

Eil Na

Eil na, r'fa na lah.

L'Eil Ba-ruch

L'Eil Ba-ruch
n'i-mot yi-tei-nu.
[L'Me-lech | L'Ru-ach] Eil chai v'ka-yam.
z'mi-rot yo-mei-ru
v'tish-ba-chot yash-mi-u.
Ki hu l'va-do,
Po-eil g'vu-rot,
O-seh cha-da-shot,
Ba-al mil-cha-mot,
Zo-rei-a tz'da-kot,
Matz-mi-ach y'shu-ot,
Bo-rei r'fu-ot
No-ra t'hi-lot,
[A-don | M'on] ha-nif-la-ot.
Ha-m'cha-deish b'tu-vo b'chol yom ta-mid
ma-a-seih v'rei-shit. Ka-a-mur:
L'o-seih o-rim g'do-lim,
ki l'o-lam chas-do.

Or cha-dash al Tzi-yon ta-ir
V'niz-keh chu-la-nu m'hei-rah l'o-ro.

Ba-ruch A-tah A-do-nai,
Yo-tzeir ha-m'o-rot.

אל נא

אל נא רפא נא לה.

Numbers 12:13

לאל ברוך

לאל ברוך
נעימות יתנו.
[למלך | לרוח] אל חי וקיים.
זמרות יאמרו
ותשבחות ישמיעו.
כי הוא לבדו,
פועל גבורות,
עשה חדשות,
בעל מלחמות,
זורע צדקות,
מצמיח ישועות,
בורא רפואות,
נורא תהלות,
[אדון | מעון] הנפלאות.
המחדש בטובו בכל יום תמיד
מעשה בראשית. כאמור:
לעשה אורים גדלים,
כי לעולם חסדו:

אור חדש על ציון תאיר
ונזכה כלנו מהרה לאורו:

ברוך אתה יי,
יוצר המאורות:

Shacharit (Morning Service) Liturgy

O God, Please ...

O God, please, O please heal her!

Numbers 12:13

To the Blessed God

To the blessed God
[the angels] offer pleasant melodies.
To the [Ruler | Spirit], God living and enduring
they sing songs
and make their praises heard.
For the One is unique,
Performer of mighty acts,
Maker of new things,
Author of battles,
Sower of righteous acts,
Producer of salvation,
Creator of healing,
Awesome in praises,
[Foundation | Source] of wonders,
renewing in goodness, each day, continuously,
the works of Creation. As it is said:
"[Give thanks to] The Maker of Great Lights,
whose kindness is everlasting." Psalm 136:7

Shine a new light on Zion
and may we all soon be worthy to share its light.

Blessed are You, Adonai,
Creator of the lights.

Shacharit (Morning Service) Liturgy

Heal Her

And Moses cried to God [on behalf of his sister Miriam], saying "Heal her now! I beg You!"

Numbers 12:13

To the Source of Blessing

To the Source of Blessing
we offer sweet song.
Great Spirit, the Ever-Living God.

We dance and sing and make our praises heard,
until we all merge as One.
God is great, making all that is new,
Master of struggles, sowing righteousness, too.

Like a tree whose loving branches
comfort and heal,
a spring that flows with truth
when we let ourselves feel.

Creation is renewed with the sunrise each day,
and blessed with goodness.
Eternal love makes the great lights shine,
around and within each of us.

Cause a new light
to shine on Tziyon
as we open our hearts
to the Heart of the World.

Blessed are You, Song of Life,
Creator of all the radiant lights.

Hanna Tiferet Siegel