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Kallah 5785 Rosh Chodesh Elul Tish

Led by Sarina Elenbogen-Siegel and Dr. Gordon Dale

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Makom Bina by Rabbi Deborah Sacks Mintz

V'hachochma m'ayin timatzeh, v'eizeh makom bina. Hen yirat Adonai hi chochma, v'sur mera bina.

וְהַסְּכְמָה מֵאַיִן תִּמָּצֵא וְאֵי זֶה מְקוֹם בִּינָה הֵן יִראַת אֲדֹ-שֶם הִיא חַכְמָה וְסוּר מֵרַע בִּינָה:

Translation:

Wisdom, where can it be found? Where is the place of true knowledge? The fear of God- that is wisdom. Departing from sin- that is true knowledge. [Words from Job 28:12, 28:28.]

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i am running into a new year

By Lucille Clifton

i am running into a new year and the old years blow back like a wind that i catch in my hair like strong fingers like all my old promises and it will be hard to let go of what i said to myself about myself when i was sixteen and twenty-six and thirty-six even thirty-six but i am running into a new year and i beg what i love and i leave to forgive me

Clifton, Lucille. 1987. Good Woman: Poems and a Memoir 1969-1980. BOA Editions, Ltd.

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L'ma'ancha by Eitan Katz

L'maancha Elokeinu 'aseh velo lanu re'eh amidatenu dalim vereikim

Ha neshamah lach vehaguf po'olach chusah 'al amalach Ha neshamah lach לְמַעַנְךְ אֶלֹקֵינוּ עֲשֵׂה וְלֹא לָנוּ רְאֵה עֲמִידָתֵנוּ, דַּלִּים וְרֵקִים

הַנְּשָׁמָה לָךְ וְהַגוּף פָּעֲלָךְ חוּסָה עַל עֲמָלָדְ הַנְּשָׁמָה לָךְ

Translation:

Act for your own sake, our God, and not for us Behold our position, impoverished and empty The soul is yours, and the body is your handiwork Have mercy on your creation

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Kol Yerida Nigun by Sarina Elenbogen-Siegel

כל ירידה לצורך עליה

Translation:

Every descent is for the sake of rising [Lyrics based on the teachings of Rebbe Nachman of Breslov. See Likutei Moharan I:22.]

2015 / Elul 5775 / entering 5776

When the list of school supplies arrives my heart skips a beat. I'm not ready.

How can I be surprised? I've known all along

how one month follows the next, but

kindergarten looms. (Not, though, for the five year old. Time renews itself

every time he opens his eyes.) When the days

of awe appear again on the horizon

my heart skips a beat. I'm not ready. How can I be surprised? I've known all along

how the spiral of the year recycles end into beginning again. Another summer

yields with less or more grace to fall and I do too. Sometimes my gears grind,

I wish tomorrow would come sooner or yesterday would return. I blink

and a month disappears. Where was I? How can I be surprised? I've known all along

without my attention next new moon won't be

the world's birthday, just a night with less light.

And this impossibly precious moment when I could be cupping my hand

to the side of your face with tenderness -gone like the numbers on a digital clock.

But if I stop to see what's in front of me and choose the blessing in it, if I

sanctify the threshold between now and what comes after now, and after now,

then every moment gleams, infinite as the love which links your heart and mine.

poem by Rabbi Rachel Barenblat, 2015

Heart of Mine by Cantor Marsha Attie

Oh, heart of mine

Lost and find my home is sometimes near and sometimes far

It's always changing

Oh, heart of mine

Take the time to feel the sadness

Love is always near

It seems they go together

The walls are coming down and down and down

And life is going round and round and round

And love it will be found and found and found

It's all inside of you

Oh, moon of mine

To see you shine is like as if to with upon a star

I'm so glad to see you

Oh, moon of mine

Night is time for love and wonder spread across the sky

What would we do without you

The walls are coming down and down and down

And life is going round and round and round

And love it will be found and found and found

It's all inside of you

All inside

The walls are coming down and down and down

And life is going round and round and round

And love it will be found and found and found

It's all inside of you

Oh, friend of mine

Eyes that shine so bright and help me feel that I am not alone

How can I ever thank you

Oh, friend of mine

Space nor time will break the bond that holds my heart with yours

I'll always love you

The walls keep coming down and down and down

And life keeps going round and round and round

And love it's always found and found and found

It's all inside of you

All inside of you

All inside of you

All inside of you