

כָּל נִדְרֵי

Kol Nidre

5777 / 2016

Tikkun Olam Chavurah *and*  
Fringes: a feminist, non-zionist havurah

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**LISTEN**

**Tell Me**

Sandra Belfiore

Tell me who you are,  
and what brings you here.  
What story breaks with the waves  
against your shore?  
What storm deposits shells and stones  
and jelly-fish  
on the soft sand of your being?

In the dark night of your soul,  
what whispers to you on the tide?  
When the gulls cry to you at daybreak,  
what does your heart answer?

What piece of driftwood do you cling to,  
bobbing on the swells, and  
How do you imagine the raft or boat  
you hope will rescue you,  
someday?

I wonder,  
will you listen  
when I invite you, gently,  
Dive in, and sink.  
You will not drown.  
You were born  
swimming.

### **My name is Lisa Kalvelage**

"In 1965, during the Vietnam War, Lisa Kalvelage and two other women, dressed in their Sunday best, stopped a shipment of napalm by standing on a loading platform, refusing to budge. She told this story to a newspaper reporter in court after being arrested." (Pete Seeger)

My name is Lisa Kalvelage, I was born in Nuremberg  
And when the trials were held there nineteen years ago  
It seemed to me ridiculous to hold a nation all to blame  
For the horrors that the world did undergo  
A short while later when I applied to be a G. I. bride  
An American consular official questioned me  
He refused my exit permit, said my answers did not show  
I'd learned my lesson about responsibility.

Thus suddenly I was forced to start thinking on this theme  
And when later I was permitted to emigrate  
I must have been asked a hundred times where I was and what I did  
In those years when Hitler ruled our state  
I said I was a child or at most a teen-ager  
But that only extended the questioning  
They'd ask, where were my parents, my father, my mother  
And to this I could answer not a thing.

The seed planted there at Nuremberg in 1947  
Started to sprout and to grow  
Gradually I understood what that verdict meant to me  
When there are crimes that I can see and I can know  
And now I also know what it is to be charged with mass guilt  
Once in a lifetime is enough for me  
No, I could not take it for a second time  
And that is why I am here today.

The events of May 25th, the day of our protest,  
Put a small balance weight on the other side  
Hopefully, someday my contribution to peace  
Will help just a bit to turn the tide  
And perhaps I can tell my children six  
And later on their own children  
That at least in the future they need not be silent  
When they are asked, Where was your mother, when?

LISTEN

Dane Kuttler

And G'd says: "And lo, let us go. Go deep. Go in. You have done what you can. And now is the time to face yourself. Go with courage, for you are doing the work of the righteous. Go with comfort, for you have not given up. Go with trembling, for though you are small, you are an indispensable part of the greatness. You are necessary. You are essential. You are here."

שְׁמַע / Sh'ma

Ariadne Joy Lieber

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל הַשְּׁכִינָה בְּקִרְבַּיִנוּ הַשְּׁכִינָה אֶחָד

*Sh'ma Yisrael, ha-Shekhinah b'Kirbainu ha-Shekhinah Ahat*

**Listen, Israel, the Shekhina is in our inmost being, the Shekhina is one**

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד

*Baruch shem kevod malchuto le'olam va'ed.*

וְאַהֲבַת / V'ahavet

וְאַהֲבַת אֵת יי אֱלֹהֶיךָ, בְּכָל לִבְבֶּךָ וּבְכָל נַפְשֶׁךָ, וּבְכָל מְאֹדֶךָ. וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים  
הָאֵלֶּה, אֲשֶׁר אֲנֹכִי מְצַוְתֶּךָ הַיּוֹם, עַל לִבְבֶּךָ. וְשִׁנְנַתִּים לְבִנְתֶּיךָ וּלְבְנֶיךָ, וְדַבַּרְתָּ  
בָּם, בְּשַׁבְּתֶךָ בְּבֵיתֶךָ, וּבְלִכְתֶּךָ בַּדֶּרֶךְ, וּבְשֹׁכְתֶךָ, וּבְקוֹמֶךָ. וְקִשְׂרַתִּים לְאוֹת עַל  
יָדֶךָ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ. וּכְתַבְתִּים עַל מְזוֹזוֹת בַּיִתֶךָ וּבְשַׁעְרֶיךָ.

