

LAMDENI ELOHAI

Teach me to pray and to bless you for all.
For the ripening fruit and the fading in Fall.
For the freedom to breathe
and to sense and to hold
and to know and to wish
and to fly and to fold.

לְמַדְנִי אֱלֹהִי, בְּרַךְ וְהִתְפַּלֵּל
עַל סוּד עֲלֵה קִימוֹל,
עַל נִגְהַ פְּרִי בְּשֵׁל,
עַל הַחִירוֹת הַזֹּאת:
לְרְאוֹת, לְחוּשׁ, לְנִשּׁוּם
לְדַעַת לְיַחַל, לְהִכְנִשׁל.

Teach me to sing you the songs of your praise
for the cycling of moon and the opening days
so that each of my moments for ever be new,
so that each of my moments will always be true,
so that each of my moments I walk here with you.

לְמַד אֶת שִׁפְתוֹתַי בְּרִכָּה וְשִׁיר הַלֵּל
בְּהִתְחַדֵּשׁ זְמַנְךָ עִם בְּקָר וְעַם לַיִל,
לְבַל יִהְיֶה יוֹמֵי הַיּוֹם כְּתַמוּל שֶׁלְשׁוּם,
לְבַל יִהְיֶה יוֹמֵי עָלֵי הַרְגֵל.

-- LEAH GOLDBERG (ENGLISH TRANSLATION/INTERPRETATION BY ORIT PERLMAN)

May the living God be praised and exalted!
You exist, but Your existence transcends time.
You are One, but no other Oneness is like Yours.
Your Oneness is endless, and Your are unknowable. You are
bodiless, with no semblance of body.
Your holiness, Your otherness, are beyond comprehension.
You preceded every thing that was created;
although You existed first, You had no beginning.

יִגְדַל אֱלֹהִים חַי וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח,
נִמְצָא, וְאֵין עֵת אֶל מְצִיאֹתוֹ.
אֶחָד וְאֵין יְחִיד כְּיַחֲוֹדוֹ,
נְעֻלָם, וְגַם אֵין סוּף לְאַחֲדוּתוֹ.
אֵין לוֹ דְמוּת הַגּוּף וְאֵינוֹ גּוּף,
לֹא נִעְרוּךְ אֱלֹוֵי קִדְשׁוֹ.
קִדְמוֹן לְכָל דְבַר אֲשֶׁר נִבְרָא,
רֵאשׁוֹן וְאֵין רֵאשִׁית לְרֵאשִׁיתוֹ.

Blessed by Your glorious Name forever!

בְּרוּךְ עַדֵי עַד שֵׁם תְּהִלָּתוֹ.

-- FROM YIGDAL (LITURGY)