

The Aaron Home Supplement to the Passover Haggadah 2007 תוספת להגדה של פסח דבי אהרן

# The Aaron Home Supplement to the Passover Haggadah 5767 1 2007 תוספת להגדה של פסח דבי אהרן

This year the *Aaron Home Supplement to the Passover Haggadah* (new name) is being distributed via the internet using an ftp download site (www.box.net). Friends & Family who download the Supplement have permission to duplicate the document as needed for their private use.

Reproduction of this document or parts thereof for any other purposes without the permission of the author is strictly prohibited.

Unfortunately, the pdf rendering does not preserve the resolution needed to print some of the graphics in a satisfactory manner. We have recently acquired appropriate software for true desktop publishing (InDesign CS2), which means that this will be the last year of needing to print without fully integrated music, graphics, and text. (As for whether we'll master the software in time for next year is yet another matter.)

The "Introduction" should be read as background by Seder leaders; or it can be read and discussed if you have the appropriate demographics. The puzzle pieces scattered around the document relate to this year's Afiqoman Game (see last page). The pdf rendering does not make it possible to see the details of the graphics. In any event, the Hebrew "code" used in the game is only valid for our home, as it identifies the location of our pre-hidden Afiqoman.

If you read the play, you may wish to plan ahead with a few props and costumes.

Questions regarding any aspect of this Supplement to the Passover Haggadah may be directed to the publisher.

Copyright ©David H. Aaron 2007



An Imprint of
AARON HOUSE PUBLISHING
7505 Fair Oaks Drive, Cincinnati, OH 45237
dha@zoomtown.com

## INTRODUCTION

#### 2007 Pesach 5767

#### Dart I1

Much about the order of our Pesach Seder is, ironically, out of order. Since the texts most commonly used today resulted from an editing process that merged a variety of older written traditions, some of the sequencing ended up less than optimal. Home rituals had long been associated with Passover festivities, but not in anyway we today would recognize as germane to the holiday. The destruction of the Jerusalem Temple by the Romans in 70 C.E. launched a new context for the development of Jewish rituals. Without pilgrimages to the Temple's cult any longer feasible, the household and eventually the synagogue had to become the dominant locus for the celebration of all festivals. How long it took for these "new" customs to emerge is not clear based on the available evidence, but the most important thing for us to understand regarding Passover is that the use of a Haggadah itself constitutes a significant religious innovation which was very much at odds with what Jews had been accustomed to celebrating prior to the Roman Era.

Philo of Alexandria (who died in 50 C.E.), wrote descriptions of each Jewish festival. His summary of the holidays on the Jewish calendar will strike contemporary Jews as odd. He wrote in his book, *The Special Laws II*, as follows:

Now there are ten festivals in number, as the law sets them down. The first is that which any one will perhaps be astonished to hear called a festival. This festival is every day. The second festival is the seventh day, which the Hebrews in their native language call the *sabbath*. The third is that which comes after the conjunction, which happens on the day of the *new moon* in each month. The fourth is that of the *Pesach* ("passover") which is called the *Pascha*. The fifth is the first fruits—the sacred sheaf. The sixth is the feast of *unleavened bread*, after which that festival is celebrated, which is really the seventh day of seventh days (*Shavuot*). The eighth is the festival of the sacred moon, or the feast of trumpets (*Rosh Hashanah, Yom Teru'ah*). The ninth is the fast (*Yom Kippur*). The tenth is the feast of tabernacles (*Sukkot*), which is the last of all the annual festivals, ending so as to make the perfect number of ten. (2, XI, 41)

Notice that "Passover," or pascha (Aramaic for Pesach), is the fourth festival listed, while the festival of "unleavened bread" (Matzot)—the sixth festival—is understood by Philo as separate from Passover. Many passages in the Torah also reflect this division. We will not be concerned here with why and when Pesach and Matzot were fused, but the main point regarding the transformation of both Pesach and the Festival of Unleavened Bread should be clear enough. Moreover, what these meant to each generation has also changed. While Philo acknowledges that Passover was a celebrated in "remembrance of, and as giving thanks for, their great migration which [Israel] made from Egypt, with many myriads of people," he preferred a more allegorical understanding in which the story was "figuratively representing the purification of the soul; for they say that the lover of wisdom is never practising anything else except a passing over from the body and the passions [toward reason and wisdom]" (Special Laws II, 147). If Philo's first century description (here and in

