



**Into** this sanctuary tonight/today, we bring some of the most ancient offerings of the our people: the House of Israel.

Our Lulav - לולב - fronds of a palm that resembles the human spine, reminds us to stand upright with courage and justice/integrity.

The Myrtle - with foliage verdant and green in the shape of eyes, prompts us to behold the magnificence of creation.

The Willow - ערבה - with narrow leaves shaped like human lips, entreats us to speak kindly, bids us to show gratitude for every morsel of food that touches *our* lips, and commands us to share the bounty which is ours, so that others too can partake of our blessings.

**And our Etrog - אתרוג** - as strong, bold and beautiful as our hearts can be, teaches us to love one another - and the strangers who pass by our sides each and every day. For only with love, kindness and compassion can our harvest be truly bountiful.

The Lulav and Etrog help us be mindful of all that we are, all that we have, and especially and all we must give in return.

AF

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלְם, אֲשֶׁר קְּדְשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיוּ, וְצִוָּנוּ עַל נְטִילַת לוּלָב.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-sher ki-di-sha-nu b'mitz-vo-tav, vi-tzi-va-nu al n'ti-lat lu-lav.

**Praised** be Adonai, our Highest, Majestic One of All the Universe, who makes us holy with the *mitzvot*, and inspires us to find remembrance and meaning in the Lulav and Etrog.



בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קְדְשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיוּ, וְצָוַנוּ לְקָרֹא אֵת הַהַּלֵּל.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, a-sher ki-di-sha-nu b'mitz-vo-tav, vi-tzi-va-nu li-kro et ha-Ha-lel.

**Praised** be Adonai, our Highest, Majestic One of All the Universe, who makes us holy with the *mitzvot*, and inspires us to praise the Universe with the words of the Psalms and Hallel.

When Sukkot falls early -or- When we are blessed with nice weather:

**Praised** be the Holy One Who paints a morning panorama on the Appalachian peaks that moves us to say: Let's walk in the country, let's go by the lake. Praised be the Holy One Who makes old people young by the simple change of weather.

Praise be the God of early spring and Indian summers for the magic touch of subtle miracles is found everywhere.

> Danny Siegel, Psalms and Prayers, adapted

The Eternal's Love is Forever אוֹדוּ לַנָּי Psalm 118: 1

הוֹדוּ לַיָי כִּי טוֹב, בִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסְדּוֹ!

Ho-du la-a-do-nai ki tov, ki li-o-lam has-do!

**Blessed** be the One for all of life's goodness The Eternal's Love will live forever and ever.

### פתחו לי Open The Gates

Psalm 118: 19-29 תהילים קיח: יט-כט

כַּרְּחוּ לִי שַׁעֲרֵי־צֶדֶק אָבֹא בָם אוֹדֶה יָה.
 זֶה הַשַּׁעַר לִיהֹנָה צַדִּיקִים יָבֹאוּ בוֹ.
 אוֹדְךְ כִּי עֲנִיתָנִי וַתְּהִי לִי לִישׁוּעָה.
 אֶבֶן מָאֲסוּ הַבּוֹנִים הְיְתָה לְרֹאשׁ פִּנָה.
 מֵאֵת יְהֹנָה הַיְּתָה וֹאת הִיא נִפְּלָאת בְּעֵינֵינוּ.
 זֶה הַיּוֹם עֲשָׂה יְהֹנָה נָגילָה וְנִשְׂמְחָה בוֹ.
 בָּרוּךְ הַבָּא בְּשֵׁם יְהֹנָה בַּרַכְנוּכֶם מִבֵּית יְהֹנָה.
 בֵרְכְנוּכֶם מִבֵּית יְהֹנָה.
 אֵלהֵי אֲרוֹמְמֶךֵ.
 אֵלהֵי אֲרוֹמְמֶךְ.
 הוֹדוּ לֵיהֹנָה כִּי טוֹב כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ.

Pit-ḥu li sha-a-rei tze-dek a-vo vam o-deh Yah. Zeh ha-yom a-sa La-do-nai tza-di-kim ya-vo-u vo.

**Eternal One,** open the gates of righteousness for me: I will enter and offer praise for all of life's blessings!

Open my soul to all that is good and right:
Open my heart to grace, lovingkindness and compassion.

