

Global Climate Change Shabbat
Shabbat Noach
Oct 24, 2009/6 Cheshvan 5770

God Chant

*God, the Breasted One,
Living God, Yah of Hosts...*

יְיָ אֱלֹהִים, אֵל שְׂדֵי,
אֵל חַי, יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת.
Adonai, Elohim, El Shaddai
El Chay, Yah Tseva-ot.
Adonai, Elohim, El Shaddai
El Chay, Yah Tseva-ot.

*Please,
Divine Presence.*

אָנָּה שְׁכִינָה,
אָנָּה שְׁכִינָה
אֱלֹהִים, אֵל שְׂדֵי,
אֵל חַי, יְהוָה צְבָאוֹת.
Ana Shekhinah
Ana Shekhinah
Adonai, Elohim, El Shaddai
El Chay, Yah Tseva-ot

צדיק כתמר/Tzadik katamar

*The righteous flourish like
palm trees,
like cedars of Lebanon
they grow.*

צְדִיק כְּתִמָּר יִפְרַח,
כְּאֶרֶז בְּלְבָנוֹן יִשְׁגֶּה.
Tzadik katamar yifrach,
k'erez balvanon yisgeh.

(תהלים צב/Psalm 92)

בְּרַחוּ אֶת יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ.

Barchu et Adonai ham'vorach
Bless Adonai, the Blessed One.

בְּרוּךְ יְיָ הַמְּבֹרָךְ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

Baruch Adonai ham'vorah l'olam va-ed.
Blessed is Adonai, the Blessed One, forever and ever.

Creation:

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם,
יוֹצֵר אוֹר וּבוֹרֵא חֹשֶׁךְ, עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם וּבוֹרֵא אֶת הַכֹּל.

Baruch atah Adonai, Eloheynu Melech ha-olam,
Yotzeir or u'vorei choshech, oseh shalom uvorei et hakol.

*Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of infinity,
Who makes light and creates darkness, who makes peace and creates everything.*

Song -- Do I look up every day to see the sky

Do I look up every day to see the sky?
Watch for dragons in the fleecy clouds that roll on by?
See the sun so golden-bright, moon and stars that light our night....

Do I listen for the voices of the birds?
Do I know how to understand their songs that have no words?
Do I hear the rustling trees, winds that whistle, buzzing bees....

There are oh, so many marvels that our senses can reveal
In the many things we see and hear and taste and smell and feel
The scent of flowers blooming and the sand beneath our feet;
The taste of just-picked berries and the summer's golden heat.
There are dangers, trials, and troubles, true, but if we only look
We can read the splendor of the world just like an open book.

We are here on earth to be and learn and grow
As we move on through our lives we all may come to know --
How to listen, how to care....and that we all have gifts to share,

We enrich the world we live in every day,
At our homes, our jobs, our schools, at work, at rest, and at play!
For we can be creators, too--with what we give, in what we do....

We can make the world more beautiful with every gift we bring
When we think or speak or write or dance or paint or cook or sing!
The scent of bread that's baking or a poet's perfect rhyme;
The taste of chocolate cookies or a waltz that moves through time.
For we're partners in creation every day we live on earth
We are builders, we are shapers, from the moment of our birth.....

May our lives be filled with wonder, may we succeed at what we try....
And may we look up every day to see the sky!

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Revelation:

Olamama

Chorus: Olamama, Olamama, I love you so.
Olamama, Olamama, just want to let you know.
Olamama, Olamama, You bless my soul.
You're the Mother of All, Spring, Winter, Summer and Fall,
I love you so.

I love to run through a field where the wildflowers grow,
To swim in a lake and to slide on the snow,
To drink the sweet water that flows in a stream.
Oh, how You bless me.

I love the wind as it blows through the trees in a storm,
Lying on a beach in the sand when it's warm,
The whales and the dolphins that dive in the sea.
Oh, how you bless me.

Chorus

I love the chirp of a cricket, the "ribbet" of frogs,
The purr of a cat and the barking of dogs,
The quiet of rabbits, the buzzing of bees,
Oh, how you bless me.

I love snakes and lizards, coyotes and bears,
I have to admit that I really get scared,
But I know we are all part of one family,
Oh, how you bless me.

Chorus

I love the sound of rain as it falls on my roof,
And the magic of rainbows that always brings proof
That behind every cloud You shine radiantly,
Oh, how you bless me.

I love to get up real early and see the sun rise,
Or stay up so late the moon closes my eyes
To wish on a star for the things that I dream.
Oh, how you bless me.

