

<p>Blessed is Shekhinah Our Goddess Queen of All, whose nature we tap with the lighting of the Shabbat candles.</p>	<p>Barukha at Shekhinah Eloheynu malkah ha-olam, asher kidshanu b'mitzvoetov vitzivanu l'hadlik nare shel Shabbat.</p>	<p>בְּרוּכָה אַתְּ שְׁכִינָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מַלְכָּה הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךָ וְצִוֵּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל שַׁבָּת.</p>
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Bird by Bird

<p>Trouble isn't easy Trouble brings doubt Fear comes in And the joy goes out</p> <p>How we gonna make it? What are we gonna do? How are we gonna make it? When trouble comes through</p> <p>We'll take it a little at a time Take it bird by bird A little at a time Take it stone by stone A little at a time Take it bird by bird A little at a time Take it stone by stone</p>	<p>Change isn't easy Change is hard Fear comes in And it can tear you apart</p> <p>How we gonna make it? What are we gonna do? How are we gonna make it? When change comes through</p> <p>© Joe Crookston</p>
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Welcoming the Angels

<p>Welcome peace messengers, Angels of Oneness, Majesty that is deep within, Holiness.</p> <p>Come in peace, Angels of Oneness, Majesty that is deep within, Holiness.</p> <p>Bless us with peace Angels of Oneness, Majesty that is deep within, Holiness.</p> <p>Leave us with peace, Angels of Oneness, Majesty that is deep within, Holiness.</p>	<p>Shalom aleychem malachay ha'sharate malachay elyone me'melech malchay hamlachim ha'kadoshe barukh hoo.</p> <p>Boe'ah'chem l'shalom malachay ha'shalom malachay elyone me'melech malchay hamlachim ila'ah barukha he.</p> <p>Barkhooni l'shalom malachay ha'shalom malachay elyone me'melech malchay hamlachim ha'kadoshe barukh hoo</p> <p>Sate'chem l'shalom malachay ha'shalom malachay elyone me'melech malchay hamlachim ila'ah barukha he.</p>	<p>שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵיכֶם, מַלְאָכֵי הַשָּׁרֵת, מַלְאָכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן מִמְּלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים, הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא:</p> <p>בּוֹאֲכֶם לְשָׁלוֹם, מַלְאָכֵי הַשָּׁלוֹם מַלְאָכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן מִמְּלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים, עֲלָאָה בְּרוּכָה הִיא:</p> <p>בְּרַכּוּנִי לְשָׁלוֹם מַלְאָכֵי הַשָּׁלוֹם מַלְאָכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן מִמְּלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים, הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא:</p> <p>צֵאתְכֶם לְשָׁלוֹם, מַלְאָכֵי הַשָּׁלוֹם מַלְאָכֵי עֲלִיּוֹן מִמְּלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים, עֲלָאָה בְּרוּכָה הִיא:</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Transliteration and translation by Herb Levy</p>
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Come dear one to welcome the faces of Shabbat and bring Her into our Being.	<i>L'cha dodi likrat kalah penay shabbat n'kalah.</i>	לָכָה דוּדֵי לְקִרְאֵת כָּלָה פְּנֵי שַׁבָּת נִקְבְּלָה:
Notice and remember that All are small pieces of Oneness. Yah is One and the Name of All Things is One, in name, in splendor and in praise.	<i>Shamore v'zachore b'dee'bor echad Hesh'me'ah'nu ale hahm'yoo'chad Yah echad ooshmo echad L'sham ool'teef'eh'retz ool'tee'hee'lah</i>	שְׁמֹר וְזָכוֹר בְּדַבּוֹר אֶחָד הַשְּׁמִיעֵנוּ אֵל הַמְיֻחָד יְהוָה אֶחָד וְשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד לְשֵׁם וּלְתַפְאֵרֶת וּלְתִהְלָה
Come and hurry toward Shabbat! She's a blessed taste made holy when the Universe was given its order. The last thing made, unmakingness, the first step in internal connection to Eternity.	<i>Likrat Shabbat l'choo v'nale'cah Kee hee m'koor ha'b'ra'cha May'roshe mee'kedem n'soo'kah Sofe mah'ah'she b'mah'cha'sha'vah t'kee'lah</i>	לְקִרְאֵת שַׁבָּת לָכוּ וְנִלְכָה כִּי הִיא מְקוֹר הַבְּרָכָה מֵרֵאשׁ מִקְדָּם נְסוּכָה סוּף מַעֲשֵׂה בְּמַחְשָׁבָה תִּתְחַלָּה:
Refresh yourself, arouse yourself Light has returned, come be enlightened Wake up, wake up, fill yourself with song Holiness shines from you all the time-Notice it now.	<i>Heet'oh'rah'ree Heet'oh'rah'ree Kee vah orake koomee ohree Ohree, ohree sheer da'bay'ree Kavode Yah ah'lie'yeeek neeg'lah</i>	הַתְּעוֹרְרֵי הַתְּעוֹרְרֵי כִּי בָּא אֹרֶךְ קוֹמֵי אֹרֵי עוֹרֵי עוֹרֵי שִׁיר דְּבִרֵי כְּבוֹד יְהוָה עָלֶיךָ נִגְלָה:
Come in peace, Keeper of the Divine Crown Also joy and mirth Amid the faithful, lovers of G!d Come my Shabbat bride, come my Shabbat bride!	<i>Bo'ee v'shalom ah'teh'ret bah'lah Gahm b'simcha oov'tsah'hah'lah Toke ehmooney ahm s'goo'lah Bo'ee kalah bo'ee kalah</i>	בּוֹאֵי בְּשָׁלוֹם עֵטְרֵת בְּעֵלָה גַּם בְּשִׂמְחָה וּבְצִהָלָה תּוֹךְ אֲמוּנֵי עִם סִגְלָה בּוֹאֵי כָּלָה בּוֹאֵי כָּלָה:

