



# YOM KIPPUR

## AFTERNOON SERVICE

**10 Tishrei 5785**

Saturday, October 12, 2024

National United Methodist Church

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**

**Services this afternoon are led by Rabbi Zemel, Rabbi Beraha, Rabbi Crawley,  
Rabbi Slakman, and Rabbi Frank.**

Torah	p. 338	Emerson Miller Gabriel, Eliana Townend
Hagbah		Josh Berman
Gelilah		Betsy Broder
Jonah Chanters		Ida Laitin, Louise Laitin <i>Jonah 1:1-4, 8-10; 2:1-3;11; 3:1-5, 8-10; 4:1-2</i>
Avodah Dance Leader		Liz Lerman
Dance Troupe		Larry Bachorik, Marla Gamoran, Harriette Kinberg, Aaron Karsh, Jane Kerschner, Erica Perl, Joshua Seidman, Maggie Waller
Artist in Residence		Philip Mayer, percussion
Student Cantor		Dana Bederson
Musicians		José Luiz Martins, piano; Pepe Gonzalez, bass; Kate Rears, cello; Abe Mamet, French horn; Dan Mack, mandolin and guitar; Nancy Illman, violin; Nathan Lofton, choir conductor
Choir		David Adler, David Asher, Gideon Culman, Lora Ferguson, Lois Fishman, Genie Grohman, Jennifer Gruber, Emily Hall, Stephanie Kaufman, Zachary Bergold Lynch, Nancy McKemie, Bill Page, Suzanne Saunders, John Sylak-Glassman, Sonia White
Psalm 23		Lora Ferguson, clarinet Naia Albert

***Special thanks to Ruth Simon, our Kol Nidre flautist for many years.***

# American Tune

*Paul Simon*

Many's the time I've been mistaken  
And many times confused  
Yes, and I've often felt forsaken  
And certainly misused  
Oh, but I'm alright, I'm alright  
I'm just weary to my bones  
Still, you don't expect to be bright and  
bon vivant  
So far away from home, so far away  
from home

And I don't know a soul who's not  
been battered  
I don't have a friend who feels at ease  
I don't know a dream that's not been  
shattered  
Or driven to its knees

But it's alright, it's alright  
For we lived so well so long  
Still, when I think of the  
Road we're traveling on  
I wonder what's gone wrong  
I can't help it, I wonder what has gone  
wrong

And I dreamed I was dying  
I dreamed that my soul rose  
unexpectedly  
And looking back down at me  
Smiled reassuringly

And I dreamed I was flying  
And high up above my eyes could  
clearly see  
The Statue of Liberty  
Sailing away to sea  
And I dreamed I was flying

We come on the ship  
they call The Mayflower  
We come on the ship that sailed the  
moon  
We come in the age's most uncertain  
hours  
And sing an American tune

Oh, and it's alright, it's alright, it's  
alright  
You can't be forever blessed  
Still, tomorrow's going to be another  
working day  
And I'm trying to get some rest  
That's all I'm trying to get some rest

## **If Not Now**

*Carrie Newcomer*

If not now, tell me when?  
If not now, tell me when?  
We may never see this moment  
    or place in time again  
If not now, if not now, tell me when?

I see sorrow and trouble in this land...  
Although there will be trouble,  
we'll make the change we can  
If not now, if not now, tell me when?

We may never see the promised land...  
And yet we'll make the journey,  
we'll walk it hand in hand  
If not now, if not now, tell me when?

So we'll work until it's done –  
every person, everyone  
Every soul that's ever longed for something better, something brighter...

It will take a change of heart for this to mend...  
But miracles do happen, every shining now and then  
If not now, if not now, tell me when?