*V'ahavet et adonay elohay'ich b'chol l'vavech uv'kol naf'shech uv'kol m'odech. V'hayu hadevarim ha'eleh asher anochi m'tzavatech hayom, al l'vavech. V'shinantim lionotayich ul'vanayich, v'dibaret bam, b'shiv'tech b'vaytech, uv'lech'tech baderech, uv'shach'tech, uv'komech. Uk'shartim l'ot al yadeych, v'hayu l'totafot bayn eynay'ich. Uch'tav'tim al m'zuzot baytech uvish'aray'ich.*

And you must love The One, your God, with your whole heart, with every breath, with all you have. Take these words that I command you now to heart. Teach them intently to your children. Speak them when you sit inside your house or walk upon the road, when you lie down and when you rise. And bind them as a sign upon your hand, and keep them visible before your eyes. Inscribe them on the doorposts of your house and on your gates.

**LISTEN**

**In the Middle / Barbara Crooker**

of a life that's as complicated as everyone else's,  
struggling for balance, juggling time.  
The mantle clock that was my grandfather's  
has stopped at 9:20; we haven't had time  
to get it repaired. The brass pendulum is still,  
the chimes don't ring. One day you look out the window,  
green summer, the next, and the leaves have already fallen,  
and a grey sky lowers the horizon. Our children almost grown,  
our parents gone, it happened so fast. Each day, we must learn  
again how to love, between morning's quick coffee  
and evening's slow return. Steam from a pot of soup rises,  
mixing with the yeasty smell of baking bread. Our bodies  
twine, and the big black dog pushes his great head between;  
his tail is a metronome, 3/4 time. We'll never get there,  
Time is always running ahead of us, running down the beach, urging  
us on faster, faster, but sometimes we take off our watches,  
sometimes we lie in the hammock, caught between the mesh  
of rope and the net of stars, suspended, tangled up  
in love, running out of time.

**LISTEN**

*from Tea And Sleep*  
Taha Muhammad Ali  
*translated by Peter Cole*

If, over this world, there's a ruler  
who holds in his hand bestowal and seizure,  
at whose command seeds are sown,  
as with his will the harvest ripens,  
I turn in prayer, asking him  
to decree for the hour of my demise,  
when my days draw to an end,  
that I'll be sitting and taking a sip  
of weak tea with a little sugar  
from my favorite glass  
during the summer  
in the gentlest shade of the late afternoon.

## הַשְּׂכִיבֵנוּ / Hashkiveinu

English translation by Elliott batTzedek

הַשְּׂכִיבֵנוּ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם, וְהַעֲמִידֵנוּ מִלְּכָנוּ לְחַיִּים,  
וּפְרוֹשׁ עָלֵינוּ סִבַּת שְׁלוֹמֶךָ:

*Hashkivenu Ehiyeh elohaynu leshalom v'eha'amidenu malkenu lehayim,  
ufros aleynu sukkat shelomecha.*

Lay us down, Ehiyeh, our Father, in peace, and raise us up again, our Mother, to life,  
and spread over us the shelter of Your peace.

### CHORUS

Let your love cover me, Like a pair of angel wings,

You are my family, You are my family.

Ushmor tzeytenu uvo'enu, ufros aleynu sukkat shelomecha.

וְתִקְנֵנוּ בְּעֵצָה טוֹבָה מִלְּפָנֶיךָ, וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ לְמַעַן שְׁמֶךָ.  
בְּצֵל בְּנִפְיֶךָ תִּסְתִּירֵנוּ כִּי אֵל שׁוֹמְרָנוּ וּמְצִילָנוּ אַתָּה,

*Vetakenenu ve'etzah tovah milefanecha vehoshi'enu leman'an shemecha.*

*Uvtzel kanefecha tastirenu ki el shomrenu umatzilenu atah*

And nestle us in Your good council and deliver us for the sake of Your names, and in  
the shade of Your wings shelter us, for You are our parent and our protector,

### CHORUS

כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ חַנוּן וְרַחוּם אַתָּה, וְשׁוֹמֵר צִיאָתָנוּ וּבוֹאֵנוּ, לְחַיִּים וּלְשָׁלוֹם, מֵעַתָּה וְעַד  
עוֹלָם. וּפְרוֹשׁ עָלֵינוּ סִבַּת שְׁלוֹמֶךָ.

