



HOLY BLOSSOM TEMPLE

ק"ק פרחי קדש

# HOLY BLOSSOM TEMPLE

## SERVICE FOR THE FIRST NIGHT OF SELICHOT

1996 EDITION

The material has been gleaned from many sources, chiefly "Forms of Prayer: Days of Awe", published by the Reform Synagogues of Great Britain, and "Machzor for Rosh HaShanah and Yom Kippur", published by the Rabbinical Assembly.



HOLY BLOSSOM TEMPLE

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*The congregation is seated*

*Cantor*

רַחֲמָנָא דְעָנִי לְעִנְיָנָא. רַחֲמָנָא דְעָנִי לְמַכְיָי רִוְחָא, עִנְיָנָא.  
רַחֲמָנָא דְעָנִי לְתַבְיָרִי לְבָא. רַחֲמָנָא עִנְיָנָא. רַחֲמָנָא חוּס.  
רַחֲמָנָא פְּרוּק. רַחֲמָנָא שְׂזִיב. רַחֲמָנָא רַחֵם עָלָן.

Merciful God who answers the poor, the contrite in spirit, and the broken-hearted, answer us. Merciful God, take pity, redeem us and save us, show us compassion soon.

*Reader*

The New Year approaches and we prepare to see ourselves, not in the mirror of our vanity, nor in the opinion of our neighbours, but in the spirit of God, whose ear hears us, whose eye sees us, and in whose book our lives are written.

We are not at one with ourselves, nor with our neighbours nor with God. Our problems, our pride and impatience separate us from the atonement we seek. The burden of old quarrels, whose cause we scarcely remember, weighs upon us. So too, do the broken friendships and promises, the appeals we denied, the requests we refused, and all the opportunities for good we rejected.

We confirm our need for reconciliation and atonement to repair our lives and souls. In silence we remember our sins, our failings and mistakes.

For all these sins, forgiving God, forgive us, pardon us, grant us atonement.

SELICHOT SERVICES

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*Cantor and Choir*

כִּי הִנֵּה כַחמֶר בְּיַד הַיּוֹצֵר, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ מְרַחֵב וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ מְקַצֵּר,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְיָדְךָ חֶסֶד נּוֹצֵר, לְבְרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֹּצֵר.

כִּי הִנֵּה כָאֶבֶן בְּיַד הַמְּסַתֵּת, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ אוֹחֵז וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ מְכַתֵּת,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְיָדְךָ מְחַיֶּה וּמְמוֹתֵת, לְבְרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֹּצֵר.

כִּי הִנֵּה כַגִּרְזֵן בְּיַד הַחֶרֶשׁ, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ לָאוּר וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ פִּרֵּשׁ,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְיָדְךָ תּוֹמֵךְ עָנִי וְרֵשׁ, לְבְרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֹּצֵר.

כִּי הִנֵּה כְהֶגֶה בְּיַד הַמֶּלֶךְ, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ אוֹחֵז וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ שֶׁלַח,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְיָדְךָ אֵל טוֹב וְסֶלַח, לְבְרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֹּצֵר.

As clay in the hand of the potter, to be thickened or thinned as she wishes, are we in Your hand. Preserve us with Your love.

*Your covenant recall, and not our imperfection.*

As stone in the hand of the mason, to be broken or preserved as he wishes, are we in Your hand, Sovereign of life and death.

*Your covenant recall, and not our imperfection.*

As iron in the hand of the blacksmith, to be thrust into fire or withdrawn as she wishes, are we in Your hand. Help us heal our wounds with deeds of charity.

*Your covenant recall, and not our imperfection.*

As a rudder in the hand of the helmsman, to be guided or abandoned as he wishes, are we in Your hand. Prevent our constant drifting.

*Your covenant recall, and not our imperfection.*

As glass in the hand of the glazier, to be melted or shaped as she wishes, are we in Your hand. Maintain our fragile balance with Your grace.

