

TEMPLE EMANU-EL & CONCORD BAPTIST CHURCH OF CHRIST

MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. *Shabbat*

JANUARY 13, 2023



MARTIN LUTHER KING, JR. SHABBAT

“Lift Every Voice and Sing”

WELCOME FROM RABBI JOSHUA DAVIDSON

KINDLING THE SHABBAT LIGHTS

These lights are only flickering flames. Yet flames illumine our uncertain steps. Flames purify and renew, soften and refine; they brighten and make warm. Flames remind us of Sabbaths long past, and of their beauty that delighted our hearts. May these flames inspire us to work for that Great Sabbath of Peace.

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,
וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל שַׁבָּת. *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam,
asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav,
v'tzivanu l'hadlik neir shel Shabbat.*

We praise You, Eternal God, Creator of the universe, who hallows our lives through laws and ethical teachings. We are mindful of these timeless values as we kindle the lights of Shabbat.

THE SH'MA AND ITS BLESSINGS

THE CALL TO PRAYER

בְּרַחוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבָרָךְ. *Bar'chu et Adonai ha-m'vo-rach!*

Praise God, to whom our praise is due.

בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבָרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. *Ba-ruch Adonai ha-m'vo-rach l'o-lam va-ed!*

Praised be God, to whom our praise is due, now and forever.

We must come to see that the end we seek is a society at peace with itself, a society that can live with its conscience. That will be a day not of the white man, not of the black man. That will be the day of man as man. I know you are asking today, “How long will it take?” I come to say to you this afternoon, however frustrating the hour, it will not be long, because truth crushed to earth will rise again. How long? Not long, because no lie can

live forever. How long? Not long, because you still reap what you sow. How long? Not long, because the arc of the moral universe is long, but it bends toward justice. How long? Not long, 'cause mine eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the Lord, trampling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored. He has loosed the fateful lightning of His terrible swift sword. His truth is marching on.

– Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., *March from Selma to Montgomery*, 1965

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ יְיָ אֶחָד.

Sh'ma Yisra-eil, Adonai Eloheinu Adonai Echad.

Hear, O Israel, Adonai is our God, Adonai is one!

בְּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Baruch sheim k'vod malchuto l'olam va-ed.

Blessed is God's glorious rule for ever and ever!

וְאַהֲבַתְּ אֶת יְהוָה אֱלֹהֶיךָ

V'ahavta eit Adonai elohecha,

בְּכֹל לְבָבְךָ וּבְכֹל נַפְשְׁךָ

b'chol l'vav'cha, uv'chol nafsh'cha,

וּבְכֹל מְאֹדְךָ:

uv'chol m'odecha.

וְהָיוּ הַדְּבָרִים הָאֵלֶּה

V'hayu had'varim ha-eileh,

אֲשֶׁר אֲנֹכִי מְצַוְךָ הַיּוֹם עַל-לְבָבְךָ:

asher anochi m'tzav'cha hayom, al l'vavecha.

וּשְׁנַנְתָּם לְבִנְיָךָ וּדְבַרְתָּ בָּם

V'shinantam l'vanecha, v'dibarta bam,

בְּשִׁבְתְּךָ בְּבֵיתְךָ וּבְלִכְתְּךָ בַּדֶּרֶךְ

b'shivt'cha b'veitecha, uv'lecht'cha vaderech,

וּבְשֹׁכְבְּךָ וּבְקוּמְךָ:

uv'shochb'cha, uv'kumecha.

וּקְשַׁרְתָּם לְאוֹת עַל-יָדְךָ

Uk'shartam l'ot al yadecha,

וְהָיוּ לְטָטְפֹת בֵּין עֵינֶיךָ:

v'hayu l'totafot bein einecha.

וְכַתְּבֵתֶם עַל-מְזוֹזוֹת בַּיִת וּבְשַׁעְרֵיךָ:

Uch'tavtam al m'zuzot beitecha uvisharecha.

לְמַעַן תִּזְכְּרוּ וַעֲשִׂיתֶם

L'ma-an tizk'ru va-asitem

אֶת-כָּל-מִצְוֹתַי

et kol mitzvotay,

וְהֵייתֶם קְדוֹשִׁים לֵאלֹהֵיכֶם:

vihyitem k'doshim leiloheichem.

אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם	<i>Ani Adonai eloheichem,</i>
אֲשֶׁר הוֹצֵאתִי אֶתְכֶם מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרַיִם	<i>asher hotzeiti etchem mei-eretz mitzrayim,</i>
לִהְיוֹת לָכֶם לֵאלֹהִים	<i>lihyot lachem leilohim,</i>
אֲנִי יְהוָה אֱלֹהֵיכֶם:	<i>ani Adonai eloheichem.</i>

You shall love your Eternal God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your might. Set these words, which I command you this day, upon your heart. Teach them faithfully to your children; speak of them in your home and on your way, when you lie down and when you rise up. Bind them as a sign upon your hand; let them be symbols before your eyes; inscribe them on the doorposts of your house, and on your gates. Be mindful of all My mitzvot, and do them; so shall you make yourselves holy to Your God. I am Adonai your God, who led you out of Egypt to be your God; I am your Eternal God.

In every movement toward freedom some of the oppressed prefer to remain oppressed. Almost twenty-eight hundred years ago Moses set out to lead the children of Israel from the slavery of Egypt to the freedom of the promised land. He soon discovered that slaves do not always welcome their deliverers. They become accustomed to being slaves. They would rather bear those ills they have, as Shakespeare pointed out, than to flee to others that they know not of.

– Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., *Stride Toward Freedom*, 1958

I refuse to accept despair as the final response to the ambiguities of history. I refuse to accept the idea that the “isness” of man’s present nature makes him morally incapable of reaching up for the eternal “oughtness” that forever confronts him. I refuse to accept the idea that man is mere flotsom and jetsom in the river of life, unable to influence the unfolding events which surround him. I refuse to accept the view that mankind is so tragically bound to the starless midnight of racism and war that the bright daybreak of peace and brotherhood can never become a reality.

– Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., *Nobel Peace Prize Acceptance Speech*, Oslo, 1964

MI CHAMOCHA/HOLD ON

*Only thing that we did wrong
was wait in the wilderness too long
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on, hold on.*

*Only thing that we did right
was the day we began to fight*

Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on, hold on.

מִי-כַמּוֹחָ בְּאֵלִים יְיָ, *Mi Chamocha baeilim Adonai?*
מִי כַמּוֹחָ נְאֻדָּר בְּקֹדֶשׁ, *Mi Kamochah nedar bakodesh,*
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on, hold on.

נֹרָא תְהִלַּת עֲשֵׂה פְּלֵא. *nora t'hilot, oseh feleh.*
Keep your eyes on the prize, hold on, hold on.

T'FILAH

אֲדֹנָי שְׁפַתִּי תִפְתַּח, וּפִי יַגִּיד תְּהִלָּתְךָ. *Adonai s'fatai tiftach ufi yagid t'hilatecha.*
Eternal God, open up my lips, that my mouth may declare Your praise.

AVOT V'IMAHOT

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ *Baruch atah Adonai Eloheinu*
וְאֱלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְאִמּוֹתֵנוּ, *veilohei avoteinu v'imoteinu,*
אֱלֹהֵי אַבְרָהָם, אֱלֹהֵי יִצְחָק, *Elohei Avraham, Elohei Yitzchak,*
וְאֱלֹהֵי יַעֲקֹב, *veilohei Ya-akov,*
אֱלֹהֵי שָׂרָה, אֱלֹהֵי רִבְקָה, *E-lo-hei Sa-rah, E-lo-hei Riv-ka,*
אֱלֹהֵי רָחֵל וְאֱלֹהֵי לֵאָה. *E-lo-hei Ra-chel, vei-lo-hei Lei-ah.*
הָאֵל הַגָּדוֹל הַגְּבוּר *Ha-Eil hagadol hagibor*
וְהַנּוֹרָא, אֵל עֲלִיּוֹן, *v'hanora, Eil elyon,*
גּוֹמֵל חַסְדִּים טוֹבִים, וְקֹנֵה הַכֹּל, *gomeil chasadim tovim, v'koneih hakol,*
וְזוֹכֵר חַסְדֵי אֲבוֹת וְאִמּוֹת, *v'zocheir chasdei avot v'imahot,*
וּמְבִיא גְּאֻלָּה לְבָנֵי בְּנֵיהֶם, *umeivi geulah livnei v'neihem,*
לְמַעַן שְׂמוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה. *l'ma-an sh'mo b'ahavah.*
מֶלֶךְ עוֹזֵר וּמוֹשִׁיעַ וּמַגֵּן. *Melech ozeir umoshi-a umagein.*
בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, *Baruch atah Adonai,*
מַגֵּן אַבְרָהָם וְעִזְרַת שָׂרָה. *magein Avraham v'ez-rat Sa-rah.*

Blessed are You, Adonai, the God of our fathers and our mothers: God of Abraham, God of Isaac, and God of Jacob; God of Sarah, God of Rebekah, God of Rachel and God of Leah; great, mighty, and awesome God, transcendent God, Who in loving kindness creates everything from love, remembers the love of our parents, and in love redeems their children's children for the sake of Your name. You are our Sovereign and our Help, our Redeemer and our Shield. Blessed are You, Adonai, Shield of Abraham, Protector of Sarah.

