

Celebrate Shabbat

JANUARY 26-27, 2024 17 SH'VAT 5784

SHABBAT SHIRAH

"It has been told to you, what is good, and what Adonai requires of you. Only to do justice, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with your God."

Micah 6:8



Daniel G. Zemel, Rabbi

Joshua Beraha, Associate Rabbi | Stephanie Crawley, Associate Rabbi | Healy Slakman, Assistant Rabbi | Beth Werlin, Executive Director Sharon Tash, Education Director

WELCOMING SHABBAT



JANUARY 26, 2024

Our Shabbat service is led by Rabbi Beraha, Rabbi Crawley, Rabbi Slakman, and Rabbi Zemel.

Musicians

Todd Posen, percussion Kate Rears, cello Dan Lee, bass

Blessing for Candles

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלֶם אֲשֶׁר קִדְשְׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיו וְצִוָּנוּ לִהַדִלִיק גַר שֵׁל שַׁבָּת.

Baruch Atah, Adonai, Eloheinu, Melech ha'olam, asher kidshanu b'mitzvotav v'tzivanu l'hadlik neir shel Shabbat.

We praise You, Eternal God, Sovereign of the universe. You hallow us with Your Mitzvot and command us to kindle the light of Shabbat.

Kiddush - Blessing for Wine

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלֶם בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגָּפֶן בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלֶם אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיו וְרָצָה בְנוּ וְשַׁבַּת קָדְשׁוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן הִנְחִילְנוּ זִכְּרוֹן לְמַצְשֵׂה בְרֵאשִׁית. כִּי הוּא יוֹם תְּחִלֶּה לְמִקְרָאֵי קֹדֶשׁ זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרָיִם. כִּי בָנוּ בָחַרְתָּ וְאוֹתָנוּ קִדִּשְׁתָּ מִכָּל הָעַמִּים וְשַׁבַּת קַדְשְׁךְּ בְּאַהֲכָה וּבְרָצוֹן הִנְחַלְתָּנוּ בַּרוּךְ אַתַּה ה׳ מִקֵדֵשׁ הַשִּׁבָּת.

Baruch Atah, Adonai, Eloheinu, Melech ha'olam, borei p'ri hagafen. Baruch Atah, Adonai, Elonheinu, Melech ha'olam, asher kidshanu b'mitzvotav v'ratzah vanu, v'shabat kodsho b'ahavah uv'ratzon hinchilanu, zikaron l'maaseh v'reishit. Ki hu yom t'hilah l'mikra'ei kodesh, zeicher litziat mitzrayim. Ki vanu vacharta v'otanu kidashta mikol ha'amim, v'shabbat kodsh'cha b'ahavah uv'ratzon hinchaltanu. Baruch Atah, Adonai, m'kadeish hashabbat.

We praise You, Eternal God, 'Sovereign of the universe, Creator of the fruit of the vine. We praise You, Eternal God, Sovereign of the Universe, You call us to holiness with the Mitzvah of Shabbat - the sign of Your love, a reminder of Your creative work, and of our liberation from Egyptian bondage, our day of days.

On Shabbat especially, we hearken to Your call to serve You as a holy people. We praise You, O God, for the holiness of Shabbat.



Challah - Blessing for Bread

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלֶם הַמּוֹצִיא לֶחֶם מִן הָאָרֶץ.

Baruch Atah, Adonai, Eloheinu, Melech ha'olam, hamotzi lechem min ha'aretz.

We praise You, Eternal God, Sovereign of the universe, who causes bread to come from the earth.

Refuah Shleimah

Mohammad Amiri, Nenna Arvidson, Sarah Bardin, Evi Beck, Ronni Behar, Ira Berlin, Gary Brown, Sandra Brown, Judith Chisholm, Don Elisburg, Phil Feld, Nora Fletcher, Rabbi Stanley Funston, Helene Granof, Sean Grogan, David Hahn, Robin Kaplan, Mildred Katz, Brenda Levenson, Hy Levine, Dan Lutenegger, Catherine Lynch, Dan Mack, Mildred Marin, Micah ben Nechama Evi, Sophie Meyers, Bryant Monroe, Lynda Mulhauser, Bill Page, Sheila Platoff, Rachel bat Chava, David Reynolds, Eric Rosenberg, Sarah Golde bat Shifrah, Jo Schonewolf, Charles Schussheim, Sarah Sherman, Paulette Shulman, Elsa Smith, Betty Ustun, Paul Vordermann, Bobbie Wendel, Mimi Wolf



Hallelujah

Leonard Cohen

Now I've heard there was a secret chord That David played and it pleased the Lord But you don't really care for music, do you? It goes like this, the fourth, the fifth The minor fall, the major lift The baffled king composing "Hallelujah..."

Your faith was strong, but you needed proof You saw her bathing on the roof Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you She tied you to a kitchen chair She broke your throne and she cut your hair And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah...

You say I took the name in vain I don't even know the name But if I did, well, really, what's it to ya? There's a blaze of light in every word It doesn't matter which you heard The holy or the broken Hallelujah...

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the lord of song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah...



