A Prayer for Prayer

O My God

My soul's compassion

My heart's precious friend

I turn to You.

I need to close out the noise The noise that interrupts The noise that separates The noise that isolates. I need to hear You again.

In the silence of my innermost being,
In the fragments of my yearned-for wholeness,
I hear whispers of Your presence Echoes of the past when You were with me
When I felt Your nearness
When together we walked
When you held me close,
Embraced me in Your love,
laughed with me in my joy.
I yearn to hear You again.

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In Your oneness, I find healing.
In the promise of Your love, I am soothed.
In Your wholeness, I too can become whole again.

Please listen to my call help me find the words
help me find the strength within
help me shape my mouth, my voice, my heart
so that I can direct my spirit and find You in prayer
In words only my heart can speak
In songs only my heart can sing
Lifting my eyes and heart to You.
Adonai s fatai tiftach - open my lips, precious God,
so that I can speak with You again.

She-ma Yis-ra-eil: A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, A-do-nai E-chad. שְׁמַע יִשְּׂרָאֵל: יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, יָיָ אֶחָד!

Ba-ruch sheim ke-vod mal-chu-to le-o-lam va-ed.

בָרוּהְ שָם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתו לִעוּלָם וָעֶד!

Hear, O Israel: the Lord is our God, the Lord is One! Blessed is God's glorious power forever and ever.

All are seated

Congregation

Ve-a-hav-ta eit A-do-nai E-lo-he-cha, be-chol le-va-ve-cha, u-ve-chol naf-she-cha, u-ve-chol me-o-de-cha. Ve-ha-yu ha-de-va-rim ha-ei-leh, asher a-no-chi me-tsa-ve-cha ha-yom, al le-va-ve-cha. Ve-shi-nan-tam le-va-ne-cha, ve-di-bar-ta bam be-shiv-te-cha be-vei-te-cha u-ve-lech-te-cha va-de-rech u-ve-shoch-be-cha u-ve-ku-me-cha. U-ke-shar-tam le-ot al ya-de-cha, ve-ha-yu le-to-ta-fot bein ei-ne-cha, U-che-tav-tam al me-zu-zot bei-te-cha u-vish-a-re-cha.

Le-ma-an tiz-ke-ru, va-a-si-tem et kol mits-vo-tai, vi-hi-yi-tem ke-do-shim lei-lo-hei-chem. A-ni A-do-nai E-lo-hei-chem: a-sher ho-tsei-ti e-te-chem mei-e-rets Mits-ra-yim, li-hi-yot la-chem lei-lo-him. A-ni A-do-nai E-lo-hei-chem. וְאָהַבְּתָּ אֵת יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיף בְּכָל־ לְבָבְף וּבְכָל־וַפְּשְׁף וּבְכָל־ מְאֹדֵף.

וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶה, אֲשֶׁר אָנכִי מְצַּיְּךְּ הַיּוֹם, עֵל־לְבָבֶךְ. וְשְנַּוְּחָם לְבְנִיךְּ, וְדְבַּרְתָּ בָם בִשִׁבְתְּךּ בְּבִיתֶּךְ, וּבְלֶכְתִּךְּ בַּדְּרֶךְּ, עַל־יִיְדְרְ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפֹת בֵין עֵינְיךְּ, עַל־יִיְדְרָ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפֹת בֵין עֵינְיךְּ, וֹבְשֶעְרָיךִּ, וֹבְשֶעְרֵיךִּ.

לְמַעַן תַּוְכָרוּ וַעֲשִּיתָם אֶת־כָּל־ מָצְוֹתָי, וָהָיִיתִם קְדשִים לֵאלהֵיכָם. אֲנִי יְיָ אֱלהֵיכָם, אֲשֶׁר לִהְיות לָכֶם לֵאלהִים. אֲנִי יְיָ אלהֵיכָם. אלהֵיכָם.

We are not a people that dies. . . . I know it is difficult to find the balm which would heal our body and our soul. But perhaps it will do us good if we kindle freely the lights of our own treasures and then sing freely in all the hues with which they were born. They will follow us in this world as a shadow that is no shadow at all—it is the Jew within us. It becomes abundantly clear that the freer we are, the more Jewish we are. And the more Jewish we are, the more human we become.

Show me how to offer hope.

Open Your hand with the colors of faith
That I might begin to fill in spaces
To strengthen another's life.

