Siddur
Lev Shalem

לשבת ויום טוב

FOR SHABBAT & FESTIVALS

Erev Shabbat
Shabbat:
Israel’s Partner
Rabbi Shimon ben Lakish taught: The day of Shabbat came before the Holy One and said, “Creator of the world, every day has a partner (Sunday has Monday…) but I have no partner?” The Holy One replied, “Israel shall be your partner.” And when Israel stood at Sinai, God said to them, “Remember My promise to Shabbat that Israel will be your partner.” Thus it is written, “Remember the day of Shabbat to keep it holy” (Exodus 20:8).

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .

L’kha Dodi
Come, my beloved, to welcome the bride; let us greet Shabbat as she arrives.

“Observe” and “remember” were uttered as one, we heard it thus from the singular One. God’s name is one and God is one, renowned with honor and deserving of praise.

Come, my beloved . . .

Let us go out to greet Shabbat, sacred wellspring of blessing, conceived at the beginning of time, finally formed at the end of six days.

Come, my beloved . . .

Shrine of our sovereign, royal city, rise up from destruction and fear no more. End your dwelling in the tear-filled valley, for with God’s compassion you will be upraised.

Come, my beloved . . .
The Counting of the Omer

From the second night of Pesah until the night before Shavuot, we count the omer. We rise.

I am about to fulfill the mitzvah of counting the omer, as it is written in the Torah:

“You shall count from the eve of the second day of Pesah, when an omer of grain is to be brought as an offering, seven complete weeks. The day after the seventh week of your counting will make fifty days.” —Leviticus 23:15–16

Barukh atah Adonai, our God, sovereign of time and space, who has provided us with a path to holiness through the observance of mitzvot and has instructed us to count the omer.

Barukh atah Adonai eloheinu melekh ha-olam, asher kid’shanu b’mitzvotav v’tzivanu al s’firat ha-omer.

We recite the line for the appropriate day, from the following pages.

—Amy Wals Katz