



CONGREGATION BETH ISRAEL

Pride Shabbat

Friday, June 27, 2025 · 2 Tammuz 5785

“A Prayer Before Candle Lighting”

By Rabbi Sonja K. Pilz

Creator of light, Source of wisdom, You know the depth of the human soul. As You filled this world with the glance of Your presence, so let me fill my world with the calm wisdom that love does not ask “what” but instead asks “whom?”

May we, as we watch the two flames of memory and practice enlighten this space, remember all parts of our stories, and make space for all that we are.

Creator of light, Source of wisdom, may Your light fill every inch of our bodies, and may it exceed all forms.

*Baruch Atah, Adonai
Eloheinu Melech Ha'olam
Asher kid'shanu b'mitzvotav
V'tzivanu l'hadlik neir shel Shabbat.*

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה, יי
אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם
אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו
וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר שֶׁל שַׁבָּת.

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, Sovereign of the universe, who hallows us with mitzvot, commanding us to kindle the light of Shabbat.

“You Are The Open Door”

By Debbie Perlman

You are the Open Door
That beckons me in;
Peeking around the door frame,
I begin to enter into Your glory.

You move me forward, O Eternal,
To step beyond self-made boundaries:
Lift my foot over the threshold
That I might abide with You.

In the house of the Eternal,
I found my questions:
Waiting to be posed,
They filled me with wonder.

Sit with me, Eternal Teacher,
Encourage my seeking:
As I fill my hours with Your mitzvot,
So shall I be filled.

Send me through Your door
Stretching up to honor Your Name,
Sharing out this wonder,
Enriching myself in the giving.

“Modim”

By Cantor Jonathan Comisar

Modim anachnu lach

Sha'atah hu Adonai Eloheinu

Veilohei avoteinu v'imoteinu l'olam va'ed.

Tzur chayeinu, magein yish'einu

Atah Hu l'dor vador.

מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ

שְׁאַתָּה הוּא יי אֱלֹהֵינוּ

וְאֵלֵהִי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

צוּר חַיֵּינוּ מָגֵן יִשְׁעֵנוּ

אַתָּה הוּא לְדוֹר וָדוֹר.

For the sun that rises in the east,
For the seas that roar a prayer,
For the stillness of a snowfall,
For a breath of autumn air
For the grasp within my fingers,
For a mind that makes me whole,
For the voice that God has given me
To speak the truth within my soul.

V'al nisecha sheb'chol yom imanu,

V'al nifl'otecha v'tovotecha

Erev vavoker v'tzohorayim.

וְעַל נִסֶּיךָ שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם עִמָּנוּ

וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְטוֹבוֹתֶיךָ

עֶרֶב וּבֹקֶר וְצֹהַר יָמִים.

For the laughter of the children
For the way they greet the day,
With their endless stream of questions,
They remind us how to play,
And for the ones we call beloved,
Who take away our fear.
They tell us without saying it,
Remember I am here!

“Yihyu l'ratzon”

By Michelle Citrin

Yihyu l'ratzon imrei fi

V'hegyon libi l'fanecha

Adonai tzuri v'goali.

יְהִיו לְרָצוֹן אִמְרֵי פִי

וְהִגִּיין לִבִּי לְפָנֶיךָ

יְהוָה צוּרִי וְגֹאֲלִי.

Go inside your heart, just be.
Go inside your heart and see
What it yearns, what it needs,
What it means when you breathe.
Go inside your heart and see.
May the words of my mouth
And the meditations of my heart
Be kind, be true.
May they be acceptable to You,
My Rock and my Redeemer.