

Tu BiSh'vat Havdalah Service

Blessing over the wine

Baruch Ata Adonai, Eloheinu Melech ha'olam, borei p'ri hagafen.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם.
בוֹרֵא פְרֵי הַגָּפֶן

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe, Creator of the fruit of the vine.

The tree of life has five hundred thousand kinds of fruit, each differing in taste. The appearance of one fruit is not like the appearance of the other, and the fragrance of one fruit is not like the fragrance of the other. Clouds of glory hover above the tree, and from the four directions winds blow on it, so that its fragrance is wafted from world's end to world's end.” (Yalkut Bereishit 2)

Blessing over the spices

Baruch Atah Adonai, Elohaynu Melech Haolam, boreh minay visamim.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם.
בוֹרֵא מִיְנֵי בְשָׂמִים

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe, Creator of all kinds of spices.

The Shekhinah Sends Down Her Roots

Shafts of light
striking sparks from the leaves.
A green poem. The watery sun-wiped fields.
Hear the double heartbeat: mother
and child, soil and plant, branch
and bird. What you are
and are not, are and are not.

—Jill Hammer

Blessing over the Havdalah Candle

Baruch Atah Adonai, Elohaynu Melech Haolam, boreh mi'oray ha'esh.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ, מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם.
בוֹרֵא מְאוֹרֵי הָאֵשׁ

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe, Creator of the lights of fire.

The Jerusalem Talmud teaches that “On Tu BiSh'vat most of the winter rain has already passed, and the roots of the trees begin to suckle from the new rains of the current winter, and no longer suckle from last year's rains.”

Blessing of Havdalah

*Baruch ata Adonai, Eloheinu melech haolam,
hamavdil bein kodesh l'hol, bein or l'hoshech, bein
yom hashvi'i l'sheishet yamei hama'aseh.*

ברוך אתה יי אלהינו מלך העולם.
המבדיל בין קדש לחול, בין אור לחושך.
בין יום השביעי לששת ימי המעשה

Baruch ata Adonai, hamavdil bein kodesh l'chol.

ברוך אתה יי המבדיל בין קדש לחול

*Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who distinguishes between sacred and ordinary, between light and darkness,
between the seventh day and the six days of creation.
Blessed are You, Adonai, Who distinguishes between sacred and ordinary.*

Sip the wine or grape juice. Extinguish the Havdalah candle in the remaining wine/juice

On The Fifteenth of Sh'vat

On the fifteenth of Sh'vat,
When the spring comes,
An angel descends, ledger in hand.
And enters each bud, each twig, each tree
And all our garden flowers.
From town to town, from village to village
He makes his winged way.
Searching the valleys, inspecting the hills,
Flying over the desert.
And returns to heaven.
And when the ledger will be full
Of trees and blossoms and shrubs,
When the desert is turned into a meadow
And all our land is a watered garden,
The Messiah will appear.

~ Shin Shalom—Israeli Poet

ELIYAHU HANAVI

Eliyahu hanavi Eliyahu hatishbi,
Eliyahu, Eliyahu, Eliyahu hagil'adi

Bim'hera v'yameinu, yavoh eleinu,
im mashiach ben David. (x2)