

JUHAN 2012 Conference



*Weave for us a garment of brightness;
May the warp be the white light of morning ...
May the weft be the red light of evening
May the fringes be the falling rain,
May the border be the standing rainbow.
Thus weave for us a garment of brightness,
That we may walk fittingly where birds sing,
That we may walk fittingly where grass is green.*

Tewa Native American



Compiled by Rabbi Suri Krieger
Reverend David Spollett

Jesuit Universities Humanitarian Action Network

**Praised are You, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who gives the rooster* the understanding to distinguish day from night.**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who opens the eyes of the blind.**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who provides clothing for the naked.**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who frees the captive.**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who raises up the fallen.**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who has provided my every need..**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who gives strength to the weary.**

**Praised are you, Adonai our God, Ruler of the Universe,
Who removes sleep from my eyes and slumber from my eyelids.**

- Also translates as “heart,” the organ that ancients believed was the seat of human intelligence.



Morning has broken

Morning has broken
Like the first morning,
Black bird has spoken
Like the first bird.
Praise the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the Word!

Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven,
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass.

Words: Eleanor Farjeon



Mine is the sunlight!
Mine is the morning.
Born of the one light
Eden saw play!
Praise with elation,
Praise every morning,
God's recreation
Of the new day!

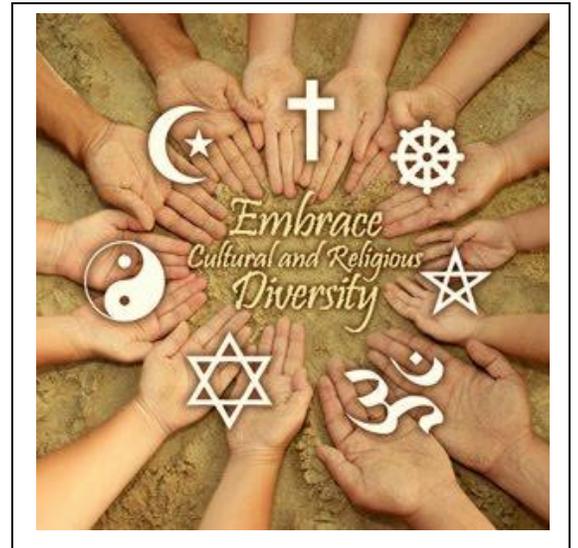
Candle Lighting

Where the world is dark with illness,
let me kindle the light of healing
Where the world is bleak with suffering,
let me kindle the light of caring.
Where the world is dim with lies,
let me kindle the light of truth.

Where my soul is clouded over,
Let me rekindle the light of my being.

This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine!

All around this darkened world
I'm gonna let it shine ...
Joining hands to heal the world
I'm gonna let it shine ...
Won't let anyone {phew} it out
I'm gonna let it shine ...



The Candle of God is the Soul of Man, revealing all his innermost parts

Proverbs 20:27

Scriptures

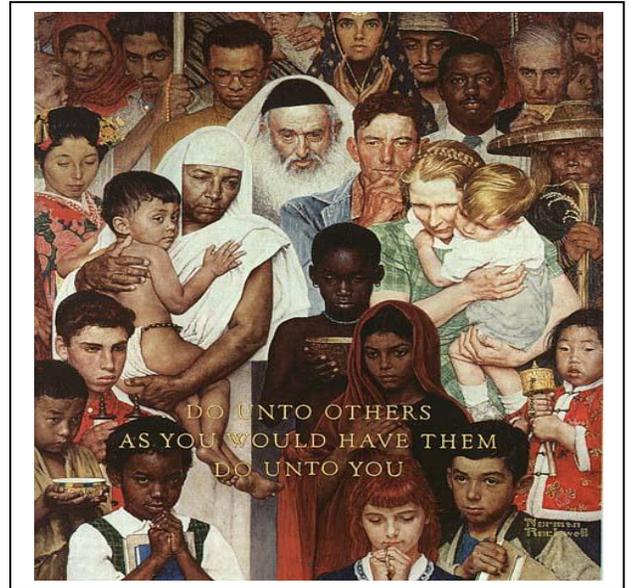
Micah 6:6-8 New International Version (NIV)

⁶ With what shall I come before the LORD
and bow down before the exalted God?
Shall I come before him with burnt offerings,
with calves a year old?
⁷ Will the LORD be pleased with thousands of rams,
with ten thousand rivers of olive oil?
Shall I offer my firstborn for my transgression,
the fruit of my body for the sin of my soul?
⁸ He has shown you, O mortal, what is good.
And what does the LORD require of you?
To act justly and to love mercy
and to walk humbly with your God.