Transliteration and translation by Herb Levy

Blessed is the Face of G!d, the faces of All.	<i>Barkhu et Yah ha'm'vorach</i>	בְּרַכּוּ אֶת יְהוָה הַמְּבֹרָךְ:
Blessed is the Holiness in All Things	<i>Barukh Yah ha'm'vorach l'olam va-ed!</i>	בְּרוּךְ יְהוָה הַמְּבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד: Translation and transliteration by Herb Levy

Everything Here is Good

<p>Find a brick Made of clay Red and brown And lay it down Put a vase Made of glass On the Brick And back away</p> <p>Everything here is good Spins and balances Like as it should The gears are greased And the glass is clean Here in the castle of my Dreams</p>	<p>Then put a ball On top 'the vase Balanced perfectly in place Find a clock Wind it up Put it on the ball So it doesn't fall</p> <p>Then find a nail With a rounded head Stand it up on top the clock Build a house On the nail Mow the lawn And check the mail Lock the door And hide the key Drink at night And watch TV</p> <p>© Joe Crookston</p>
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Holy connection

<p>Aching for the loving touch of friends, of family. Hugs withheld but felt. My love glows in the dark, makes the unseen visible. Zoom teaches me I can wink out of existence and right back in. I seek to plant stakes marking the edges of an unbounded world. May the healing net we cast bind all in its loving embrace. May we rest secure knowing that we touch those we love deeply instantly even though we may be far away without physical touch. Holy connection doesn't require physical proximity.</p> <p>Herb Levy</p>

