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**Torah Portion: Shof'tim, Deuteronomy 16:18–21:9**  
**Haftarah: Isaiah 51:12-52:12**

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**Asher Yatzar***Music by Dan Nichols*

I thank You for my life, body and soul  
Help me realize I am beautiful and whole  
(oh so beautiful, oh so holy)  
I'm perfect the way I am and a little broken too  
I will live each day as a gift I give to you  
(my God, my God)

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי, רוֹפֵא כָּל  
בָּשָׂר וּמְלֵיאָ לַעֲשׂוֹת.

*Baruch Atah, Adonai*  
*Rofei chol basar umafli laasot*  
*Baruch Atah, Adonai*  
*Rofei chol basar umafli laasot*

Blessed are You, Adonai, who heals all flesh,  
working wondrously.

**Heart of Mine***Music by Marsha Attie*

Oh, heart of mine  
Lost and find my home is sometimes near  
and sometimes far  
It's always changing  
Oh, heart of mine  
Take the time to feel the sadness  
Love is always near  
It seems they go together

The walls are coming down and down and down  
And life is going round and round and round  
And love it will be found and found and found  
It's all inside of you

Oh, moon of mine  
To see you shine is like as if to wish upon a star  
I'm so glad to see you  
Oh, moon of mine  
Night is time for love and wonder spread  
across the sky  
What would we do without you

The walls are coming down and down and down  
And life is going round and round and round  
And love it will be found and found and found  
It's all inside of you

Oh, friend of mine  
Eyes that shine so bright and help me feel that  
I am not alone  
How can I ever thank you  
Oh, friend of mine  
Space nor time will break the bond that holds my  
heart with yours  
I'll always love you

The walls keep coming down and down and down  
And life keeps going round and round and round  
And love it's always found and found and found  
It's all inside of you

## Prayer for the State of Israel

אָבִינוּ שְׁבַשְׁמַיִם, צוֹר יִשְׂרָאֵל וְגוֹאֲלוֹ, בְּרַךְ אֶת  
מְדִינַת יִשְׂרָאֵל, רֵאשִׁית שְׁמִיחַת גְּאֻלַּתֵּנוּ

*Avinu shebashamayim, tzur yisrael v'goallo.  
Bareich et Medinat Yisrael, reishit s'michat g'ulateinu.*

We pray for sukkat shelomecha, like a tallit of  
peace draped over all who are scarred by the  
trauma of war.

For all those whose lives will never be the same  
For the hostages—please God,  
bring them home.  
For the soldiers—who risk their lives for our  
homeland, their home. Please God,  
come home safely.  
For all  
Those who have lost their homes  
Those who have lost their lives  
Those who have lost their loved ones.

May there be freedom:  
A real freedom.  
A full freedom  
No longer trapped by fear.

May there be love:  
Love for all of us  
Stretching from east to west  
From the north, to the south  
from human to human  
from hand to hand.

Let us believe in peace, that we will all build together.

*Bareich et Medinat Yisrael, reishit s'michat g'ulateinu.*

מְדִינַת יִשְׂרָאֵל, רֵאשִׁית שְׁמִיחַת גְּאֻלַּתֵּנוּ

## Diann Neu

*From Imaging the Word: An Arts and Lectionary  
Resource, Volume 1, 1994*

Blessed be the works of Your hands, O Holy One.  
Blessed be these hands that have touched life.  
Blessed be these hands that have nurtured creativity.  
Blessed be these hands that have held pain.  
Blessed be these hands that have embraced with passion.  
Blessed be these hands that have tended gardens.  
Blessed be these hands that have closed in anger.  
Blessed be these hands that have planted new seeds.  
Blessed be these hands that have cleaned, washed,  
mopped, scrubbed.  
Blessed be these hands that are wrinkled and  
scarred from doing justice.  
Blessed be these hands that have reached out and  
been received.  
Blessed be these hands that hold the promise of the future.  
Blessed be the works of Your hands, O Holy One.