

YOM HASHOAH READINGS AND PRAYERS 2004

Temple Rodef Shalom, Falls Church, VA
Compiled by Cantor Allen Leider

A·ni ma·a·min be·e·mu·na she·lei·ma
be·vi·at ha·ma·shi·ach.
Ve·af al pi she·yit·ma·he·mei·a,
Im kol zeh a·ni ma·a·min,
im kol zeh a·cha·keh lo
be·chol yom she·ya·vo.

אני מאמין באמונה שלמה
בביאת המשיח.
ואף על פי שיתמהמה,
עם כל זה אני מאמין,
עם כל זה אחכה לו
בכל יום שיבוא.

I believe with perfect faith in the Messiah's coming.
And even if he be delayed, I will await him.

אשרי הגפרור Blessed is the match

אשרי הגפרור	Blessed is the match
שנשרף והצית להבות.	consumed in kindling flame.
אשרי הלהבה	Blessed is the flame
שבצורה בסתרי לבבות.	that burns in the heart's secret places
אשרי הלבבות	Blessed is the heart
שידעו לחדל	with strength to stop its beating
בכבוד.	for honour's sake.
אשרי הגפרור	Blessed is the match
שנשרף והצית להבות.	consumed in kindling flame.

- Hannah Senesh

YIZKOR

PSALM 23

יְהוָה רֹעִי, לֹא אֶחְסָר. בְּנֵאוֹת דָּשָׁא, יִרְבִּיצֵנִי; עַל-מֵי מְנוּחֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי. נַפְשִׁי יִשְׁוֹבֵב; יְנַחֲנֵי בְּמַעְגְלֵי-צֶדֶק, לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ. גַּם כִּי-אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא צְלָמוֹת, לֹא-אִירָא רָע-- כִּי-אַתָּה עִמָּדִי; שִׁבְטֶךָ וּמִשְׁעֲנֶתְךָ, הֵמָּה יְנַחֲמֵנִי. תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי, שְׁלָחוֹ-- נֶגֶד צָרָרִי; דִּשְׁנָתְךָ בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, כּוֹסֵי רְנָה. אֵךְ, טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי-- כָּל-יְמֵי חַיִּי; וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית-יְהוָה, לְאֶרְךָ יָמִים.	The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in great pastures. He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul He guideth me in striaght paths for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou are with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou hast annointed my head with oil, my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life; and I shall dwell in The house of the Lord forever.
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Lighting of the Yom HaShoah Candles & Readings from "The Holocaust Scroll"

The 5th Candle: A Heavenly Voice, Hovering, Cries Out

A heavenly voice cries out: For these do I weep.

For Gertrude's parents, who were torn away from each other

For these do I weep.

For Gertrude and Anushka, Gittel, Helen and Gratzia, whose vitality came to an end in labor camps

For these do I weep.

For members of *Judenrat* and for the Jewish Kapo, who were asked to fulfill a task that no human being could fulfill

For these do I weep.

For Yaakov-David ben Yoel-Tzvi Halevi who died twice and was born four times

For these do I weep.

For nine hundred and twenty-two comrades who from mine fields ascended the heavens

For these do I weep.

For the seventy-seven who were saved, whose dust was gathered in the barn

For these do I weep.

For Lazer, who in his most terrifying nightmares never saw his brother pulling gold teeth from his corpse

For these do I weep. *(reading continues...)*

- From *Megillat HaShoah*, a Holocaust liturgy produced by the Rabbinical Assembly and Schechter Institute of Israel

Choral Anthem "We Remember Them":

In the rising of the sun and in its going down, we remember them.
In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.
In the opening buds and in the rebirth of spring, we remember them.
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.
In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember them.
In the beginning of the year and when it ends, we remember them.
When we are weary and in need of strength, we remember them.
When we are lost and sick at heart, we remember them.
When we have joys we yearn to share, we remember them.
So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

Memorial Prayer

O God of Israel, we remember the countless numbers of our people who have suffered unspeakable agonies and death. Some were silent sufferers, some rebelled, all were murdered. Some are still remembered by friends and loved ones, others have vanished with no earthly remembrance. We plead that You will remember all of them, that you will hold them in Your heart, that they will find their peace with You.

God of our fathers and mothers, our eyes are now witnesses for the suffering of Israel; our hearts have been torn as we mourn for our people. We will not forget one single thing, not forget to the last generation, lest we ignore threats to our people and all human degradation, or we've learned nothing, nothing at all.

אל מלא רחמים

אל מלא רחמים, שוכן במרומים, המצא מנוחה נכונה
תחת כנפי השכינה במעלות קדושים וטהורים כזהר הרקיע
מזהירים, את-נשמות כל-אחינו בני ישראל, אנשים נשים
וטף, שנשבחו ונחנקו ונשרפו ונהרגו, בגן עדן תהי
מנוחתם. אנא בעל הרחמים, הסתירם בסתר כנפיהם
לעולמים וצור בצרור החיים את-נשמותיהם. יהוה הוא
נחלתם, וינוחו בשלום על משכבותיהם. ונאמר אמן.

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering Presence, among the holy and the pure, to the souls of all our brethren, men, women, and children of the House of Israel who were slaughtered and suffocated and burned to ashes. May their memory endure, inspiring truth and loyalty in our lives. May their souls thus be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest in peace. And let us say: Amen.

Eili, Eili (A Walk to Caesarea)

Eili, Eili,
shelo yigamer l'olam;
Hachol v'ha-yam,
Rish-rush shel ha-mayim,
B'rak ha-shamayim,
T'filat ha-adam

אלי, אלי
שלא יגמר לעולם
החול והים,
רשרוש של המים,
ברק השמיים,
תפילת האדם.

O God, my God – I pray that these things never end; the sand
and the sea, the rush of the waters, the crash of the heavens, the
prayer of the heart.

- Hannah Senesh