<p>Look, Smell, Taste, Touch, Listen: All that you experience is G!d, the Wonder of Oneness!</p>	<p><i>Shema ha'kole adonay eloheynu adonay echad.</i></p>	<p>שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְהוָה אֶחָד:</p>
<p>Blessed be every Name, which is God's name, the Majesty of Infinite Beingness!</p>	<p><i>Barukh shem kevod malchuto le'olam va'ed.</i></p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.</p>
<p>You fell in love with Yah, the Interbreathing of all things, with all your passion and with every fiber of your being. Let the <i>Shema</i> nest in your heart and sanctify you as a mirror of the Love between Yah and <i>Shekinah</i>, the intimate connection between the External and the Internal. Renew these vows by your every thought and action. Sometimes you will lose the Consciousness of the Connection of All Things. Symbols help as reminders of the Oneness of All.</p>	<p>Ve'ahavta et Adonay Elohecha bekole levecha uvechole nafshecha uvechole me'odecha. Vecha'yu hadevarim ha'eleh asher anochi metzavecha hayome al levahvehcha. Vishinamtam levanecha vedibarta bam beshivtecha beveytecha evelechtechah vahderek ooveshochbecha oovekumecha. Ookeshartam le'ot al yadecha vehayu letotafote beynechah oovisharecha</p>	<p>וְאַהֲבַתְּ אֶת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ, בְּכֹל-לִבְבְּךָ, וּבְכֹל-נַפְשְׁךָ, וּבְכֹל-מְאֹדְךָ. וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה, אֲשֶׁר אֲנֹכִי מִצְוֶה הַיּוֹם, עַל-לִבְבְּךָ: וְשִׁנַּנְתָּם לְבְנִיךָ, וְדַבַּרְתָּ בָּם בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתְךָ, וּבְלַכְתְּךָ בַּדֶּרֶךְ וּבְשֹׁכְבְּךָ, וּבְקוּמְךָ. וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל-יָדְךָ, וְהָיוּ לְטֹטְפוֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ, וְכִתְבָתָם עַל מְזוֹזֹת בֵּיתְךָ וּבְשַׁעְרֶיךָ:</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Translation and transliteration by Herb Levy</p>

Mending Walls

<p>Little did I know as I watched them fall. That I'd been building and mending walls. A little bit rickety, a place to hide. But underneath there was war inside. Underneath there was war.</p> <p>Little did I know I'd been mending walls. And it isn't love until you let them fall. It isn't love at all. It isn't love at all.</p> <p>We got a little closer in. Face to face. Down below the surface to the darkest place. I tried to hide from you. I tried to run. I tried to blame you for who I had become. I tried to blame you.</p>	<p>Little did I know I'd been mending walls. And it isn't love until you let them fall. It isn't love at all. It isn't love at all.</p> <p>Standing in the ruin of my personal debris. The truth it shattered and it set me free. The truth it shattered me.</p> <p>Little did I know I'd been mending walls. And it isn't love until you let them fall. It isn't love at all. It isn't love at all.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">© Joe Crookston</p>
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<p>How can anyone be as great as the Whole! Whose holiness, praiseworthiness and wondrous actions equal everyone's?</p>	<p><i>Mi chamokah ba'elim Adonay. Mi chamokah nedor bakodesh, Nora tehilot osey feleh.</i></p>	<p>מי כמִכָּה בְּאֵלִים יְהוָה מי כמִכָּה נֶאֱדָר בְּקֹדֶשׁ, נוֹרָא תְהִילֹת, עֲשֵׂה פְּלֵא: Translation/transliteration by Herb Levy</p>
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עֲמִידָה Amidah

