

High Holidays 5787

Many Flames, One Fire:
Protest & Prayer



Join D'ror Yikra &
United Jewish People's Order





Hineh Ma Tov

Hineh ma tov uma na'im
shevet amim gam yachad

Oy, vi gut un vi voyl s'iz
lebn vi mentshn tsuzamen

How good it is for nations/peoples
to live together in peace





Arbeter Froyen/Working Women

words & music by David Edelstadt, Adrienne Cooper,
Daniel Khan

Arbeter froyen, laydende froyen!
Froyen, vos shmakh'tn in hoyz un fabrik
Vos shteyt ir fun vaytn? vos helft ir nit boyen
Dem templ fun frayhayt, fun mentshlekhn glik?

Helft undz trogn dem baner dem roytn
Forverts, durkh shturem, durkh finstere nekht!
Helft undz vorhayt un likht tsu farshpreytn,
Tsvishn umvisende, elente knekht!

Arbeter froyen, hard-working women
Women who labor in fact'ries & homes
Join in the fight, for it's only beginning
And no one should stand in the struggle alone

Let us all carry the red flag together
Weathering storms in the dark of the night
Building a temple of freedom forever
Helping each other to carry the light

Helft undz di velt fun ir shmuts tsu erheybn!
Ales opfern, vos undz iz lib
Kemfn tsuzamen, vi mekhtike leybn
Far frayhayt, far glaykhhayt, far undzer printsip!

Nit eyn mol hobn shoyn nobele froyen,
Gemakht tsitern henker un tron,
Zey hobn getsaygt, az men ken zey fartroyen,
In biterstn shturem di heylike fon

So many sisters, daughters & mothers
Have given their lives for the things they believe
Mighty as lions they fight for each other
For freedom & justice & equality

We'll carry the banner as sisters & brothers
Waking the world to the light of the day
As friends & companions, as comrades & lovers
Arbeter froyen, show us the way





Reflections

We Pay Homage

To those who came before us, including the founders of our organization, the tireless activists, poets, thinkers and unionists who laid the groundwork for our ongoing struggles in communal solidarity.

We take joy

In our brilliant and inspiring community elders, who continue to model dedication, integrity and radicalism, pointing the way forward while grounding us in our traditions.

We take joy

In the sweetness, delight and fire of our youth, in the beauty and promise of our babies and children, in their limitless energy and potential.

We find inspiration

In our movement partners, who work tirelessly alongside us, who share the struggle with us, who return to the work again and again.

May We Have Strength

To strive for social justice, in active solidarity
To remain dedicated to our community principles
To remain dedicated to lifting our community members from sorrow and isolation
To remember that celebration, through music, art and the fostering of communal joy, is essential to creating a bessere welt, a better world.





Dos Naye Lid

words by Avram Reisen,
composer unknown

Un zol vi vayt nokh zayn di tsayt
Fun libe un fun sholem,
Dokh kumen vet, tsi fri, tsi shpet,
Di tsayt--es iz keyn kholem!

Ikh her dos lid fun libe, frid,
Di mekhtike gezangen;
Un yeder ton fun lid zagt on:
Di zun iz oyfgegangen!

Es ekt di nakht, di velt dervakht
Ful hofnung, lust un shtrebn.
Du herst - in luft a shtime ruft:
Tsu glik un freyd un lebn!

No matter how far away the time
Of love and peace,
Still it will come, whether soon or late,
That time--it's no dream!

I hear the song of love and peace,
The mighty singing;
And every note of the song asserts:
The sun has risen!

The night is ending, the world is awakening
With hope and joy and striving.
You hear--in the air a voice calls
To happiness, to joy, to life!





Di Tsukunft

words by Morris Winchevsky

O di velt vet vern yinger
Un dos lebn laykhter, gringer
Yeder kloger vet a zinger
Vern brider, bald

Loz dos folk nor vern kliger
Un faryogn dem batrigger
Im dem fuks un oykh dem tiger
Fun zayn sheynem vald

O di velt vet vern shener
Libe greser, sine klener
Tvishn froyen, tsvishn mener
Tsvishn land un land

O di velt vet vern frayer
Frayer, shener, yinger, nayer
Un in ir di varheyt tayer
Tayer vi a fraynd

O di velt vet vern dreyster
Un es vet nit zayn a mayster
Nit di kroyn un nit der tayster
Nit dem zelnere shverd

Alzo mutik in di reyen
In di reyen tsu bafraien
Tsu bafraien un banayen
Undzer alte velt!

