

Debbie Friedman/Marc Peurye

Weekday Service

A Word About Debbie Friedman – A Dedication

On January 9, 2011, a light went out of my life. I awoke to the news that Debbie Friedman had passed on. She was 59 years old and died from complications with pneumonia. I never had the pleasure of actually meeting her but I did have a chance to see her perform live once at religious overnight camp many years ago.

I knew going to religious overnight camp was going to change my life but never knew that it would change the way I pray. Instead of the dead, ancient traditional tunes, the words of the prayers and bible stories found new life in the music of a woman I had only begun to listen to and whose music filled my daily services and Oneg Shabbats. When I left to go home that summer, I had her first three albums (LPs no less). I wore them out the rest of that year. I have continued to seek out her music where I can find them and each has been a great musical experience and helped me by making my own personal prayers and imaginations.

The poems are my own but the music and lyrics are Debbie's. Thank you, Ms. Friedman, for adding to the soundtrack of my life. Your rhythms are not only held in my mind but will forever be in my heart and my soul. Thank you dear lady for the many gifts you bestowed on us and the wonderful musical legacy you left behind.

To find out more about her, see her website at www.debbiefriedman.com.

Debbie Friedman/Marc Peurye Weekday Service Text

Opening Song—Sing Unto God (DF)

Sing Unto God, sing a new song
O sing praises to God
Give thanks to Him with a song
O sing praises unto the Lord thy God

Rejoice in the Lord, all ye righteous,
And cry out to the Lord with joy, sing out from your hearts
O sing praises to God
Bless His name,
O sing unto the Lord a song of prayer
Sing praises to the Lord
Sing unto God.

Sing a new song, sing a new song unto (2x)
Sing a new song, sing a new song unto God
Sing a new song to God (3x).

Song—Arise My Love (DF)

Rise up my love, my fair one
And come away
For lo, the winter has past
And the rain is gone
The flowers appear on earth
The time of singing has come
And the voice of the turtle is heard.

The fig tree bringest forth
Her green figs
And the vines in blossom
Bring forth their fragrance
Arise, arise my love
My fair one and come away
Arise my love, come away

Arise my love, come away (3x)

BARCHU (DF)

Barchu et Adonai Ha-m'vorach
Baruch Adonai Ha-m'vorach l'olam va-ed
Praised be the Blessed one
Let me be Adonai
Praised be the Blessed one forever and ever more

Gates of Prayer—Barchu (OP)

Barchu et Adonai Ham'vorach!
Praise the Lord, to whom our praise is due!

Baruch Adonai Ham'vorach l'olam va-er!
Praised be the Lord, to whom our praise is due now and for ever!

Reading—There Are the Flowers (MP)

There are the flowers

On land so parched and burned
Living on
Everything else was burned and destroyed by the flame
The flowers it did not maim

There are the flowers
Growing in a place of cement and stone
Never alone
Never went
In their place of stone and cement

There are the flowers
A beautiful sight
Poking through a thick blanket so white
The flowers are so bold
So why can't people survive the cold

This is no lie
No flood, no drought, no disaster, no weather
Could make your beauty die

Reading—Isolation (MP)

I was put into a room
The room was filled with everything a person could possibly desire
Even with those things in the room, the room was half empty
The first few hours were great
I played practically a million different games
I played with a million different devices including the
 biggest, most intrical pin ball machine I've ever seen
I ate from a table filled to the edges with food
I played and ate for hours
Then all of a sudden, I was bored
Why should I be bored?
There's everything I could ever desire
Then it dawned on me what was the one thing that was missing
Someone to share these things with

Song-Ufaratza (DF)

Ufaratzta yama vakedmah
Tzaphona vanegba

V'nehu v'cha umistachot vaadamah
Umistachot vaadamah ufarecha

Sh'ma/Thou Shalt Love (DF)

Sh'ma Yisrael Adonai Elophenu Adonai, Adonai Echad
Baruch shem k'vod, shem k'vod malchuto
L olam, l'olam va-ed.

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart (will all they heart)
With al they soul, and with all thy might (with all thy might)
And all these words which I command you on this day
Shall be in thy heart, shall be in they heart.
And thou shalt teach them diligently unto they children (unto they children)
And thou shalt speak of them when thou sittest in thy house (sittest in thy house)
When thou walkest by the way and when thou risest up
And when thou liest down (and when thou liest down), and when thou liest down,
And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon they hand (upon thy hand)
And they shall be for frontlet between thine eyes (between thine eyes)
And thou shalt write them on the doorposts of thy house
And upon thy gates (and upon thy gates), and upon they gates.
That ye may remember and do all of my commandments, and be holy
Unto your God (unto your God) (2x)

unto your God.

Reading—My Hiding Place (MP)

My hiding place is a place where I can be all by myself
When things get too nosily everywhere else. I go to my hiding place
When the noise gets so bad I can't think to myself, I go to my hiding place

My hiding place is a place in a clearing of bushes that only I know of
There I sit and the only I can see is animals and plants going on with
their natural lives

There are a few signs of man:

A tin can,

A piece of lumber,

A few small wrappers

But I won't let them stay

Because my hiding place should have only nature and I

And that's all

Except that is if I want to share it with a friend

Then it's his hiding place, too.

