

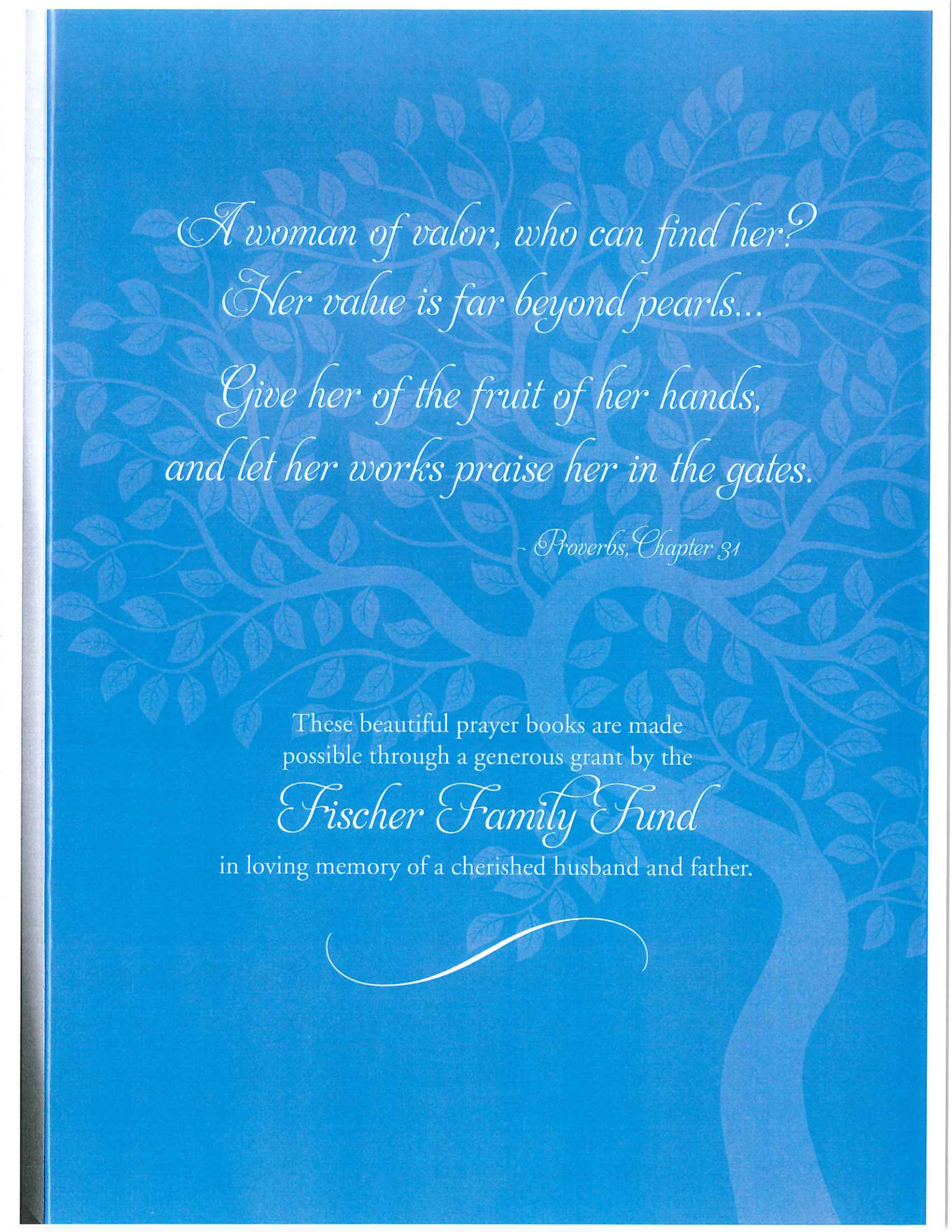
HIGH HOLY DAYS

Prayer  
Book



VISTA DEL MAR  
CHILD AND FAMILY SERVICES





*A woman of valor, who can find her?  
Her value is far beyond pearls...  
Give her of the fruit of her hands,  
and let her works praise her in the gates.*

*- Proverbs, Chapter 31*

These beautiful prayer books are made  
possible through a generous grant by the

*Fischer Family Fund*

in loving memory of a cherished husband and father.