*Your covenant recall, and not our imperfection.*

*Cantor and Choir*

כִּי הִנֵּה כְּזִכּוּכִית בְּיַד הַמּוֹיֵג, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ חוּיֵג וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ מְמוּיֵג,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְּיָדָהּ מֵעֲבִיר זָרוֹן וְשֹׁגֵג, לְבָרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֵּצֶר.

כִּי הִנֵּה כְּיָרִיעָה בְּיַד הָרוֹקֵם, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ מֵיִשָּׁר וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ מְעֻקֵּם,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְּיָדָהּ אֵל קֵנָא וְנוֹקֵם, לְבָרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֵּצֶר.

כִּי הִנֵּה כְּכֶסֶף בְּיַד הַצּוֹרֵף, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ מְסֻגָּס וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ מְצָרֵף,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְּיָדָהּ מִמְצִיא לְמִזּוֹר תָּרֵף, לְבָרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֵּצֶר.

כִּי הִנֵּה כְּחֹמֶר בְּיַד הַיּוֹצֵר, בְּרָצוֹתוֹ מְרַחֵב וּבְרָצוֹתוֹ מְקַצֵּר,  
בֵּן אֲנַחְנוּ בְּיָדָהּ חֶסֶד נוֹצֵר, לְבָרִית הַבֵּט וְאֵל תִּפְּן לַיֵּצֶר.

*Reader*

Now is the time for turning. The leaves are beginning to turn from green to red and orange. The birds are beginning to turn and are heading once more toward the South. The animals are

beginning to turn to storing their food for the winter. For leaves, birds, and animals turning comes instinctively. But for us turning does not come so easily. It takes an act of will for us to make a turn. It means breaking with old habits. It means admitting that we have been wrong; and this is never easy. It means losing face; it means starting all over again; and this is always painful. It means saying: I am sorry. It means recognizing that we have the ability to change. These things are terribly hard to do. But unless we turn, we will be trapped for ever in yesterday's ways. God, help us to turn – from callousness to sensitivity, from hostility to discipline, from fear to faith. Turn us around, O God, and bring us back toward You. Revive our lives, as at the beginning. And turn us toward each other, God, for in isolation there is no life.

*Cantor, Choir and Congregation*

יִתְגַּדֵּל וַיִּתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ וַיִּמְלִיךְ  
מְלִכּוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל  
בְּעֵגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעַלְמֵי עֵלְמֵיָא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח וַיִּתְפָּאֵר וַיִּתְרוֹמֵם וַיִּתְנַשֵּׂא וַיִּתְהַדָּר וַיִּתְעַלֶּה  
וַיִּתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקוּדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלְא מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא  
וְשִׁירָתָא תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנִחַמְתָּא דְאִמְרֵין בְּעֵלְמָא וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

Magnified and sanctified be the glory of God, in the world created according to God's will. May God's sovereignty soon be acknowledged, during our lives, and the life of all Israel, and let us say: Amen.

May the glory of God be eternally praised, hallowed and extolled, lauded and exalted, honoured and revered, adored and worshipped. Beyond all songs and hymns of exaltation, beyond all praise which woman and man can utter is the glory of the Holy One. Let us say: Amen.

*Reader*

The High Holy Days are the great mountain peaks from whose heights we survey the hills and valleys of our daily life. We see the road of our years winding its way, now through the bright, clear places of our worthiness, now through the dark and tangled jungle of our misdeeds and failures. But these solemn days do more than disclose the record of our past. They hold forth the promise of the future.

They bring us to the realization that God waits for us. The Source of Being sets before us the choice of life and death, of good and evil, and pleads with us that we choose life and the good. "Wash you and make you clean," the High Holy Days say, "Repent, and the God of repentance will forgive."

*Cantor*

הַנְּשָׂמָה לָךְ וְהַגּוֹף פָּעֵלְךָ. חוֹסֶה עַל עֲמָלְךָ.  
הַנְּשָׂמָה לָךְ וְהַגּוֹף שְׁלֵךְ. יי עֲשֵׂה לְמַעַן שְׂמִיךְ.

