Sicut cervus anhelat ad fontes Aquarum - As the hart panteth after the water brooks

Rabbi Eli Brackman Oxford University Chabad Society **Pre-High Holidays Yom Limmud 5781/2021**

Motto of Hart Hall / Hertford College, Oxford

Sicut cervus anhelat ad fontes aquarum



Psalm 42

- For the leader. A maskil of the Korahites.
- As the hart panteth after the water brooks
- so panteth my soul after thee, O G-d
- my soul thirsts for God, the living God; O when will I come to appear before God!
- My tears have been my food day and night; I am ever taunted with, "Where is your God?"
- When I think of this, I pour out my soul: how I walked with the crowd, moved with them, the festive throng, to the House of God with joyous shouts of praise.
- Why so downcast, my soul, why disquieted within me? Have hope in God; I will yet praise Him for His saving presence.
- O my God, my soul is downcast; therefore I think of You in this land of Jordan and Hermon, in Mount Mizar,
- where deep calls to deep in the roar of Your cataracts; all Your breakers and billows have swept over me.
- By day may the LORD vouchsafe His faithful care, so that at night a song to Him may be with me, a prayer to the God of my life.
- I say to God, my rock, "Why have You forgotten me, why must I walk in gloom, oppressed by my enemy?"
- Crushing my bones, my foes revile me, taunting me always with, "Where is your God?"
- Why so downcast, my soul, why disquieted within me? Have hope in God; I will yet praise Him, my ever-present help, my God.

Psalm 42:1-2

לַמְנַצֵּׁחַ מַשְׂבָּיל לִבְנֵי־קֹרַח:

For the leader. A maskil of the Korahites.

- - יְּאַלְּהִעָלָג אַלֶיָהָ אָָפְיהֵי־מָיִם בֵּן נַפְשָׁי תַעֲרָג אֵלֶיָהָ אֱלֹהִים Like a hart crying for water, my soul cries for You, O God;
- צְמְאָה נַפְשָּׂי l לֵאלֹהִים לָאָל חָי מָתַי אָבְוֹא וְאֵרָאֶה פְּנֵי אֱלֹהִים my soul thirsts for God, the living God; O when will I come to appear before God!

Pilgrimage to the Temple

ָאֶלֶּה אֶזְכְּרָה וּ וְאֶשְׁפְּכָה עָלַי וּ נַפְשִׁי כִּי אֶעֱב۠ר ו **בַּסָּר**ָ אֶדַדֵּם עַד־בָּית אֱלֹהָים בְּקוֹל־רִנָּה • וְתוֹדָה הָמָוֹן חוֹגֵג:

When I think of this, I pour out my soul: how I walked with the **crowd**, moved with them, the festive throng, to the House of God with joyous shouts of praise.

Water and wine libations on Sukkot

יּהוֹם־אָל־תְּהוֹם קוֹרֵא לְקוֹל צִנּוֹרֶיָרָ כְּל־מִשְׁבָּרֶיך וְגַצֶּיךָ עָלַי עָבְרוּ: •

where deep calls to deep in the roar of Your cataracts; all Your breakers and billows have swept over me.

Longing on Yom Kippur – Piyut of R. Sa-adia Gaon

• - יְּאַלְּהִעָלָג אַלֶיָהָ אֱלָיָהָ אֵלָיָהָ אָלָיָהַ בָּן נַפְשָׁי תַעֲרָג אֵלֶיָהָ אֱלִהִים Like a hart crying for water, my soul cries for You, O God;

10 עֲנַנוּ הְּשְׁיחָתֵנוּ טוֹבוֹת גוֹמֵל / כענ׳ לְאֵלִיָהוּ הְהַר הַכַּּרְמֶל **עַמַדְנוּ הְשִׁיחָתֵנוּ טוֹבוֹת גוֹמֵל / כענ׳ לְאֵלִיָהוּ הְהַר הַכַּרְמֶל עַמַדְנוּ הֶשְׁיח**ָתֵנוּ קַנֶיןּ הְנָפֶש עֲרוּגָה / פִּיצַת פִּינוּ עֲנֵה וְהַשְׁבֵּת דְּאָגָה עֵנֵנוּ הָצִדְקָהְ וְכַפֵּר וָדוֹן וּשְׁנָגָה / כע׳ לְיוֹנָה בִמְעֵי הַדְּגָה

Song – K-ayal Ta-arog

 <u>https://www.chabad.org/multimedia/music_cdo/aid/140704/jewish/</u> <u>Keayol-Taarog.htm</u>

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Song – Toma lecha nafshi

 <u>https://www.chabad.org/multimedia/music_cdo/aid/4897397/jewish</u> /Tzoma-Lecha-Nafshi.htm