

Gevurot Miracles

אַתָּה גְבוּר לְעוֹלָם אֲדֹנָי, מַחֲיֵה מֵתִים אֶתָּה, רַב לְהוֹשִׁיעַ:

During the winter, add:

[מְנַשֵּׁב הָרוּחַ וּמוֹרִיד הַגֶּשֶׁם:]

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד, מַחֲיֵה מֵתִים בְּרַחֲמֵים רַבִּים,
סוֹמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים, וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים, וּמַתִּיר אֶסְוִרִים,
וּמְקַיֵּם אֲמוּנָתוֹ לְיִשְׂרָאֵל עַד עַד, מִי כְמוֹךָ בְּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמָה לָךְ,
מְלַךְ יְמִית וּמַחֲיֵה וּמְצַמֵּחַ יְשׁוּעָה:

Between Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur add:

[מִי כְמוֹךָ אֵב הַרְחֵמִים, זוֹכֵר יְצוּרָיו לְחַיִּים בְּרַחֲמִים:]

וְנֶאֱמַן אֶתָּה לְהַחְיֹת מֵתִים. בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יי, מַחֲיֵה הַמֵּתִים:

Your signs and wonders, Adonai, defeat even death.

[In the winter add: The winds howl and the rain pours down]

The trees bear fruit; the grain ripens;

and the dead are yet alive, within us and all around us.

When we stumble You catch us.

When we break You heal us.

When we're trapped You free us.

And when finally we sleep, You will wake us.

Who is like You, Miracle Worker?

Whirling, leaping, dancing God--

Only You destroy and create,

And bring forth tender new shoots of hope.

[Rosh Hashanah through Yom Kippur add

You love us as a father loves his child.]

Though one day we die, in You we live on.

Life and Death Dancer, we stand before You.