SERVICE FOR THANKSGIVING DAY

CONGREGATION SHEARIT ISRAEL IN THE CITY OF NEW YORK

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BARU'H HABA

"Blessed be ye who come in the name of the Lord,
We bless you from the House of the Lord.
The Lord is God and He has given us light.
To the very horns of the altar
Wreathe the festal procession with boughs
of myrtle, (singing)
'Thou art my God and I will give thanks to Thee,
My God I will extol Thee.
Give thanks to the Lord for He is good,
For His mercy endures for ever.'"

PRAYER FOR THE GOVERNMENT

He who dispensest deliverance unto kings and
dominion unto princes, whose kingdom is an everlasting
kingdom, who delivered His servant David from the
destructive sword, who makes a way in the sea and a
path in the mighty waters, may He bless, preserve,
guard and assist the President and Vice-President of
the United States of America, the Governor, the
Lieutenant Governor, and the people of this state
represented in Senate and Assembly, and the magis-
trates of this city.

May the supreme King of kings in His infinite mercy
preserve them, grant them life, and deliver them from
all manner of trouble and injury. May the supreme
King of kings in His infinite mercy inspire the heart
of them and of all their counselors and officers with
good will towards us and all Israel our brethren. In
their days and in our days may Judah be saved and
Israel dwell securely, and speedily may the Redeemer
come to Zion.

May this be the will of God, and let us say, Amen.
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TEHILLATH

“My mouth shall utter the praise of the Lord,
Yea, all flesh bless His holy name for ever and ever.”

BLESSING OF THE CONGREGATION

He who blessed our fathers, Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Moses and Aaron, David and Solomon, and all His congregations holy and pious, may He bless also this holy congregation, its great and its humble, them, their wives and their children, the students among them, and all who belong to them.

May the Ruler of the universe bless you, grant you merit, and hearken to your voice of prayer. May you be saved and delivered from all distress and trouble. May the Lord be your shield and support. May He spread the tabernacle of His peace over you and plant among you brotherly love, peace and amity. May He remove all prejudice from among you, and break the yoke of the nations from your neck. May He fulfil for you the Biblical word, “The Lord God of your fathers make you a thousand times as many as you are and bless you as He promised you.” May this be the will of God, and let us say, Amen.

“And we, we will bless the Lord, Henceforth and forever.
Hallelujah — Praise ye the Lord.”
Hark, joyous song of victory in the tents of the righteous,
"The right hand of the Lord does valiantly.
The right hand of the Lord is exalted,
The right hand of the Lord does valiantly."
I shall not die, but live
And declare the works of the Lord.
Though the Lord has indeed chastened me,
He has not given me over to death.
Open to me the gates of righteousness,
I will enter them to praise the Lord.
This is the gate of the Lord,
The righteous shall enter it.

I will give thanks unto Thee for Thou hast answered me,
And become my salvation.
The stone which the builders rejected
Is become the chief corner-stone.
From the Lord this has come to pass;
It is marvelous in our eyes.
This is the day the Lord has appointed;
Let us rejoice and be glad thereon.

Psalm 98
A Psalm.
Sing unto the Lord a new song,
For He has done wondrous things.
His right hand, yea His holy arm has wrought
Him salvation.
The Lord has made known His saving power,
His right dealing He has shown in the sight of
the nations.
He has remembered His mercy and faithfulness to
the house of Israel;
All earth’s farthest ends have beheld the saving
power of our God.
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Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth,
Break forth in joy, sing hymns and praises.
Sing praise to the Lord with the harp,
With the harp and song of praise.
With trumpets and call of horn
Shout for joy before the King, the Lord.
Let the sea and the fulness thereof thunder praise,
The world and they who dwell therein,
The streams clap their hands,
The mountains together sing for joy before the Lord.
For He comes to judge the earth,
He will judge the world with right,
And peoples with equity.

Psalm 100

A Psalm of Thanksgiving.
Shout for joy to the Lord, all the earth.
Worship the Lord with gladness,
Come with exulting into His presence.
Know that the Lord He is God;
It is He who has made us, His are we,
His people, the flock of His pasture.
Enter His gates with thanksgiving, His courts with praise.
Give thanks unto Him, bless His name.
For the Lord is good, His mercy everlasting,
And His faithfulness unto all generations.

ALEI'NU LEHABEI'AH

Standing
It is for us to praise the Lord of all,
To acclaim the might of the God of creation.
For He has not made us heathens,
Nor allowed us to be a pagan people;
Nor given us the inheritance
And the destiny of the masses
That bow down to vanity and hollowness,
"And pray to a god that saves not."

But we bow ourselves before the supreme King
of kings,
The Holy One, blessed be He.
It is He stretched forth the heavens
And laid the foundations of the earth.
His glorious abode is in the heavens above,
The domain of His might in exalted heights.
He is our God, there is no other,
In truth our King, there is none else.

Even thus it is written in the Torah: "This day
know and lay it to thy heart, that the Lord He is
God in the heavens above and on the earth beneath.
There is none else."

SERMON

ADON OLAM

Creation's Lord! He ruled from aye
Ere yet created form was made.
What time He willed this world to be,
Then homage to His rule was paid.

And when all things shall cease to be,
Alone His awe shall be displayed.
He was. He is. He e’er shall be
In glory that can never fade.

It is customary to bow here.
Unique, alone, without compare
Is He by whom all else was made.
Without beginning, without end;
His might, His rule, must be obeyed.

Without compare, unchanging He
Whose thoughts infinity pervade.
Without associate, complete,
In might supreme He is arrayed.

He is my God, my living hope
In troubled hour, my rock, my aid,
My banner, refuge, portion true,
My guide to whom my prayer is prayed.

I rest my spirit in His hand;
Asleep, awake, by Him I'm stayed.
My body and my soul with God,
I face my future unafraid.

Psalm 150

Hallelujah — Praise ye the Lord.
Praise God in His sanctuary,
Praise Him in His firmament of power.
Praise Him for His mighty deeds,
Praise Him according to His abundant greatness.
Praise Him with the blare of the horn,
Praise Him with psaltery and harp.
Praise Him with timbrel and dance,
Praise Him with instruments of string and reed.
Praise Him with resounding cymbals,
Praise Him with clanging cymbals.
Every breath praise the Lord.
Hallelujah — Praise ye the Lord.

May our prayer be accepted with loving favor!