(All rise)

Let us adore
the ever-living God,
and render praise
unto Him
who spread out the heavens
and established the earth,
whose glory
is revealed in the heavens above,
and whose greatness
is manifest throughout the world.
He is our God; there is none else.

We therefore bow in awe and thanksgiving before the One who is sovereign over all, the Holy One, blessed be He.

(All are seated)

May the time not be distant, O God, when Your name shall be worshipped in all the earth, when unbelief shall disappear and error be no more. Fervently we pray that the day may come when all shall turn to You in love, when corruption and evil shall give way to integrity and goodness, when superstition shall no longer enslave the mind, nor idolatry blind the eye, when all who dwell on earth shall know that You alone are God. O may all, created in Your image, become one in spirit and one in friendship, for ever united in Your service. Then shall Your kingdom be established on earth, and the word of Your prophet fulfilled: “The Lord will reign for ever and ever.”

On that day the Lord shall be One and His name shall be One.

Song—Dodi Li (DF)

Dodi Li va'ani lo haro'eh bashoshanim
 Mi zot olah min hamidar
Dodi li...
 Mikoterer mor u'levonah
Dodi li...
 Libatini achoti chaloh
Dodi li...
 Uri tzafon u'voiteman

Reading—The Teddy Bear (MP)

The teddy bear sits on the shelf,
A little picture of a tiny person I call “myself”,
The doll that’s ripped and torn
A rattle from a baby forever borne
I look at these things
And then I look at me
I think how important these things used to be
I take the teddy bear down from the shelf
And, suddenly, I don’t feel so well Myself.

Song—Not By Might, Not By Power (DF)

Not by might and not by power
but by spirit alone
Shall all men live in peace (2)

The children sing,
The children dream,
And their tears may fall,
But we’ll hear their call
And another song will rise
Another song will rise (2)
Shalom

Mi Chamocha (DF)

Mi chamocha ba-eylim Adonai
Mi Chamocha ne-e-dar ba-kodesh,
Norah t’hilot,
Oseh feleh,
Oseh feleh?
Malicootecha ravo banecha; “Ze ali!”
Anoo viamaru: “Adonai y’melichi l’olam va-ed!”
V’n’emar: Ki-fadah adonai et-yaakov,
Ugialo miyad hazak memenuo
“Baruch atah, Adonai, ga-al yirael amecha.”

Reading—The Hand (MP)

The hand
Four fingers and a thumb
A mass of bones, blood, and flesh
But still it's more than that
The hand can hold,
The hand can grasp,
The hand can make,
The hand can destroy,
The hand can rebuild again,
The hand can bring about life,
Build shelter for those unsheltered,
And make and deliver food for those hungry,
Still many have died by the work of the hand
Because of the hand many have been left unsheltered
And because of the hand many have been left hungry
The hand caresses
The hand assures
The hand corrupts
The hand hits and hurts
The hand does many things
But still it is only a hand without man to make it work
to make it think
So if the hand is controlled by man
That means that man controls what he does
Then does that mean
That man's actions are all in hand.

Avot/G'vurot (GOP) (Recited by MP)

Adonai, sifata tefitah, ufe yageed tihekatecha (2x)

Baruch ata Adonai, Eloheinu veilohei avoteinu, Elohei Avraham, Elohei Yitzchak, Veilohei Ya'akov Ha-eil hagadol, hagibor vehonei hakol, Vezocheir chasdei avot U'mevi ge'ulah livenei veneihem, Lema'an shemo, beahava Melecho ozeir umoshia umagein, Baruch ata Adonai magein Avraham.	U'matir asurim, umekayeim Emunato lisheinei afar. Mi chamocho, ba'al gevurot, U'mi domeh lach, Melech meimit umechayeh U'matzmiach yeshua? Vene'eman ata lehachayot hakol Baruch ata Adonai, Mechayei hakol.
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Ata gibor l'olam Adonai
Mechayei hakol ata,
Rav lehoshia.
Mechalkeil chayim brchesed,
Mechayei hakol berachamim rabim.
Someich noflim verofei cholim,

Song—Yism'chu (DF)

Yism'chu v'malchut'cha
Shom'rey shabbat,
V'korey oneg.

Am m'ka-dshey sh'vi-i, (2x)
Kulam, yisb'u v'yitan'gu mituvecha (2x)
Yism'chu

“PLEASE PRAY SILENTLY”

Silent Prayer

Song—May the Words (DF)

May the words of my mouth
And the meditations of my heart
Be acceptable—Thy sight, O Lord,
My Rock and My Redeemer
Reading—Colors (MP)

What if the world was all one color?
Then what would make one thing different from another?
A leaf would look like any other
A tree, a chair, a shirt, or even a flower
Would look just like any other
But that's not the way it is
We are blessed with green grass,
A blue sky,
A yellow sun,
And multi-colored flowers
There is a whole spectrum of colors
Which when combined make even more colors
The world is full of miraculous colors
If that color would go
Then would the individualism and beauty of the world
Would also leave
Thank you green, yellow, and indigo
Thank you red, blue, and violet
Thank you for making the whole world beautiful.

