

NFTY-NAR

Fall Kallah

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Shabbat Morning Prayer

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Mah Tovv (p. 66)

Elohai N'Shamah (p.70)

A long time ago, in a far away place, there once lived a young boy. Now this boy was an inquisitive lad and he would often spend his time trying to discover the answers to many questions. One day, on his way home from purchasing food for the evening meal, he came upon a book lying in the street. Opening it, he saw it was written in a strange language. He ran home and showed the book to his parents. His father admitted that he did not recognize the strange characters, but he remembered being told a tale about people who use books like this one during a time known as "Shabbat." It was supposedly a time of ceasing from work, and rejoicing. Beyond that his father was of no help. The boy could hardly sleep that night, and the next day he set out to find someone who could explain what was in the book and tell him more about this "Shabbat."

Eilu D'Varim (p. 84)

He walked to the East for a little while until he reached a small shack on the outskirts of his town. A small plaque on the door read "Bar'chu," and the young boy could hear loud voices coming from inside. He knocked and slowly the door opened to reveal one small dark room lit by only one candle. In this room was an elderly man who was yelling at the top of his lungs in a language the boy had never heard before. The man suddenly stopped and a smile flashed onto his face. "Have you come to join me?" asked the man. The boy replied, "Sir, I only come to inquire about 'Shabbat.' But, why do you stand there yelling?" The man thought for a moment and said with a sigh, "About this 'Shabbat' I know nothing. However, I stand here calling out to all that can hear me so that they will come in and join me." The boy visited with the man for a short while and then continued on his way.

Barchu (p. 106) – Please Rise

A short distance from the man's shack, the boy encountered a man and a woman skipping happily down the road. When they came to a stop at a log by the road, the boy asked them, "Why do you dance and sing like that?" The woman smiled warmly and replied. "My name is Yotzer and I am praising the works of creation. All around you are incredible works. All you need to do is look around." "And what about you, sir?" inquired the boy. "My name is Ahavah Rabbah and I am filled with the love that

can be found throughout the world. It is the love that can be found between people when we work together.” “Do either of you know where I can find ‘Shabbat’.” They both shook their heads and the boy continued on, a little more discouraged.

Yotzeir

As the night gives way to day a morning picture is painted ‘cross our sky
The sun comes up as the morning uncurls
A wonder we can see and still wonder why, still wonder why

God who makes the sun shine and stars glow
You renew the cycle of creation day by day
Giving light to our minds and our eyes
Time after time with the dawn of each new day

Each thing that God creates God renews each day with love and care
Through God’s light we understand
The plan and wonder of this world which we all share, which we all share

The boy came upon a small elderly man sitting in a clearing. He was positioned with his legs crossed, his eyes closed and his mouth moving, but no sound could be heard. The man suddenly halted his chanting and looked up yet not directly at the boy. “Who is there?” the man said. The boy then realized that the man was blind. “I’m sorry to disturb you,” said the boy timidly. The kind old man motioned for him to sit beside his as he spoke. “I hear in your voice that there is something troubling you.” “Well, sir. I am trying to find ‘Shabbat’.” ““I wish I could help you,” said the old man “but I don’t know what that is. However, if you concentrate then maybe you can find the answer. Quiet, listen, listen, hear what I say to you.” He raised his till it was almost shouting. The answer can be found when you hear and accept the Oneness that is around you.” The oneness?” asked the boy. “Yes, you are a part of a great tradition. And with that connection, you too will aspire to greatness!”

Sh’ma and V’ahavta (p. 112, 116)

The boy came to the sea of Mi Chamocha. He sat down and began to nibble on a small piece of bread he had brought with him. He looked around the hills and valleys sprawled out as far as the eye could see. The scene was breath taking and he felt himself caught up in the beauty surrounding him. He thought to himself, “I never realized how difficult a task this could be. Yet, the majestic mountains and clear water that surrounded me call out to me to continue my quest for Shabbat.” He rested a few minutes more and then continued on his journey.

Mi Chamocha (p. 122)

T”FILAH (p. 124)

Avot v’Imahot (p. 126)

G’vurot (p. 128)

K'dusha (p. 130)

K'dushat HaYOM (p. 133)

It seemed he had been traveling a long time when he came upon a large castle with a gigantic iron gate. Armored soldiers marched back and forth above the immense entrances only to stop when the boy approached. "Halt," they commanded "What do you want here?" The boy took a deep breath and responded "I have come a long way to find Shabbat. Do you know where it may be?" "Shabbat can be found within these walls," they replied. "Enter if you like, but we can't promise that you will find what you're looking for." So the boy entered, and looked and looked, but found nothing. Bewildered, the boy turned back to the guards, who explained that only those who find Shabbat themselves will know its true meaning. Disheartened, the boy left for his journey home.

Sim Shalom (p. 140)

Please take a moment to pray silently

Y'hiyu L'ratzon

The boy opened his eyes slowly and realized that he had dozed off. He had been weary and sat down to rest. The sun was now low in the sky and the sound of flapping wings filled the air. He wiped the drowsiness from his eyes and thought to himself. He took out the book and flipped through the pages hoping to find a clue. The letters seemed to be calling out to him but at the same time calming him. He thought about his parents who would soon start to worry about him. Visions of his quest home and his peaceful village flashed through his mind. Then a man came up to him and spoke the words "**SHABBAT SHALOM**". The boy stood up and began towards home.

Kriat HaToarh (p. 152-154)

Mi Shebeirach (p. 160)

Aleinu (p. 170,172,174)

The boy walked for a long time when he arrived at a large city. He immediately realized where he was. Kaddish, the subject of many folktales. It had long been known as dark, somber place. The boy was starving from his travels. He wandered into the nearest inn which was filled with people. Contrary to the stories he heard, the people were friendly and inviting. They sat him down and provided him with all the food and water he needed. The place was comforting, reassuring and full of life. He left the city refreshed and renewed.

Mourner's Kaddish (p. 180)

As the boy wandered towards his town, he sat down next to a small lake. He wondered if he would ever find "Shabbat." Looking at his reflection in the lake, he whispered to his likeness, "Do you know what 'Shabbat' is?" He was standing to

leave when a familiar voice responded. “In your searching you have discovered Shabbat. It’s inside and all around you.” The boy looked puzzled. “Shabbat is all that you want it to be, whether a day to rest or a day to appreciate the beauty around you. It is a personal decision. And when you make that decision you will know what Shabbat really is.” The voice finished and the boy ran home as fast as he could so he could share with his mother, his father, and the rest of the town what he had experienced – Shabbat.