I stand at the gates of the One-Who-Is-All And witness the upright entering within!

I peer inside and glimpse a Higher Way I feel You moving toward me from deep within!

I bring thanks to You: You have answered me! For I have been blessed with life eternal.

I feel Your Presence: surely You have heard me! I feel You near me: I am blessed with infinite love.

Like the stone the builders rejected I too have become a noble cornerstone!

The glorious and glistening Tabernacles of Sinai Glow within my own Sukkah of gratitude and thanksgiving.

This is surely the Eternal's doing It is a miracle before my very eyes.

> My table overflows with the bounty of the harvest: My cup runneth over with gifts of the spirit.

This is the day the Eternal has made I exult and am sated with gladness.

With promise I begin the new year, sealed in the Book of Life: Standing proud as a Lulav, heart fragrant as an Etrog.

O Adonai, deliver our spirits to You!

O Adonai, bless us with sustenance and comfort!

Avinu Malkeinu: do not let us hunger for vain pursuits. Sustain our families with plenitude, comfort and prosperity!

May the one who enters the heavenly gates Be blessed in the name of the One-Who-Is-All.

Bless us with riches of the Spirit. Bless us with good health and long life!

You will certainly be blessed From the house of the One.

How bountiful is my life And I did not know it!

The One-Who-Is-All is God; the One-Who-Is-All will shower you with Light.

Light to look inward to see ourselves, Light to look outward to see one another.

Bind our festival offering to the horns of Your altar!

Accept the gifts of our hearts, our Tabernacles, Lulav and Etrog; our harvest gifts to the tired masses, yearning to be free.

I am thankful to You, O One-Who-Is-All I will praise You forever, All-That-Is-One.

Blessed be the One for all of life's goodness! The Eternal's Love will live forever and ever.

Translation of Psalm 118 and Responsive Passages: AF



#### Service for Reading of the Torah

First Section of Tana"kh: The Hebrew Scriptures

We have heard the call of the Shofar, bidding us to the reawakening of self, knowing that it is our intentions and actions alone which will inscribe us in the Book of Life and Goodness.

We've reconsidered our lives, focused and fasted, prayed and proven, relearned what we once knew: that only through a life of compassion, kindness and grace can we enter the Gates of Eternity.

And as we gaze at the heavens yet once more, through the verdant branches of our Sukkot, we give thanks for the miraculous promise of each moment, the luxuriant and daily bounty we draw from, the freedom granted our ancestors as they journeyed from Egypt, and the wisdom to know our manifold blessings are *nothing* if we withhold from others a share in what is ours.

And tonight once again, we return to Torah!

יבפוֹך בָה וְהַפּוֹך בָה "Turn it over and over," say the rabbis.

The Torah is everything! "And everything is in it!"

יהבה נגילה! - "Come let us rejoice!

- "Come let us celebrate! - הַבָּה נֵרַנְהוּ

"Come and see: brothers and sisters

singing and dancing with hearts of gladness!"

AF, with inspiration from CCAR, Gates of Repentance

The Torah is brought out from the Ark and held high for all to see:

Ki mi-Tzi-on tei-tzei To-rah, u'd'var A-do-nai mei-Y'ru-sha-la-yim.

**The** light of Torah blazes from the Hills of Zion! The spirit of the One-That-Is-All shines from the Gates of Jerusalem!

Ba-ruch she-na-tan To-rah l'a-mo Yis-ra-el bi-k'du-sha-to.

**Blessed** be the One who gave this Torah to the people of Israel.

She-ma Yis-ra-el, A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu, A-do-nai E-had.

**Hear** O Israel, the One-That-Is our God is One and only One.

E-ḥad E-lo-hei-nu, ga-dol A-do-nei-nu, Ka-dosh Sh'mo.

**The** One who is our God is All, replete with Holiness.

הוֹשַׁנָה-נָא! הוֹשַׁנָה-נָא!

Ho-sha-na, ho-sha-na!

O Eternal One, save us!

## דְבָרִים ל"ד – וְזֹאֵת הְבַּרְכָה Deuteronomy 34: 7-12 - The Blessing of Moses

Before the Reading of the Torah:

בַּרְבוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבוֹרָךְיִּ

בָּרוּךְ יִיָ הַמִּבוֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וַעֵר!

