



Columbia
Jewish
Congregation

welcomes you to
High Holy Day Services for 5782

Wherever you are in your journey,
you are welcome here.

Rosh HaShanah, Second Day

September 8, 2021 ✪ 2 Tishrei, 5782

Rabbi Michael Hess Webber
Cantor Emerita Jan Morrison
Cantor Linda Baer

5885 Robert Oliver Place, Columbia, Maryland 21045

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Supplement 1: Modeh Ani/Morning Blessings

Hebrew text: Liturgy; Music and English text: Linda Baer;
English text based on traditional Morning Liturgy (*Birchot HaShachar*)

Modeh (Modah) ani l'fa-ne-cha
Melech (Ruach) Chay v'ka-yam

מוֹדָה (מוֹדָה) אֲנִי לְפָנֶיךָ
מֶלֶךְ (רוּחַ) חַי וְקַיָּם

I give thanks to You, O living and eternal Sovereign

1. We give thanks to the One
Who makes the bird sing to the rising sun,
O Source of Life---
Who made me Freedom's child—
Who made me a reflection
of Your endless light...
3. To You all praises we sing,
You open our eyes when we're too blind to see,
You cover us with Your wings,
From our prisons, You set us free.
You raise us up when we're down,
down on our knees.

Modeh/modah ani....

2. Give thanks to the One
Who calls us to wrestle forever with G-d
And if we do,
We become something new....
Like Jacob of old,
from deceiver to seeker of truth.

Modeh/modah ani....

Modeh/modah ani....

4. You act for all my needs
You gather the dry land over the deep,
You show me the hero's way,
Give me courage when I'm afraid,
Your crown us with beauty,
Give strength to the weary,
You take the sleep from my eyes
So I can see...
Compassionately...
Modeh ani...)

Modeh/modah ani....

Supplement 2: The Stream of Life

Rabbi Judah Loew (c 1525-1609), Rabindranath Tagore (1861-1941)
from *Machzor Chadeish Yameinu* p.132

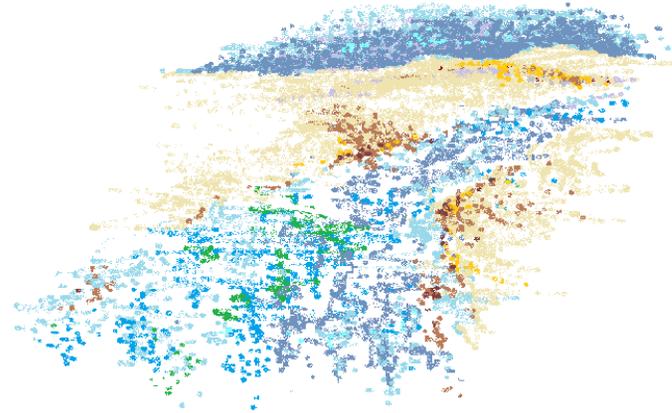
In some special way every person completes the universe
If I do not play my part, I injure the pattern
of all existence.

The same stream of life
that runs through my veins night and day
runs through the world and dances
in rhythmic measure.

It is the same life that
shouts in joy through the dust of the earth
in numberless blades of grass and
breaks into tumultuous waves of leaves
and flowers.

It is the same life that is rocked
in the ocean-cradle of birth and death,
in ebb and flow.

I feel my limbs are made glorious
by the touch of this world of life.
And my pride is from the life-throb
of ages dancing in my blood
this moment.



Supplement 3: Hello, Sun

by Mary Oliver

Hello, sun in my face.
Hello, you who make the morning
and spread it over the fields
and into the faces of the tulips
and the nodding morning glories,
and into the windows of, even, the
miserable and the crotchety—

best preacher that ever was,
dear star, that just happens
to be where you are in the universe
to keep us from ever-darkness,
to ease us with warm touching,
to hold us in the great hands of light—
good morning, good morning, good morning.

Watch now, how I start the day
in happiness, in kindness.

Supplement 4: Remember the stories

The Baal Shem Tov, from *Mishkan HaNefesh-Rosh HaShanah* p.163

Remember the stories of slavery
and you will never stop working for freedom.
Remember the fear at the edge of the Sea,
and self-doubt will never defeat you.
Remember when desperation turned to celebration,
and you will never let go of hope.
Remember the words of the Baal Shem Tov:
“Forgetfulness leads to exile;
remembrance is the secret of redemption.”

Supplement 5: Lev Tahor (A Pure Heart)

Text: Psalm 51:13-14, Music: Hassidic

Lev tahor b'ra li Elohim
V'ru-ach nachon chadeish b'kirbi
Al tash-li-chei-ni mil'fanecha
V'ru-ach kodsh'cha al tikach mimeni.