## Yizkor -- Welcome...

"There are victories of the soul and spirit. Sometimes, even if you lose, you win."  
Elie Weisel

"Strange is our situation here on earth. Each of us comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet sometimes seeming to a divine purpose. From the standpoint of daily life, however, there is one thing we do know: That [We Are] Here for the Sake of Others.... for the countless unknown souls whose fate we are connected by a bond of sympathy. Many times a day I realize how much my own outer and inner life is built upon the labors of my fellow(s), both living and dead, and how earnestly I must exert myself in order to give in return as much as I have received and am still receiving."  
Albert Einstein

## Opening Reading

### **Reader 1:**

People come into your life for a reason, a season or a lifetime. When you know which one it is, you will know what to do for that person. When someone is in your life for a REASON, it is usually to meet a need you have expressed. They have come to assist you through a difficulty, to provide you with guidance and support, To aid you physically, emotionally or spiritually. They may seem like a godsend and they are. They are there for the reason you need them to be. Then, without any wrongdoing on your part or at an inconvenient time, This person will say or do something to bring the relationship to an end. Sometimes they die. Sometimes they walk away. Sometimes they act up and force you to take a stand. What we must realize is that our need has been met, our desire fulfilled, their work is done. The prayer you sent up has been answered and now it is time to move on.

### **Reader 2:**

Some people come into your life for a SEASON, because your turn has come to share, grow or learn.

They bring you an experience of peace or make you laugh.

They may teach you something you have never done. They usually give you an unbelievable amount of joy. Believe it, it is real. But only for a season.

**Reader 3:** LIFETIME relationships teach you lifetime lessons, Things you must build upon in order to have a solid emotional foundation. Your job is to accept the lesson, Love the person and put what you have learned to use in all other relationships and areas of your life.



**Reader:**

On this day of Yom Kippur, we pause to reflect upon the meaning of life and death. By reciting the words of the Yom Kippur service, we cause the memories of those loved ones who are no longer with us to live on in our hearts. May the meaning of their lives be preserved.

We will also recall as a community the memory of those innocent men, women and children whose lives were cut short by so many tragic events in Jewish history. May our lives be touched by theirs and may the meaning of theirs be affirmed and remembered- *Yizkor* - as we say the words of the Kaddish.

**Reader:**

Life is a succession of suns and seasons. It is spent growing, grasping and giving. It is warmth and wonder, cold and confusion.

*Life is love, life is love lost, life is heartache moderated by happiness.*

Life is an uncharted journey from nowhere to anywhere.

*Life is... pain; life is... passion. Life is loneliness... it is love.*

Life should be unending. What of the lives not lived, the labors lost, the wishes whispered and words unspoken.

*We the living are loved. We the living are the dreams fulfilled. We are the promises of what has passed and the fashioners of what is to come. Through us, the past lives. Upon our children, the future rests.*

## The Martyrs of the Nations

**Reader:**

At this Memorial Hour, we recall with loving reverence all of God's children who have perished through the cruelty of the oppressor. Not punished for any individual guilt, but without distinction- the aged and the young, the learned and the simple- all were driven along the road of pain and pitiless death. Their very presence on earth was begrudged them, for they brought to the mind of man the recollection of the Covenant of mercy and justice. For no sin of theirs did they perish, but because they were a symbol of Your eternal teaching. They died, Ahl Kiddush Hashem, for the sanctification of your name.

*They lie at rest in nameless graves. Their resting places in far off forests and abandoned fields are now lost to the eyes of revering kin. Yet they must not be forgotten. We shall remember them as we would remember our own brothers and sisters; for had we lived with them in Europe, we would have died with them at Auschwitz, and Buchenwald, Bergen-Belsen and Babi-Yar, at Treblinka and Terezin.*

We remember them because the world would like to forget them. To forget how they cried for help and that nations overlooked them, how they tried to escape and the nations excluded them, how they died in the camps and the nations ignored them. They must not be forgotten.

**Reader:**

Go outside, to the fields  
Enjoy nature and sunshine  
Go out and try to recapture happiness  
In yourself and in God.  
Think of all the beauty that's still left in  
And around you and be happy  
-Anne Frank

**'The Last Butterfly'**

(Poem by a child who died in the Holocaust)

The last, the very last.  
So richly, brightly, dazzlingly yellow.  
Perhaps if the sun's tears would sing against a white stone...

