Shabbat Morning I Shabbat Morning I

Welcome

Modeh / Modah Ani

Shabbat Songs

Tzitzit

Mah Tovu

Asher Yatzar

Elohai N'shamah

Nisim B'chol Yom

Laasok

V'haarev Na

Eilu D'varim

Kaddish D'Rabanan MAY THE ONE whose spirit is with us in every righteous deed, be with all who work for the good of humanity and bear the burdens of others, and who give bread to the hungry, who clothe the naked, and take the friendless into their homes.

May the work of their hands endure, and may the seed they sow bring abundant harvest.

When you see the synagogue from a distance, say, "How fair are your tents, O Jacob, your dwellings, O Israel."

Upon arriving at the synagogue door, stop momentarily to arrange your clothes properly, and say, "I, through Your abundant love, enter Your house."

Then enter with dignity and awe, bowing slightly toward the holy ark, and say, "I bow down in awe at Your holy temple. I love Your temple abode, the dwelling place of Your glory."

Then walk in a bit, and, bowing again, say, "I will humbly bow down low before Adonai, my Maker."

Then leave some charity for the poor — as much as you can afford — and, concentrating within yourself, say, "Here I stand, ready and willing to perform the commandment, 'Love your neighbor as yourself.'" Then you may pursue the love of God.

Mikdash M'at, a traditional manual for prayer

בְּלְה־טִבוּ אֹהָלֶידְ, יַצְקֹב, MAH TOVU ohalecha, Yaakov, בַּרוּכִים הַבַּאַים מִשְׁכְּנֹתֵיךָ, יִשְׂרַאֵל! mishk'notecha, Yisrael! מוֹדֶה / מוֹדָה אֲנִי שִׁירֵי שַׁבַּת וַאַנִי בִּרֹב חַסְדָּדְּ Vaani b'rov chasd'cha ציצת אַבוֹא בִיתַדּ, avo veitecha, אַשַּׁתַּחַנָה אֵל-הַיכַל קַדַשַׁדָּ מה-טבו eshtachaveh el heichal kodsh'cha אַשֶׁר יַצֵר בִּירִאַתֵּדְ. b'viratecha. אַלהַי נִשְׁמַה יָיָ, אָהַבְתִּי מְעוֹן בֵּיתֵדְּ Adonai, ahavti m'on beitecha נְסִים בְּכֵל יוֹם וּמְקוֹם מִשְׁכֵּן כְּבוֹדֵדְ. um'kom mishkan k'vodecha. לַעַסוֹק וָאַנִי אֶשְׁתַּחֵנֵה וָאֶכְרֵעַה, Vaani eshtachaveh v'echraah, וָהַעֲרֶב־נָא אַבְרָכָה לִפְנֵי-יִיָּ עֹשִׂי. evr'chah lifnei Adonai osi. אַלוּ דָבַרִים וַאַנִי תִפְלַתִי לִדְּ, יִי, Vaani t'filati l'cha, Adonai, קַדִּישׁ דָּרַבַּנַן עת רצון. eit ratzon. אֱלֹהִים, בְּרַב-חַסְדֵּדְּ, Elohim b'rov chasdecha. ענני בַּאֱמֵת יִשְׁעֵךָ. aneini be-emet yishecha.

HOW FAIR are your tents, O Jacob, your dwellings, O Israel.

I, through Your abundant love, enter Your house; I bow down in awe at Your holy temple.

Adonai, I love Your temple abode, the dwelling-place of Your glory.

I will humbly bow down low before Adonai, my Maker.

As for me, may my prayer come to You, Adonai, at a favorable time. O God, in Your abundant faithfulness, answer me with Your sure deliverance.

The opening words of this passage are from Numbers 24:5 where they are recited by Balaam, the foreign prophet who was commissioned to curse the children of Israel. When he opened his mouth, blessings emerged instead of curses.

עַבְּיָתִי Vaani t'filati . . . As for me, may my prayer . . . The Hebrew text has often been creatively rendered as "I am my prayer" — All I have to offer in prayer is myself; my prayer begins in humility. Arthur Green

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מַה־ּטְּבּוּ Mah tovu . . . How fair . . . Numbers 24:5
קַּבְּרִּ מַה־ּטְּבּוּ Vaani b'rov chasd'cha . . . I, through Your abundant love . . . Psalm 5:8
קָּבְּתִי בְּרִבִּי Adonai, ahavti . . . Adonai, I love . . . Psalm 26:8
אַהְבְּתִי עִּבְּלָתִי Vaani t'filati . . . As for me, may my prayer . . . Psalm 69:14
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