<sup>1.</sup> The Introduction comes by way of background, but depending upon your audience, you may choose to skip the Introduction altogether during the Seder itself, or begin with Part II. The content here, however, serves as the backdrop for the themes in the Supplement itself. In effect, one should put these ideas in place for the children able to understand them, then perform the Supplement, and then discuss its meaning later on.

other passages) is to be trusted, Passover was dominated by "songs of praise" and a great deal of eating, but he says nothing of story-telling.

The fact that our current texts are themselves reductions of many different versions inherited from antiquity might prompt us to ask on this evening of questions: Why and when did a "standard" text come into being?

#### 🗑 Part II

By the eighth century, dominant versions of the Pesach celebration had emerged from the two great rabbinic academies of Persian Babylonia, those of Sura and Pumbedita. For Rabbinic Judaism, the Mishnah (3rd century) and Talmud (Gemara, 5th & 6th centuries), along with some midrashic anthologies, had set parameters for the core ritual and a guide to the story line, the Haggadah ("Telling"), whose purpose was to allow people to see themselves as reliving God's redemption of Israel from Egypt. Despite the dominance of these traditions, much evidence suggests that no two homes followed the identical observance. In fact, a key principle behind the early rabbinic Pesach observance was captured with the epigram: מצרים הרי זה משובח בל המרבה לספר ביציאת, paraphrased as: "the more one elaborates the story of the exodus from Egypt, the more praiseworthy the evening's ritual." Obviously, elaboration is not possible if all you do is read from a printed text. The "original" goal of the evening's ritual was to teach a story and its lessons using a core narrative—the Haggadah—as a foundational text, but not as an exclusive document.

If someone today were to ask you, Where can I find the story of Israel's redemption from Egyptian slavery? you would direct them to the book of Exodus in our Torah. A walk through the first fifteen chapters brings a reader from Moses's birth through the crossing of the Red Sea. A different, much shorter version can be found in Deuteronomy, but it quite aggressively edited out details from the plot line that the Deuteronomist found ideologically objectionable. You would never think to reply to that same question by referring a reader to the Pesach Haggadah. That's because the "story" told there is highly idiosyncratic and includes all sorts of material that is, well, post-biblical and rather fanciful. Given this fact, we might ask: Why didn't the rabbis of old simply prescribe the first fifteen chapters of Exodus as the main reading for the first night of Passover? It is that very question, asked by a number of key intellectuals during the eighth and ninth centuries, that contributed to in one of the most virulent fraternal conflicts of Jewish history. For truth be told, the rabbis rather audaciously bypassed the Torah's version of the story and opted for a montage of biblical passages intermingled with their own embellishments. This enabled them to shape the story according to their own preferences, and to engage its various aspects for their own didactic purposes. But there were darker motivations behind their creativity as well.

What galvanized the standardization of the Haggadah was the vicious ideological battle fought between Karaites and Rabbinates. The fact that most Jews today use a fixed Haggadah should be traced to this ninth century conflict, when every obstacle to standardization was overcome in order to win the ideological war against the Karaites. The Karaites (קראים) "Readers" [of Scripture], might be considered parallel to today's judicial "originalists"—people who believe that a culture's foundational texts should only be understood on the basis of their original intent and that any other form of interpretation constitutes an inappropriate interpretive activism (yes, they would have loved Scalia). The Karaites rejected the legitimacy of rabbinic interpretations of Torah and their associated rituals and practices. As far as they were concerned, the Mishnah and Talmud contained arbitrary justifications for rituals and beliefs, which could otherwise not be rooted in the Torah itself. Objectively speaking, they were quite right about rabbinic Judaism's arbitrariness; but like all originalists, they were also delusional about the role of "original meaning" in the ongoing development of a living culture. Despite all of the historical waters that had passed under the proverbial bridge, Karaites strove to develop Jewish practices from what they believed were the literal meanings of the Torah. Fanciful embellishments, as those typical of the midrash, were assiduously avoided, as were customs and rituals that could find no explicit reference in biblical verses.