לב טָהוֹר בְּרָאֵלֵי אֱלֹהִים
וְרוּחַ נָכוֹן חֲדָשׁ בְּקִרְבִּי :
אַל־תִּשְׁלִיכֵנִי מִלְּפָנֶיךָ
וְרוּחַ קֹדֶשְׁךָ אַל־תִּקַּח מִמֶּנִּי :

Fashion a pure heart for me, O G-d;
create in me a steadfast spirit.
Do not cast me out of your presence,
or take Your holy spirit away from me.

Supplement 6: Mi Chamocha Amukot Goleh,
Who is Like You, Revealer of Depths?

Hebrew Text: Judah HaLevi (c. 1075-1141); English translation: Rabbi Ronald Aigen, z"l. *Machzor Chadash Yameinu*"

Mi Chamocha amukot goleh
Norah t'hilot osei feleh:

מי כְּמוֹד עֲמֻקּוֹת גֹּלֶה
נוֹרָא תְּהִלּוֹת עֹשֵׂה־פִלָּא :

U-r'ei derech soad ha-nafesh
va-chakor otah u-vah ti-nafeish
Hu yaskil'cha v'tim-tza chofesh
Ki at asir v'olam keleh:

וְרֵאָה דְרָךְ סוֹד הַנְּפֶשׁ
וְחַקֵּר אֶתְּהָ וּבְהָ תִנְפֶשׁ
הוּא יִשְׁפִילְךָ וְתִמְצָא חֹפֶשׁ
כִּי אַתְּ אֲסִיר וְעוֹלָם כְּלָא :

1. Who is like You, Revealer of Depths,
Awesome in Praises, Performer of Wonders?

4. Consider the path of the soul's secret,
Search it out and be revived.
It will make you wise and lead you to freedom,
For you are a captive in the world, confined

Yotzer hami-tzi chol mei-ayin
Nigleh l'lei-vav lo la-ayin
Kein al tishal eich v'ayin
Ki shamayim v'aretz malei:

יוֹצֵר הַמְּצִיא כֹל מֵאֵינ
נִגְלָה לְלֵבָב לֹא לְעֵינ
כֵּן אֲלִיתְּשָׂא לְאֵיךְ וְאֵינ
כִּי שָׁמַיִם וְאֶרֶץ מְלֵא :

Da-at sim tzir bein-cha u-veino
U-va-teil r'tzon-cha va-a-sei r'tzono
V'da ki va-asher tastir eino
V'davar me-nu lo yi-pa-lei

דַּעַת שִׁים צִיר בֵּינְךָ וּבֵינּוּ
וּבִטֵּל רְצוֹנְךָ וְעֵשֶׂה רְצוֹנוּ
וְדַע כִּי בַעֲשֶׂר תִּסְתִּיר עֵינּוּ
וְדָבָר מִנוּ לֹא יִפְלֵא :

2. The Creator who brought forth all from nothing
Is revealed to the heart, but not to the eye.
Therefore do not ask how or where,
For this One fills both earth and sky.

5. Let knowledge link you with the Eternal One,
Submit your will to G-d's desire.
Knowing that G-d sees wherever you hide,
And nothing is too wondrous for the Pillar of Fire.

Ha-seir ta-a-vah mi-kir-bechah
Timtza tzur'chah chu-becha
mithaleich l'at bil'vavechah
Hu hamorid v'hu ma-aleh:

הַסֵּר תִּאְוָה מִקִּיר בְּחָךְ
תִּמְצָא צוּרְךָ תוֹךְ חִבְךָ
מִתְהַלֵּךְ לְאֵט לְבָבְךָ
הוּא הַמּוֹרִיד וְהוּא הַמַּעֲלֶה :

Hu ha-chay b'ein afrot teiveil
V'Hu ha-oseh v'Hu ha-so-veil.
V'adam nech-shav k'tzi-tzat no-veil
Ma-heir yi-bol kinvol aleh

הוּא הַחַי בְּאֵינ עֵפְרוֹת תִּבֵּל
וְהוּא הַעֹשֶׂה וְהוּא הַסּוֹבֵל
וְאָדָם נְחֹשֵׁב כְּצִיצַת נֵבֶל
מֵהָר יְבוּל כְּנֵבֶל עֵלָה :

3. Suspend desire from your inner being,
Find your G-d within your love.
Walking gently within your passions
Is the One who brings low and raises above.

6. The One who existed before the world's dust,
This One is the maker and this One, the bearer.
A human being counts as but a fading flower.
Quickly fading as fades a leaf, as fades a prayer.