Chorus

I love to feel my feelings, the good and the bad,
Sometimes I'm happy and sometimes I'm sad.
That's how I learn who I am, what I need.
Oh, how you bless me.

I love the gift of this world. How you bless everyone
With the air we breathe and the light of the sun.
I'll take good care of the Earth, and good care of me, too.
That's how I bless you.

Chorus -- Hanna Tiferet Siegel

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, יְיָ אֶחָד:

Sh'ma Yisrael Adonay Eloheynu Adonay echad!

Hear, Israel: Adonay is our God, Adonay is one!

בָּרוּךְ שֵׁם כְּבוֹד מַלְכוּתוֹ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד

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

Praised be the Name whose realm reflects glory forever and ever!

We breathe the same air as the trees and the beasts.
Our fates are woven through each other in life's endless web of changes.
Our survival will be as all or as none.
Blessed be this glorious planet and the abundance of life it contains.
May we thrive for ever and ever.

-Rebecca Schwartz

Redemption:

Oh, everyone under vine and fig tree
Shall live in peace and unafraid
And into plowshares beat their swords,
Nations shall learn war no more.

(adapted from the book of Micah 4:3-4)

(Private Meditations)

(Torah discussion: Parashat Noach and Climate Change)

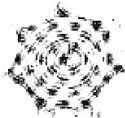
A Prayer for Creation

אלהי הרוחות, נתת בידינו
הכח שלא יהיה כן כמהו
מראשית הרת עולם
להפוך סדרי בראשית

Elohei Haruchot,
God of all spirit, all directions, all winds
You have placed in our hands power
unlike any since the world began
to overturn the orders of creation.

אנא האל תן לנו חכמה
ותבונות כפים לרפאות
את השמים ואת הארץ מעונותינו,
יקום פורקן לשמיא
כדי שיושפע עלינו ברכת החמה
לחיים ולא למות,
לברכה ולא לקללה
שנאמר 'אפתח לכם
את ארבות השמים
והריקתי לכם ברכה עד-בלידי
ולא-ישחת לכם את-פרי האדמה'

Please God, give us wisdom
and skillful hands to heal
the Skies and the Earth from our sins;
Y'kum purkan lish'maya
'May salvation arise for the heavens'.
that the blessings of the sun flow
over us for life and not for death,
for blessing and not for curse,
as it says, 'I will open for you
the expanses of the Heavens
and will empty out for you a blessing
beyond what is enough
and Earth's fruit will not be
destroyed because of you.'



אל מלא רחמים, זכור לנו
בריתך עם כל החיים, ברית מי נח,
ופרוש סכת רחמים ושלום
על כל מיני החיים ועלינו,
הקיף כלם ירחסינו בזיו השכינה
בנחל עדניך תשקם בכל מושבותיהם
ואז נראתה הקשת בענן
שש ומתפאר בגוונים,
וישוב עץ החיים לאיתנו הראשון
ותזכנו, אנחנו וצאצאינו,
לישב ימים רבים על האדמה
כימי השמים על הארץ
ברוך חי העולמים

God full of compassion, remember
Your covenant with all life,
the covenant of the waters of Noah.
Spread a *Sukkat* of compassion and
peace over us, over all Life's species;
Surround all our relations,
with *Shekbinah's* radiance;
Water them with Your river of delights
in all of their habitats.
Then 'the bow will appear in the cloud',
joyful and beautified with its colors,
and the Tree of Life will return to its
original strength,
so that we and our descendants
may merit to live many days on Earth,
like days of the Skies over the Land.
Blessed be the Life of the worlds!

Based on the *P'ri Eitz Hadar* (17th c.), *Birkat
Hachodesh*, Selardi liturgy for *Sukkot*, and *Mai 4*,
Gn 9:14; Ps 36, 78, 146; Dt 32:11, 11:12.

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And on that day I will answer, swears YHWH, I will answer the Skies,
and they will answer the Land. *Hevra 2:23*

Introduction to Mourner's Kaddish:

Long ago lived a righteous man named Honi. One day while journeying on the road, he saw a man planting a carob tree. He said, "Foolish man, do you think you will live to eat and enjoy the fruit of the tree you plant today? It will not bear for 70 years!"

The old man replied, "I found trees in the world when I was born. My grandparents planted them for me. Now I am planting for my grandchildren." Honi sat down for a meal and a nap. But his short nap lasted 70 years. When he awoke, he was surprised to see a full-grown carob tree and an old man gathering its fruit. "Are you the man who planted this tree?" asked Honi.

"No," the man replied, "My grandfather planted it for me."