Such, such a yellow.  
It's carried lightly way up high.  
It went away I'm sure because it wished to kiss the world good-bye.

For seven weeks I've lived in here.  
Penned up inside this ghetto.  
But I have found my people here.  
The dandelions call to me  
And the white chestnut candles in the court.  
Only I never saw another butterfly.

That butterfly was the last one.  
Butterflies don't live in here anymore.  
-Pavel Friedman, April 6<sup>th</sup>, 1942

Meez·Mohr L'Dah·Veed

A Psalm of David

Psalm 23:

מִזְמוֹר לַדָּוִד

מִזְמוֹר לַדָּוִד יְהוָה רֹעִי לֹא אֶחָסֶר:  
בְּנֵאוֹת דָּשָׁא יַרְבִּיצֵנִי עַל מֵי מְנַחוֹת יִנְהַלֵּנִי:  
נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב יִנְחֵנִי בְּמַעְגְלֵי צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:  
גַּם כִּי אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא צַלְמוֹת לֹא אִירָא רָע כִּי אַתָּה עִמָּדִי שִׁבְטְךָ וּמַשְׁעֲנֶתְךָ הֵמָּה יִנְחֵמֵנִי:  
תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שְׁלֹחַן נֶגֶד צָרָרִי דִשְׁנֶתָ בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כוֹסֵי רוּחַ:  
אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל יְמֵי חַיִּי וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית יְהוָה לְאָרְךָ יָמִים:

The Lord is my shepard;

I shall not want.

He makes me lie down in green pastures;

He leads me beside still waters.

He restores my soul;

He leads me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake.

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;

For You are with me;

Your rod and Your staff comfort me.

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over.

Surely goodness and loving kindness shall follow me all the days of my life;

And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

...

## The Passing of Family Members and Friends

We have mourned the suffering of the martyrs of nations. Now we turn our thoughts to those members of our own family and community whose loss is our loss. We think of each of them and of the journey through life they made among us.

We thank You, O Eternal, for the gift of memory which unites life with life. We remember all our beloved who have gone to their eternal rest. We think of the days when they were with us and we rejoiced in the blessing of their companionship and affection.

We remember with sorrow those whom death has taken from our midst during the past year \_\_\_\_\_. Taking these dear ones into our hearts with all our beloved, we recall them now with reverence.

...

**Responsively:**

In the rising of the sun and in its going down we remember them.

*In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.*

In the opening buds and in the rebirth of spring, we remember them.

*In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.*

In the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember them.

*In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember.*

When we are weary and in need of strength, we remember them.

*When we are lost and sick at heart, we remember them.*

When we have joys we yearn to share, we remember them.

*So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us as we remember them.*

## Silent Reflection

THE LOSS OF A PARENT: The distance between us lengthens; yet somehow we grow closer. Your life is completed; your joys and sorrows chapters in a closed book, but memories of you are with me, showing me better my own life. Your time for sacrifice is over; your time of sharing is past, no longer either confusion or clarity, anger or laughter; yet a part of you is in me, there to live my whole life through.

THE LOSS OF A CHILD: The order of things is reversed, turned inside out; I am here and you are not; I continue my unfolding life, but yours is completed, silent. Yet, you remain in my heart full of promise unfulfilled, remembered moving through the portion of life given you, your image in my heart somehow unaging, even though I age myself. Surely, as long as I live, part of you shall live with me.

THE LOSS OF A LOVED ONE: It was better when you were here, better when we could share. Now I walk our familiar ways expecting to see you, forgetful of what is; I cannot but sigh when I remember. There remains a place in me emptied by your loss, only partly filled by your memory. It is better to share, harder to be alone; part of you will stay with me, hand in hand, still sharing.

THE LOSS OF A SPOUSE: In the spiritual gifts of marriage, the giving and receiving of life, lie the strengths from which many new life is built. One lives with all of one's past. Nothing and no one ever completely dies. It is not necessary or desirable to forget. Remembering adds richness to all our remaining years.

...

Years of being together have left their impact, a heritage intangible, yet rich, made out of gestures and words, experiences shared, the casual warmth of daily contacts. There lies a man's and woman's true immortality. They live on in every person whose life touched their own.