Matthew 22:35-40 New International Version (NIV)

³⁵ One of them, an expert in the law, tested him with this question: ³⁶“Teacher, which is the greatest commandment in the Law?”

³⁷ Jesus replied: “‘Love the Lord your God with all your heart and with all your soul and with all your mind.’ ³⁸This is the first and greatest commandment. ³⁹And the second is like it: ‘Love your neighbor as yourself.’ ⁴⁰All the Law and the Prophets hang on these two commandments.”



And you shall love Adonai your God with all your heart, with all your soul, and with all your might. And these words which I command you this day shall be upon your heart; teach them faithfully to your children, speak of them in your home and on your way, when you lie down and when you rise up. Bind them as a sign upon your hand; let them be a symbol before your eyes. Inscribe them on the doorposts of your house and on your gates.



The Golden Rule

{Vocation For Justice: 1998 Vol 12 No 3}

Baha'i: "Desire not for anyone the things that ye would not desire for yourselves."

Baha Ulla LXVI

Buddhism: "Hurt not others in ways that you yourself would find hurtful."

Udana-Varga 5:18

Christianity: "Do for others what you want them to do for you." *Matthew 7:12*

Confucianism: "Do not unto others what you would not have them do unto you." *Analects 15:23*

Hinduism: "Never do to others what would pain thyself." *Panchatantra 111.104*

Islam: "Do unto all people as you would they should do unto you, and reject for others what you would reject for yourself." *Mishkat-el-Masabih*

Jainism: "In happiness and suffering, in joy and grief, we should regard all creatures as we regard our own self." *Lord Mahavira, 6th Century BC*

Judaism: "What is hateful to you do not to your neighbor. That is the entire law.."

Talmud, Shabbat 314

Native American: "Respect for all life is the foundation."

The Great Law of Peace

Taoism: "Regard your neighbor's gain as your own gain and your neighbor's loss as your own loss."

T'ai Shang Kan Ying P'ien

Unitarian: "We affirm the inherent worth and dignity of every person and the interdependent web of all existence."

Koran

وَهَدَيْنَاهُ النَّجْدَيْنِ ﴿١١﴾

[90:11] And We have pointed out to him the two highways of good and evil.

فَلَا اقْتَحَمَ الْعُقَبَةَ ﴿١٢﴾

[90:12] But he has made no progress on the steep path.

وَمَا أَذْرَبْكَ مَا الْعُقَبَةُ ﴿١٣﴾

[90:13] And what will make you know what the steep path is?

فَكَرَبَةٌ ﴿١٤﴾

[90:14] It is the freeing of a slave.

أَوْ اطْعَمَ فِي يَوْمٍ ذِي مَسْغَبَةٍ ﴿١٥﴾

[90:15] and providing food in a time of famine,

يَتِيماً إِذَا مَرَبَةً ﴿١٦﴾

[90:16] to the orphan who is related,

أَوْ مَسْكِينًا إِذَا مَتْرَبَةً ﴿١٧﴾

[90:17] and to the poor man who is lying in the dust.

“Modim Anachnu Lach.”

For the expanding grandeur of creation
Worlds known and unknown, galaxies beyond galaxies,
Filling us with awe and challenging our imaginations,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

For this fragile planet earth, its wonders and surprises,
Its hopes and achievements,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

For human continuity, our common past and future hope,
Our oneness transcending all separation, our capacity to work
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

For peace and justice in the midst of hostility and oppression,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

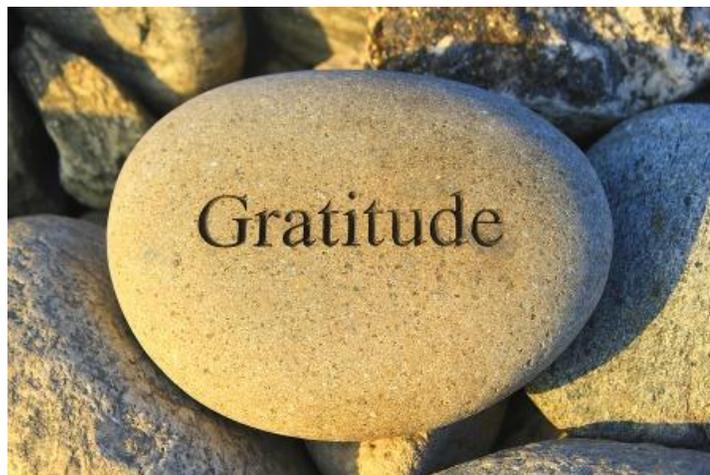
For high hopes and noble causes, for faith without fanaticism,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