I believe that unarmed truth and unconditional love will have the final word in reality. This is why right temporarily defeated is stronger than evil triumphant. I believe that even amid today's mortar bursts and whining bullets, there is still hope for a brighter tomorrow. I believe that wounded justice, lying prostrate on the blood-flowing streets of our nations, can be lifted from this dust of shame to reign supreme among the children of men. I have the audacity to believe that peoples everywhere can have three meals a day for their bodies, education and culture for their minds, and dignity, equality and freedom for their spirits. I believe that what self-centered men have torn down men other-centered can build up. I still believe that one day mankind will bow before the altars of God and be crowned triumphant over war and bloodshed, and nonviolent redemptive good will proclaim the rule of the land. "And the lion and the lamb shall lie down together and every man shall sit under his own vine and fig tree and none shall be afraid." I still believe that we shall overcome! This faith can give us courage to face the uncertainties of the future. It will give our tired feet new strength as we continue our forward stride toward the city of freedom. When our days become dreary with low-hovering clouds and our nights become darker than a thousand midnights, we will know that we are living in the creative turmoil of a genuine civilization struggling to be born.

– Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., *Nobel Peace Prize Acceptance Speech, Oslo, 1964*

PRAYER FOR HEALING

רְפָאֵנוּ יְיָ וְנִרְפָּא,	<i>R'fa-e-nu Adonai v'ne-ra-fe</i>
הוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ וְנִישְׁעָה.	<i>Ho-shi-e-nu v'ni-va-she-ah</i>
אֵל קָרוֹב לְכֹל קְרָאוֹ.	<i>El ka-rov l'chol kor-av</i>
אֲךָ קָרוֹב לִירְאָיו יִשְׁעוּ	<i>Ach ka-rov li-re-av yish-o</i>

*We pray for healing of the body.
We pray for healing of the soul,
for strength of flesh and mind and spirit,
we pray to once again be whole.*

אֵל נָא רְפֹא נָא. Eil na r'fa na

Oh, please, heal us now

רְפוּאֵת הַנֶּפֶשׁ וְרְפוּאֵת הַגּוּף, R'fu-at ha-ne-fesh u-r'fu-at ha-guf

רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה r'fu-ah sh'lei-ma

Heal us now.

הוֹשִׁיעָה אֶת-עַמְּךָ Ho-shi-a et a-me-cha

וּבְרַךְ אֶת-נַחְלָתְךָ u-va-rech et na-cha-la-te-cha

וְרַעַם וְנִשְׂאֵם עַד-הָעוֹלָם Ur'em v'nas'em ad ha-olam

מִי שְׁבַרְךָ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, Mi she-be-rach a-vo-tey-nu

מִי שְׁבַרְךָ אֲמוֹתֵינוּ Mi she-be-rach i-mo-tey-nu

אָנָּה יְיָ הוֹשִׁיעָה נָא Ana Adonai ho-shi-ah na

We pray for healing of our people.

*We pray for healing of our land,
and peace for every race and nation,
every child, every woman, every man.*

אֵל נָא רְפֹא נָא. Eil na r'fa na

Oh, please, heal us now

רְפוּאֵת הַנֶּפֶשׁ וְרְפוּאֵת הַגּוּף, R'fu-at ha-ne-fesh u-r'fu-at ha-guf

רְפוּאָה שְׁלֵמָה r'fu-ah sh'lei-ma

Heal us now.

SILENT MEDITATION

And so even though we face the difficulties of today and tomorrow, I still have a dream. It is a dream deeply rooted in the American dream. I have a dream that one day this nation will rise up and live out the true meaning of its creed: We hold these truths to be self-evident, that all men are created equal. I have a dream that one day on the red hills of Georgia, the sons of former slaves and the sons of former slave owners will be able to sit down together at the table of brotherhood. I have a dream that one day even the state of Mississippi, a state sweltering with the heat of injustice, sweltering with the heat of oppression, will be transformed into an oasis of freedom and justice. I have a dream that my four little children will one day live in a nation where they will not be judged by the color of their skin but by

