

A Joyful Noise

By Rabbi Sholomo Levy

A shofar sounds
And fear abounds
For that familiar blast
Reminds each and every one of us that this year maybe our last.

Tekiah, Shevarim, Teruah.

White is worn
New hope is born
That the year which has arrived
Has in the Book of Life our names inscribed.

Tekiah, Shevarim, Teruah

At the river
Our petitions we deliver
Like precious little silver pearls
Floating on the waters like a universe of worlds.

Tekiah, Shevarim, Teruah.

Prayers are made,
Our souls are laid
Symbolically on an alter of sacrifice
On which they flicker and flutter like small glowing candle-lights.

Tekiah, Shevarim, Teruah.

Oh solemn fast
Earn forgiveness for our past.
Oh Eternal let us live to hear
The coming of yet another year.

Tekiah, Teruah, Tekiah-Gedolah.