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֶשֶׁר בָּחַר בְּנוּ מִכָּל הָעַמִים, וְנֶתַן לָנוּ אַת תּוֹרָתוֹ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יִיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

**Praise** the Blessed One!

Praised be the Blessed One now and forever! Praise be to You, One-Who-Is-All, Majestic of the Universe, who has chosen and blessed us with this Torah! Praise be to You, One-Who-Is-All, Giver of the Torah.

ומשה בּן־מֵאָה וְעֶשְׁרִים שִׁנָּה בְּמֹתוֹ כֹּאִ־כָהֲתָה עֵּינוֹ וְכֹא־נָּס בֹּזוֹה וַיִּבְפוּ בְנֵּי יִשְּׂרָאֵל אֶת־מֹשֶּׂה בְּעַּרְבֹת מוֹאָב שְׁכֹשִׁים יוֹם וַיִּתְּמוּ יְמֵי בְּכִי אֵבֶל מֹשֶׁה וִיהוֹשֶׁעַ בִּןּ־בֹּוּן מָכֵא רוּזַז זִזְכְמָה בִּי־סְמֵּךְ מֹשֶׂה אֶת־יַדִיוֹ עָבָיוֹ וַיִּשְׁמְעֹּוּ אֵכִיוֹ בְּנֵים מְעֹּי בִּיִשְׁרָאֵל וַיַּעֲשׁוּ בְּמִשֶּׁה אֲשֶׁר יְדָעוֹ יְהֹנָה וְלֹא־מָם נָבִים עֹוֹד בְּיִשְׂרָאֵל וַיִּעֲשׁוּ וְהַמוֹפָתִים אֲשֶׂר יְדָעוֹ יְהֹנָה וַלְּכֹל־בָּנִים אֶלֹ־בָּיִם כְּכַל־הָאָרִים כְּבַּרְעֹה וְהַמוֹפָתִים אֲשֶׂר יִדְעוֹ יְהֹנָה וַלַעֲשׁוֹת בְּאֶרִץ מִצְּרִים כְּבַּרְעֹה וְהַבּמוֹבְלֹה וְלָכַל־עָּבָּרִיוֹ וְלְכָל הַבְּנִי וְלָכֵל הַבְּיִנְה וְלָבֵייוֹ וְלְכָל הַמִּוֹלְה בְּאָרִץ הְבָּרִים אֲשֶׁר עָשֶׁה מִשֶּׁה כְּעֵינִה בְּלִינִי בְּלִייִּ הְנְעַלְּיִה וְלָכֵל הַמִּוֹרָת בְּאָרִץ מִיְּרָה עָשֶׁה מִשְׁה כִּעֵּיבׁי וּיְלְכַל הַנִּירִי בְּנִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבַּרְעֹה בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבְּיִים בְּעָּיִה בְּיִבְּיִים בְּבִינִים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבִים בְּבְּיִים בְּבִינִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּיִים בְּעִיּרִם בְּבָּרִים בְּבִּיים בְּבִּיים בְּבִּיים בְּבִּים בְּבִּיים בְּבִּיִים בְּבָּרִים בְּבָּיִים בְּעִיּבְּה בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּיִּבְּבִים בְּבִּים בְּבְּבִים בְּבִּים בְּבְּיבוֹים בְּבָּרִים בְּבִּיִים בְּבִּים בְּבִיים בְּבִּיבְים בְּבְּיִים בְּבְּבִים בְּבִּים בְּבְּיבְים בְּבְּיבְים בְּבִּים בְּבְּיבִים בְּבְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבְבִּים בְּבּיוּים בְּבְּיבְים בְּעּיבְּבּים בְּבּיים בְּיּבְּיוֹים בְּבּים בְּבְּיוֹים בְּבִּים בְּבְּיבְיים בְּעּיבְּיּים בְּיוֹבְיים בְּיבְּיוּים בְּיבְּיבְּים בְּבִים בְּיבְּיוּי בְּבִיים בְּיִיבְּיוּים בְּיִים בְּבִּים בְּבְּיבְיבְּיוּים בְּיוּים בְּיוּים בְּיוּים בְּיִים בְּעִיּים בְּיוּים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבִּים בְּבְּים בְּיבְּיבְּים בְּבְיים בְּיוֹי בְּעִיבְּיוֹם בְּיבְּים בְּבִים בְּבְּבִים בְּבִּים ב