Oh the world will grow younger and
life will be lighter, easier.
Every complainer will be a singer.
Soon, we will become brothers!

Let the people become wiser
and chase away the traitor;
the fox and the tiger too from their
beautiful forest.

O the world will grow more beautiful,
love greater, hatred smaller,
between women, between men,
between country and country.

O the world will become freer
freer, more beautiful, younger, newer.
And then the truth will be dear
as dear as a friend.

O the world will grow bolder
and there will be no master.
Not the crown, nor the purse
nor the soldier's sword.

So, courage in the ranks
in the ranks to free
to free and renew
our old world!





The Person Who...

The person who attends a community event
but thinks only about work or the stresses of
daily life

Hears but does not really hear

The person who hears family and does not
catch the note of urgency: "notice me, help
me, care for me."

Hears but does not hear

The person who inherits ways of seeing
without listening for new perspectives and
ideas

Can't unlearn and then see anew

The person who knows of oppression but does
not act

Knows but does not really know





Masters of War

words and music by Bobby Dylan

Come you masters of war
You that build the big guns
You that build the death planes
You that build all the bombs
You that hide behind walls
You that hide behind desks
I just want you to know I can see through your masks

You that never have done nothin' but build to destroy
You play with my world like it's your little toy
You put a gun in my hand then you hide from my eyes
Then you turn and run farther when the fast bullets fly

You that fasten all the triggers for the others to fire
Then you sit back and watch while the death count gets
higher
You hide in your mansions while the young people's blood
Flows out of their bodies and gets buried in the mud

You've thrown the worst fear that can ever be hurled
Fear to bring children into the world
For threatening my baby, unborn and unnamed
You ain't worth the blood that runs in your veins

Let me ask you one question: is your money that good?
Will it buy you forgiveness? Do you think that it could?
I think you will find when your death takes its toll
All the money you made won't ever buy back your soul





Rachamana

Traditional Aramaic song for
collective grief

Rachamana d'aney
D'aney la'aniyey
Oy Vey, aneyna!

For those who are in need, let
there be an answer. Answer us!

Rachamana d'aney
Lit'virey liba
Aneyna! Aneyna!

For those who are brokenhearted,
let there be comfort. Hear us!
Act now!





Have You Been to Jail for Justice?

words & music by Anne Feeney*

Was it Cesar Chavez or Rosa Parks that day?
Some say Dr. King or Ghandi set them on their way
No matter who your mentors, are it's pretty plain to see
That if you've been to jail for justice
You're in good company.

(chorus)

Have you been to jail for justice?
I want to shake your hand
'Cause sitting in and laying down
Are ways to take a stand
Have you sung a song for freedom
Or marched that picket line?
Have you been to jail for justice?
Then you're a friend of mine.

You law-abiding citizens, come listen to this song
Laws are made by people, and people can be wrong
Once unions were against the law, but slavery was fine
Women were denied the vote, while children worked the mine
The more you study history, the less you can deny it
A rotten law stays on the books
'til folks with guts defy it!

(chorus)

Well the law is supposed to serve us, and so are the police
When the system fails, it's up to us to speak our peace
We must be ever vigilant for justice to prevail
So get courage from your convictions
Let 'em haul you off to jail!

(chorus)

*Dedicated to the Toronto Community Justice Fund





Smash the Right

words and music by Arlene Mantle

Right to lifers killed my choice
That's how I know the right is wrong
They tell me I gotta be a total woman
Before I can belong
But their total woman spends her time
Polishing her ball and chain

CHORUS: All around the right is rising
People we need organizing
Smash the right is our song
Because we know that the right is wrong

They divide us, black from white
That's how I know the right is wrong
Sisters aren't sisters, brothers aren't brothers
If you listen to their song
The Ku Klux Klan moved in on my street
How do I tell my child? - that

They say freedom fighters are terrorists
That's how we know the right is wrong
Trump and Carney sell out people
For the money to build bombs
Gaza Lebanon and Iran
It's time to play a different song

They say you're evil if you're trans
That's how I know the right is wrong
Moral panic about sex and gender
Turns their hate campaign on strong
The right to privacy concerns us all
It's a right that isn't wrong

We the people, you and me
Fighting back and growing strong
Sisters and brothers working together
Our power will bring them down
No more Ku Klux Klan on my street
Now I can tell my child that:

CHORUS

Yeah the right's so wrong,
there's nothing left but the left!





Visions for the Future

And then all that has divided us will merge.