the content of their character. I have a dream today! I have a dream that one day, down in Alabama, with its vicious racists, with its governor having his lips dripping with the words of “interposition” and “nullification” – one day right there in Alabama little black boys and black girls will be able to join hands with little white boys and white girls as sisters and brothers. I have a dream today! I have a dream that one day every valley shall be exalted and every hill and mountain shall be made low, the rough places will be made plain, and the crooked places will be made straight; and the glory of the Lord shall be revealed and all flesh shall see it together. This is our hope, and this is the faith that I go back to the South with. With this faith, we will be able to hew out of the mountain of despair a stone of hope. With this faith, we will be able to transform the jangling discords of our nation into a beautiful symphony of brotherhood. With this faith, we will be able to work together, to pray together, to struggle together, to go to jail together, to stand up for freedom together, knowing that we will be free one day. And this will be the day – this will be the day when all of God’s children will be able to sing with new meaning: “My country 'tis of thee, sweet land of liberty, of thee I sing. Land where my fathers died, land of the Pilgrim’s pride, From every mountainside, let freedom ring!” And if America is to be a great nation, this must become true.

And so let freedom ring from the prodigious hilltops of New Hampshire. Let freedom ring from the mighty mountains of New York. Let freedom ring from the heightening Alleghenies of Pennsylvania. Let freedom ring from the snow-capped Rockies of Colorado. Let freedom ring from the curvaceous slopes of California. But not only that: Let freedom ring from Stone Mountain of Georgia. Let freedom ring from Lookout Mountain of Tennessee. Let freedom ring from every hill and molehill of Mississippi. From every mountainside, let freedom ring. And when this happens, when we allow freedom to ring, when we let it ring from every village and every hamlet, from every state and every city, we will be able to speed up that day when all of God’s children, black men and white men, Jews and Gentiles, Protestants and Catholics, will be able to join hands and sing in the words of the old Negro spiritual: Free at last! Free at last! Thank God Almighty, we are free at last!

– Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., *March on Washington*, August 28, 1963

“TOTAL PRAISE”

“MY LORD WHAT A MORNING”

REVEREND DR. GARY SIMPSON

“RISE, SHINE, FOR THE LIGHT IS A’COMING”

ALEINU

Let us adore the everliving God! We render praise unto You. Who spread out the heavens and established the earth, whose glory is revealed in the heavens above, and whose greatness is manifest through the world. You are our God; there is none else.

וְאֶנְחֵנוּ כּוֹרְעִים וּמְשִׁתְּחִוִּים וּמוֹדִים,
לְפָנֵי מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים,
הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא. *Va-nachnu korim umishtachavim umodim
lifne melech malchei hamlachim,
hakadosh baruch hu.*

We bow our head in reverence, and worship the Holy and Blessed One.

Martin Luther King Jr. believed in a united America. He believed that the walls of separation brought on by legal and de facto segregation, and discrimination based on race and color, could be eradicated. As he said in his Washington Monument address: “I have a dream.” He had faith in his country. He died striving to desegregate and integrate America to the end that this great nation of ours, born in revolution and blood, conceived in liberty and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created free and equal, will truly become the lighthouse of freedom where none will be denied because his skin is black and none favored because his eyes are blue; where our nation will be militarily strong but perpetually at peace; economically secure but just; learned but wise; where the poorest — the garbage collectors — will have bread enough and to spare; where no one will be poorly housed; each educated up to his capacity; and where the richest will understand the meaning of empathy. This was his dream, and the end toward which he strove. As he and his followers so often sang: “We shall overcome someday; black and white together.”

– Dr. Benjamin Mays, President of Morehouse College, *Final Eulogy for Dr. King*,
April 9, 1968

וְנֹאמַר: וְהָיָה יי
לְמֶלֶךְ עַל-כָּל-הָאָרֶץ.
בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא יְהִיֶּה יי אֶחָד,
וּשְׁמוֹ אֶחָד. *V'ne-e-mar: "V'ha-ya Adonai
l'me-lekh al kol ha-a-retz;
ba-yom ha-hu yi-h'yeh Adonai e-khad
u-sh'mo E-khad."*

And it has been said: "God shall reign over all the earth. On that day, O God, You shall be One and Your name shall be One."

MOURNER'S KADDISH

Like anybody, I would like to live a long life — longevity has its place. But I'm not concerned about that now. I just want to do God's will. And He's allowed me to go up to the mountain. And I've looked over, and I've seen the Promised Land. I may not get there with you. But I want you to know tonight, that we, as a people, will get to the Promised Land.