<p>Blessed are You, our God, God of our ancestors!</p>	<p>Barukh atah Yah Elohenu ay'lohay avotenu v'emoetaynu</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאֲמוֹתֵינוּ</p>
<p>Blessed are You, the shield of Abraham and help of Sarah!</p>	<p>Barukh at Yah magane Avraham v'ehzraht Sarah.</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה מִגֵּן אֲבֹרָהּם וְעֲזַרְתָּ שָׂרָה:</p>
<p>Blessed are You who bestows life on all the living!</p>	<p>Barukh atah Yah m'khai'yay khol khai.</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה מְחַיֶּה כָּל חַיִּים:</p>
<p>Blessed are You Ruler of the Earth who sanctifies Shabbat!</p>	<p>Barukh at Yah Malkah ol kol ha'aretz m'kadashe ha'Shabbat.</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה מְלִכָּה עַל כָּל הָאָרֶץ מְקַדֵּשׁ הַשַּׁבָּת:</p>
<p>Blessed are You whose presence can be felt in Zion!</p>	<p>Barukh atah Yah ha'makhazeer sh'khee'na'to l'tsion</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה הַמְּחַזֵּיר שְׂכִינָתוֹ לְצִיּוֹן.</p>
<p>Blessed is the One whose Name is Goodness and to whom we give thanks!</p>	<p>Barukh at Yah ha'tov sheemkha ulkhah na'eh l'hodot</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה הַטּוֹב שְׂמֵךְ וְלֹדֵךְ נְאֻמָּה לְהוֹדוֹת.</p>
<p>Blessed are You who makes peace.</p>	<p>Barukh atah Yah oseh shalom.</p>	<p>בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְהוָה עוֹשֵׂה הַשְּׁלוֹם.</p>

Seven Breath Meditation

<p>Breathing in, I take breath into myself. Breathing out, I join the web of being. Breathing in, I rest in the present. Breathing out, I am part of past and future. Breathing in, I honor the shrine of my body. Breathing out, I honor the shrine of the cosmos. Breathing in, Presence fills me. Breathing out, Presence enfolds me.</p>	<p>Breathing in, I witness what is broken. Breathing out, I bow to what is perfect. Breathing in, I offer gratitude for what is. Breathing out, I accept that all changes. Breathing in, I pray for peace for myself. Breathing out, I pray for peace for all beings.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">From Siddur HaKohanot</p>
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Self Gives Thanks

<p>The world wears light like a robe above the earth, the sky is spread like a canopy in the shadow of these wings we feast on the abundance of the trees and bathe in the coral fountains of the deep we see ourselves by all this radiance</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Jill Hammer</p>

<p>Shining the heart's empathy upon the times I have tried too hard or given up too soon softens my chest and calms the fear whose tickle is always</p>	<p>present in the belly: that I won't make it won't do what I was sent to do, won't touch the truth. Help me know the constant heat</p>	<p>of that Great Star, which radiates even when I'm facing the other way, even when the night sky appears only empty, cold and distant.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Diane Elliot</p>
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<p>The Tao that can be spoken is not the eternal Tao The name that can be named is not the eternal name The nameless is the origin of Heaven and Earth The named is the mother of myriad things Thus, constantly without desire, one observes the essence</p>	<p>Constantly, with desire, one observes its manifestations These two emerge together but differ in name The unity is said to be the mystery Mystery of mysteries, the door to all wonder.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Tao Te Ching</p>
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<p>Once Chuang Chou dreamt he was a butterfly, flitting and fluttering about as butterflies do. He had a wonderful sense of pleasure and felt greatly alive. He had no idea that he was Chou. Suddenly he woke up</p>	<p>and could clearly sense he was Chou. But then he did not know whether he was Chou who had just dreamed that he was a butterfly or whether he was in reality a butterfly who was now dreaming that it was Chou.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Chuang-Tzu</p>
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Election

<p>I voted.</p> <p>I voted for the rainbow.</p> <p>I voted for the cry of a loon.</p> <p>I voted for my grandfather's bones that feed beetles now.</p> <p>I voted for a singing brook that sparkles under a North Dakota bean field.</p> <p>I voted for salty air through which the whimbrel flies South along the shores of two continents.</p> <p>I voted for melting snow that returns to the wellspring of darkness, where the sky is born from the earth.</p> <p>I voted for daemonic mushrooms in the loam, and the old democracy of worms.</p> <p>I voted for the wordless treaty that cannot be broken by white men or brown, because it is made of star semen, thistle sap, hieroglyphs of the weevil in prairie oak.</p>	<p>I voted for the local, the small, the brim that does not spill over, the abolition of waste, the luxury of enough.</p> <p>I voted for the commonwealth of the ancient forest, a larva for every beak, a wing-tinted flower for every moth's disguise, a well-fed mammal's corpse for every colony of maggots.</p> <p>I voted for open borders between death and birth.</p> <p>I voted on the ballot of a fallen leaf of sycamore that cannot be erased, for it becomes the dust and rain, and then a tree again.</p> <p>I voted for more fallow time to cultivate wild flowers, more recess in schools to cultivate play, more leisure, tax free, more space between days.</p> <p>I voted to increase the profit of evening silence and the price of a thrush song. I voted for ten million stars in your next inhalation.</p>
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Alfred K. LaMotte

