

SOUL NIDRE SUPPLEMENT 5786

A Prayer for the New Year By Eyal Ziv (translated by Irit Burkeman)

Give us one year of real silence A year of white blooms and green grass A year of fervoured love and a toasty warm home And that we should know only once 'what is good and pleasant'.

A year without the voices of hate and the cries of the bereaved Without pictures of blood without the drums of war Without the paralysing fear of the worst Without missing the future laughter of the one who was buried

Afterall, we didn't ask for kingdoms' treasures Nor subliminal happiness nor luxury cars Only a pinch of real silence and white blooms In which we could be adorned

As in the past to get excited from the autumn smells To gallop to happiness as the whistle of the train To build us a sukkah of peace now And to be deserving of sitting in it תֵּן לָנוּ שָׁנָה אַחַת שֶׁל שֶׁקֶט אֲמִתִּי שָׁנָה שֶׁל לוֹבִן הַפְּרִיחוֹת וְיֶרֶק הַדְּשָאִים שָׁנָה שֶׁל לַהַט אֲהָבוֹת וְחוֹם תַּנּוּר בֵּיתִי וְשֶׁנָדֵע רַק פַּעַם מֵהוּ טוֹב וּמָה נָעִים וְשֶׁנָדֵע רַק פַּעַם מֵהוּ טוֹב וּמָה נָעִים

שָׁנָה לְלֹא קוֹלוֹת שִּׁנְאָה וּזְעָקוֹת הַשַּׁכּוּל לְלֹא מַרְאוֹת הַדָּם לְלֹא הַלְמוֹת תֻּפֵּי הַמִּלְחָמָה לְלֹא הַפַּחַד הַמְשֻׁתָּק שֶׁל הַנּוֹרָא מִכָּל לְלֹא צְחוֹקוֹ שֶׁל הֶעָתִיד אֲשֶׁר נִטְמָן בָּאֲדָמָה לְלֹא צְחוֹקוֹ שֶׁל הֶעָתִיד אֲשֶׁר נִטְמָן בָּאֲדָמָה

הֵן לֹא בִּקַשְׁנוּ לָנוּ אוֹצָרוֹת שֶׁל מַמְלָכוֹת לֹא אשֶׁר עִלָּאִי וּמְכוֹנִיּוֹת פְּאֵר קַרְטוֹב אַחַד שֶׁל שֶׁקֶט אֲמִתִּי ולוֹבִן שֶׁל פְּרִיחוֹת אֲשֶׁר נוּכַל בָּהֶם בַלַאט לְהִתְּדֵר

> לְהִתְרַגִּשׁ כְּפַעַם מְרִיחוֹת הַסְּתָּו לִדְהֹר אֶל הָאֹשֶׁר כִּשְׁרִיקַת רַכֶּבֶת לִבְנוֹת לָנוּ סֻכַּת שָׁלוֹם עַכְשָׁו וְלִהְיוֹת בָּה רְאוּיִים לַשֶּׁבֶת

Nachman of Bratslav's Prayer for Peace

May it be Your will, Eternal God, that war and bloodshed be abolished from the world, that a great and wondrous peace rule forever; that never again shall nation lift up sword against nation, and never again shall they train for war. But may all who dwell on the earth recognize and understand the basic truth: that we have not come into this world for strife and division, nor for hate and jealousy, contrariness and bloodshed; but we have come into this world to recognize and know You, may You be blessed forever.

A Prayer for the Release of Captives

Words: based on the words of Kol Haneshamah Reform Congregation, Jerusalem

God of Abraham, the first who risked his life for the release of captives. God of Moses, Miriam and Aaron, whose words and actions brought us out of slavery. God of Elijah, who was comforted through his deep despair, by your still small voice. Be with those everywhere who are enslaved and captive. Our thoughts and prayers go to those still held hostage by Hamas. Grant strength and resilience to them, and their families yearning and working for their release. Give wisdom, courage and conviction to all those working to bring them home. Help us to understand what we too can do to hasten the release of captives and to support those in distress.

בַּרוּךְ אַתַּה יָהוָה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֵלֶךְ הַעוֹלַם מַתִּיר אַסוּרִים:

Baruch attah Adonai eloheinu melech ha-olam matir asurim.

Blessed are you our Living God, who frees captives.