#### **Deuteronomy 34: 7-12**

7 And Moses was a hundred and twenty years old when he died: his eye was not dim, nor his natural force abated. 8 And the children of Israel wept for Moses in the plains of Moab thirty days; so the days of weeping in the mourning for Moses were ended. 9 And Joshua the son of Nun was full of the spirit of wisdom; for Moses had laid his hands upon him; and the children of Israel hearkened unto him, and did as the Eternal commanded Moses. 10 And there hath not arisen a prophet since in Israel like unto Moses, whom the Eternal knew face to face; 11 in all the signs and the wonders, which the Eternal sent him to do in the land of Egypt, to Pharaoh, and to all his servants, and to all his land; 12 and in all the mighty hand, and in all the great terror, which Moses wrought in the sight of all Israel.

### Mourner's Kaddish קַּדִּישׁ יָתוֹם

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ, וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִּזְמַן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יָהֵא שְׁמֵה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֶּל שְׁמֵה דְּקָדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלָּא מִכָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא, הֻשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֵחֵמֵתַא, דָּאָמִירַן בְּעַלְמַא, וְאָמִרוּ אַמֵן.

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

Yit-ga-dal v'yit-ka-dash sh'mei ra-ba. B'al-ma di-v'ra chir-u-tei, v'yam-lich mal-chu-tei b'cha-yei-chon u-v'yo-mei-chon u-v'cha-yei d'chol beit Yis-ra-el, ba-a-ga-la u-viz-man ka-riv, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

Y'hei sh'mei ra-ba m'va-rach l'o-lam u-l'al-mei al-ma-ya.

Yit-ba-rach v'yish-ta-bach v'yit-pa-ar v'yit-ro-mam v'yit-na-sei v'yit-ha-dar v'yit-a-leh v'yit-ha-lal sh'mei d'ku-d'sha b'rich hu, l'ei-la min kol bir-cha-ta v'shi-ra-ta, tush-b'cha-ta v'ne-che-ma-ta, da-a-mi-ran b'al-ma, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

O-seh sha-lom bim-ro-mav hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu v'al kol Yis-ra-el, v'i-m'ru: A-men.

#### Is this not Torah?

To open eyes when others close them
To hear when others do not care to listen
To seek insight when others give up
To rouse oneself when others accept
To continue struggling

when one is not the strongest To cry loud when others keep silent.

To be a Jew . . . to be a human being: It is that.
It is first of all, that.

CCAR, Mishkan T'filah, adapted

# בְּרִשִּׁית א – בְּרִיאַת הַעוֹלְם Genesis 1: 1-5 - The Eternal Light

בְּרֵאשִׁית בָּרָא אֱכֹהִים אֵת הַשָּׁמִים וְאֵת הָאָרֶץ ְ וְהָאֶרֶץ הַיְתָה תֹהוּ וָבֹהוּ וְזזשֶּׁךְ עַּׁכֹ בָּבֵּי תְהוֹם וְרוּיוַז אֱכֹהִים מְרַוֹּטֶפַת עַּכֹ בְּבֵּי הַפָּיִם וַיֹּאמֶר אֱכֹהִים יְהִי אוֹר וַיְהִי אוֹר וַיִּרְא אֱכֹהִים אֶת הָאוֹר כִּי טוֹב וַיַבְדֵּכֹ אֱכֹהִים בִּין הָאוֹר וּבֵין הַוֹזשֶׂךְ וַיִּכְרָא אֱכֹהִים כָּאוֹר יוֹם וִכַּוֹזשֵׂךְ כָּרָא כִיִּכָה וַיִהִי עַּרֵב וַיִּהִי בֹקר יוֹם אֲחָד

1 In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth. 2 Now the earth was unformed and void, and darkness was upon the face of the deep; and the spirit of God hovered over the face of the waters. 3 And God said: 'Let there be light.' And there was light. 4 And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness. 5 And God called the light Day, and the darkness He called Night. And there was evening and there was morning, one day.