The conflict with the Karaites became particularly fierce in Babylonia during the ninth century. The head of the Jewish Academy of Sura at this time, Rav Gaon Natronai,² was an ardent campaigner against the

<sup>2. &</sup>quot;Gaon" is a title, and he held his post, following his father, from 853-858.

legitimacy of Karaism. Natronai was alarmed by the fact that the Pesach ritual among Rabbinist Jews was not uniform. He saw this lack of standardization within Rabbinism as a vulnerability in the face of Karaite charges of arbitrariness. The Karaite, in contrast, told the story based on the Torah itself without midrashic elaboration. This was in keeping with the Karaite worship practices in general, which drew "prayers" from the Tanakh, primarily Psalms and verses from the prophets. The fact that there could be so much elaboration and inconsistency in the rabbinic custom only worked to prove the Karaite's perspective true: that rabbinic Judaism was not real Torah Judaism. In contrast to the Karaites, rabbinic prayer hardly used any biblical material, and the same would be true of the Passover Haggadah, originally included in 9th century rabbinic prayerbooks. Natronai considered straight readings from the Torah contrary to the spirit and purpose of Pesach, which was to teach the meaning of Judaism according to the scholarly reflections of many generations of rabbis. Think of the irony here. The easiest route to guaranteeing uniformity would have been the Karaite's focus on Torah. But that was not Rabbinism's way. Gaon Natronai would write:

[כל מי שׁ] אינו אומר מדרשׁ כלל, תמה גדול יש בדבר זה, מי שׁנוהג מנהג זה אין צריך לומר שׁלא יצא אלא כל מי שעושה כן מין הוא וחֲלוּק־לֵב הוא וכופר בדברי חכמים ז"ל ובוזה דברי משׁנה ותלמוד....<sup>3</sup>

Whoever does not include any *midrash* [i.e., rabbinic elaboration ,in his recitation of the *haggadah*], this is simply an astounding thing. As for anyone who follows such a ritual, you don't even think to classify him as someone who has failed to *fulfill* his religious obligation, but rather you classify him as a heretic, someone confounded in his observance, who rejects the teachings of our Sages..., and who disparages the Mishnah and Talmud's content....

Imagine what this means! Were we to simply spend the evening reading from the Torah's book of Exodus—the *original story* of God's redemption of Israel from Egypt—without including the fanciful (and, we might add, ahistorical) embellishments of the rabbinic sages, we would be considered heretics by the chief Rabbi of the 9th century Sura Academy! Imagine: a Jew who focuses on the Torah for an entire evening, a heretic?!?

This is a story about power and control. For the rabbis, anyone who replaced *their* understanding of a holiday with some other understanding—even if it was the Torah's own story, pure and simple—was undermining the community they sought to create and sustain.

The message in this little historical summary underlies this year's AARON HOUSE SUPPLEMENT on two discrete levels. It goes without saying that our SUPPLEMENT displaces a great deal of content known as the traditional text of the Pesach Haggadah. And yet, it embellishes various other aspects of the original story very much in the spirit of the audacious break made by the early rabbinic sages, who, in effect, replaced the Torah's story with their own preferred version. Admittedly, we do this not only because we prefer to emphasize some aspects of the story over others (mostly for didactic purposes), but also to avoid aspects of the ancient story that we find distasteful, and in some cases, unethical. Even so, it is easy enough to frame our endeavor here as being quite in line with the spirit of the original framers of this evening's festivities: כל לספר ביציאת מצרים הרי זה משובח "the more one elaborates the story....the more praiseworthy."

