Eloheinu Veilohei Avoteinu

אֶלהֵינוּ וֵאלהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, רְצֵה בִמְנוּחָתֵנוּ, קַדְשׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֶיךּ וְתֵן חֶלְקֵנוּ בְּתוֹרָתֶךּ, שַׂבְּעֵנוּ מִטוּבֶךְ וְשַׂמְחֵנוּ בִּישׁוּעָתֶךּ, וְטַהֵר לְבֵנוּ לְעָבְדְּךָ בֶּאֶמֶת, וְהַנְחִילֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן שַׁבַּת קָדְשֶׁךּ, וְיָנוּחוּ בָה יִשְׂרָאֵל מְקַדְשִׁי שְׁמֶךְ.

E-lo-hei-nu vei-lo-hei a-vo-tei-nu, r'tzei vim-nu-kha-tei-nu. Ka-d'shei-nu b'mitz-vo-te-kha v'tein khel-kei-nu b'to-ra-te-kha, sab-ei-nu mi-tu-ve-kha v'sam-khei-nu bi-shu-a-te-kha, v'ta-heir li-bei-nu l'ov-d'kha be-e-met, v'han-khi-lei-nu a-do-nai e-lo-hei-nu b'a-ha-va u-v'ra-tzon sha-bat kod-she-kha, v'ya-nu-khu va yis-ra-el m'ka-d'shei sh'me-kha.

Our God and the God of our ancestors, may You be pleased with our rest. Sanctify us with Your commandments and give us our portion in Your Torah; satisfy us from Your goodness and hearten us with Your salvation, and purify our heart to serve You in truth. Adonai, our God, with love and favor grant us Your holy Sabbath as a heritage, and may Israel, those who sanctify Your Name, rest on it. Blessed are You, Adonai, Who sanctifies the Sabbath.

D'rash

Our God and the God of our ancestors, may You be pleased with our rest—May we, through Your mitzvot, know the gift of Your Shabbat. Separate us and dedicate us to the unique path of our peoplehood, removed from the materialism and violence that surrounds us. Sanctify us with Your commandments and give us our portion in Your Torah; satisfy us from Your goodness and hearten us with Your salvation, and purify our heart to serve You in truth—Let all who love God unite to do good, with simkha shel mitzvah (joy of the mitzvah), to attain our common salvation, the seal of our spirit l'sheim shamayim. Adonai, our God, with love and favor grant us Your holy Sabbath as a heritage, and may Israel, those who sanctify Your Name, rest on it—Rebuke us when we lapse in welcoming Your Shabbat, and let the consequences of our failures fall heavily upon us, so that Your treasured seventh day never slips through our fingers because we are obsessed with sating our senses.

<u>Iyun Tefilla</u>

DISSATISFY MY HEART

For any goodness
But Yours.
Teach it to demand
Your presence
In my every act.
And if I should
Go away from You,
Oh God,
Turn back my heart
With desire.
Teach it to expect
Only You
To arrive
In my every
Moment.

Go to http://www.gatherthepeople.org for more congregational development and organizing tools.

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