Blessing the Children

For our sons:
May you be like Ephraim and Menashe.

יְשִׂימְךָ אֱלֹהֵיָם כִּיּוֹם שְׂרֵיָה

Y’simkha Elohim k’Ephraim v’khi-Menashe.

For our daughters:
May you be like Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel, and Leah.

יְשִׂימֵךְ אֱלֹהֵיָם כִּיָּרָה רַבִּיקָה רָחֵל וְלֵאָה

Y’simeikh Elohim k’Sarah, Rivka, Rachel, v’Leah

For our children and families:
May God bless you and protect you.

יִבְרָךְ יְהוָה וְיִשְׁמְרֶךָ

Y’varekhekha Adonai v’yishm’rekha

May God show you favor and be gracious to you.

נָאָר יְהוָה שִׁנֹּי אֱלֹהֵיָם

Ya’eir Adonai panav eilekha vichuneka

May God show you kindness and grant you peace.

יִשָּׂא יְהוָה שִׁנֹּי אֱלֹהֵיָם לְךָ שָׁלוֹם

Yisa Adonai panav eilekha v’yaseim l’kha shalom
Healing Prayers
Music by Debbie Friedman

Mi shebeirach avoteinu
M'kor ha-b'rakha l'imoteinu
May the Source of strength,
Who blessed the ones before us,
Help us find the courage to make our lives a blessing,
And let us say: Amen.

Mi shebeirach imoteinu
M'kor ha-b'rakhah la-avoteinu
Bless those in need of healing with r'fuah sh'leimah,
The renewal of body, the renewal of spirit,
And let us say: Amen.

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Over The Rainbow
By Harold Arlen and Yip Harburg

Somewhere over the rainbow way up high
There’s a land that I heard of once in a lullaby.

Somewhere over the rainbow skies are blue
And the dreams that you dare to dream really do come true.

Someday I’ll wish upon a star and wake up where the clouds are far behind me
Where troubles melt like lemondrops away above the chimney tops
That’s where you’ll find me

Somewhere over the rainbow bluebirds fly.
Birds fly over the rainbow why then, oh, why can’t I?
V’haita ha-keshet be’anun ur’itiha litzkor b’rit olam...

When the rainbow is in the clouds, I will see it and remember the everlasting covenant...
(From Genesis 9:16)