*ki el melech chanun verachum atah, ushmor tzeytenu uvo'enu lechayim ulshalom me'atah ve'ad  
olam. Ufros aleynu sukkat shelomecha.*

For You, our Father, are compassionate and You, our Mother, are merciful. Guard us  
when we go out and when we return, for life and for peace, for now and forever.

Spread over us the shelter of Your peace

### CHORUS

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה, הַפּוֹרֵשׁ סִבַּת שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל הָאֲנָשִׁים וְעַל כָּל הָעוֹלָם.

*Baruch atah Ehiyeh, hapores sukkat shalom aleynu ve'al kol ha'anashim ve'al kol ha'olam*

Blessed are You, Ehiyeh, unfurling peace over us and over all people and over all the  
world.

SING

עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם / Osah Shalom: May She Who Makes Peace

Holly Taya Shere

*Osah shalom bimromavha*

*hi ta'aseh shalom aleynu*

עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוּמֶיהָ  
הִיא תַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ

May She who makes peace shine peace on all of us

### 13 Attributes of Compassion and Forgiveness

English translation by Rabbi Burt Jacobson

י ה ו ה א ל ר חוּם וְחַנוּן  
אֶרֶךְ אַפַּיִם וְרַב חֶסֶד וְאֵמֶת  
נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לְאַלְפִים  
נִשְׂא אָוֶן וּפְשָׁע וְחַטָּאָה וְנִקְיָה

*Yud Hey Vav Hey eyl rahum v'hanun*

*Ereh apayim v'rahv hesed ve'emet*

*Notzer hesed l'alafim*

*Nosey avon vafeshah v'hata'ah v'nah'key*

Shehina, Shehina, Compassion and Tenderness

Patience, Forbearance, Kindness, Awareness

Bearing love from age to age

Lifting guilt and mistakes and making us free

ALL/FRINGES

Mitzvot

Anndee Hochman

for the mitzvah of saying yes  
for opening our arms wider than before  
for the power of standing together,  
the strength of working side by side

for the times we challenged the powerful  
and the times we spoke for the voiceless  
for letters and meetings and marches  
for the struggle toward justice that is never complete

for the mitzvah of knowing our source  
for the faith to see what might come next  
for the love we create when we listen  
for the kinship that helps us go on

for the handwritten envelope  
for the delighted voice on the phone  
for the extra place at the table  
for the laughter that tumbles like water

for saying "I will" even though we were scared  
for letting ourselves be amazed  
for the days that woke us to joy  
for the nights we noticed each star

for believing in change  
for risking love  
for letting go  
and reaching past boundaries  
for the truth that turns us toward life

SING

M'kor Hachalomot

Susan Rothbaum

מְקוֹר הַחֲלוֹמוֹת, דַּבְּרֵי נָא...  
וְאֲנִי אֶשְׁמַע וְאֶזְכֹּר

*M'kor hachalomot (x2) Dabri na, (x3)*

*Va'ani eshma, va'ani eshma v'ezkor*

Source of dreams, speak to me...

And I will listen and I will remember.

Ya'aleh / יעלה

יַעֲלֶה תַּחֲנוּנֵינוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא שׁוֹעֲתֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה רְנוּנֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh tahauneynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh shavateynu miboker  
V'yeyra'eh rinuneynu ad arev*

May our supplications rise at nightfall  
our pleas approach Your presence in the morning  
and our exultation come at dusk

יַעֲלֶה קוֹלֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא צְדָקָתֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה פְּדִיּוֹנֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh koleynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh tzidkateynu miboker  
V'yeyra'eh pidyoneynu ad arev*

May our voices rise in prayer at nightfall  
our righteousness shine forth in the morning  
and let redemption come to us at dusk

