May the Angel who has redeemed me from all harm, bless these children; and let my name be named in them, and the name of my fathers Abraham and Isaac; and may they grow into a multitude on the earth.

Hamalakh Hagoel
Sung during the children’s blessing on Friday night

Ashorer Shirah
Sung after the Torah is taken out of the Ark and is being carried through the Sanctuary

I will compose songs to honor the Torah
More precious than gold, bright and pure
The Faithful One chose His nation
To be His nation chosen for His name
He revealed His majesty at Sinai in His glory
He called His servant to receive the Torah

It was given to us by our shepherd
Our teacher, Moses, chosen one of the nation
The perfect Torah is very delightful
Making fools wise, lighting up eyes
—Translation by Abigail Denemark
Yafa veTamma
*Sung after the Torah is taken out of the Ark and is being carried through the Sanctuary*

Yafa veTama Torah temima hane’ima
Mi yukhal lea’amik besodekh sod Elohim hayyim

Or ziv zahorekh bo’er tokh kirbi
Tamid yidreshu otakh rabbim hekim umitzvot tovim
Et kol libbot malhivim ne-ehavim vegam nisgavim
Ukhpatish yefotzetz sela’im veherim
Hen dadyikh yarvu bekhol ’et Torat emet
Mipikh anu hayyim miyain sod Elohim hayyim.

Ma tov dodayikh ahoti kalla
Nofet tzuf devash sefatayikh gan na’ul delatayikh
Re-eh tov begadayikh dodayikh yeifi einayikh
Hama ulvana kulum ‘amdu me-orekh
Ki orekh yamim biminekh ’osher bismolekh
Barukh bor-ekh beyofeykh vahadarekh El hai ha’olamim

Lovely and whole is Torah.
You are upright, our delight.
Who can fathom your secrets, the secrets of the God of life?

Your luminous light is aflame within me.
Many seek you. Your decrees, with goodness
to wake all hearts, are loved, set above us,
hammers to break stones and mountains.
Torah of truth, we drink deep of your milk.
Your voice, like sweet wine, gives life: secrets of the God of life.

How good is your love, my sister, my bride.
Your lips are sweet honey; your locked doors enclose gardens.
Your raiment is fragrant; your love brings delight.
How splendid your eyes!
Your light shines, surpassing the sun and the moon.
Your right hand holds full life; your left hand, abundance.
Blessed is the Maker of your beauty and glory:
the living God of all worlds.

—Translation: Jenny Golub

Refa Tziri
*Sung as part of the healing blessing during the Shabbat morning Torah service*

Refa tziri El ne-eman / ki ata rofe umeran
At roshi shur halshi / veten koah lenafshi

Heal my pain, steadfast God, for you are an artful healer.
Guide me, see my weakness, and strengthen my soul.

—Rabbi Raphael Antebi Tabbush (Aleppo, 1830-1918)

Torah Portion
August 11-12, 2023
Re-eh

*Etz Hayim: p. 1061 | Deuteronomy 11:26-12:28*

1: 11:26-11:31
2: 11:32-12:5
3: 12:6-12:10
4: 12:11-12:16
5: 12:17-12:19
6: 12:20-12:25
7: 12:26-12:28
Maftir: 12:26-12:28
Haftarah: Isaiah 54:11-55:5