And then compassion will be wedded to power.
And then softness will come to a world that is
harsh and unkind.

And then all people will be gentle. And then all
people will be strong.

And then no person will be subject to
another's will. And then all will have plenty.

And then the greed of some will give way to
the needs of many. And then all will share
equally in the Earth's abundance.

And then all will take care and then all be
nourished.





Many Flames One Fire

lyrics and music by Sarena Sairan & David Wall

Many Flames One Fire
Many Flames One Fire
So many voices in our choir
So many voices in our choir

We've come so far
Here is where we are
In hope we unite
With strength, song and Yiddishkayt

Many Flames One Fire
(Alzo mutik in di reyen)
Many Flames One Fire
(Tsu bafrayen un banayen)
So many voices in our choir
(Tsu bafrayen un banayen)
So many voices in our choir

With hands, hearts and minds
We repair through time
We tear down and we disrupt
Then build a new world from ground up

Li li li li...

Many Flames One Fire
(Alzo mutik in di reyen)
Many Flames One Fire
(Tsu bafrayen un banayen)
So many voices in our choir
(So many voices in our choir)
So many voices in our choir

(Repeat chorus...)





Ale Brider/Ale Shevester

words by Morris Winchevsky, composer unknown
(additional lyrics by Peggy Davis, Rabbi Eli
Braun, Jeffrey Shandler, and Linda Gritz)

Un mir zaynen ale brider,
Oy, oy, ale brider,
Un mir zingen freylekhe lider,
Oy, oy, oy.

Un mir haltn zikh in eynem,
Oy, oy, zikh in eynem,
Az elkhes iz nito bay keynem,
Oy, oy, oy.

Un mir zaynen ale shvester,
Oy, oy, ale shvester,
Vi Sore, Rivke, Rut, un Ester,
Oy, oy, oy.

Un mir zaynen ale eynik,
Oy, oy, ale eynik,
Tsi mir zaynen fil tsi veynik,
Oy, oy, oy.

Un mir zaynen ale freylekh
Oy, oy, ale freylekh,
Vi goynosn un dovid hameylekh
Oy, oy, oy.

Un mir zaynen ale pleytim
Oy, oy, ale pleytim,
Tseraysn lomir ale keytn.
Oy, oy, oy.

Un mir zaynen freylekh munter
Oy, oy, freylekh munter
Zingen lider tantstn unter,
oy, oy, oy

Un mir zaynen mitkinder,
Oy, oy, mitkinder,
Arop mit tsveyike reydt atsinder,
Oy, oy, oy

And we are all brothers,
Oy, oy, all brother
And we sing happy songs.
Oy, oy, oy

And we stick together,
Oy, oy, stick together
Like no one else.
Oy, oy, oy

And we are all sisters,
Oy, oy, all sisters
Like Sarah, Rebecca, Ruth, and Esther
Oy, oy, oy

And we are all united,
Oy, oy, all united
Whether we are many or few.
Oy, oy, oy

And we all are gay,
Oy, oy, all are gay
Just like Jonathan and King David.
Oy, oy, oy

And we are all refugees,
Oy, oy, all refugees
Let's break all the chains.
Oy, oy, oy

And we are happy, cheerful,
Oy, Oy, happy, cheerful!
Singing songs, dancing along
Oy, oy, oy

And we are all siblings,
Oy, oy, siblings
Down with binary language now!
Oy, oy, oy





Against the Grain

words & music by The Shandes

Passed through blood and bone
To build new memory
Faded like worn stone

Love is born and grows
Lives in tales half-told
Names the silence knows
As legacy unfolds

CHORUS: These red lines are made of golden chains
We know to always go against the grain

Times have changed but the fight's the same and
remains
You looked after me, from vow to now

We are the oath we take
Our red lines will never fade away
Never bow or betray, from vow to now

CHORUS

Passed through all we know
To build new memory
Faded like warn stone

Love is what we chose, it lives in tales half-told
Names the silence knows
As legacy unfolds





Volt Ikh Gehat Koyekh

traditional, words adapted
by Adrienne Cooper

Volt ikh gehat koyekh
Volt ikh gelofn in di gasn
Volt ikh geshrign sholem
Sholem, sholem, sholem

If my voice were louder
If my body stronger
I would tear through the streets
Crying peace, peace, peace





Nisht (Not)

Poem: Zackary Sholem Berger; music: Josh Waletzky

nisht zeyer toyt vet mekhaye zayn di toyte.
nisht zeyer hunger iz undzer broyt.
mern zeyere trern vet nor trern mern.
blut iz royt. iz royt.

