



Family Service

לְשָׁנָה טוֹבָה וּמְתוּקָה

Happy and sweet New Year!

Rosh HaShanah

Tapuchim ud'vash

Tapuchim ud'vash I'Rosh HaShanah

תַּפּוּחִים וְדַבָּשׁ לְרוֹשׁ הַשָּׁנָה

Apples and honey for the New Year!

Avinu Malkeinu

Bibi

I'm sorry for all I did wrong (x2)

I'll try to be better

forever and ever

I'm sorry for all I did wrong

I'll try, try to be

The best that I can be

I'll try, I'll try to do what is right

And be the best I can be

The story of Avraham, Sarah, Hagar, Yishma'eil, and Yitzchak

B'reishit/Genesis chapters 18–21

Dramatis personae: Avraham, Sarah, Hagar, Three Visitors, Angel, God, Yishma'eil, Yitzchak

Avraham: Welcome to our tent! We're so glad you're here. We love having company.

Sarah: We're old, and we get lonely. We really wish we could have a baby together, but at this point, it just doesn't seem possible. Avraham, honey, you know what? You should have a baby with our slave, Hagar! That way there would be a child in our family.

Hagar (*looks shocked and upset*)

Avraham: Ok, sounds good to me! (*puts baby under Hagar's apron*)

Sarah: Ooohhhh, I know that it was my idea but Hagar, how dare you be pregnant with Avraham's child? Who do you think you are, you stuck-up meanie? Go muck out the stalls of all 18 of our goats!

Hagar: I'm not sticking around for this. (*walks away*)

Angel: Hagar! What are you doing out here on your own?

Hagar: Sarah's being terrible to me. She and Avraham didn't even ask me if I wanted to have his child, and now she's acting as if it's my fault that she's jealous! I can't stay there.

Angel: I know it's not fair, but God's got a plan for you and your baby. Your son is going to be the ancestor of a big, important nation of people.

Hagar: I don't know how that's supposed to make me feel better about what Sarah's doing, but if I need to be there for God's plan, ok, I'll go back. *(walks back to Sarah and Avraham, gives birth)*

Three Visitors *arrive at Sarah and Avraham's camp*

Avraham: Welcome, welcome! Please rest under the shade of this oak tree and stay for lunch. Can I wash your feet? Hey Sarah! Make some cakes for our visitors!

Three Visitors: Avraham, thank you for your hospitality! We'll come back next year, and your wife Sarah will have a son.

Sarah: *(laughing, shocked)* They've got to be kidding. We're too old for me to have a baby!

God: Sarah, why did you laugh?

Sarah: I didn't laugh.

God: You did.

Sarah: Did not.

God: Did too.

Sarah: Did not.

God: Did too! But, for real: I'm powerful enough to do this for you. Next year, you'll have a son.

*****Hold up "One Year Later" sign; Sarah puts on big T-shirt and puts baby doll under big T-shirt*****

Sarah: *(gives birth)*

Avraham: Let's name him "Yitzchak," for your laughter!

Sarah: Yes. God has brought me laughter; everyone who hears will laugh with me.

****Hold up "Several years later" sign.****

Yishma'eil and **Yitzchak** *play tag. Sarah watches.*

Yishma'eil: Dad loves me best.

Yitzchak: No, he loves ME best!

Sarah: This is a disaster waiting to happen. Avraham! Hey, Avraham!

Avraham: Yes, O Mother of my Child?

Hagar: *(aside, quietly)* Excuse me?!

Sarah: This isn't working for me.

Avraham: What do you mean?

Sarah: *(waves at Yishma'eil and Yitzchak)* This! Send away that slave-woman and her son, so that he doesn't inherit your property together with MY son.

Avraham: Uuunnnnnhhhh.....*(cries)*

God: *(stage whispers in Avraham's ear)* Don't be upset. Trust me. Listen to everything Sarah tells you to do.

Avraham: *(wipes eyes)* Ok. Ok. Umm, Hagar?

Hagar: *(looks at him)*

Avraham: *(holds out box of matzoh and empty water bottle)*
For your trip?

Hagar: *(takes water bottle and box, takes Yishma'eil's hand, they walk away)*

Yishma'eil: Mom, I'm thirsty!

Hagar: *(shakes water bottle, opens water bottle, turns it upside-down, nothing comes out)* Oh no. Um, sweetie, why don't you rest in the shade of this bush and I'm just going to hang out over here.

