

Sisterhood Shabbat
Dedicated to the Loving Memory of Our Dear Sister,
Beverley Bettmann

Yudis's Niggun, a wordless song by Judy Alexander and Bruce Chalmer

Opening Remarks and Welcome, *To Be of Use* - Shelli Goldsweig (**Handout**)

Reading before candle lighting, *Opening* - Ginny Greenblott (**Handout**)

Candle Lighting - Sisterhood Board, p. 120

L'chu N'rana/Shiru L'Adonai, (Shlomo Carlebach) Psalms 95 & 96, pp. 130 & 131

Dvar on The Book of Ruth - Jan Orlansky

Entreat Me Not To Leave Thee (**Handout**)

Reading, *Blade of Grass Sings to the River* - Linda Retchin & Gerri Bloomberg (**Handout**)

L'cha Dodi, (music by Leonard Cohen) pp. 138-139

Reading of Psalm 92, p. 140 - Jenifer Lurie & Debbie Stern

Mah Gadlu/Hallelujah - from Psalm 92, (Shefa Gold) p. 140

Chatzi Kaddish - Sue Gordon, p. 144

Reading, *Amidah* - Judy Rosenstreich (**Handout**)

Barechu - Sue Gordon p. 146

Ma'ariv Aravim (English) - Carol Heffer, p. 148

Ahavat Olam, (Josef Hadar) - Aimee Hutton, p. 150

Shema & V'Ahavta - Elaine Punia, pp. 152-154

Reading, *V'Ahavta* - Irene Epstein & Barb Keller (**Handout**)

Reading, *Redemption* - Barb Sklar (**Handout**)

Mi Chamocha, (Dan Nichols) p. 158

Hashkiveinu, (Debbie Friedman) p. 160

V'Shamru, (Shlomo Carlebach) p. 162

Amidah opening, Avot/Imahot & Gvurot - Alissa Kenwood, pp. 164-168

Amidah closing, Oseh Shalom, (Debbie Friedman) p. 180

Mi Shebeirach, (Debbie Friedman) p. 371

Aleinu (bottom paragraph) - Zhanna Gordon & Sally Howe, p. 586

Reading, p. 596 (reading 8) - Paula Cope

Mourner's Kaddish - Judy Alexander, p. 598

Closing remarks - Shelli Goldsweig

Sisterhood Song by Marjie Sheppard and Bruce Chalmer (**Handout**)

Singers and service leaders: Judy Alexander, Susan Gordon, Zhanna Gordon, Sally Howe, Aimee Hutton, Alissa Kenwood, Elaine Punia, Dianne Schreer, Marjie Sheppard, Wendy Valastro

Thanks to the wonderful women of Sisterhood for preparing the Oneg which follows this service.

Thanks to Rabbi David Edleson and Judy Alexander for their guidance in the preparation for this special Sisterhood Shabbat.

Special thanks to Stacie Gabert for everything!

Poetry & Songs for Sisterhood Shabbat

To Be of Use by Marge Piercy (Shelli Goldsweig)

The people I love the best
jump into work head first
without dallying in the shallows
and swim off with sure strokes almost out of sight.
They seem to become natives of that element,
the black sleek heads of seals
bouncing like half-submerged balls.

I love people who harness themselves, an ox to a heavy cart,
who pull like water buffalo, with massive patience,
who strain in the mud and the muck to move things forward,
who do what has to be done, again and again.

I want to be with people who submerge
in the task, who go into the fields to harvest
and work in a row and pass the bags along,
who are not parlor generals and field deserters
but move in a common rhythm
when the food must come in or the fire be put out.

Opening/P'ticha by Marcia Falk (Ginny Greenblott)

As we light the Sabbath candles, we invite into our presence the memory of those who cannot be with us -- friends and family in other places or from our past. We bring them into the community by holding their names in our thoughts, or by speaking their names aloud after the candles are lit.

Entreat Me Not To Leave Thee

Entreat me not to leave thee,
But to return from following after thee;
For whither thou goest, I will go;
And where thou lodgest, I will lodge;
Thy people shall be my people,
And thy God, my God;
Where thou diest, will I die,
And there will I be buried;
The Lord do so to me, and more also,
If aught but death part thee and me.
Thy people shall be my people,
And thy God, my God;
Thy people shall be my people
And thy God, my God!
And thy God, my God.

Blade of Grass Sings to the River by Leah Goldberg (Linda Retchin & Gerri Bloomberg)

Linda: Even for the little ones like me,
one among the throng,
for the children of poverty
on disappointment's shores,
the river hums its song,
lovingly hums its song.

Gerri: The sun's gentle caress
touches it now and then,
and I, too, am reflected
in waters that flow green,
and in the river's depths
each one of us is deep.

Linda: My ever-deepening image
streaming away to the sea
is swallowed up, erased
on the edge of vanishing.
And with the river's voice,
the ever-silent soul,
with the river's psalm,
sings praises of the world.

Amidah: On Our Feet We Speak To You Excerpted from poem by Marge Piercy (Judy Rosenstreich)

Bless what stirs in us compassion
for the hunger of the chickadee in the storm
starving for seeds we can carry out,
the wounded cat wailing in the alley,
what shows us our face in a stranger,
who teaches us what we clutch shrivels
but what we give goes off in the world
carrying bread to people not yet born.

We will try to be holy,
We will try to repair the world given us to hand on.
Precious is this treasure of words and knowledge and deeds that moves inside us,
Holy is the hand that works for peace and for justice,
Holy is the mouth that speaks for goodness
holy is the foot that walks toward mercy.
Let us lift each other on our shoulders and carry each
other along.
Let holiness move in us.
Let us pay attention to its small voice,
Let us see the light in others and honor that light.
Remember the dead who paid our way here dearly, dearly
and remember the unborn for whom we build our houses.
Praise the light that shines before us, through us, after us, Amen.

V'Ahavta Excerpted from poem by Marge Piercy (Irene Epstein & Barb Keller)

So you shall love what is holy with all your courage, with all your passion, with all your strength

Let the words that have come down shine in our words and our actions. We must teach our children to know and understand them

We must speak about what is good and holy within our homes when we are working, when we are at play, when we lie down, and when we get up.

Let the work of our hands speak of goodness.

Let it run in our blood and glow from our doors and windows.

We should love ourselves for we are of G-d.

We should love our neighbors as ourselves

We should love the stranger, for we were once strangers in the land of Egypt and have been strangers in all the lands of the world since.

Let love fill our hearts with its clear precious water.

Let us remember and strive to be good.

Let us remember to find what is holy within and without.

Blessing of Redemption by Marcia Falk (Barb Sklar)

Let us bless the source of life,
Source of faith and daring,
Wellspring of new song
And the courage to mend.

Sisterhood Song by Marjie Shepherd & Bruce Chalmer

Long ago in desert sands,
they built their tents with steady hand,
and once inside their haven,
they could be who they should be.
They shared their dreams,
they shared their fears,
they talked all night and shed a tear,
they laughed, they cried, they sang and danced,
they raised their children well.

Chorus: They found their souls within her arms,
within her arms they found their souls,
They found their souls within her arms,
within her arms, her arms.

Wandering the desert wide
with tambourines they held up high
the women gave their people hope and
courage to carry on.
They led the way to freedom's side,
not giving up they would not hide
'til all had crossed and faith survived
in days gone by and by.

Chorus

We have no tent nor tambourines,
just lessons learned from long ago
on how to be a Sisterhood of friends
just as we should.
We share our dreams,
we share our fears,
we talk all night,
we shed a tear,
our courage comes from deep inside,
we raise our children well.

Chorus