A liturgy for YOM KIPPUR QATAN

http://www.JewishRenewalHasidus.org/Reb-Zalman-Resources

Ps 102 - t'fillah l'aniy - ki ya'atof

When feeling all down and out

- wrapped in a Tallit
- I pray and pour out
- to God my concern
- in heartfelt talk.

Yah! hear my prayer – allow my pleading to reach you On such a day when I am sad and depressed please don't make things worse

- by hiding from me --
- but attend now, this day,
- to my calling You and please
 - hurry to answer me.
 My days have been scattered like smoke in the wind and my being is arid as if dried in a kiln.

Like grass hit by hail And then shriveled So my heart hurt My appetite is gone.

The groan of my sighs

Made my flesh stick to my bones

I felt like a vulture,

Like a buzzard seeking carrion.

When calmed I feel like a free single bird Sitting on a roof –

While all day long
The voices of my foes sneer
They swear
that I will be damned.

You did look down from Your high place

Yah You saw me in a heavenly gaze.

You heard a prisoner's appeal You freed one condemned to death.

You are always
There is no end to Your years

There will yet be descendants of mine And their seed yet Who will serve You.

A penitential song

As the moon is waning May my guilt wane too May the time of dark Ready me for the light.

The weave of my deeds Contains strands of wrongs You see them clearly May I too fully see them.

You gifted us with Rosh Hodesh To renew our heads and hearts. That we might weave a better life. This coming month

May we find our home in You And dwell there belonging Cleared from sin – in peace, in harmony with what You hope for us.

Would that soon we may With our loved ones come to You Worshipping on New Moon days In Your sacred place.

El Melekh Yoshev

You sit firm on Your judgment seat
Enthroned on high,
And one by one our trespasses
In t'shuvah pass You by.
Almighty King, Your governing
Is with tender love replete.
Absolve we pray, our fears allay,
With mercy judgment mete.

How high You dwell,
our Rock and Shield'
Enthroned in might,
And you forgive each one their sins,
From scarlet You make white.
O Ruler wise, before Your eyes,
Our frailties stand revealed.
Your judgment be with empathy,
Your might with mercy wield.

When first You taught
Your attributes
Thirteen for us to say.
Remember then Your covenant
With us unto this day.
O living Fount, on Sinai's mount
You set Your nation's roots.
The truth, Your seal. You did reveal,
And none Your word refutes.

Avinu malkeynu