Show me how to offer comfort. Point out Your nesting place, Feathered against the adversities That wound those I love.

Show me the direction When I am lost, Searching to help But finding no paths.

Show me tolerance, When I weary of helping, And a long and dreary day Stretches toward a restless night.

You place before us life and love; Show us endurance. You place before us healing and hope; Show us persistence.

Reach deep within me, Eternal Strength, And bring my strength to consciousness, Pull it around us: Let it radiate with Your power, Let it guide our way.

refa-eyni adonai v'ayra-feh, hoshiayni v'iv-asheyah ki te-hilati ata. v'ha'aleh refuah shelayma l'kol mako-ti ki el meleh rofeh ne-eman v'rahaman ata. Baruh ata adonai, rofeh holay amo yis-rael.

בָּרוּך אַתָּר דָּ, רוּמָא רוּשִׁיצֵנִי וְהַצְלֵּה רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה לְכָל מַבּוּתִי. וְהַצְלֵּה רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה לְכָל מַבּוּתִי. ברוּך אַתָּר רוּמָא נָאָמָן וְרַחֲמָן אָתָּה. ברוּך אַתָּר רוּמָא חולי צֵמוּ וִשְּׂרָאֵל.

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"Heal me, Adonai, and I will be healed.
Save me, and I will be saved.
For You are my glory " (Jeremiah 17:14)
Grant complete healing for all of my afflictions,
For You are a faithful, compassionate
and loving God of healing.
Holy One of Blessing,
You bring healing to Your people Israel.

The Praises of Wonder

I call upon the Source of Life, the Power within and without, the Power that makes for Being and Nothingness, joy and pain, suffering and delight.

> I call upon You to calm my fearful soul to open me to the Wonder of Truth the transience of all things.

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In Wonder was I conceived and in Wonder have I found my being. Thus I call upon You, the Source of Wonder, to open my heart to healing.

In You I discover the mystery of life and the necessity of death.

In You I see all things and their opposites not as warring parties but as partners in a dance whose rhythm in none other than the beating of my own soul.

Denial may come, but so too will acceptance. Anger may come, but so too will calm.

I have bargained with my fears and found them unwilling to compromise. So now I turn to You, to the wonder that is my true nature.

I abandon the false notions of separateness and embrace the Unity that is my true reality.

I surrender not to the inevitable but to surprise, for it is the impossible that is life's most precious gift.

My tears will pass and so will my laughter.
But I will not be silenced, for I will sing the praises of wonder through sickness and health; knowing that in the end this too shall pass.

Mi Shebayrah בי שֶבֶרֶך

Mi shebayrah avo-taynu, mekor hab'raha l'imo-taynu
May the Source of Strength, who blessed the ones before us,
Help us find the courage to make our lives a blessing,
And let us say, Amen.

Mi shebayrah imo-taynu, mekor hab'raha l'avo-taynu,
Bless those in need of healing with refuah shelaymah,
The renewal of body, the renewal of spirit
And let us say, Amen.

Adon Olam

The Eternal One reigned alone Before everything else was created. By God's will all came into being, God's name became known.

And when all this is gone God alone will still reign, awesome. God was, God is, And God will remain in eternity.

God is one, there is no other, none can share God's place.
Without beginning, without end,
God is all strength and royal grace.

This is my God, my help who lives,
My refuge from pain in hard times.
My banner, my place to fly
My cup's portion, when I cry to
God.

Into God's hands I place my spirit, When I am asleep and when awake, And with my soul, my body; God is with me - I shall not fear. adon olam asher mala**h** b'terem kol y'tzir niv-ra. l'eyt na-asa v'**h**eftzo kol, azai meleh sh'mo nikra.

v'aharay kih-lot ha-kol, l'vado yimloh norah. v'hu ha-ya v'hu ho-veh v'hu yi-h'yeh b'tif-ara.

v'hu ehad v'eyn shey-ni, l'ham-shil lo l'hah-bira b'li reyshit b'li tah lit v'lo haoz v'ha-misra.

v'hu eyli v'hai go-ali, v'tzur hevli b'eyt tzara. v'hu nisi u-manos li, minat kosi b'yom ekra.

b'yado afkid ru**h**i b'eyt ishan v'a-ira v'im ruḥi g'vi-yati adonai li v'lo ira, אַרון עולם אשר מלה. שמו נקרא. בְּבְלוֹת הַבֹּל. ב לי ולא אדא.