אָתָּאנוּ עַל שְׂמִיךְ יי, עֲשֵׂה לְמַעַן שְׂמִיךְ.  
בְּעִבּוֹר כְּבוֹד שְׂמִיךְ, כִּי אֵל חַנוּן וְרַחוּם שְׂמִיךְ.  
לְמַעַן שְׂמִיךְ יי וְסִלְחָתְךָ לְעוֹנֵינוּ כִּי רַב הוּא.

דְּרַכְךָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְהֶאֱרִיךְ אַפְּךָ לְרַעִים. וְלִטּוֹבִים. וְהִיא תְּהִלָּתְךָ.  
לְמַעַן אֱלֹהֵינוּ עֲשֵׂה וְלֹא לָנוּ. רְאֵה עֲמִידָתְנוּ דְלִים וְרַקִּים.

תַּעֲלֶה אֲרוּכָה לְעֵלְיָה גְדֹף. תִּנְחַם עַל עֲפָר וְאֶפֶר. תִּשְׁלִיךְ חֲטָאֵינוּ  
וְתַחַן מַעֲשֵׂיךָ. תִּרְא כִּי אֵין אִישׁ עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה.

SELICHOT SERVICES

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The soul is Yours, the body is Your creation.  
Lord have compassion upon Your handiwork.

*The soul is Yours, the body is Yours.  
Deal with us according to Your name.*

We come before You relying on Your name.  
According to Your glorious name, help us.

*Your name is "gracious, compassionate God."  
Forgive, then, our sin, though it is great.*

Your path, O God, is patience with the wicked as well as with the good. And that is Your praise. For Your sake, not ours, help us God. We stand before You bereft of virtue.

We are as a driven leaf, dust and ashes. Have compassion for us, heal us. Cast away our sins, show pity for Your creatures. You know we have no one to plead for us. Meet us with mercy.

*Cantor, Choir and Congregation*

אֵל מֶלֶךְ יוֹשֵׁב עַל כִּסֵּא רַחֲמִים מִתְנַהֵג בְּחַסִּידוֹת. מוֹחֵל  
עוֹנוֹת עַמּוֹ. מְרַבֵּה מְחִילָה לְחַטָּאִים וְסִלִּיחָה לְפוֹשְׁעִים.  
עוֹשֶׂה צְדָקוֹת עִם כָּל בֶּשָׂר וְרוּחַ. לֹא כָרַעְתָּם לָהֶם גּוּמֵל:  
אֵל הוֹרְתֵנוּ מִדּוֹת טוֹבָה וְרַחֲמִיָּה. בְּכַתּוּב בְּתוֹרָתְךָ:  
נִיָּרַר יְהוָה בְּעֵנָן נִיתְיַצֵּב עַמּוֹ שָׁם נִיקְרָא בְּשֵׁם יְהוָה:  
נִיעֲבֹר יְהוָה | עַל פְּנֵי נִיקְרָא יְהוָה | יְהוָה אֵל רַחוּם וְחַנוּן אֲרֹךְ אַפַּיִם  
וְרַב חַסֵּד וְאַמֶּת: נֹצֵר חֶסֶד לְאֱלֹפִים נֹשֵׂא עֵוֹן וְכַשֵּׁעַ וְחַטָּאָה וְנִקְה



## HOLY BLOSSOM TEMPLE

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Our God and Sovereign whose power rests on mercy, who works through deeds of love and kindness, who forgives the faults of our people, whose pardon reaches out to sinners and whose forgiveness to their failures – God's justice is at work in their bodies and souls. God does not pay them back with their own evil.

O God, teach us Your own goodness and mercy. It is written in the Torah, "And the Eternal came down in a cloud; he stood there with God and proclaimed the name of Adonai. Then the Eternal passed before him and proclaimed, 'Adonai, Adonai, a God of mercy and compassion, slow to anger, generous in love and truth, showing love to thousands, forgiving sin, wrong and failure; who pardons.'" *Exodus 34: 5-7*)

### *Reader and Congregation*

Out of the depths I called to You, God, God, hear my voice.  
Let Your ears listen to the voice of my pleading.  
God, if You should mark sins, O God, who could stand?  
But with You there is forgiveness, for this You are held in awe.  
I hope in the Eternal, my soul has hope, and for God's word I wait.  
My soul waits for the Eternal more than morning watchmen,  
watching for the morning.  
Israel, hope in the Eternal, for with God is constant love, and  
with God great power to redeem.  
It is God who redeems Israel from all their sins.