Hashkiveinu

music and lyrics by Mah Tovu: Chasen and Zweiback

הַשְּׁכִּיבֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְשָׁלוֹם וְהַצְּמִידֵנוּ שׁוֹמְרֵינוּ לְחַיִּים וּפְרשׁ עָלֵינוּ סָכַּת שָׁלוֹמֶךָּ, אָמֵן.

Hashkiveinu Adonai Eloheinu l'shalom. V'haamideinu Shomreinu, l'chaim. Ufros aleinu sukkat sh'lomecha, Ufros aleinu sukkat sh'lomecha, Amen.

Shelter them beneath your wings, O Adonai Guard them from all harmful things, O Adonai Keep them safe throughout the night Til they wake with morning's light Teach us, God, wrong from right, Amen.



So Far

HaBanot Nechama

מפליאה ומאיירת חיי בכל עת מנשימה את נשמתי, משמיעה הגיגי יש בי אהבה בלי די, יש בי אהבה בלי די ימים כלילות רק רוצה לא להיות והמתנה, המתנה המותנית באהבה נשמה חשוכה תן לי אותך ולא רק אם תן אהבה בלי "תן אם...", בלי תנאים.

Each second creating and painting my world, breathing out my soul, voicing my thoughts—
Within me is an endless love.
Within me is an endless love.

Night and day I don't want to exist, yet the gift, yes the gift is grounded in love.

Oh dark soul—Give me yourself and not conditions. Give me your love without terms and positions.

So far, you see the sky
you cry, you don't know why.
It's joy, it's happiness
The rainbow makes you feel high
So far, you see the sky.

Perhaps I'll wear a shiny gown, or taller heels, a bigger stride, yet my voice still won't be heard. And if I leap high, even beyond the horizon, this too won't increase their pulse. What else can I do?

To rise—
My way is to work, and to work
and to lose, and get lost—
Everything I wanted to give
got lost.

Will I be broken and scattered like a sigh?
How will I continue to exist in this world?
On this path of joy and despair—
Leading where?
Acceptance is a difficult thing.

Maybe I'm thinking too much, as I forge my path, I slightly forget I lack purpose.
Walking the face of the earth not inherently strong
Wasting—

On another morning coffee
A leisurely film
To escape the fatefulness of self love.
Everything I asked to receive got scattered by the wind—
What gets brought does not bring to the soul
and/yet — So far...

אולי אלבש גלימה זוהרת אגדיל עקביי ארחיב מימדי גם זה לא ישמיע אותי וודאי ואם אקפוץ לגובה מעבר לאופק אולי גם זה לא יזיז להם את הדופק מה עוד אעשה כדי לעלות הדרך שלי, לעבוד, לעבוד

כל שביקשתי לתת הלך לאיבוד האם אתרסק ואתפזר לאנחות או כך ביקום אמשיך להיות 2בדרך ארוכה מתישה וקסומה, ולאן אינני מקבלת אותה

אולי חשבתי קצת יותר מדי עלי לעשות את דרכי שכחתי קמעה אני סתם סתם מהלכת על פני האדמה

לא חזקה בעוצמה מתבזבזת על עוד קפה בבוקר או ללכת לסרט

הבריחה מאהבה עצמית גורלית כל שאבקש לקבל התפזר באוויר

המביא לא מביא לנשמה

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SHABBAT MORNING SERVICE



Our Shabbat Morning service is led by Rabbi Beraha, Rabbi Crawley, Rabbi Slakman, and Rabbi Zemel.

Musicians

Ruth Simon, flute
David Adler, violin
Nancy Illman, violin
Natalie Sipress, violin
Bill Page, bass clarinet
David Wentworth, clarinet
Paul Bernfeld, percussion
Joshua Fishbein, piano
Dan Lee, bass

Torah: Exodus 15: 1-21

Our Torah reading can be found in *The Torah: A Modern Commentary* (blue) on page 439 and in the Women's Commentary (green) on page 387.

Shiru L'Adonai

שירוּ ליי שיר חָדָש. שירוּ ליי כָּל הָאָרֶץ שירוּ ליי בָּרְכוּ שמו. בַּשרוּ מִיּום לְיום יְשוּעָתוּ סַפְּרוּ בַגּוִיִם כְּבודו. בְּכָל הָעַמִּים נִפְּלְאוֹתִיו כִּי גָדול יי וּמְהָלֶל מְאד. נורָא הוּא עַל כַּל אַלהִים.

Shiru l'Adonai shir chadash, shiru l'Adonai kol ha'aretz.
Shiru l'Adonai, bar'chu sh'mo, basru miyom l'yom y'shuato.
Sapru vagoyim k'vodo, b'chol ha'amim niflotav.
Ki gadol Adonai um'hulal m'od; nora Hu al kol Elohim.

Sing to God a new song, sing to God, all the earth.
Sing to Adonai, bless God's name, proclaim God's victory day
after day. Tell of God's glory among the nations, God's
wondrous deeds among all peoples. For Adonai is great and
much acclaimed; God is held in awe by all divine beings.

