

Haftarah for Shabbat Pesach 21 Nisan 5781/April 3, 2021

Alternative Blessing before the Reading:

Baruch Atah Adonai Eloheinu melech ha'olam, asher bachar b'sofrim tovim, v'ratzah v'divreihem, hane-emarim be-emet vatzedek. Baruch atah Adonai, habocheh baTorah u'vMoshe avdo, u'vinvi'ei ha'emet va'tzedek.

Blessed are you, Adonai our God, ruler of the world, who chose great scribes to record scrolls and words of truth, faithfully, with justice. Blessed are you, Adonai, for the revelation of your Torah, and Moses your servant, and for prophets of truth and righteousness.

שיר השירים ב': י' - י"ז Song of Songs 2:10-17

- (י) עָנָה דוֹדִי וְאָמַר לִי קוֹמִי לָךְ רַעֲיִתִי יָפְתִי וּלְכִי־לָךְ: (10) My beloved spoke thus to me, "Arise, my darling; My fair one, come away!
- (יא) כִּי־הִגַּה הַסֶּתוּ [הַסֶּתוּי] עָבַר הַגֶּשֶׁם חֲלָף הַלָּךְ לָךְ: (11) For now the winter is past, the rains are over and gone.
- (יב) הַנִּצְּנִים נִרְאוּ בְּאֶרֶץ עֵת הַזְּמִיר הַגִּיעַ וְקוֹל הַתּוֹר נִשְׁמַע בְּאֶרְצֵנוּ: (12) The blossoms have appeared in the land, the time of pruning has come; the song of the turtledove is heard in our land.
- (יג) הַתְּאֵנָה הַחֲנֻטָּה פִּגְיָה וְהַגִּפְנִים | סִמְרָה נִתְּנוּ רִיחַ קוֹמִי לְכִי [לָךְ] רַעֲיִתִי יָפְתִי וּלְכִי־לָךְ: (13) The green figs form on the fig tree, the vines in blossom give off fragrance. Arise, my darling; my fair one, come away!
- (יד) יוֹנָתִי בְּחַגְנֵי הַסֶּלַע בְּסִתְרֵי הַמְּדַרְגָּה הִרְאִינִי אֶת־מַרְאֵיךְ הַשְּׂמִיעִינִי אֶת־קוֹלְךָ כִּי־קוֹלְךָ עָרֵב וּמַרְאֵיךָ נְאוּהָ: (14) "O my dove, in the cranny of the rocks, hidden by the cliff, let me see your face, let me hear your voice; for your voice is sweet and your face is comely."
- (טו) אֶחָזוּ־לָנוּ שׁוּעָלִים שׁוּעָלִים קִטְנִים מְחַבְּלִים כְּרִמִּים וְכַרְמֵינוּ סִמְרָה: (15) Catch us the foxes, the little foxes that ruin the vineyards— for our vineyard is in blossom.
- (טז) דוֹדִי לִי וְאֲנִי לוֹ הִרְעָה בְּשׁוֹשַׁנִּים: (16) My beloved is mine and I am my beloved's, who browses among the lilies.

(יז) עַד שְׁיָפוּת הַיּוֹם וְנָסוּ הַצִּלְלִים סָבָא
דְּמַהֲ-לָךְ דּוֹלֵי לְצַבִּי אִוּ לְעַפְרָא הָאֲיָלִים עַל-הַרֵי
בְּתָר: (17) When the day blows gently and the
shadows flee, set out, my beloved, swift
as a gazelle or a young stag, for the hills
of spices!

After the Reading:

Thank you, O God, whose spirit inspired the prophets of old, and whose spirit inspires us to live with intention. God, you call to us to be our best. You call us to justice and mercy and to care for the oppressed. Blessed are you, Adonai our God, who gives us the ability to discern, to live, to inspire and to do your work.