<p>May the one who creates harmony above make peace for us and for all Israel, and for all who dwell on earth. And say: Amen.</p>	<p><i>Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh shalomaleynu ve'al kol Yisrael ve'al kol yoshvey tavale ve'imru amen.</i></p>	<p>עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:</p>
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<p>Aleynu leshabe'ah la'adon hakol Letet gedulah leyotzer bereshit shenatan lanu torat emet vekhayey olam nata betohenu</p> <p>Va'anachnu korim, u'mishtachavim, u'modim, lifnei melekh, malkhei ham'lakhim, hakadosh barukh Hu. She'hu noteh shamayim, ve'yoseid aretz, u' moshav yikaro bashamayim mi-ma'al, u'sh'khinat u-zo u'sh'khinat u- zo be'gavhei me'romim. Hu Eloheinu, ein od.</p> <p>Emet malkeinu, efes zulato. Kakativ be'torato, ve'yadata hayom, ve'yadata hayom ve'yadata hayom ve'hashevota Eil le'vavekha. Ki Adonai, Hu ha-Elohim, bashamayim mi-ma'al, ve'al ha'aretz, ve'al ha'aretz mi- takhat. Ein od. Ein od.</p> <p>V' neheymar, v'hawyaw Adoenoy l'melek ol kole ha'ahretz. B'yome hahoo, b'yome hahoo, yee-heh-yeah Ahdoenoy ehkhad, oo'shmoe, oo'shmoe, oo'shmoe ehkhad.</p>	<p>עֲלֵינוּ לְשַׁבַּח לְאֲדוֹן הַכֹּל, לְתֵת גְּדֻלָּה לְיוֹצֵר בְּרֵאשִׁית, שָׁנַתָּן לָנוּ תּוֹרַת אֱמֶת וְחַיֵּי עוֹלָם נִטַּע בְּתוֹכֵנוּ; וְאִנְחָנוּ כְּזֹרְעִים וּמְשַׁתְּחִוּים וּמוֹדִים, לִפְנֵי מֶלֶךְ, מַלְכֵי הַמַּלְכִּים, הַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא. שֶׁהוּא נוֹטֵה שָׁמַיִם וְיֹסֵד אֶרֶץ, וּמוֹשֵׁב יְקָרוֹ בְּשָׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל, וְשֹׁכֵנֵת עֵזוֹ בְּגַבְהֵי מְרוֹמִים, הוּא אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֵין עוֹד. אֱמֶת מְלַכְנוּ אִפְס זולָתוֹ, כְּכַתוּב בְּתוֹרָתוֹ: וַיִּדְעַת הַיּוֹם וְהִשְׁבַּת אֶל לְבַבָּהּ, כִּי יְיָ הוּא הָאֱלֹהִים בְּשָׁמַיִם מִמַּעַל וְעַל הָאֶרֶץ מִתַּחַת, אֵין עוֹד: וְנֹאמַר: וְהָיָה יְיָ לְמֶלֶךְ עַל כָּל הָאֶרֶץ: בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יְהִיָּה יְיָ אֶחָד וְשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד.</p>
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Blue Tattoo

Yes my darling
Yes I used to be little just like you
Yes I played with all the other kids too
Yes my darling I used to be little like you

