיִשְׁוִוּךְ לִפִּי מַעֵשֵּיךְ.

הָּמְשִׁילְוּךְ בְּרוֹב חֶזְיוֹנוֹת, הִנְּךְ אֶחָד בְּכֶל־דִּמְיוֹנוֹת. וַיֶּחֶזוּ בְךָּ זִקְנָה וּבַחֲרוּת, וּשְׁעֵר רֹאשְׁךְ בְּשֵׂיבָה וְשַׁחֲרוּת.

> ּזְקְנָה בְּיוֹם דִּין וּבַחֲרוּת בְּיוֹם קְרָב, בְּאִישׁ מִלְחֲמוֹת יָדָיו לוֹ רָב.

ָּבָשׁ כְּוֹבַע יְשׁוּעָה בְּרֹאשׁוֹ, הוֹשִׁיעָה לוֹ יְמִינוֹ וּזְרְוֹעַ קַּדְשׁוֹ.

טַלְלֵי אוֹרוֹת רֹאשׁוֹ נִמְלָא, קְוָצוֹתָיו רְסִיסֵי לֵיְלָה. יִּתְפָּאֵר בִּי כִּי חָפֵץ בִּי, וְהוּא יִהְיֶה לִּי לַעַטֵרֵת צִבִי.

בֶּתֶם טָהוֹר פָּז דְּמוּת רֹאשׁוֹ, וְחַק עַל מֵצֵח כְּבוֹד שֵׁם קָּרְשׁוֹ. לְחֵן וּלְכָבוֹד צְבִי תִפְאָרָה, אֻפָּתוֹ לוֹ עִשְרָה עֲטַרָה.

This song is attributed to Yehudah HeḤasid, a twelfth-century Kabbalist. The poet embroiders a tapestry of praises to God, employing images from the Torah, the visions of the prophets, the Psalms, and the Song of Songs — all the while keenly aware that no human language can do more than hint at God's true majesty. He attempts to describe a God who is beyond all description, a God for whom he longs, but can never really know.

HYMN OF GLORY

An'im Z'mirot

The Ark is opened.

Melodies I weave, songs I sweetly sing; Yearning for Your presence, to You I long to cling.

Within Your sheltering hand my soul delights to dwell; Grasping at Your mystery, captured by Your spell.

When speaking of Your glory, Your radiance sublime, My heart cries for Your love, a love transcending time.

Thus I sing Your glory in speech as well as song, Declaring with my love: To You I do belong.

Never have I seen You, yet I state Your praise; Never having known You, I laud You and Your ways.

To Your assembled servants and in Your prophets' speech, You hinted at Your glory, which lay beyond their reach.

The vastness of Your power, the marvel of Your might Were mirrored in Your actions, reflected in their sight.

The faithful ones portrayed You, but never as You are; They told of all Your deeds, imagined from afar.

They spoke of You with parables, in visionary thought, While ever Your great oneness inhered in all they taught.

In vain did they describe You as one now young, now old, With hair now dark, now gray — as if it could be told:

Youth and force in battle, old age on judgment day; Like a seasoned soldier, whose hands will clear the way.

Adorned with triumph, a helmet on His head, God's power and holiness instill His foes with dread.

God's head suffused with dew, bathed in radiant light, and locks of hair covered with dewdrops of the night.

God takes pride in me with heavenly delight; And God will be my crown, whose praise I will recite.

God's head do we envision as pure and beaten gold, That bears His holy name in letters large and bold.

With dignity and kindness, with splendor that they share, Yisrael, God's people, crown God with their prayer.

ַמַּחְלְפוֹת רֹאשׁוֹ כְּבִימֵי בְחֻרוֹת, קְוָצוֹתָיו תַּלְתַּלִּים שְׁחוֹרוֹת. רְנֵה הַצֶּדֶק, בֵּית תִּפְאַרְתּוֹ, יַעֲלֶה נָא עַל רֹאשׁ שִׁמְחָתוֹ.

סְגֻלָּתוֹ הְּהִי בְיָדוֹ עֲטֶרֶת, וּצְנִיף מְלוּכָה צְבִי תִפְאֶרֶת. עַמוּסִים נְשָׂאָם עַטֶרֶת עִנְּדָם, מֵאֲשֶׁר יָקְרוּ בְעֵינָיו כִּבְּדָם.

פְּאֵרוֹ עָלֵי וּפְאֵרִי עָלָיו, וְקָרוֹב אַלַי בְּקָרְאִי אֵלָיו. צַח וְאָדוֹם לִלְבוּשׁוֹ אָדוֹם, פּוּרָה בְדַרְכוֹ בְּבוֹאוֹ מֵאֶדוֹם.

קשׁר הְּפִּלִּין הֶרְאָה לֶעָנָו, הְמוּנַת יהוה לְנֶגֶד עִינַיו. רוֹצֶה בְּעַמּוֹ עֲנָוִים יְפָאֵר, יוֹשֵׁב הְהַלּוֹת בָּם לְהִתִפָּאֵר.

ראש דְבָרְךּ אֱמֶת קוֹרֵא מֵרֹאשׁ, דּוֹר וָדוֹר, עַם דּוֹרֶשְׁךּ דְּרוֹשׁ. שִׁית הֲמוֹן שִׁירֵי נָא עָלֶיךּ, וְרִנָּתִי תִּקְרֵב אֵלֶיךּ.

> ּתְּהַלֶּתִי תְּהִי לְרֹאשְׁךְ עֲטֶרֶת, וּתְפִּלֶּתִי תִּכּוֹן קְטְׁרֶת. תִּיקַר שִׁירַת רָש בְּעִינֶיךְּ, כַּשִּׁיר יוּשַׁר עַל קַרְבָּנֶיךְ.