SELICHOT SERVICES

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*The congregation stands*

*Cantor, Choir and Congregation*

אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאֲמוֹתֵינוּ, תָּבוֹא לְפָנֶיךָ תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ  
וְאֵל תִּתְעַלֵּם מִתְּחִנָּתֵנוּ, שְׂאִין אֲנַחְנוּ עֵזִי פָּנִים וְקִשִּׁי עֶרְף  
לוֹמַר לְפָנֶיךָ יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאֲמוֹתֵינוּ צְדִיקִים  
אֲנַחְנוּ וְלֹא חָטָאנוּ, אָבֵל אֲנַחְנוּ חָטָאנוּ.

אֲשָׁמנוּ, בְּגַדְנוּ, גִּזְלָנוּ דְּבַרְנוּ דְּפִי.  
הָעֵוִינוּ, וְהִרְשַׁעְנוּ, זָדְנוּ, חָמְסָנוּ,  
טְפַלְנוּ שָׁקֵר. יַעֲצָנוּ רַע, כּוֹזְבָנוּ, לַצָּנוּ,  
מְרַדְנוּ, נֹאצָנוּ, סָרְדְנוּ, עֵוִינוּ,  
פֹּשְׁעָנוּ, צָרְדְנוּ, קִשִּׁינוּ עֶרְף. רְשָׁעָנוּ,  
שַׁחַתְנוּ, תַּעֲבָנוּ, תָּעִינוּ, תַּעֲתָעָנוּ.

*We abuse, we betray, we are cruel.*

*We destroy, we embitter, we falsify.*

*We gossip, we hate, we insult.*

*We jeer, we kill, we lie.*

*We mock, we neglect, we oppress.*

*We pervert, we quarrel, we rebel.*

*We steal, we transgress, we are unkind.*

*We are violent, we are wicked, we are xenophobic.*

*We yield to evil, we are zealots for bad causes.*

*The congregation sits*

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## HOLY BLOSSOM TEMPLE

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### SILENT MEDITATION

Our God and God of all creation, we have caused more harm than we can remember and hurt more people than we ever realized, both by what we have done and by what we have neglected to do. We dare not see the effects of our sins. Because of Your great mercy, even for these we ask Your pardon and forgiveness.

We ask Your pardon not only for the great sins, but for the small ones as well. Both are part of our daily life, and You alone know what is great and small.

For not listening to Your voice within us  
For denying the needs of our soul  
For making this world a god  
Forgive us, pardon us and grant us atonement.

For not doing ourselves justice  
For giving our money and withholding ourselves  
For shrugging our shoulders  
Forgive us, pardon us and grant us atonement.

For passing the blame to others  
For using them for our own ends  
For not taking responsibility  
Forgive us, pardon us and grant us atonement.

For hoarding grudges and insults  
For refusing to let go  
For abandoning hope  
Forgive us, pardon us and grant us atonement.

For making God in our own image  
For our hypocrisy and self-righteousness  
For profaning holy things  
Forgive us, pardon us and grant us atonement.

For not growing up  
For believing only in this life  
For forgetting eternity  
Forgive us, pardon us and grant us atonement.

## SELICHOT SERVICES

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Our God and God of all creation, we remember in silence our secret sins and private failures in the year that has passed. They may be known to no one else but they are known to You and we ask Your help and pardon.



### *Choir and Congregation*

וְעַל כָּל־מַחְלֵינוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ.

For the sin we committed against You, through evading and avoiding, because we could not face the truth.

For our flight into hypocrisy and deception because we did not dare to speak it.

For the facts we dissembled, and all we glossed over, for the excuses we make.

וְעַל כָּל־מַחְלֵינוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ.