– Dr. Martin Luther King, Jr., "I've Been to the Mountaintop," Memphis, 1968

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעָלְמָא	<i>Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'meih raba b'al'ma</i>
דִּי—בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וַיְמַלִּיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ	<i>di v'ra chiruteih, v'yamlich malchuteih</i>
בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל	<i>b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol</i>
בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזַמַּן קָרִיב,	<i>beit yisra-eil, ba-agala uvizman kariv,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru amein.</i>
יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם	<i>Y'hei sh'meih raba m'varach l'alam</i>
וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.	<i>ul'al'mei al'maya.</i>
יִתְבָּרַךְ וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח, וַיִּתְפָּאֵר וַיִּתְרוֹמַם	<i>Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpa-ar v'yitromam</i>
וַיִּתְנַשֵּׂא, וַיִּתְהַדָּר וַיִּתְעַלֶּה וַיִּתְהַלָּל	<i>v'yitnasei v'yithadar v'yitaleh v'yithalal</i>
שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא, לְעָלָא	<i>sh'meih d'kudsha b'rich hu, l'eila</i>
מִן—כָּל—בִּרְכָתָא	<i>min kol birchata</i>
וְשִׁירָתָא, תְּשִׁבַּחְתָּא	<i>v'shirata tushb'chata</i>
וְנַחֲמָתָא דְאַמִּירָן בְּעָלְמָא,	<i>v'nechemata, da-amiran b'al'ma,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru: amein.</i>
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן—שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים	<i>Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'chayim</i>
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל—כָּל—יִשְׂרָאֵל,	<i>aleinu v'al kol yisra-eil,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru amein.</i>

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמְרוֹמָיו,	<i>Oseh shalom bimromav,</i>
הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם	<i>hu ya-aseh shalom</i>
עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,	<i>aleinu v'al kol yisra-eil,</i>
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.	<i>v'imru amein.</i>

May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn,
and comfort to all who are bereaved.

Amen.

KIDDUSH

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגֶּפֶן.	<i>Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam, borei p'ri hagafen.</i>
בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְרָצָה בָּנוּ, וְשַׁבַּת קֹדֶשׁוֹ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן הִנְחִילָנוּ, זְכוֹרֵן לְמַעֲשֵׂה בְּרֵאשִׁית, כִּי הוּא יוֹם תְּחִלָּה לְמִקְרָאֵי קֹדֶשׁ, זֵכֶר לִיצִיַּאת מִצְרַיִם.	<i>Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha-olam, asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav v'ratza vanu, v'Shabbat kodsho b'ahava uvratzon hinchilanu, zikaron l'ma-asei v'reishit, ki hu yom t'chila l'mikra-ei kodesh, zeicher litziyat mitzrayim</i>
כִּי בָנוּ בְּחֵרְתָּ וְאוֹתָנוּ קִדְּשָׁתָּ מִכָּל הָעַמִּים, וְשַׁבַּת קֹדֶשְׁךָ בְּאַהֲבָה וּבְרָצוֹן הִנְחַלְתָּנוּ.	<i>Ki vanu vacharta v'otanu kidashta mikol ha-amim, v'Shabbat kodsh'cha b'ahava uv'ratzon hinchaltanu.</i>
בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מִקֹּדֶשׁ הַשַּׁבָּת.	<i>Baruch ata Adonai, m'kadeish haShabbat.</i>

Let us praise the Eternal God, Creator of the universe, who hallows our lives through the commandments. In love and favor, God has made Shabbat our heritage, as a reminder of the work of creation, It is first among our sacred days, a remembrance of the Exodus from Egypt, O God, You have called upon us and have given us the day of Shabbat as a sacred inheritance. We thank You, O God, for Shabbat and its holiness.

MOTZI

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם *Baruch ata Adonai Eloheinu melech ha'olam*

הַמוֹצֵיא לֶחֶם מִן הָאָרֶץ. *hamotzi lechem min ha'aretz*

Let us praise the Eternal God, Creator of the Universe, who brings forth bread from the earth.

“WE SHALL OVERCOME”

We shall overcome,
We shall overcome,
We shall overcome someday.
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe.
We shall overcome someday.

We'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand,
We'll walk hand in hand someday.
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe.
We shall overcome someday.

We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace,
We shall live in peace someday.
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe.
We shall overcome someday.

We are not afraid,
We are not afraid,
We are not afraid today.
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe.
We shall overcome someday.

God will see us through,
God will see us through,
God will see us through today.
Oh, deep in my heart I do believe.
We shall overcome someday.

SHABBAT SHALOM!