Yishma'eil: *(sits down, curls up, goes to sleep)*

Hagar: *(crying, eyes closed)* I don't want to see him die.

Angel: Hagar!

Hagar: You again.

Angel: God's going to take care of your son and you! God's going to make Yishma'eil a great nation too! Hagar, open your eyes. (*holds out full water bottle*)

Hagar: (*opens eyes*) Oh my God! (*goes over to Yishma'eil, shakes him awake, gives full water bottle to Yishma'eil*) Here you are, sweetheart, drink up!

Yishma'eil: (*drinks*)

Hagar: We're going to be ok. Let's go to Paran. We're never going back to those people.

Hagar and Yishma'eil hold hands and walk off.

****The End****

Unetaneh Tokef for Family Services

As heard from Rabbi Jen Gubitza

Today is the day of judgment
when we all come before You to be judged.
We all pass before You
like artists whose work needs to be inspected.

Just as we all have to go to the doctor
for regular check-ups to make sure we're okay,
so we all have to be checked-out by You, O GOD
to make sure that our actions
and our behaviors meet Your standards.

On Rosh Hashanah it is written,
and on Yom Kippur it is sealed:
Who will get good grades,
and who will need to work harder;
Who will get the things they want,
and who will not;

Who will be rewarded, and who will be punished;
Who will be healed, and who will be sick;
Whose team will win, and whose team will lose;
Who will be happy with the election results,
and who won't;

Who will have a good year in school,
and who will have a tough year in school;
Who will score a goal,
and whose shots will go wide of the net;
Whose electronics will work well,
and whose will stop working;

Who will be popular,
and who will be misunderstood;
Who will have friends, and who will be lonely.
But apologizing, focusing on being kind,
and giving tzedakah
temper the harshness of the decree.

Shofar Blast

Ellen Allard

Chorus: I like to hear the shofar blast,
sometimes slow and sometimes fast
I like to hear the shofar blast,
happy happy happy New Year!

T'kiah ...

Sh'varim ...

T'ru'ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah ...

T'kiah g'dolah ...

What If

Chava Mirel

What if the planet wasn't round
What if the silence had a sound
What if we took our paradigms and flipped them upside down
What if we made room for us all
What if we didn't let you fall
What if we wore our bodies like the splendor that they are

What if we synthesize? What if we integrate?
What if we energize? What if we liberate?

Oh gracious spirit of the universe
Rise up like the sun
We have some questions and we need divine direction
Help us to believe
It's still to come
A better day is still to come

What if.....

What if.....

What if **love** could heal the violence
What if **she** gave voice to the silenced
What if **she** let her blessings flow
Across this sea of broken hearts
Illuminate the broken sparks with love

What if **we** could heal the violence
What if **we** gave voice to the silenced
What if **we** let **our** blessings flow
Across this sea of broken hearts
Illuminate the broken sparks with
Love (x8)

Oh gracious spirit of the universe
Rise up like the sun
We have some questions and we need divine direction
Help us to believe
It's still to come
A better day is still to come
A better life is still to come
A better world is still to come

Yom Kippur

Tap your heart (Ashamnu)

Eliana Light

Chorus: Tap, tap, tap your heart (x3)
on Yom Kippur it's time to restart
ai ai yai yai...

Ashamnu	אַשְׁמָנוּ
Bagadnu	בִּגְדָנוּ
Gazalnu	גִּזְלָנוּ
Dibarnu Dofi	דִּבְרָנוּ דְּפִי

We've made mistakes
We've done bad things
But this is what the new year brings
A chance to change, a chance to grow
With one first step nice and slow

Chorus

We've used bad words and hurt our friends
But these mistakes are not the end
We do teshuvah we learn to do good
So we tap our heart to remind us we should

Chorus

Forget Your Perfect Offering

A Leonard Cohen Remix

Call: Forget your perfect offering.

Response: Forget your perfect offering.

Call: Just ring the bells that still can ring.

Response: Just ring the bells that still can ring.

Call: There is a crack in everything.

Response: There is a crack in everything.

Call: That's how—

Response: That's how—

Call: The light—

Response: The light—

Call: Gets in

All: That's how the light gets in

Call: That's how—

Response: That's how—

Call: The light—

Response: The light—

Call: Gets in

All: That's how the light gets in