For feeding our bodies and starving our souls.

For interfering with the souls of others and neglecting their needs.

For shifting our responsibilities, for reproaches and recriminations.

וְעַל כָּל־מַחְלֵינוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ.

For our foolishness, our folly and false standards.

For seeing these things only in others, never in ourselves.

For our complacency which blinds us, and our self-righteousness which lessens us.

וְעַל כָּל־מַחְלֵינוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בְּפָנֶיךָ יְיָ.

For calculating kindness and measuring our pity.

For charity that is cold, and prayers without feeling.

For sending in accounts for love.

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בַּפֶּה לָנוּ.

For the appeals that we ignored, and the people whom we refused.

For the affection which died, and our love that became bitter.

For the visions which faded, the ideals we neglected, and the opportunities we lost.

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בַּפֶּה לָנוּ.

For the fear of change and renewal, and for our unbelief.

For saying prayers aloud, but refusing to listen.

For being our own worst enemy.

וְעַל כָּלֵם אֱלֹהֵי סְלִיחוֹת, סְלַח לָנוּ, מְחַל לָנוּ בַּפֶּה לָנוּ.

*Reader*

Adonai, our God, help us in this night hour to prepare our spirits for the Awesome Days to come. Give us the courage to see ourselves as we truly are, making no excuse for our shortcomings nor justifying our failings. May we confess, in honesty of spirit, where we have fallen short, where we have done less than we might have done, where we have neglected duty and withheld our strength from causes which have a rightful claim upon us.

*Cantor and Choir and Congregation*

שָׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ, חוּס וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ,  
וְקַבֵּל בְּרַחֲמִים וּבְרָצוֹן אֶת תְּפִלָּתֵנוּ.  
הִשִּׁיבֵנוּ יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ וְנִשְׁוֹבָה, חֲדָשׁ יָמֵנוּ בְּקָדֶם.  
אֵל תִּשְׁלִיכֵנוּ לְעֵת זְקָנָה, בְּכִלּוֹת כְּחוּזֵנוּ אֵל תַּעֲזֹבֵנוּ.

## SELICHOT SERVICES

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Hear us, Adonai our God, pity us, save us,  
Accept our prayer with compassion and favour.  
O God, renew our lives as in days of old;  
Return us to You that we may serve You.  
Cast us not away from Your Presence;  
Deprive us not of Your holy spirit.

*Reader*

We live in a world of illusion. We think we are separate, alone,  
cut off, misunderstood, unwanted. We forget we are part of Your  
glory, each of us a unique ray of Your light.

As we live our lives, rent asunder, each in our small world, help  
us to remember what we often forget: we need one another, we  
each are part of the other, and someplace, so well known yet so  
secret, we may find our true solace in You.

*The congregation stands*

*Cantor, Choir and Congregation*

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, שְׁמַע קוֹלֵנוּ.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, hear our voice.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, חָטְאנוּ לְפָנֶיךָ.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, we have sinned against You.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, חֲמוּל עָלֵינוּ וְעַל עוֹלָלֵנוּ וְטַפְּנוּ.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, have compassion on us and on our children.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, כְּלֵה דָבָר וְחָרֵב וְרָעַב מֵעַלֵינוּ.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, make an end to sickness, war and famine.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, כִּלֵּה כָּל צָר וּמְשֻׁטָּיִן מֵעַלֵּינוּ.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, make an end to all oppression.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, כְּתֹבֵנוּ בְּסֵפֶר חַיִּים טוֹבִים.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, inscribe us for blessing in the Book of Life.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, חֲדָשׁ עָלֵינוּ שָׁנָה טוֹבָה.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, let the new year be a good year for us.

אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, הָרִם קֶרֶן יִשְׂרָאֵל עִמָּךְ.  
Our Parent, our Sovereign, give strength to Your people Israel.

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אָבִינוּ מֶלְכֵנוּ, חֲנֵנוּ וְעֲנֵנוּ, כִּי אֵין בָּנוּ מַעֲשִׂים,  
עֲשֵׂה עִמָּנוּ צְדָקָה וְחֶסֶד וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ.