Yeez.Kohr - Remembrance

## יִזְכּוֹר

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמוֹת יְקָרִי \_\_\_\_\_ שֶׁחֲלָבוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. תִּהְיֶינָה נִפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד. שֶׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת פְּנִיָּה, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינָה נֶצַח. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן:

*May God remember forever my dear ones \_\_\_\_\_ who have gone to their eternal rest. May they be at one with the One who is life eternal. May the beauty of their lives shine for evermore, and may my life always bring honor to their memory.*

...

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים וְנִשְׁמוֹת כָּל אַחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ אֶת נִפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. אֲנֵנוּ תִהְיֶינָה נִפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד. שֶׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת פְּנִיָּה, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינָה נֶצַח. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן:

*May God remember forever our brothers and sisters who have given their lives for what they believed in. May they be at one with the One who is life eternal. May the beauty of their lives shine for evermore, and may my life always bring honor to their memory.*



**Reader:**

**'Tis a Fearful Thing**

It's a fearful thing  
To love what death can touch.

A fearful thing  
To love, hope, dream;  
To be-

To be  
And! To lose.

A thing for fools, this  
And  
A holy thing,  
To love.

For your life has lived in me,  
Your laugh once lifted me,  
Your word was gift to me.

To remember this brings painful joy.

'Tis a human thing, love,  
a holy thing  
to love what death has touched.

*Please Rise*

Ehl Mah·Lay Rah·Hah·Meem - God Full of Mercy

אֵל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים

אֵל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים. הַמָּצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה עַל כִּנְפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה בְּמַעְלוֹת  
קְדוּשִׁים וְטַהוּרִים כְּזֶהר הַרְקִיעַ מְזַהְרִים לְנִשְׁמַת \_\_\_\_\_ בֵּת \_\_\_\_\_ שְׁהֲלָכָה  
לְעוֹלָמָהּ. בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים יִסְתַּיְרָה בְּסִתְרָה כִּנְפֵיו לְעוֹלָמִים. וַיִּצְרֹר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת  
נִשְׁמוֹתֶיהָ. יְהוָה הוּא נִחְלָתָהּ, וְתַנּוּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכָּבָהּ, וְנֹאמַר אֲמֵן:

Oh God full of compassion, Eternal Spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest under the wings of Your Presence to our loved ones who have entered eternity. Master of Mercy, let them find refuge forever in the shadow of Your wings, and let their souls be bound up in the bond of eternal life. The Eternal God is their inheritance. May they rest in peace, and let us say: *Amen*.

...

**Reader:**

It is hard to speak of oneness when our world is not complete, when those who once brought wholeness to our life have gone, and naught but memory can fill the emptiness their passing leaves behind. But memory can tell us only what we were, in company with those we loved; it cannot help us find what each of us, alone, must now become. Yet no person is really alone; those who live no more echo still within our thoughts and words, and what they did has become woven into what we are. We do best homage to our dead by living our lives fully even in the shadow of our loss. For each of our lives is worth the life of the whole world; in each one is the breath of the Ultimate One. In affirming the One, we affirm the worth of each one whose life, now ended, brought us closer to the Source of Life, in whose union no person is alone and every life finds purpose.

Standing now before the Source of Life, the ultimate author of our purpose, let us join in hopefulness and praise, in blessing, and in trust.

*Please rise for the Mourner's Kaddish*

Kah·Deesh Yah·Tohm - Mourner's Kaddish

## קדיש יתום

יתגדל ויתקדש שמה רבא. אמן:

בעלמא די ברא כרעותה וימליך מלכותה בחייכון וביומיכון ובחיי דכל בית ישראל  
בעגלא ובזמן קריב. ואמרו אמן: יהא שמה רבא מברך לעלם ולעלמי עלמאי:  
יתברך וישתבח ויתפאר ויתרומם ויתנשא ויתחדר ויתעלה ויתהלל שמה דקדשא  
ברוך הוא. לעלא (בעשי"ת לעלא מכל) מן כל ברכתא ושירתא תשבחתא ונחמתא  
דאמין בעלמא. ואמרו אמן:  
יהא שלמא רבא מן שמיא וחיים עלינו ועל כל ישראל. ואמרו אמן:  
עושה שלום (בעשי"ת השלום) במרומי הוא יעשה שלום עלינו ועל כל ישראל  
ואמרו אמן:

Mourners:

*Yeet•Gah•Dahl Veh•Yeet•Kah•Dahsh Sheh•May Rah•Bah.  
Beh•Ahl•Mah DeeV'rah Hee•Roo•Tay, Veh•Yahm•LeeH Mahl•Hoo•Tay  
Beh•Hah•Yay•Hohn Oov•Yoh•May•Hohn Oov•Hah•Yay Deh•Hohl Bayt  
Yees•Rah•Ehl, Bah•Ah•Gah•Lah Oo•Veez•Mahn Kah•Reev,  
Veh•Eem•Roo: Amen.*

Congregation and Mourners:

*Yeh•Hay Sheh•May Rah•Bah Meh•Voh•RahH Leh•Oh•Lahm  
Ool•Ahl•May Ahl•Mai•Yah.*

Mourners:

*Yeet•Bah•RahH Veh•Yeesh•Tah•BahH Veh•Yeet•Pah•Ahr Veh•Yeet•Roh•Mahm  
Veh•Yeet•Nah•Say Veh•Yeet•Hah•Dar Veh•Yeet•Ah•Leh Veh•Yeet•Hah•Lahl  
Sheh•May Deh•Kood' Shah, B'Ree•Hoo Leh•Ay•Lah (Ool•Ay•Lah Mee•Kohl)  
Meen Kohl Beer•Hah•Tah Veh•Shee•Rah•Tah, Toosh•Beh•Hah•Tah  
Veh•Neh•Heh•Mah•Tah Dah•Ah•Mee•Rahn Beh•Ahl•Mah Veh•Eem•Roo: Amen.  
Yeh•Hay Sh'Lah•Mah Rah•Bah Meen Sheh•Mai•Yah, Veh•Hah•Yeem  
Ah•Lay•Noo Veh•Ahl•Kohl Yees•Rah•Ehl Veh•Eem•Roo: Amen.  
Oh•Seh Shah•Lohm Beem•Roh•Mahv Hoo Yah•Ah•Seh Shah•Lohm  
Ah•Lay•Noo Veh•Ahl Kohl Yees•Rah•Ehl Veh•Eem•Roo: Amen.*

Let the glory of God be extolled, let God's great name be hallowed in the world  
whose creation God willed. May God rule in our own day, in our own lives,  
and in the life of all Israel, and let us say: *Amen.*

*Let God's great name be praised forever and ever.* Beyond all praises, songs, and  
adorations that we can utter is the Holy One, the Blessed One, Whom yet we  
glorify, honor and exalt. And let us say: *Amen.* For us and for all Israel,  
May the blessing of peace and the promise of life come true, and let us say:  
*Amen.*

May the One who causes peace to reign in the high heavens Let peace descend  
on us, on all Israel, and all the world. And let us say: *Amen.*

May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn,  
and comfort to all who are bereaved.  
*Amen.*

*Please be seated*



## Do Not Come When I am Dead

Do not come when I am dead  
To sit beside a low green mound,  
Or bring the first gay daffodils  
Because I love them so,  
For I shall not be there.

You cannot find me there.

I will look up at you from the eyes  
Of little children;  
I will bend to meet you in the swaying boughs  
Of bud-filled trees;  
And caress you with the passionate sweep  
Of storm-filled winds;  
I will give you strength in your upward tread  
Of everlasting hills;  
I will cool your tired body in the flow  
Of the limpid river;  
I will warm your work-glorified hands through the glow  
Of winter fire;  
I will soothe you into forgetfulness to the drop, drop  
Of the rain on the roof;  
I will speak to you out of the rhymes  
Of the Masters;  
I will dance with you in the lilt  
Of the violin;  
And make your heart leap with the bursting cadence  
Of the organ;  
I will flood your soul with the flaming radiance  
Of the sunrise;  
And bring peace in the tender rose and gold  
Of the after-sunset.

All these have made me happy;  
They are a part of me;  
I shall become part of them.

# These Things I Know

Laura Gilpin

"These things I know:

How the living go on living And how the dead go on living with them

So that in a forest

Even a dead tree casts a shadow

And the leaves fall one by one

And the branches break in the wind

And the bark peels off slowly

And the trunk cracks

And the rain seeps in through the cracks

And the trunk falls to the ground

And the moss covers it

And in the spring the rabbits find it

And build their nest inside the dead tree

So that nothing is wasted in nature or in love."