After the Reading

בָּ<mark>רְוּךְ</mark> אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר נְתַן לְנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת, וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נָטַע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ. בָּרוּך אַתָּה יְיָ, נוֹתֵן הַתּוֹרָה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam a-sher na-tan la-nu To-rat e-met, v'ha-yei o-lam na-ta b'to-chei-nu. Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai, no-tein Ha-To-rah.



**Days** pass and the years vanish, and we walk sightless among miracles. God, fill our eyes with seeing and our minds with knowing; let there be moments when Your Presence, like lightning, illumines the darkness in which we walk. Help us to see, wherever we gaze, that the bush burns unconsumed. And we, clay touched by God, will reach out for holiness, and exclaim in wonder:

How filled with awe is this place, and we did not know it!

CCAR, Gates of Prayer

 $\label{lift} \textit{Lift the cup of wine and recite Kiddush, adding the words in parentheses on Shabbat.}$ 

בּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגָּפֶן. אָלַהִינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,

Ba-ruch a-ta Adonai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech ha-o-lam, bo-rei p'ri ha-ga-fen.

**Blessed** is the Holy One of Light and Life, who sweetens our lives with the fruit of the vine. *All answer*: "Amen!"

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר בָּחַר בְּנוּ מִכָּל עָם וְרוֹמְמֶנוּ מִכָּל לָשׁוֹן, וְקְדְשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיוּ. וַתִּתֶן לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה )שַׁבְּתוֹת לְמְנוּחָה וּ(מוֹעֲדִים לְשִׁשׁוֹן, אֶת יוֹם )הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה לְמְנוּחָה וֹם חָבְּשַׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְמֵן שִׁמְחָתֵנוּ )בְּאַהֲבָה (מִקְרָא לֶדֶשׁ, זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם. כִּי בָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ וְאוֹתֵנוּ קִדְּשְׁתְּ מִכָּל הָעַמִּים, )וְשַׁבָּת לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם. כִּי בָנוּ בַחַרְתָּ וְאוֹתֵנוּ קִדְשְׁתוֹן הִנְּחַלְתָנוּ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה וּמִיֹעֲבִי קַּדְשֶׁך )בְּאַהְבָה וּבְרָצוֹן בְּשִׁמְחָה וּבְשָׁשוֹן הִנְחַלְתָּנוּ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יִנִי, מִקְדָשׁ )הַשָּׁבַּת וְ(יִשְׂרָאל וְהַזְּמַנִּים.

**Blessed** is the Holy One of Light and Life, who has gathered us - the Children of Israel - close together and blessed us with our own language to proclaim lovingkindness, with meaningful rituals that enrich our lives and with the commandments that strengthen our souls. In love You blessed us with (this

Sabbath of rest and) festivals of gladness, times and seasons of joy and this special holiday of Sukkot, a joyous festival of celebration, commemorating the time of our Exodus from Egypt.

Blessed is the Holy One of Light and Life, for hallowing us with (the Sabbath), with our people Israel and with our festive seasons.

On holidays and special occasions:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהֶחֶיֵנוּ וְקִיְּמְנוּ וְהִגִּיעֻנוּ לַוְּמַן הזה.

Ba-ruch a-ta A-do-nai E-lo-hei-nu Me-lech Ha-o-lam, she-he-ḥe-a-nu v'ki-y'ma-nu v'hi-gi-a-nu laz-man ha-zeh.

**Blessed** is the Holy One of Light and Life, for keeping us alive, for giving us strength and presence, and for enabling us to live to see this extraordinary day!

## Closing Blessing בּרכַת סִינּם

In ancient times, after the year's final harvest, our people made the hard journey to Jerusalem to offer thanks for the blessing of fruit and grain, and to share the harvest with the poor and needy, as they had been commanded.

We too are commanded: the rich must give to the poor, the strong help the weak, and all live together in justice and peace. As the Torah instructs us: above charity, we must create a world of fairness. We must order society so that all people may earn their daily bread with dignity.

O God, make us more conscious of Your gifts, and help us see that our work prospers only when it brings blessings to others. May our observance of this festival teach us not to withhold a share in the bounty that is ours.

Help us, O Holy One of Life, to live so that when we have gathered our final harvest, many shall rise up, and call us blessed.

CCAR, Gates of Prayer