Reading—Vietnam Vet (MP)

He is the veteran of a war
A veteran that nobody cheered for
A war in a place called Vietnam
Which like every war used the gun and the bomb

His father had been in World War II
And when his father's service was through
He was cheered and praised by everyone everywhere
Because he'd helped to beat the Nazis "Over There"

Many honors this father received
People made sure he was never desperate or in need
But he was different from his father
When he returned from Vietnam
Nobody cheered
People considered him a bother

Where his father had been cheered,
He was scorned
Where his father had been praised,
His feelings were never raised.
Vet (cont.)

His war had been more dangerous than any other
Even more than war of his father
But still people did say
“We don’t any Vietnam Vets today.”

His father came home to a wife and job very fine
When he came home his wife had left
And his place was the unemployment line

In a country where his father had thousands of friends
And was almost never alone
He found himself frighteningly on his own

‘Cause he fought a war for which he was drafted
And because of that reason, by people, he was shafted.

Aleinu (DF)

Aleinu l’shabayach ladon kakol
Latayt g’dulah l’yotzyr v’ray sheet
Shelo asanu, k’goyay ha-aratzot

V’losamanu, k’mish’p’cot haadama
She lo sam chelkaymu kahem
V’goralaynu k’chol hamonam
K’chol hamonam

Vaanachnu kareem
Umishtachavim Umodim
Lifnay melech malchay hamlachim
Ha-kodosh baruch hu

V’ne-emar v’hayah Adonai
L’meleeh al kol ha-aretz

Bayom ha-hu (2x)
Yihiyeh Adonai echad u’sh’mo echad
U’shemo echad (2x)

Song—Let Us Adore (DF)

Let us adore the Ever-living God (2x)
And render praise unto Him (2x)
Who spread out the heavens and established the Earth (2x)

He is our God, and there is none else!

Va-anachu korim u-mishtachavim u-modim
Lifney melech ham'lachim

Song—Bayom Hahu (DF)

Bayom hahu yih'yeh Adonai echad (2x)
Ush'mo echad (5x)

On that day the Lord shall be one, the Lord shall be one (2x)
And his name shall be one (5x)

Reading—Saw a Red Carnation (MP)

I saw a red carnation
Discarded on the sidewalk
I picked it up
And gave it to a lady
She made a comment
And discarded the red carnation
Away back onto the sidewalk
Then she walked away
I look at the beautiful red carnation
Lying on the sidewalk
I turned my head and walked away
I left the carnation discarded on the sidewalk.

Kaddish (DF)

Yitagadal v'yitkadash sh'mey rabbah, b'almah
div'rah chirutey
V'yamlich v'yamlich malchutey.
B'chayeychon u'v'yomeychon u'v'chayey
d'chol bet Yisrael
Baagalah u'v'z'man hariv
V'im'ru v'im'ru Amen.

Y'hey shmey rabbah m'vorach l'olam
ul'almei almayah.
Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpaar
v'yitromam v'yitnaseh.
V'yithadar v'yitaleh v'yithalash'mey
d'kud'shah b'rich Hu.
Sh'mey d'kud'shah b'rich Hu
L'eylah min kol brichatah v'shiratah
tush-b'cha-tah
Da-amiran b'alimah, v'im'ru
v'im'ru Amen
Y'hey shlamah rabbah min sh'mayah
v'chaim
Aleynu v'al kol Yisrael v'im'ru
v'im'ru Amen
V'im'ru, v'im'ru Amen
Oseh shalom bim'romav, Hu yaaseh
shalom
Aleynu v'al kol Yisrael, v'imri
v'im'ru Amen
V'im'ru, v'im'ru Amen (2x)

May the Source of peace send
peace to all who mourn, and comfort
to all who are bereaved. Amen. (GOP)

Song—You'll Never Catch The Wind (DF)

To all of you little ones
I sing this song for you
For you life ahead is precious
And your moments are so few
I'll tell you a story
Thou you may not understand
Of a man who spent his lifetime
Having visions
Running circles
Chasing the wind

Once upon a time I spent my life
In a restless search for the truth
Running after rainbow
Reaching for the clouds
I know I was chasing the wind

And so to my little ones
My dreams are now for you
May the rainbows you run after
Be the rainbows inside of you
And as for the clouds
Let them fly away and be
They are ours but for a moment
'Cause you'll never
No you'll never
Catch the wind.

Closing Song—Sir ha-maalot
Shir ha-maalot b'shuv Adonai
 et shi-vat Tziyon ha-yi-nu
 k'cho-l'mim,
Az yimaley s'choch pinu
 Ulisho neynu rinah;
Az yo-m'ru va go-yim hig-dil
 Adonai la-asot in eylah;
Hig-dil Adonai la-asot imanu
 hayinu s'meychim;
Shuvah Adonai et sh'vicaynu
 ka-afikim banegev
Hazor im b'dinah b'rinah
 yihtzoru;
Ha lock yeyleych uracho nosey
 meshech hazara bo ya-vo
 ya-vo u'rinah nosey
 alumatav.