יַעֲלֶה עֲנוּיֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא סְלִיחָתֵנוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה נִאֲקָתֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh inuyeynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh slihateynu miboker  
V'yeyra'eh nahkateynu ad arev*

May our penitence rise to You at nightfall  
our forgiveness in the morning  
and our cry be heard at dusk

יַעֲלֶה מְנוּסֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא לְמַעַנּוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה כְּפֹרְנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh m'nuseynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh l'ma'ano miboker  
V'yeyra'eh kipureynu ad arev*

May our trust in You rise up at nightfall  
our hope be granted in the morning  
and let atonement cleanse us all at dusk

יַעֲלֶה יִשְׁעֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא טְהַרְנוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה חֲנוּנֵנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh yisheyenu mey'erev  
V'yavoh tohareynu miboker  
V'yeyra'eh hinuneynu ad arev*

May our deliverance rise up at nightfall  
our cleansing wash over us in the morning  
and our beauty be revealed at dusk

יַעֲלֶה זְכוֹרֵנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא וְעוֹדְנוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה הַדְרָתְנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh zihroneynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh vi'udeynu miboker  
V'yeyra'eh hadreteynu ad arev*

May our remembrance rise at nightfall  
our meeting with You in the morning  
and our glory shine forth at dusk

יַעֲלֶה דְּפִקְנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא גִילָנוּ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה בְּקִשְׁתָּנוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh dofkeynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh gileyenu miboker  
V'yeyra'eh bakashateynu ad arev*

May our knocking at the gates rise up at nightfall  
our joy come to us in the morning  
and our petition be granted at dusk

יַעֲלֶה אֲנִקְתָּנוּ מֵעֶרֶב  
וַיָּבֹא אֵלֶיךָ מִבֶּקֶר  
וַיִּרְאֶה אֵלֵינוּ עַד עֶרֶב

*Ya'aleh enkateynu mey'erev  
V'yavoh eyleha miboker  
V'yeyra'eh eyleynu ad arev*

May our cry rise up to You at nightfall  
our pleas reach You in the morning  
and You answer us with mercy at dusk

כִּי אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ / Ki anu amecha

אָנוּ בְּנֵיךָ וְאַתָּה אָבִינוּ:	כִּי אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ וְאַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ:
אָנוּ קְהֵלְךָ וְאַתָּה חֵלְקֵנוּ:	אָנוּ עַבְדֶּיךָ וְאַתָּה אֲדוֹנֵינוּ:
אָנוּ צִאֲנֶךָ וְאַתָּה רוֹעֵנוּ:	אָנוּ נַחֲלָתְךָ וְאַתָּה גּוֹרְלֵנוּ:
אָנוּ פְּעֻלָּתְךָ וְאַתָּה יוֹצֵרֵנוּ:	אָנוּ כְרֵמֶךָ וְאַתָּה נוֹטְרֵנוּ:
אָנוּ סִגְלָתְךָ וְאַתָּה קְרוֹבֵנוּ:	אָנוּ רַעֲיָתְךָ וְאַתָּה דוֹדֵנוּ:
אָנוּ מַאֲמִירְךָ וְאַתָּה מַאֲמִירֵנוּ:	אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ וְאַתָּה מַלְכֵנוּ:

*Ki anu ameha ve'atah eloheynu.*

*Anu vaneha ve'atah avinu.*

*Anu avadeha ve'atah adoneynu.*

*Anu kehaleha ve'atah helkenu.*

*Anu nahaleteha ve'atah goralenu.*

*Anu tzoneha ve'atah ro'enu.*

*Anu harmeha ve'atah notrenu.*

*Anu fe'ulateha ve'atah yotrzrenu.*

*Anu rayateha ve'atah dodenu.*

*Anu segulateha ve'atah kerovenu.*

*Anu ameha ve'atah malkenu.*

*Anu ma'amireha ve'atah ma'amirenu.*

For we are you people and you are our god, We are your children and you are our parent.  
We are your servants and you are our sovereign, We are your community and you are our portion.