Supplement 7:

Sonnet for our Second COVID Rosh HaShanah

Rabbi Rachel Barenblatt

I don't want to reckon with my choices:
feels like that's all we've done for 18 months
(should I mask, is this safe, what if
we meet outside and never breathe together?)
I don't want to query who will live
and who will die, who by wildfire and who
by flooded subway, who intubated and alone
and who will have enough while others lack.
I just want all of us to thrive: our hearts
at ease, our hopes in reach at last.
Come close to me, G-d. Comfort me with apples.
Remind me the world is born again each year --
even if I'm not ready, even if this year
I'm not sure I know the words to pray.



Supplement 8: Shofar's Cry: Sarah and Hagar Speak

by Heather Paul

Sarah and Hagar, together: My child nearly died.

Hagar: Sarah sent us into the wilderness. Abraham spoke the words but it was her voice in his throat. I've never forgiven her.

Sarah: I woke up to an empty home. My heart roared and there was a metallic taste in my mouth. Abraham and Isaac were climbing the mountain.

Sarah and Hagar: I was alone.

Hagar: There was no water. I lay my child down beneath a tree. I couldn't bear to watch Ishamel die.

Sarah: Isaac knew something was wrong. He asked about the lamb for the sacrifice. "G-d will see to the offering," my husband said. They walked on together.

Sarah: *Min hametzar karati Yah*

Hagar: *anani bamerkhav Yah*

Sarah: I called out to G-d from the narrow place

Hagar: And G-d answered me. G-d showed me a well. The water saved my child from death in the wilderness.

Sarah: I never heard G-d's voice, but I know G-d saved my child from my husband's hand. Abraham would have done it. I've never forgiven him.

Sarah and Hagar: I loved Abraham but he abandoned me.

Hagar: My son and I survived. G-d never broke the promise.

Sarah: I died when I heard what happened. But G-d never broke the promise. Isaac

Hagar: and Ishmael each became

Sarah and Hagar: a great nation.

Hagar: You remember me on Rosh Hashanah

Sarah: My voice echoes in every generation on Yom Kippur.

Sarah and Hagar: We are the shofar's cry.

Sarah: Wailing, like I did when I learned the truth.

Hagar: Sobbing, like I did when G-d called back to me, and I knew my child was safe.

Sarah and Hagar: *Tekiah Teruah Shevarim*

Sarah: Broken

Hagar: Triumphant

Sarah and Hagar: And free.

Supplement 9: The Real Hero

Yehuda Amichai

The real hero of The Binding of Isaac was the ram,
who didn't know about the collusion between the others.

He was volunteered to die instead of Isaac.
I want to sing a memorial song about him—
about his curly wool and his human eyes,
about the horns that were so silent on his living head,
and how they made those horns into shofars when he was slaughtered

to sound their battle cries
or to blare out their obscene joy.

I want to remember the last frame
like a photo in an elegant fashion magazine:
the young man tanned and pampered in his jazzy suit
and beside him the angel, dressed for a formal reception

in a long silk gown,
both of them looking with empty eyes
at two empty places,

and behind them, like a colored backdrop, the ram,
caught in the thicket before the slaughter,
the thicket his last friend.

The angel went home.
Isaac went home.
Abraham and God had gone long before.
But the real hero of The Binding of Isaac
is the ram.

The Akedah: Questions for Reflection

Who do you most relate to in this story
and why? or where do you place
yourself in this story?

Where or when is your voice unheard
and/or unspoken?



Supplement 10: Hineini

Words and Music by Linda E. Baer ©2010

1. Abraham heard a distant voice
From far, far away,
Far, far away,
High above.

And the distant voice said to Abraham.
“Give me a gift,
Give me Isaac’s life,
And I’ll give you love.”

And the Voice called out, “Abraham!”
And Abraham answered,
**“Here I am, Hineini,
What do you ask of me?
Here I am, Hineini.”**

2. Abraham and Isaac
Went walking up the mountain,
Walking up the mountain
To see G-d.

And Isaac said to Abraham
“Here is the firestone,
Here is the wood,
Where is the ram?”

And Isaac cried, “Father, father”
And Abraham answered,
**“Here I am, Hineini,
G-d will answer me
Here I am, Hineini.”**

Bridge:

So Isaac laid his body down, for the G-d of his father
His anger bound in sorrow, and his love stained with fear,
“Why is my love not enough?” Isaac cried
As the hand of Abraham gently raised the knife.

And suddenly Abraham heard a voice
Rise up on wings, calling deep inside,
Calling, “Abraham, Abraham”
“Chose Life!”

And Abraham answered,
**“Here I am, Hineini,
G-d is within me,
Here I am, Hineini.”**

3. By the waters of Beer Sheba
Abraham was weeping,
Abraham was weeping
All alone...

And high up on the mountain
Isaac in his silence,
Made himself a shofar
From the ram.

And the shofar blew,
Crying “G-d, where are you?”
And the Still Small Voice answered
**“Here I am, Hineini,
Look inside and see,
Here I am, Hineini.”**