Mikolot Mayim Rabim (Psalm 93:4)

מִקֹלוֹת מֵיִם רַבִּים אַדִּירִים מִשְׁבְּרֵי־יָםְ אַדִּיר בַּמָּרוֹם יְהֹוָה:

Mikolot mayim rabim, adirim mishb'rei yam, adir bamarom Adonai.

Above the thunder of the mighty waters, more majestic than the breakers of the sea is Adonai, majestic on high.

Mi Chamocha

performed by the Temple Micah Choir

מְי־כָמֹכָה בָּאֵלִם יְהוָה מִי כָּמֹכָה נָאְדָּר בַּקֹדֶשׁ נוֹרָא תִהִלֹת עֹשֵׂה פֶּלֶא!

Mi chamocha ba'eilim Adonai! Mi kamocha nedar bakodesh, nora t'hilot, oseh feleh!

Who is like You, O God? Who is like You, majestic in holiness, awesome in splendor, working wonders?

שָׁרָה חֲדָשָׁה שִׁבְּחוּ גְאוּלִים לְשִׁמְךָּ עֵל שְׂפַת הַיָּם. יַחַד כָּלָם הוֹדוּ וְהִמְלִיכוּ וְאָמְרוּ: יְיָ יִמְלוֹךְ לְעוֹלֶם וָעֶד.

Shirah chadashah shib'chu g'ulim l'shimcha al s'fat hayam. Yachad kulam hodu v'himlichu v'amru: Adonai yimloch l'olam va'ed.

With new song, inspired, 'at the shore of the Sea, the redeemed sang Your praise. In unison they all offered thanks. Acknowledging Your Sovereignty, they said: "Adonai will reign forever!"

Miriam's Song Debbie Friedman



And the women dancing with their timbrels Followed Miriam as she sang her song Sing a song to the One whom we've exalted. Miriam and the women danced and danced the whole night long.

And Miriam was a weaver of unique variety.

The tapestry she wove was one which sang our history.

With every thread and every strand
she crafted her delight.

A woman touched with spirit, she dances
toward the light.

As Miriam stood upon the shores and gazed across the sea,
The wonder of this miracle she soon came to believe.
Whoever thought the sea would part with an outstretched hand,
And we would pass to freedom, and march to the promised land.

And Miriam the Prophet took her timbrel in her hand, And all the women followed her just as she had planned. And Miriam raised her voice with song. She sang with praise and might, We've just lived through a miracle, we're going to dance tonight.

When You Believe

Kenneth Edmonds and Stephen Schwartz featuring the Youth Choir

Many nights we've prayed
With no proof anyone could hear
In our hearts a hopeful song we barely understood
Now we are not afraid
Although we know there's much to fear
We were moving mountains
long before we knew we could.

There can be miracles when you believe
Though hope is frail, it's hard to kill
Who knows what miracles you can achieve
When you believe
Somehow you will
You will when you believe

In this time of fear
When prayer so often proves in vain
Hope seemed like the summer birds,
Too swiftly flown away
Yet now I'm standing here
My heart's so full, I can't explain
Seeking faith and speaking words
I never thought I'd say...

We Remember Those Lost to Violence in Washington, DC

Sherman Bunch, 66, NE DC; Ryan Realbuto, 23, Pittsford, NY

Shloshim

Susan Taradash Garbo, Burton Greenstein, Esther Gutman Lederman

Yahrzeit

Corinne Asher, Daniel Berke, Anita Bernard, Edward Cohen, Moses Cooley, Mari Bachrach Decosta, Edwin Decosta, Elizabeth Elisburg, William Elisburg, Sarah Feldman, Bella Fisher, Charnya Fisher, Terry Flaherty, Lillian Foncham, Reubin Nathan From, Fannie Gassman, Harold Goldstein, Anna Wise Goldstein, Joseph Grossman, Mickey Hart, Victor Hexter, Sylvia Hollander, Jay Kaufman, Edythe F. Levine, Leonora Wang Levine, Selma Levy, Eric Maier, Zelda Meyers, Willard Mitchell, Sharon Moskowitz, Allen Nadler, Marian Newman, Ralph Povar, David Raviv, Benjamin Rigberg, Justus Julius Schifferes, Ralph Schlossman, Samuel B. Skolnick, Louis Solomon, Marvin Sugar, Dorothy Umansky, Mina Val, George "Buddy" Weiner, Katherine Wides, Morris Wisotsky, Hubert Wyatt, Henry Zapruder, Naomi Goldman Zemel

Thank You

Thank you to our Youth Choir and their adults!

We extend our warmest appreciation to our choir and to Dr. Joshua Fishbein.

Thank you to all those who contributed to this morning's kiddush. All are welcome to join us downstairs following the service.

Temple Micah acknowledges our synagogue stands on the traditional territory of the Piscataway and Nacotchtank (Anacostan) peoples. We pay respect to their elders past and present and recognize their stewardship of this land and the vital contribution of indigenous peoples to this nation we share.





Shabbat Shalom!



Our sanctuary is a sanctuary. If your mobile phone is not in use as an adaptive device, please turn it off.