## **Anthem**

*Leonard Cohen*

The birds they sang  
At the break of day  
Start again  
I heard them say  
Don't dwell on what has passed away  
Or what is yet to be

Ah, the wars they will be fought again  
The holy dove, she will  
be caught again  
Bought and sold, and bought again  
The dove is never free

Ring the bells that still can ring  
Forget your perfect offering  
There is a crack, a crack in everything  
That's how the light gets in

We asked for signs  
The signs were sent  
The birth betrayed  
The marriage spent  
Yeah, and the widowhood  
Of every government  
Signs for all to see

I can't run no more  
With that lawless crowd  
While the killers in high places  
Say their prayers out loud

But they've summoned, they've  
summoned up  
A thundercloud  
They're going to hear from me

Ring the bells that still can ring  
Forget your perfect offering  
There is a crack, a crack in everything  
That's how the light gets in

You can add up the parts  
But you won't have the sum  
You can strike up the march  
There is no drum  
Every heart, every heart  
To love will come  
But like a refugee

Ring the bells that still can ring  
Forget your perfect offering  
There is a crack, a crack in everything  
That's how the light gets in

Ring the bells that still can ring  
Forget your perfect offering  
There is a crack, a crack in everything  
That's how the light gets in

That's how the light gets in  
That's how the light gets in

## Hamilchamah Haachronah

*Chorus:*

Ani mavti'ach lach, yalda sheli k'tana  
Shezot ti'hyeh hamilchamah ha'acharonah

Beshem kol hatankistim uf'nayhem  
hame'ubakot  
Asher avru et kol ha'esh vehash'chikot  
Beshem hayama'im asher pashtu al han'melim  
Ve'eynayhem k'veydot mimelach vegalim.

Beshem hatayasim asher partzu el krav zo'eym  
Venitzrevu ba'esh tilim ve'esh Nun Mem.  
Beshem hatzanchanim shebeyn oferet ve'ashan  
Ra'u otach, kemo mal'ach, me'al rosham

Beshem hatot'chanim asher beresek hap'gazim  
Hayu amud ha'esh le'orech hachazit  
Beshem chovshim rof'im shebenafsham  
ume'odam  
Hichziru ru'ach vechayim, heyshivu dam

Beshem hakesharim asher kolam kara leylot  
Beshem kol hagayasot vehachayalot  
Beshem kol ha'avot asher halchu lakrav  
Vesherotzim lashuv eylayich chazara.

אני מבטיח לך, ילדה שלי קטנה  
שזאת תהיה המלחמה האחרונה.

בשם כל הטנקיסטים ופניהם  
המאובקות  
אשר עברו את כל האש והשחיקות,  
בשם הימאים אשר פשטו על הנמלים  
ועיניהם כבדות ממלח וגלים.

בשם הטייסים אשר פרצו אל קרב  
זועם  
ונצרבו באש טילים ואש נון מס.  
בשם הצנחנים שבין עופרת ועשן  
ראו אותך, כמו מלאך, מעל ראשם.

בשם התותחנים אשר ברסק הפגזים  
היו עמוד האש לאורך החזית,  
בשם חובשים רופאים שבנפשם  
ומאודם  
החזירו רוח וחיים, השיבו דם.

בשם הקשרים אשר קולם קרע לילות,  
בשם כל הגייסות והחילות,  
בשם כל האבות אשר הלכו לקרב  
נורא  
ושרוצים לשוב אלייך חזרה -

*I promise you - my little girl, that this will be the last war. For all the tank corps soldiers with their dusty faces, who survived all the enemy fire and grueling fighting, for all the sailors who attacked the ports, their eyes caked heavy with salt from the seas. For the pilots who broke through the deadly battle, And were hit by rocket fire and ac-ac guns, for the paratroopers who, amid lead and smoke, saw you overhead, like an angel. For the artillerymen who, in the hailstorm of mortars. Stood like a pillar of fire along the frontline, For the medics [and] doctors who, with all their soul and strength, Restored breath and life itself, returning blood. For the signalmen whose voice cut through the nights, for all the soldiers, for all the fathers who went into battle and want to return home to you...*

## **One Tiny Seed**     *Rachel Goldberg Polin*

There is a lullaby that says your mother will cry a thousand tears  
before you grow to be a man.

