

Erev Shabbat with Beth-El Zedeck
October 30, 2020 • 13 Heshvan 5781



Blessing the Children

For our sons:

May you be like Ephraim and Menashe.

יְשִׁימָךְ אֱלֹהִים כְּאֶפְרַיִם וְכִמְנַשֶּׁה

Y'simkha Elohim k'Ephraim v'khi-Menashe.

For our daughters:

May you be like Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel, and Leah.

יְשִׁימָךְ אֱלֹהִים כְּשָׂרָה רִבְקָה רָחֵל וְלֵאָה

Y'simeikh Elohim k'Sarah, Rivka, Rachel, v'Leah

For our children and families:

May God bless you and protect you.

יְבָרְכֶךָ יְהוָה וַיִּשְׁמְרֶךָ

Y'varekheka Adonai v'yishm'rekha

May God show you favor and be gracious to you.

יָאֵר יְהוָה פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וַיַּחֲנֶנֶךָ

Ya'eir Adonai panav eilekha vichuneka

May God show you kindness and grant you peace.

יֵשָׂא יְהוָה פָּנָיו אֵלֶיךָ וַיִּשֶׂם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם

Yisa Adonai panav eilekha v'yaseim l'kha shalom



Healing Prayers

Music by Debbie Friedman

Mi shebeirach avoteinu

M'kor ha-b'rakha l'imoteinu

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 shebeirach imoteinu

M'kor ha-b'rakhah la-avoteinu

Bless those in need of healing with *r'fuah sh'leimah*,
The renewal of body, the renewal of spirit,
And let us say: *Amen*



God Bless America

By Irving Berlin

Let us all be grateful for a land so fair,
As we raise our voices in a solemn prayer.

God bless America,
Land that I love,
Stand beside her, and guide her
Through the night with a light from above.
From the mountains, to the prairies,
To the oceans, white with foam
God bless America, My home sweet home! (2x)





Shir LaShalom

Words by Ya'akov Rotblitt/Music by Yair Rosenblum

T'nu la'shemesh la'chador miba'ad lap'rachim

Al tabitu l'achor hanichu la'holchim.

S'u eina'yim b'tikvah lo derech kavanot shiru shir la'ahavah v'lo la'milchamot

Al tagidu yom yavo havi'u et hayom - ki lo chalom hu -

Uv'chol hakikarot hari'u la'shalom.

Refrain:

Lachen rak shiru shir lashalom al tilchashu t'filah

Mutav tashiru shir lashalom b'tz'akah g'dolah (2x)

Let the sun penetrate through the flowers.

Don't look backward, forget those who walk away.

Lift your eyes with hope, not through war.

Sing a song for love and not for wars.

Don't say the day will come, bring the day because it is not a dream.

And within all the city squares cheer only for peace.

So sing only a song for peace, do not whisper a prayer.

Better sing a song for peace with a big shout.

Yitzchak Rabin Z"l (1922-1995)