## Ne'ilah - Welcome

"If I am only for myself, who will be for me?

But if I am only for myself, what am I?

Hillel, 110 BCE - 10 CE

"All beginnings require that you unlock new doors. The key is giving and doing. Give charity and do kindness."

Rabbi Nachman of Bratslav

Hee•Nay Mah Tohv

הֵנָּה מָה טוֹב

הֵנָּה מָה טוֹב וְיָמָּה נָעִים שְׁבֵת אַחִים גַּם יַחַד.

*Hee•Nay Mah Tohv Oo•Mah Nai•Yeem Sheh•Veht Ah•Heem  
Gahm Yah•Hahd.*

How good and how pleasant it is that we sit here together.

### Reader:

We only live once.  
Do we not want to live fully?  
The corridor of life stretches  
before us.  
Each one of us must walk down its stately length.  
The gates do not stand open forever;  
as we walk down the corridor they shut behind us,  
One by one.  
At the end of Ne'ilah,  
They are all closed.

This is the meaning of  
'Ne'ilah,' the 'Closing of the Gates.'  
Before it is too late,  
let us enter the gates that lead to Torah and Mitzvot.  
Let us enter the gates to those things in life which abide eternally...  
Before the gates swing shut  
Before the doors are closed.



**Responsively:**

This is the house of God; this is the gate of heaven

*Open to me the gates of righteousness; I will enter them and thank God.*

Listen, O God, when I cry out; be gracious and answer me! You have said: 'Seek My Presence.' I seek Your Presence within my heart- do not hide from me.

*I will enter Your gates with thanksgiving, Your courts with singing.*

Give yourself to God, and enter into God's holy space. Go through, go through the doors.

*This is the gateway to God, the righteous will enter it.*

שְׁמַע נָא, סֵלַח נָא הַיּוֹם, עֲבוּר בִּי כְּנֶה יוֹם, וַיְהִלֵּלְךָ נוֹרָא וְאִיּוֹם.

*Hear now! Forgive Now! As the day turns to night, we praise You, the One awesome in greatness and mystery!*

## Silent Meditation

**Responsively:**

God of awesome deeds, God of awesome deeds,  
Grant us pardon, as the gates begin to close.

*God we stand in awe before Your deeds.*

We who are few in number look up to You; with trembling we praise You, as the gates begin to close.

*God we stand in awe before Your deeds.*

To You we pour out our souls, blot out our sins, our dishonest ways; grant us pardon, as the gates begin to close.

*God we stand in awe before Your deeds.*

Be our refuge and shield us from danger; assure us joy and honor, as the gates begin to close.

*God we stand in awe before Your deeds.*

Be gracious to us, compassionate; let Your judgment fall on tyrants and those who make war, as the gates begin to close.

*God we stand in awe before Your deeds.*

Remember the merits of our mothers and fathers, renew us in their spirit and faith, as the gates begin to close.

*God of awesome deeds, O God of awesome deeds, grant us pardon, as the gates begin to close*

## Confession of Sin

תתן

### Reader:

We have spent this day in contemplation.

Now is the time for evaluation:

*How much time did we waste*

*In the year that is now gone?*

Did we fill our days with life

Or were they dull and empty?

*Was there love inside our home*

*Or was the affectionate word left unsaid?*

Was there a real companionship with our children

Or was there a living together and a growing apart?

*Were we a help to our mates*

*Or did we take them for granted?*

How was it with our friends:

Were we there when they needed us or not?

*The Mitzvah: did we perform or postpone it?*

*The unnecessary jibe: did we say it or hold it back?*

Were we sensitive to the rights and feelings of those who worked for us?

*Did we acquire only possessions*

*Or did we acquire new insights as well?*

Did we fear what the crowd would say

And keep quiet when we should have spoken out?

*Did we mind only our own business*

*Or did we feel the heartbreak of others?*

Did we live right, and if not,

Then can we learn; can we change; can we turn to new directions;

Can we make 'Teshuvah.'

...