We are your possession and you are our fate. We are your sheep and you are our shepherd.  
We are your vineyard and you are our keeper. We are your deed and you are our maker.  
We are your wife and you are our beloved. We are your treasure and you are our kin.  
We are your people and you are our ruler. We are your summit and you are our summit.

כִּי אָנוּ עַמֶּךָ / Ki anu amecha

Elliott batTzedek

We are blowing dust, You, our wind. We are open hands, You, our spirit.  
We are the millstone, You, our water. We are fertile ground, You, our gardener  
We are the search for words, You, our clarity. We are every kind of laugh, You, our joy.

You are blowing dust, We, your wind. You are open hands, We, your spirit.  
You are the millstone, We, your water. You are fertile ground, We, your gardener.  
You are the search for words, We, your clarity. You are every kind of laugh, We, your joy.

עַל חַטָּא / Al chet

עַל חַטָּא שְׁחַטְאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha...*

For the wrong we have done before you...

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for using sacred Jewish spiritual tradition to justify political nationalism and militarism;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for promoting an image of Jews as victims entitled to all of Palestine, leading to the Nakba and the occupation of Gaza and the West Bank.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for our complicity as U.S. Jews in Washington's continued financing of the Israeli war machine;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for our complicity in framing the occupation and collective punishment of Palestinians as security issues.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for our complicity in demonizing the Palestinian population and blaming them for the conflict;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for not speaking out against the Israeli government's repression of dissidents and allowing ourselves to be intimidated by others within the U.S. Jewish community.

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת סְלַח לָנוּ: מְחַל לָנוּ: כִּפֹּר—לָנוּ:

*Ve'al kulam eloha selichot selach lanu. Mechal lanu. Kaper lanu.*

For all these, source of forgiveness, forgive us, pardon us, receive our atonement.

עַל חַטָּא שְׁחַטְאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha...*

For the wrong we have done before you...

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for treating the earth as a resource to be mined, instead of remembering our covenant to cherish and sustain it;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for failing to heed how our reckless burning of fossil fuels is scorching the earth and destroying our planet.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for judging our success by the amount of goods that we purchase, leading us to consume and waste an obscene share of the world's resources;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for focusing on what we each can get for ourselves rather than on how we can all work together for the common good.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for seeking to protect our own communities from environmental hazards by placing our toxic waste sites in impoverished and disempowered neighborhoods;

*ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for continuing to allow private businesses to manufacture products that poison and deplete the earth and for not forcing our government to make environmental issues a top priority.

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת סְלַח לָנוּ: מְחַל לָנוּ: כַּפֵּר—לָנוּ:

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עַל חַטָּא שְׁחַטָּאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha...*

For the wrong we have done before you...

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for internalizing and accepting racist ideologies;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for endorsing the culture of hate by not speaking out against the racist assumptions of those around us.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for allowing systems of oppression to continue unchecked;

*Ve'al she'chatanu lifanecha*

for our complicity in regularly profiling, incarcerating, beating, and murdering people of color.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for denying fair housing, integrated and equal public schools, and real economic opportunities for neighborhoods of color;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for offering cliches to communities that have been victimized by police violence without offering just solutions.

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת סְלַח לָנוּ: מְחַל לָנוּ: כַּפֵּר—לָנוּ:

*Ve'al kulam eloha selichot selach lanu. Mechal lanu. Kaper lanu.*

For all these, source of forgiveness, forgive us, pardon us, receive our atonement.

עַל חַטָּא שְׁחַטְאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha...*

For the wrong we have done before you...

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for forgetting that we were all once strangers in a strange land;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for advocating militarized fences and walls instead of open borders.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for supporting trade policies and murderous regimes that uproot people, families, and communities;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for drawing lines and turning away those who come to our country seeking a better life.

*Al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for demonizing migrants as threats to be feared;

*Ve'al chet she'chatanu lifanecha*

for labeling human beings as "illegal."

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת סְלַח לָנוּ: מְחַל לָנוּ: כִּפֹּר—לָנוּ:

*Ve'al kulam eloha selichot selach lanu. Mechal lanu. Kaper lanu.*

For all these, source of forgiveness, forgive us, pardon us, receive our atonement.