בְּרְכָתִי תַעֲלֶה לְרֹאשׁ מַשְׁבִּיר, מְחוֹלֵל וּמוֹלִיד צַדִּיק בַּבִּיר. וּבְבִרְכָתִי תְנַעֲנַע לִי רֹאשׁ, וְאוֹתָה קַח לְךְּ בִּבְשָׁמִים רֹאשׁ.

ָיֶעֶרַב נָא שִׁיחִי עָלֶיךּ, כִּי נַפְשִׁי תַעֲרֹג אֵלֶיךּ.

The ארון הקודש is closed.

לְּךְּ יהוֹה הַגְּדֻלָּה וְהַגְּבוּרָה וְהַתִּפְאֶרֶת וְהַגֵּצֵח וְהַהוֹד, כִּי כֹל בַּשֶׁמֵיִם וּבָאֶרֶץ, לְךְּ יהוֹה הַמַּמְלֶּכָה וְהַמִּתְנַשֵּׂא לְכֹל לְרֹאשׁ. מִי יְמֵלֵל גְּבוּרוֹת יהוֹה, יַשְׁמִיעַ כַּל-תְּהַלֶּתוֹ.

In some congregations, the Mourner's Kaddish is recited, page 184.

Encircled is God's head with curly locks of youth, Hair black as any raven, splendid as the truth.

Nothing is more precious among God's treasured sights Than Zion, seat of splendor, chief of God's delights.

God's exalted people adorn God as a crown, A royal diadem of beauty and renown.

God lifts and crowns the people He nurtured since their birth God loves and honors Israel far beyond their worth.

Through mutual devotion, expressed in song and rhyme, I know that I approach God's presence so sublime.

Radiant and ruddy, with garments red as wine, God crushes sinning nations like grapes pulled from a vine.

The knot of God's tefillin shone in humble Moses' eyes; A vision of God's ways was his glimpse of paradise.

Raising up the humble, enthroned upon their praise, God relishes His people, exalted through their ways.

Your word is based on truth from the start of all Creation; Seek good for those who seek You in every generation.

Cherish all my songs as though Your very own; May this, my joyous verse, approach Your holy throne.

My praise I humbly offer as a crown upon Your head; For the incense we once gave, accept my prayer instead.

May the words of this my song be precious as the psalter Once offered You with sacrifice upon the Temple's altar.

My prayer seeks the Creator of the miracle of birth, Master of beginnings whose justice fills the earth.

And when I chant my prayer, may You greet it with assent; The scent of ancient offerings to You is my intent.

May You find sweet and pleasing my prayer and my song; My soul goes out in yearning, for You alone I long.

The Ark is closed.

Yours, Adonai, is the greatness, the power, and the splendor. Yours is the triumph and the majesty, For all in the heavens and on the earth is Yours. Yours, Adonai, is supreme sovereignty. Who can recount Adonai's mighty deeds? Who can do full justice to God's praise?

אדון עולם 🖔

בְּטֶרֶם כָּל־יְצִיר נִבְרָא. אֲזֵי מֶלֶךְ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא. לְבַדּוֹ יִמְלֹךְ נוֹרָא. יְהוּא יִהְיֶה בְּתִפְּאָרָה. לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה. יְצוּר חֶבְלִי בְּעֵת צָרָה. מְנָת כּוֹסִי בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא. בְּעֵת אִישׁׁן וְאָעִירָה. יהוה לִי וְלֹא אִירָא. אָדוֹן עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר מָלַךְּ לְעֵת נַעֲשָׂה בְחֶפְצוֹ כֹּל וְאַחֲרֵי כִּכְלוֹת הַכֹּל וְהוּא הָיָה וְהוּא הֹנֶה, בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תַכְלִית, וְהוּא אֵלִי וְחֵי גּוֹאֲלִי, וְהוּא נִסִי וֹמָנוֹט לִי וְעִם רוּחִי גְּוֹיָתִי וְעִם רוּחִי גְּוִיָּתִי

Adon olam asher malakh L'eit na'asah b'ḥeftzo kol,

V'aḥarei kikhlot ha-kol V'hu hayah v'hu hoveh,

V'hu eḥad v'ein sheni B'li rei-sheet b'li takhleet,

V'hu e-li v'ḥai go'ali V'hu nisi u-manos li,

B'yado afkid ruḥi V'im ruḥi g'viyati b'terem kol y'tzir nivra, azai Melekh sh'mo nikra.

l'vado yimlokh nora, v'hu yih'yeh b'tif'arah.

l'hamshil lo l'haḥbirah, v'lo ha-oz v'hamisrah.

v'tzur ḥevli b'et tzarah, m'nat kosi b'yom ekra.

b'et ishan v'a-irah, Adonai li v'lo ira.

ADON OLAM

Adon Olam is perhaps the best known and most frequently sung of all synagogue hymns, often attributed to Solomon ibn Gabirol, the great Spanish philosopher-poet. It begins by lauding God as the Infinite, the Creator of all, destined to reign over all. But in the end, the poet can place his ultimate trust only in God's loving embrace, for "God is with me; I have no fear."

Before creation shaped the world, eternally God reigned alone;

but only with creation done could God as Sovereign be known.

When all is ended, God alone will reign in awesome majesty.

God was, God is, always will be glorious in eternity.

God is unique and without peer, with none at all to be compared.

Without beginning, endlessly, God's vast dominion is not shared.

But still — my God, my only hope, my one true refuge in distress,

my shelter sure, my cup of life, with goodness real and limitless.

I place my spirit in God's care; my body too can feel God near.

When I sleep, as when I wake, God is with me; I have no fear.