Well darling
In a Polish town halfway around the world
Is where I lived when I was just a girl
On a farm in a Polish town half way around
the world

And I had you
And a strong will
We made our home
In these New York hills

You sailed with me
I sailed with you
With a leather suitcase
Everything was new

That's a good question
We came to America because there was a
war
When you're older I promise I'll tell you more
You see darling we sailed to America
because there was a war

What's a war? Well
It's when people fight
And things get really tough
That's all for now I've answered enough
My sweet daughter
War is when things get really tough

In the New York Harbor
As the ship pulled in
I held you close
We were starting over again

You sailed with me
I sailed with you
With a leather suitcase
I was 22

Yes I had a family
But some people came
And took us from our farm
And yes you're right my dear
Yes, that's a tattoo on my arm
I had a family
But some people came
And took us from our farm

And still I wonder
But I don't know why
I was the lucky one
To leave alive

You sailed with me
I sailed with you
With a leather suitcase
And this blue tattoo

Darling please
No more questions for today
Why don't you go outside
With the other kids and play
Darling please no more questions today

And I had you
And a strong will
We made our home
In these New York Hills

You sailed with me
I sailed with you
With a leather suitcase
And this blue tattoo

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Kaddish

<p>The great essence will flower in our lives and expand throughout the world. May we learn to let it shine through so we can augment its glory. We praise, we continue to praise, and yet, whatever it is we praise is quite beyond the grasp of all these words & symbols that point us towards it. We know, and yet we do not know. May great peace pour forth from the heavens for us, for all Israel, for all who struggle toward truth. May that which makes harmony in the cosmos above, bring peace within and between us, and to all who dwell on this earth, and let us say, Amen.</p> <p style="text-align: right;">Burt Jacobson</p>	<p>Yitgadal v'yit'kadash shemay rabah. Be'alma divra chirutey veyamleech malchutey Bekhayaychone uvyomaycone uvkhahyay dekhole beyt yisrael Ba'agalah uvizman kariv ve'imru amen. Yehey shemey raba mevarak le-alam ulalmey almaya. Yitbarak veyishtabakh veyitpa'ar veyitromam veyitnasey veyit-hadar v'yeet'ah'leh veyithahlal shemey dekudsha bereek hu. Le'ela meekol birkhata veshirata tushbekhata venekhemata da- amiran be'alma ve'imru amen. Yehay sh'lamah rahbah meen sh'may'yah v'khaim aleynu v'al kal Yisrael ve'imru amen. Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh shalom aleynu ve'al kol Yisrael ve'al kol Yishmael ve'al kol yoshvey tavale ve'imru amen.</p>	<p>יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כְרַעוּתְהָ, וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתְהָ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעֵגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא: יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֻדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלְא מְכָל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא, תְּשַׁבְּחִתָּא וְנַחֲמִתָּא, דְּאִמְיָרָן בְּעֵלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל כָּל יִשְׁמַאֵל וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תַבֵּל וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:</p>
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Fall Down as the Rain

<p>When my life is over And I have gone away I'm gonna leave this big ole' world And the trouble and the pain And if I get to heaven I will not stay I'll turn myself around again And fall down as the rain</p> <p>Fall down as the rain Fall down as the rain Turn myself around again And fall down as the rain</p> <p>And when I finally reach the ground I'll soak into the sod Turn myself around again Come up as goldenrod</p> <p>Come up as goldenrod Come up as goldenrod Turn myself around again Come up as goldenrod</p>	<p>And then when I turn dry and brown I'll lay me down to rest Turn myself around again As part of an eagle's nest</p> <p>Part of an eagle's nest Part of an eagle's nest Turn myself around again As part of an eagle's nest</p> <p>And when that eagle learns to fly I'll flutter from that tree I'll turn myself around again As part of the mystery</p> <p>Part of the mystery Part of the mystery Turn myself around again As part of the mystery</p> <p>© Joe Crookston</p>
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