*The congregation sits*

*Reader and Congregation*

The public prayers come to their close, but our private prayers remain and continue with us outside this place. The days of self-examination and judgment are upon us, upon each one of us alone and upon all of us together in community.

We know how hard it is to change; without help the task would be beyond us. For we battle against a selfish society and the selfishness within us. We face what we have tried to avoid in ourselves. We try to conquer the habits of a lifetime.

SELICHOT SERVICES

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Adonai, God of strength and love, who performed wonders for our ancestors and freed them from their ignorance and darkness into knowledge and light, perform a wonder in us too. Lead us step by step to goodness and atonement.

May this be Your will. Amen.

*Cantor and Congregation*

שׁוֹמֵר יִשְׂרָאֵל, שְׁמוֹר שְׂאֲרֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל  
וְאֵל יֵאבֹד יִשְׂרָאֵל, הָאוֹמְרִים שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל

שׁוֹמֵר גּוֹי אֶחָד, שְׁמוֹר שְׂאֲרֵי גּוֹי אֶחָד  
וְאֵל יֵאבֹד גּוֹי אֶחָד, הַמְיַחֲדִים שְׁמֶךָ  
יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד.

Guardian of Israel, guard the remnant of Israel. Let Israel not perish who daily declare: "Hear O Israel!"

Guardian of this unique nation, guard the remnant of a people who are one; Let this nation that stands alone not perish who daily declare: "Adonai is our God, Adonai is One!"



HOLY BLOSSOM TEMPLE

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*The congregation stands*

*Reader*

This is the place, this the hush, this the hour we rise to praise the  
Sovereign of all the living and the lonely dead.

We rise to praise:  
to raise our voices,  
to lift our heads  
Despite the sick  
Despite the dead  
Despite the cries  
of pain we rise  
to praise our God.

We praise the Eternal  
Whom all praise  
with separate song;  
the Creator of the earth,  
the sky, the throng  
of those who raise  
in prayerful phrase  
their souls to God.

This holy hour, this hush, this lull  
we yield to God whose glory is beyond all praise,  
and bless the Source of all with  
Kaddish and Amen.

SELICHOT SERVICES

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*Congregation*

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ וְיִמְלִיךָ  
מְלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל  
בְּעֵגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעֵלַם וּלְעֵלְמֵי עֵלְמֵיָא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה  
וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקוּדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלָא מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא  
וְשִׁירְתָּא תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא דְאֲמִירָן בְּעֵלְמָא וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמֵיָא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל  
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל  
יִשְׂרָאֵל וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

*Cantor and Choir and Congregation*

וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם יוֹפִיעוּ כּוֹכְבֵי שַׁחַר וְשָׁרוּ שִׁירַת אֶהְבֶּה לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם יֵצֵא שֶׁמֶשׁ בְּגִבּוֹרָתוֹ וְשָׁר שִׁירַת אֹר לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם יִשִּׁירוּ מְלֹאכִים שִׁירַת קֹדֶשׁ לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם תִּשְׁרְנֶה נְשָׁמוֹת שִׁירַת צְמֵחוֹן לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם יִשִּׁירוּ עֲשָׂבֵי שָׂדֶה שִׁירַת גְּעֻגּוּעִים לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם תִּשְׁרְנֶה צְפָרִים שִׁירַת גִּיל לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם יִשִּׁירוּ אֲפֻרֹחִים עֲזוּבִים שִׁירַת יְתוּמִים לְפָנֶיךָ  
וְעוֹד הַפְּעַם יִלְחֹשׁ מֵעֵין אֶת תְּפִלָּתוֹ.

Once again the morning stars appear,  
Singing a song of love to You,  
And once again the sun bursts forth,  
Singing a song of light to You

Once again angels sing to holiness to You,  
Once again souls sing of yearning to You,  
And once again grass sings of longing to You.

Once again birds sing a song of joy to You,  
Once again orphaned nestlings sing of loneliness to You  
And once again a brook whispers its prayer.