That said, we draw attention the declaration of Rabbi Gaon Natronai that appears shortly after the passage cited above: כל מי שאינו נוהג מנהג שלנו לא יצא ידי חובתו "Whoever does not conduct [the Seder] according to our custom, does not fulfill his/her religious obligation." Alas, it is often the case in the history of religion and society at large, that one is "free to interpret" as long as one arrives at the same interpretation as that proposed by the authorities. In today's world, we see this tension between Reform, Conservative, and Orthodox forms of Judaism, where there are constantly tensions over what constitutes authentic practices and beliefs, or who even has the authority to establish "authenticity" in matters religious and ideological.

But the notion that a community's leaders seek acquiescence to their version of a particular story is not limited to religious contexts. Our country is mired in an unjustifiable and disastrous military expedition in

<sup>3.</sup> The passage is drawn from E. D Goldschmidt, *The Passover Haggadah: Its Sources and History* [Hebrew] (Jerusalem: Mosad Bialik, 1977) 73.

Iraq, for which the government has engaged almost as many deceptive euphemisms as it has lies to justify its actions. People who tell the story differently from the government's official line are vituperatively shouted down as lacking loyalty, as unpatriotic, as anti-American, and worst of all, as failing to support our military troops who are in harm's way. Imagine, someone who wishes to *withdraw* military personnel from the dangers of war is judged less supportive of those troops than someone willing to leave them in harms way on the basis of some vague story about why this military engagement remains necessary. Here we see how stories play with real lives. Here we see how stories can diminish the value of the individual human being, in the name of notions as fictional as the "nation," the "economy," or even "democracy." The lesson emerges rather starkly: whoever controls the dominant narrative of a community has tremendous power over that community's sense of events past and present, even to the extent of ignoring the sanctity of real lives.

Every society's sense of "self" is the result of a narrative. Indeed, a society may best be defined not on the basis of its institutions, its borders, its buildings, or its form of politics, but on the basis of how its members tell their collective story and how freely narratives are fashioned. Our goal is teach our children the importance of resisting all narratives until their value and verity can be scrutinized. The development of those skills instrumental in evaluating a society's story is a first step toward liberation from misinformation and propaganda. Acquiescence to such narratives guarantees a life of servitude. The Bible's "Egypt" is still very much with us. Just as the people then failed to imagine a different narrative, too many people today lack imagination. We have to tell the story differently, and it must be a story of liberation.

Acquiring the courage to question and the ability to reframe every narrative is what we hope our children will develop. In the meantime, we start them on their way with this declaration: Rabbi Natronai was quite wrong. We will fulfill our "religious obligation" this evening not through conformity or acquiescence, but by continuing our search for creative approaches to life's most important questions. The moment we allow that search process to be regulated by some outside authority—religious or governmental—we will have become slaves in a "free" country.

This "lesson" does not only pertain to large social str uctures, but also to an individual's own life. To at least some extent, we have choices about how we represent ourselves through the stories we choose to recite when we establish new friendships or enter new learning or professional contexts. What we choose to emphasize in the narrative of our lives—even in our own minds for ourselves—establishes how we feel about life, and how others feel about us. The process is reflexive. With time, we come to believe the stories we ourselves tell as the *exclusive* narratives of our lives. And yet, a narrative's claims to exclusiveness are illusory. We can tell our story differently, as individuals *and* as a people. We can emphasize our joys over our fears; we can highlight our hopes over potential obstacles; we can look toward redemptions rather than ruminate on failings. We are our stories, and our stories become us.



## Candle Lighting

## ברוך אתה יי אלהינו מלך העולם אשר קדשנו ברוך אתה יי אלהינו להדליק נר של יום טוב:

Praised are you, Lord our God, King of the Universe, who has sanctified us through obligations, of which we are mindful as we kindle this tapers.

What brings us together this evening?