**LISTEN**

## **My Dead Friends**

Marie Howe

I have begun,  
when I'm weary and can't decide an answer to a bewildering question

to ask my dead friends for their opinion  
and the answer is often immediate and clear.

Should I take the job? Move to the city? Should I try to conceive a child  
in my middle age?

They stand in unison shaking their heads and smiling—whatever leads  
to joy, they always answer,

to more life and less worry. I look into the vase where Billy's ashes were —  
it's green in there, a green vase,

and I ask Billy if I should return the difficult phone call, and he says, yes.  
Billy's already gone through the frightening door,

whatever he says I'll do.

ALL

## קדיש יתום

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ וְיִמְלִיךְ  
מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל  
בְּעִגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה  
וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקַדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלְא לְעֵלְא מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא  
וְשִׁירְתָּא וְתִשְׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמָתָא דְאַמְרוּן בְּעֵלְמָא וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל  
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן. עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ  
וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְעַל כָּל יִשְׁמַעֵאל וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תְּבֵיל וְאָמְרוּ  
אָמֵן.

*Yitgadal veyitkadash shemey raba  
be'alma divra hiruty veyamliah malhutey  
behayeyhon usvyomeyhon uvhayey dehol beyt yisra'el  
ba'agala uvizman kariv ve'imru amen.*

*Yehey shemey raba mevarah le'alam ulalmey almaya.*

*Yitbarah veyistabah veyitpa'ar veyitromam veyitnasey veyit-hadar veyitaleh veyit-halal shemey  
dekudsha berih hu le'ela le'ela min kol birhata veshirata tushbehata venehemata da'amiran  
be'alma ve'imru amen.*

*Yehey shelama raba min shemaya vehayim Aleynu ve'al kol yisra'el ve'imru amen.  
Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh shalom Aleynu ve'al kol yisra'el ve'al kol yishma'el ve'al kol  
yoshvey tevel ve'imru amen.*

ALL

## Mourner's Kaddish

Elliott batTzedek

So often am I lost,  
yet through the pall, yet through the tarnish, show me the way back,  
through my betrayals, my dismay, my heart's leak, my mind's sway,  
eyes' broken glow, groan of the soul — which convey all that isn't real,  
for every soul to These Hands careen. And let us say, amen.

Say you will show me the way back, my Rock, my Alarm. Lead the way, Oh my Yah

And yet in shock and yet in shame and yet in awe and yet to roam and yet to stay  
and yet right here and yet away and yet — "Halleluyah!" my heartbeat speaks, for You  
live, for You live, in all this murk and too in the clear and too in our wreckage.  
You are the mirror of our souls, let us say: amen

Life may harm me, rob me, ream me raw, try me, even slay me  
Over all You will prevail. And let us say: Amen

Say You shall loan me a tomorrow, Say You shall loan another day to all who are called  
Yisrael and all called Yishmael and all called We and They, and let us say, Amen

אָדוֹן עוֹלָם / Adon Olam

## She Carries Me

Jennifer Berezan

She is a boat, she is a light  
High on a hill in dark of night.  
She is a wave, she is the deep.  
She is the dark where angels sleep.  
When all is still and peace abides  
She carries me to the other side.  
She carries me, she carries me,  
She carries me to the other side.

And though I walk through valleys deep,  
And shadows chase me in my sleep,  
On rocky cliffs I stand alone;  
I have no name, I have no home.  
With broken wings I reach to fly;  
She carries me to the other side.  
She carries me, she carries me,  
She carries me to the other side.

A thousand arms, a thousand eyes,  
A thousand ears to hear my cries.  
She is the gate, she is the door;  
She leads me through and back once more.  
When day has dawned and death is nigh,  
She carries me to the other side.  
She carries me, she carries me,  
She carries me to the other side.

She is the first, she is the last,  
She is the future and the past.  
Mother of all, of earth and sky,  
She carries me to the other side.  
She carries me, she carries me  
She carries me to the other side.  
She carries me, she carries me,  
She carries me to the other side.