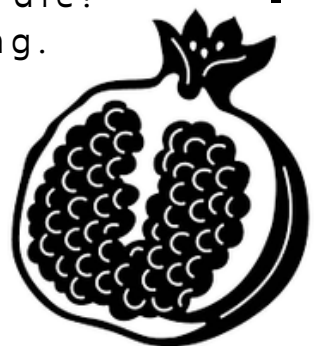
der sharbn afn vaser. dos kind gekept –
dos kind unter khurves. hot koym gelebt.
der gekhapter otem fun yid un goy
luftert nisht keynems noyt.

ikh zits un shrayb, os nokh os.
yiesh iz gornisht. ekhye? omus?
nisht zeyer tseshterung hot ufgeboyt.
toyt iz toyt.

Their death will not revive the dead.
Their hunger is not our bread.
Multiplying their tears will only mean
more tears.
Blood is red. Is red.

“The skull upon the water...” *
The child put to death –
the child under rubble. Lived hardly at all.
The breath taken from Jew and non-Jew
does not breathe sustenance into anyone.

I sit and write, letter after letter.
Despair is nothing next to “Will I live or die?”
Their destruction has not built a thing.
Dead is dead.





Forgive Me

Please join us by reading together in **bold**.

To my friends:

- Forgive me** - if I ignored you when you needed my help
- Forgive me** - If I gave you advice when all you wanted was for me to listen
- Forgive me** - If I laughed at your expense
- Forgive me** - If I gave away your secrets
- Forgive me** - If I spoke behind your back
- Forgive me** - If I took advantage of you

To my family:

- Forgive me** - If I made you angry, especially on purpose
- Forgive me** - If I took you for granted
- Forgive me** - If I failed to take seriously what is important to you
- Forgive me** - If I became angry when you tried to help me
- Forgive me** - If I am sometimes ashamed of you
- Forgive me** - If I forget that everyone needs both privacy and freedom

To my fellow human beings and the natural world:

- Forgive me** - If I did not defend you when I was called upon
- Forgive me** - If I lacked courage in my convictions
- Forgive me** - If I was careless with consumerism
- Forgive me** - If I did not keep my promises
- Forgive me** - If I forgot our common humanity

To myself:

If I did not pause to celebrate my gratitude for this life, If I did not rest when I needed to rest, If I chose to lie to myself instead of facing a difficult truth, if I did not take care of myself, if I was not as true to my values as I knew I could be - I need to forgive myself and go on.





Es Brent by Mordechai Gebirtig

Es bren't! Briderlekh, s'bren't!
Oy undzer orem shtetl, nebokh, bren't
Beyze vintn mit yirgozn
Raysn brekhn un tzeblozn
Shtarker nokh di vilde flamen
Altz arum shoyn bren't!

Un ir shteyt un kukt azoy zikh
mit verleygte hent
un ir shteyt un kukt azoy zikh
Undzer shtetl bren't

It burns! Jews, it burns!
Help can only come if you return
Love which shtetl once inspired,
Take up arms, put out the fire.
Douse it with your blood – be true,
Show what you can do!

Don't just stand there looking on
Hands folded, palms upturned,
Don't just stand, put out the fire –
Our shtetl burns!





Who By Fire

words and music by Leonard Cohen

And who by fire, who by water
Who in the sunshine, who in the night time
Who by high ordeal, who by common trial
Who in your merry merry month of may
Who by very slow decay
And who shall I say is calling?

And who in her lonely slip, who by barbiturate
Who in these realms of love, who by something blunt
Who by avalanche, who by powder
Who for his greed, who for his hunger
And who shall I say is calling?

And who by brave assent, who by accident
Who in solitude, who in this mirror
Who by his lady's command, who by his own hand
Who in mortal chains, who in power
And who shall I say is calling?





Turn Turn Turn

words and music by Pete Seeger

CHORUS

To everything (Turn, turn, turn)
There is a season (Turn, turn, turn)
And a time to every purpose under heaven

A time to be born, a time to die
A time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal
A time to laugh, a time to weep

CHORUS

A time to build up, a time to break down
A time to dance, a time to mourn
A time to cast away stones
A time to gather stones together

CHORUS

A time of love, a time of hate
A time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace
A time to refrain from embracing

CHORUS

A time to gain, a time to lose
A time to rend, a time to sew
A time for love, a time for hate
A time for peace, I swear it's not too late

CHORUS





Kol Nidre

Kol Nidrey ve-esarey va-ha-ramey v'konamey v'hinu-
yey v'kinusey u-sh'vuot, di-n'darna u-d'ish-t'vana,

u-d'ah-rimna, v'di-asarna al naf-sha-tana mi-yom
kipurim sheh-avar ad yom kipurim zeh ha-ba aleynu
l'tovah, kol-hon ih-ratna v'hon, kol-hon y'hon sharan.