I have cried a million tears in the last 67 days.

We all have.

And I know that way over there

there's another woman

who looks just like me

because we are all so very similar

and she has also been crying.

All those tears, a sea of tears

they all taste the same.

Can we take them

gather them up, remove the salt

and pour them over our desert of despair

and plant one tiny seed.

A seed wrapped in fear,

trauma, pain,

war and hope

and see what grows?

Could it be

that this woman

so very like me

That she and I could be sitting together in 50 years

laughing without teeth

because we have drunk so much sweet tea together

and now we are so very old

and our faces are creased

like worn-out brown paper bags.

And our sons

have their own grandchildren

and our sons have long lives

One of them without an arm

but who needs two arms anyway?

Is it all a dream?

A fantasy? A prophecy?

One tiny seed.

## **Who Knows Where the Time Goes?**

*Nina Simone*

Across the evening sky, all the birds are leaving  
But how can they know it's time for them to go?  
Before the winter fire, I will still be dreaming  
I have no thought of time

For who knows where the time goes?  
Who knows where the time goes?

Sad, deserted shore, your fickle friends are leaving  
Ah, but then you know it's time for them to go  
But I will still be here, I have no thought of leaving  
I do not count the time

For who knows where the time goes?  
Who knows where the time goes?

And I am not alone while my love is near me  
I know it will be so until it's time to go  
So come the storms of winter and then the birds in spring again  
I have no fear of time

For who knows how my love grows?  
And who knows where the time goes?



## Al Kol Eileh

Music and lyrics by Naomi Shemer

Al hadvash v'al ha'oketz, al hamar v'hamatok  
Al biteinu hatinoket shmor Eili hatov  
Al ha'eish ham'vo'eret, al hamayim hazakim  
Al ha'ish hashav habaitah min hamerchakim

עַל הַדְּבֵשׁ וְעַל הָעֵקֶץ עַל הַמֶּר וְהַמְּתוֹק  
עַל בְּתִינוּ הַתִּינוּקוֹת שְׁמֹר אֵלַי הַטּוֹב  
עַל הָאֵשׁ הַמְּבַעֶרֶת עַל הַמַּיִם הַזָּכִים  
עַל הָאִישׁ הַשָּׁב הַבַּיְתָה מִן הַמֶּרְחָקִים

**Al kol eileh, al kol eileh**

**Shmor na li Eili hatov**

**Al hadvash v'al ha'oketz, al hamar v'hamatok**

**Al na ta'akor natuah**

**Al tishkach et Hatikvah**

**Hashiveini v'ashuva, El ha'arets hatovah**

עַל כָּל אֵלֶּה, עַל כָּל אֵלֶּה  
שְׁמֹר נָא לִי אֵלַי הַטּוֹב  
עַל הַדְּבֵשׁ וְעַל הָעֵקֶץ עַל הַמֶּר וְהַמְּתוֹק  
אַל נָא תַעְקֹר נְטוּעַ  
אַל תִּשְׁכַּח אֶת הַתִּקְוָה  
הַשִּׁיבֵנִי וְאַשׁוּבָה אֶל הָאָרֶץ הַטּוֹבָה

Shmor Eili al zeh habayit, al hagan, al hachomah  
Miyagon mipachat peta umimilchamah  
Shmor al hame'at sheyesh li, al ha'or v'al hataf  
Al hapri shelo hivshil od v'shene'esaf

שְׁמֹר אֵלַי עַל זֶה הַבַּיִת עַל הַגֶּן –  
עַל הַחֹמָה מִיָּגוֹן מִפְּתַח פְּתַע וּמִמְלַחְמָה  
שְׁמֹר עַל הַמַּעַט שֶׁיֵּשׁ לִי עַל הָאוֹר וְעַל הַטָּף  
עַל הַפְּרִי שֶׁלֹּא הַבְּשִׁיל עוֹד וְשֶׁנֶּאֱסַף