For understanding of views not shared,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

For all who have labored and suffered for a fairer world
Who have lived so that others might live in dignity and freedom,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

For human liberties and sacred rites:
For opportunities to change and grow, to affirm and choose,
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***

We pray that we may live not by our fears but by our hopes,
Not by our words but by our deeds.
Modim Anachnu Lach ***We give our thanks to you***



Hallelujah



"Hallelujah" Leonard Cohen

I've heard there was a secret chord
That David played, and it pleased the Lord
But you don't really care for music, do you?
It goes like this
The fourth, the fifth
The minor fall, the major lift
The baffled king composing Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Your faith was strong but you needed proof
You saw her bathing on the roof
Her beauty in the moonlight overthrew you
She tied you to a kitchen chair
She broke your throne, and she cut your hair
And from your lips she drew the Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

There was a time when you let me know
What's really going on below
But now you never show it to me, do you?
And remember when I moved in you
The holy dove was moving too
And every breath we drew was Hallelujah

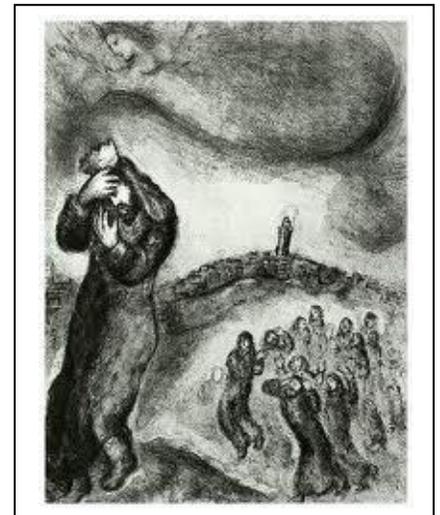
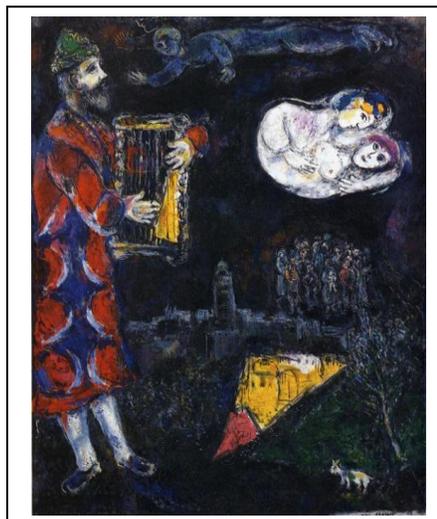
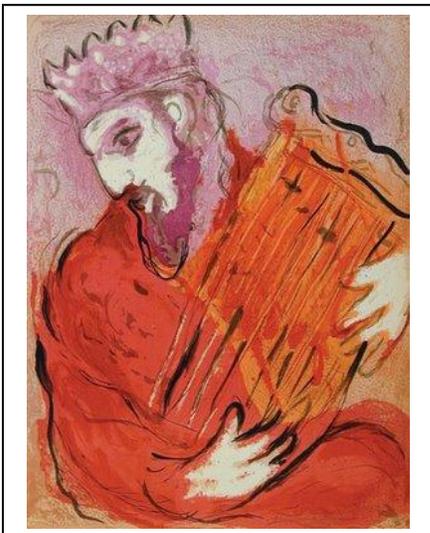
Maybe there's a God above
But all I've ever learned from love
Was how to shoot at someone who outdrew
you
It's not a cry you can hear at night
It's not somebody who has seen the light
It's a cold and it's a broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You say I took the name in vain
I don't even know the name
But if I did, well really, what's it to you?
There's a blaze of light in every word
It doesn't matter which you heard
The holy or the broken Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Hallelujah Hallelujah, Hallelujah

I did my best, it wasn't much
I couldn't feel, so I tried to touch
I've told the truth, I didn't come to fool you
And even though it all went wrong
I'll stand before the Lord of Song
With nothing on my tongue but Hallelujah



And then

Judy Chicago

And then all that has divided us will merge

And then compassion will be wedded to power

And then softness will come to a world that is harsh and unkind

And then both men and women will be gentle

And then both women and men will be strong

And then no person will be subject to another's will

And then all will be rich and free and varied

And then the greed of some will give way to the needs of many

And then all will share equally in the Earth's abundance

And then all will care for the sick and the weak and the old

And then all will nourish the young

And then will cherish life's creatures

And then all will live in harmony with one another and the Earth

And then everywhere will be called Eden once again.