Ah•Vee•Noo Mahl•Kay•Noo

אֲבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ

*All rise.  
The Ark is opened.*

אֲבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, חֲנֻנוּ וְעֲנֵנוּ כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים. עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה וְחֶסֶד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ:

*Ah•Vee•Noo Mahl•Kay•Noo Hah•Nay•Noo Vah•Ah•Nay•Noo Kee Ayn Bah•Noo  
Mah•Ah•Seem Ah•Say Ee•Mah•Noo Tzeh•Dah•Kah Vah•Heh•Sehd  
Veh•Hoh•Shee•Ay•Noo.*

Ah•Vee•Noo Mahl•Kay•Noo, be gracious and answer us, for we have little merit.  
Treat us generously and with kindness and be our help.

Sheh•Mah

שְׁמַע

*(one time)*

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה בּוֹ יְהוָה אֶחָד:

*Sheh•Mah Yees•Rah•Ehl Ah•Doh•Nai Eh•Loh•Hay•Noo, Ah•Doh•Nai Eh•Hahd.*

Hear, O Israel and understand, Adonai is our God, Adonai is One.

*(three times)*

בְּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד:

*Bah•RooH Shaym K'Vohd Mahl•Hoo•Toh Leh•Oh•Lahm Vah•Ehd.*

Praised be the Name whose realm reflects glory forever and ever.

*(seven times)*

יְיָ הוּא הָאֵלֶּהִים

*Ah•Doh•Nai Hoo Hah•Eh•Loh•Heem*

The Eternal is God!



## Final Sounding of the Shofar

תְּקִיעַה גְּדוּלָּה

*Teh·Kee·Ah Geh·Doh·Lah*

...

לְשָׁנָה הַבָּאָה בִּירוּשָׁלַיִם!

*Leh·Shah·Nah Hah·Bah·Ah Vee·Yeh·Roo·Shah·Lai·Yeem*

Next year in Jerusalem!!!

Hahv·Dah·Lah

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרֵי הַגֶּפֶן:

*Bah·RooH Ah·Tah Ah·Doh·Nai, Eh·Loh·Hay·Noo Meh·LehH Hah·Oh·Lahm*  
*Boh·Ray Peh·Ree Hah·Gah·Fehn.*

Blessed are You, G -d, Eternal of the Universe, Creator of the fruit of the vine.

...

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא מִיְּנֵי בְשָׂמִים:

*Bah·RooH Ah·Tah Ah·Doh·Nai, Eh·Loh·Hay·Noo Meh·LehH Hah·Oh·Lahm*  
*Boh·Ray Mee·Nay Veh·Sah·Meen.*

Blessed are You, God, King of the Universe, Creator of various kinds of spices.

...

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא מְאוּרֵי הָאֵשׁ:

*Bah·RooH Ah·Tah Ah·Doh·Nai, Eh·Loh·Hay·Noo Meh·LehH Hah·Oh·Lahm*  
*Boh·Ray Meh·Oh·Ray Hah·Aysh.*

Blessed are You, God, Eternal of the Universe, Creator of the lights of fire.

...

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, הַמְבַדִּיל בֵּין קֹדֶשׁ לְחָל.

*Bah·RooH Ah·Tah Ah·Doh·Nai, Eh·Loh·Hay·Noo Meh·LehH Hah·Oh·Lahm*  
*Hah·Mahv·Deel Bayn Koh·Dehsh Leh·Hohl.*

Blessed are You, God, Eternal of the Universe, who makes a distinction  
between sacred time and everyday time.

## Prayer for a Safe Journey

תְּפִילַּת הַדֶּרֶךְ

### Together:

*May we be blessed as we go on our way*

*May we be guided in peace*

*May we be blessed with health and joy*

*May this be our blessing, AMEN.*

*AMEN, AMEN, may this be our blessing AMEN (2x)*

*May we be sheltered by the wings of peace*

*May we be kept in safety and in love*

*May grace and compassion find their way to every soul*

*May this be our blessing, AMEN*

*AMEN, AMEN, may this be our blessing AMEN (2x)*

### Sources:

Gates of Repentance, CCAR • Gates of Prayer, CCAR • Gates of Prayer for Shabbat, CCAR • Day of Atonement, Stephen S. Wise Temple, Los Angeles, California • Tikkun HaNefesh, Temple Akiba, Los Angeles, California • The Days of Awe, Temple Israel of Hollywood, Los Angeles, California • Wilshire Boulevard Temple Camps Siddur, Wilshire Boulevard Temple, Los Angeles, California • Gates of Understanding II, CCAR