M'rashresh ilan baruach, m'rachok nosher kochav  
Mish'alot libi bachoshech nirshamot achshav  
Ana shmor li al kol eileh, v'al ahuvei nafshi  
Al hasheket al habechei v'al zeh hashir

מְרַשְׂרֵשׁ אֵילָן בְּרוּחַ מֵרְחוֹק נוֹשֵׁר כּוֹכֵב  
מְשַׁאֲלוֹת לְבִי בַחֲשֵׁד נְרַשְׁמוֹת עֵכָשִׁי  
אָנָּה שְׁמֹר לִי עַל כָּל אֵלֶּה וְעַל אֶהוּבַי נִפְשָׁי  
עַל הַשְּׁקֵט, עַל הַבְּכִי וְעַל זֶה הַשִּׁיר

*My Good God, keep these safe: the honey and the sting, the bitter and the sweet,  
and our baby daughter; the burning flame, the pure water, and the man returning home from afar.  
Keep all of these safe, my Good God; the honey and the sting, the bitter and the sweet. Do not uproot  
what has been planted; do not forget the hope. Return me, and I will return to the good land.  
My God, keep this house, this garden and this wall from sorrow, from unexpected fear and from war.  
Keep safe what little I have, the light and the children, and the ripened fruit that has yet to be picked.  
A tree rustles in the wind. A star cascades in the distance. And now my heart's desires are recorded in  
the darkness. Please keep all of these safe for me. Keep safe the ones I love, the quiet, the crying, and  
this very song.*

## Keep Open the Gates

*Eliana Light*

The sun is setting, the gates are closing, the day is through  
The sun is setting, the gates are closing, we're here with you

Keep open the gates; keep open the gates for us  
Keep open the gates at the end of the day

P'tach lanu sha'ar, b'eit ne'ilat sha'ar.

פְּתַח לָנוּ שַׁעַר, בְּעֵת נְעִילַת שַׁעַר.

## Song for the Divine Mother of the Universe

*Ben Lee*

Sweet mother I'm coming home  
Now I know I'm not alone  
'Cause I've been far - now I'm close  
Sweet mother I'm coming home

***Tell me mother can you hear me sing  
Your love is everything  
Heart and soul, breath and skin  
Your love is everything***

Oh mother, please hold me tight  
'Cause mother I need some help tonight  
What went wrong  
will soon be right  
Oh mother, please hold me tight

Oh mother, this world is strange  
Love me mother and make me brave  
In my dreams  
On this stage  
Oh mother, this world is strange

## **We Return**

*Elana Arian and Noah Aronson*

We return (*we return*), we return (*we return*)

We return, return again

We return (*we return*), we return (*we return*)

We return, return again and again, to **You...** (*hope... truth...*)

Hashiveinu, Adonai, Eilecha, v'nashuva.

הַשִּׁיבֵנוּ יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ, וְנָשׁוּבָה

Chadeish yameinu k'kedem.

חֲדָשׁ יָמֵינוּ כְּקֶדֶם.

*Return us to You, Adonai, and we will return. Renew our days as of old.*

## **Announcements**

---

### **Erev Sukkot in the Sukkah – October 16**

Join us to welcome Shabbat in our sukkah at 6:30 pm Wednesday, October 16.

(Please note: no livestream is available in the sukkah.)

### **Erev Simchat Torah Service – October 23**

*5:30 pm, with pizza party following*

This in-person service is open to all – no registration required. See our weekly

email on October 15 to join the pizza party (optional, \$8 per person).

### **Simchat Torah Service - October 24**

*10:15 am, Temple Micah Sukkah*

Immediately following Sukkot, we observe Simchat Torah, celebrating the completion of the annual reading of the Torah and affirming Torah as one of the pillars on which we build our lives. This in-person service is open to all – no registration required. Please note: no livestream is available in the sukkah.

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

*Temple Micah acknowledges our space 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.*