So Honi learned the importance of planning seeds for future generations. Our Torah is called *Etz Chayim*, the Tree of Life. Jews in every community plant seeds for the future generations, by passing on traditions and learning from parents to children, as we do here today.

We now remember those who have planted seeds for us and returned to earth. Mourners, those commemorating a *yahrtzeit*, and those whose custom it is to stand for *kaddish*, please rise.

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵיהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא
כְּרַעוּתֵיהּ, וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵיהּ בְּחַיֵּינוּ
וּבְיוֹמֵינוּ וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעָגְלָא
וּבְזִמְנָא קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'meih rabah. B'alma
divra chiruteih veyamlich malchuteih,
bechayeychon uv'yomechon uv'chayey
dechol beyt yisrael, ba-agala uvizman kariv
v'imru: amen.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵיהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:
Yehey shemey raba mevarach l'alam
ulalmey almaya.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא
וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵיהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ
הוּא לְעָלְמָא (לְעָלְמָא) (On Shabbat Shuvah, add:
מִן כּוֹל בִּרְחַתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא, תְּשִׁבְחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא,
דְאִמְרִין בְּעָלְמָא, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:
L'ela (On Shabbat Shuvah add: l'ela) min kol
birchata veshirata tushbechata venechemata
da'amiran be'alma v'imru: amen.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל
כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:
Yehey shelama raba min shemaya vechayim
aleynu v'al kol yisrael v'imru: amen.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוֵמֵינוּ הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תִבְלָא וְאִמְרוּ
אָמֵן:
Oseh shalom bimromav, hu ya-aseh shalom
aleynu v'al kol yisrael, v'al kol yoshvey
teiveil, v'imru: amen.

Let God's name be made great and holy in the world that was created as God willed. May God complete the holy realm in your own lifetime, in your days, and in the days of all the house of Israel, quickly and soon. And say: Amen

May God's great name be blessed forever and as long as worlds endure.

May it be blessed, and praised, and glorified, and held in honor, viewed with awe, embellished, and revered; and may the blessed name of holiness be hailed, though it be higher (on Shabbat Shuvah, add: by far) than all the blessings, songs, praises, and consolations that we utter in this world. And say: Amen.

May Heaven grant a universal peace, and life for us, and for all Israel. And say: Amen.

May the One Who creates harmony above make peace for us and for all Israel, and for all who dwell on earth. And say: Amen.

Concluding Song: Inch by Inch

Song:

Inch by inch, row by row,
Gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground.

Inch by inch, row by row,
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
Someone warm them from below
Till the rain comes tumbling down.

Pulling weeds and picking stones,
A person's made of dreams and bones.
Feel the need to grow my own
Cause the time is close at hand.

Grain for grain, sun and rain,
Find my way in nature's chain,
Tune my body and my brain,
To the music from the land.

Plant your rows straight along;
Temper them with prayer and song.
Mother Earth will make you strong
If you give her love and care.

Old crow watching hungrily
from his perch in yonder tree,
In my garden I'm as free
As that feathered beak up there.

Inch by inch, row by row,
Gonna make this garden grow.
All it takes is a rake and a hoe
And a piece of fertile ground.

Inch by inch, row by row,
Someone bless these seeds I sow,
Someone warm them from below
Till the rain comes tumbling down.
—*Dave Mallet*

Kiddush for Global Climate Change Shabbat

נְבָרֵךְ יְהוָה שְׁכִינָה רוּחַ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵאת פְּרִי הַגֶּפֶן

Nevarech Yah Shekhinah, Ruach ha-olam, boreit p'ri hagafen.

נְבָרֵךְ יְהוָה שְׁכִינָה, מְחַדֶּשֶׁת בְּכָל-יוֹם תָּמִיד מַעֲשֵׂה בְרֵאשִׁית, שְׁעָשִׂתֵנוּ שׁוֹמְרֵי
הָאֲדָמָה.

Nevarech Yah Shekhinah, mechadeshet bechol yom tamid ma'aseh bereishit,
she-astanu shomrei ha-adamah.

*We praise Yah, Divine Presence, who renews continually the work of creation, who
has made us guardians of the earth.*

Grace after eating

The Torah tells us "You will eat and be satisfied and you will bless God." May
our words and also our deeds bring blessing to the world.

בְּרִיךְ רַחֲמָנָא מַלְכָּא דְעֵלְמָא מְרִיחַ דְּהַאי פִּיתָא

B'rich rachamana, Malka de-alma, Mareyh d'hai pita

Blessed is the Merciful, Ruler of everything, who gives us bread to eat.

*You are the Source of life for always,
and Your blessing flows through us.*