Hamalakh Hagoel

Hamalakh hago-el oti mikol ra
yevarekh et han’arim
vikareh bahem shemi
Veshem avotai Avraham veYizchak
veyidgu larov bekerev ha-aretz.

May the Angel who has redeemed me from all harm, bless these children; and let my name be named in them, and the name of my fathers Abraham and Isaac; and may they grow into a multitude on the earth.

Ashorer Shirah

Ashorer shirah likhvod hatorah
Mipaz yekarah zekah u’varah
Ne’eman shemo ba’har be’amo
Lih’yot lo lishmo zoehem ba’kheah
Niglah bikhvodo, al sinai hodo
Kara le’avo, lekabbel torah
Nittenah lanu al yad ro’enu
Mosheh rabbenu behir ha’ummah
Ne’eman beito hibbit bidmuto
Gam nevu’ato mar’ah me’irah
Yismah yisra’el be’ahavat el
Ki hu manihil el lomdei torah
Rabbah ne’imah torah temimah
Peti mahkimah ayin me’irah

I will compose songs to honor the Torah
More precious than gold, bright and pure
The Faithful One chose His nation
To be His nation chosen for His name
He revealed His majesty at Sinai in His glory
He called His servant to receive the Torah
It was given to us by our shepherd
Our teacher, Moses, chosen one of the nation

Ashorer shirah
Mipaz yekarah zekah u’varah
Ne’eman shemo ba’har be’amo
Lih’yot lo lishmo zoehem ba’kheah
Niglah bikhvodo, al sinai hodo
Kara le’avo, lekabbel torah
Nittenah lanu al yad ro’enu
Mosheh rabbenu behir ha’ummah
Ne’eman beito hibbit bidmuto
Gam nevu’ato mar’ah me’irah
Yismah yisra’el be’ahavat el
Ki hu manihil el lomdei torah
Rabbah ne’imah torah temimah
Peti mahkimah ayin me’irah

Faithful in His house, he saw His image
His prophecy was a clear vision
Let Israel rejoice in God’s love
He gives inheritance to those who learn Torah
The perfect Torah is very delightful
Making fools wise, lighting up eyes

—Translation by Abigail Denemark

Torah Portion

December 23-24, 2022

Miketz
Shabbat Hanukkah  |  Rosh Hodesh Tevet

Etz Hayim: p. 250  |  Genesis 41:1-41:52

1:  41:1-41:4
2:  41:5-41:7
3:  41:8-41:14
4:  41:15-41:24
5:  41:25-41:38
6:  41:39-41:52
7:  Numbers 28:9-28:15
Maftir: Numbers 7:42-7:47
Haftarah: Zekhariah 2:14-4:7
Heal my pain, steadfast God, for you are an artful healer. Guide me, see my weakness, and strengthen my soul. Open the gate of compassion, exalted One who dwells above. Bestow Your loving kindness on Your servant, no one is as merciful as You. Living God, accept my prayer, hasten to my help, and speedily proclaim freedom for the people of Sara’s child. —Rabbi Raphael Antebi Tabbush (Aleppo, 1830-1918)

Lovely and whole is Torah. You are upright, our delight. Who can fathom your secrets, the secrets of the God of life?

Your luminous light is aflame within me. Many seek you. Your decrees, with goodness to wake all hearts, are loved, set above us, hammers to break stones and mountains. Torah of truth, we drink deep of your milk. Your voice, like sweet wine, gives life: secrets of the God of life. In rapturous embrace, we unite with you in the mystery of vowels and words, crowns and letters, lines and spaces, secrets hidden on high, celestial lights, greater than gold and pearls, wellspring of gardens, seventy facets encircling. I serve you willingly, with wholehearted consent.

How good is your love, my sister, my bride. Your lips are sweet honey; your locked doors enclose gardens. Your raiment is fragrant; your love brings delight. How splendid your eyes! Your light shines, surpassing the sun and the moon. Your right hand holds full life; your left hand, abundance. Blessed is the Maker of your beauty and glory: the living God of all worlds. —Translation: Jenny Golub