Sh'vikin, sh'vitin, b'teylin u-m'vutalin, la sh'ririn v'la ka-
yamin Nidrana la nidrey, ve-esarana la esarey, u-
sh'vuatana la sh'vuot.

All vows, oaths and promises which we made from last
Yom Kippur to this Yom Kippur and were not able to fulfill.

May we be forgiven of all such vows.

May we be absolved of them and released from them.

May these vows not be considered vows.

May these oaths not be considered oaths.

May these promises not be considered promises.





When I'm Gone

words and music by Phil Ochs

There's no place in this world where I'll belong when I'm gone
And I won't know the right from the wrong when I'm gone
And you won't find me singing on this song when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't feel the flowing of the time when I'm gone
All the pleasures of love will not be mine when I'm gone
My pen won't pour a lyric line when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't breathe the brandy air when I'm gone
And I can't even worry 'bout my cares when I'm gone
Won't be asked to do my share when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't be running from the rain when I'm gone
And I can't even suffer from the pain when I'm gone
There's nothing I can lose or I can gain when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

Won't see the golden of the sun when I'm gone
And the evenings and the mornings will be one when I'm gone
Can't be singing louder than the guns when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

All my days won't be dances of delight when I'm gone
And the sands will be shifting from my sight when I'm gone
Can't add my name into the fight when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.

And I won't be laughing at the lies when I'm gone
And I can't question how or when or why when I'm gone
Can't live proud enough to die when I'm gone
So I guess I'll have to do it while I'm here.





Atonement

Is this the fast I have chosen:

The day for people to afflict their souls?
Is it to bow down our heads as bulrushes,
And to spread sackcloth and ashes under us?
Will you call this a fast?

No, this is the fast I have chosen:

To loosen the fetters of evil,
To undo the bonds of the yoke
And to let the oppressed go free;
To break every yoke.

It is to give your bread to the hungry:

And to bring the outcast poor into your home.
When you see the naked, that you cover them
And not hide yourself from your own flesh.

Is not this the fast that I have chosen?





El Nora 'Alila

poem from Sephardic and Mizrahi Yom
Kippur liturgy

El nora 'alila, El nora 'alila,
Ham'tzi lanu mechila, bish'at hane'ila. (x2)

Metei mispar k'ru'im, lecha 'ayin nos'im,
um'salDIM bechila, bish'at hane'ila.

Shofchim lecha nafsham, meche pish'am
vechachsham,
veham'tzi'em m'chila, bish'at hane'ila.

El nora 'alila, El nora 'alila,
Ham'tzi lanu mechila, bish'at hane'ila. (x2)

Heye lahem lesitra, vehatzilem mim'era,
vechotmem lehod ul'gila, bish'at hane'ila.

Z'chor tzidkat avihem, vechadesh et yemeihem,
kekedem ut'chila, bish'at hane'ila.

El nora 'alila, El nora 'alila,
Ham'tzi lanu mechila, bish'at hane'ila. (x2)

Source of Stories
Source of Might
May we find our way back home
Before the gate is locked tonight

We raise our eyes
To the great height
Our songs plead for life
Before the gate is locked tonight

Pouring out our soul
We hope our sentence will be light
May we be pardoned and begin again
Before the gate is locked tonight

Ancestral legacy sustains us
Every day and night
Let this new year renew us
Before the gate is locked tonight

Come Archangels, bless us left and right
Michael and Gabriel, Elijah-
Open redemption's door
Before the gate is locked tonight





Dedication

This New Year, we dedicate ourselves:

To act, not merely to speak out - even when
it is inconvenient or difficult

To raise our voices against all forms of
hatred, violence and brutality

To encompass the struggles of all the
oppressed as our own

To make real and viable the social conscience
we have gleaned from our Jewish heritage

To make space for a more just world, by
remaining open to change, and dismantling
what is unjust

To build the communities we want to live in,
ones that are more caring, community-
oriented and pluralistic



“A gut yor”, “a gezunt yor”, “a besser yor” –
A good year, a healthy year, a better year.