אַבְדִים הָיִינוּ לְפַּרְעֹה בְּמִצְרֵים. וַיּוֹצִיאֵנוּ יִיְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מִשְּׁם, בְּיָד חֲזָקְה וּבִזְרְוֹעֵ נְטוּיָה, וְאִלּוּ לֹא הוֹצִיא הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מִמִּצְרֵים, חְהֵרי אֲנוּ וּבְנֵינוּ וּבְנֵי בְנֵינוּ, מְשָׁעְבָּדִים הְיִינוּ לְפַּרְעֹה בְּמִצְרֵים. וַאֲפִילוּ כֻּלְנוּ חֲכָמִים, כָּלֵנוּ נְבוֹנִים, כָּלֵנוּ זְקֵנִים, כָּלֵנוּ יוֹדְעִים אֶת־הַתּוֹרָה, מִצְוָה עֲלֵינוּ לְסַפֵּר בִּיצִיאַת מִצְרֵיִם.

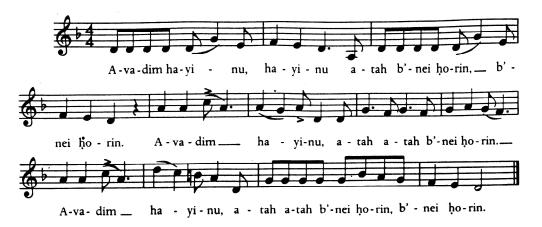
## וְבָל הַמַּרְבֶּה לְּכַבֵּר בִּיצִיאַת מִצְרִיִם, הֲרֵי זֶה מְשָׁבָּה:

Our tradition teaches: "We were Pharoah's slaves in Egypt, and the Lord our God brought us forth from there with a mighty hand and an outstretched arm. And if the Holy One, blessed be he, had not brought our ancestors forth from Egypt, then we, our children, and our children's children would still be Pharaoh's slaves in Egypt.

Even were all of us wise, all of us full of understanding, all of us elders, all of us knowledgeable of Torah, we would still obligated to tell the story of the departure from Egypt, to explain what it means to move from servitude to freedom, from captivity to redemption. And the more one elaborates the story of the departure from Egypt, the more praiseworthy the celebration.

#### AVADIM HAYINU

S. Postolsky



#### The Order

## קַדִשׁ. וּרְחַץ. כַּרְפַּס. יַחַץ. מַגִּיד. רְחְצָה. מוֹצִיא מַצְה. מְרוֹר. כּוֹרֵדְ. שָׁלְחָן עוֹרֵדְ. צָפוּן. בָּרֵדְ. חַלֵּל. נִרְצָה.

Qiddush. Wash. Karpas. Break Middle Matzah. Tell the Story. Wash. Matzah. Bitter Herbs. Sandwich. Banquet. Hidden Surprise. Birkat Hamazon. Hallel. Conclusion.

Leader So this is the order we are to follow this evening. And as that is the case, we will

head straight for the first cup of wine. Would everyone please fill their wine glasses

as needed.

(Just as all wine glasses are filled there is an abrupt knock at the room's door.)

Leader Now who could that possibly be?

(Leader asks the youngest children able to open the door to see who is there. A guest enters.)

Leader And who might you be?

(Without saying a word, the guest hands the leader a letter and he reads.)

Leader "Als Gregor Samsa eines Morgens aus unruhigen Träumen erwachte...."

(The Guest, flustered, hastens to turn the piece of paper over.)

Kafka Oh, sorry...I'm new at this.

Leader Oh, that's better. This appears to be an official letter from the Office of Heavenly

Security. It reads:

Dear Seder Leader: There has been a schedule conflict this year and Elijah the Prophet will be unable to visit family Passover gatherings as has been customary for the past L,347 years. In lieu of Elijah's visit, there will be dispatched a formally dead but significant personage to your home to assist with those standard holiday rituals which would otherwise require Elijah's presence. We regret any inconvenience and hope that our surrogate offering will provide for a most kosher and illuminating Pesach ritual.

Kindly yours, Dienysus G. Metatren, MMMDLXXVIIIth,

 ${\tt Undersecretary\ of\ Heavenly\ Affairs,\ Temple,\ South\ Jersey,\ www. 4every 1} sooner or later. or g.$ 

Part 1 This has to be some kind of joke. I thought I was coming here to experience an

authentic Seder, and the first thing that's taken place is that Elijah get's the boot.

What's going on?

Kafka Life is absurd, isn't it.

Part 1 Who are you?

Kafka I'm Franz Kafka.

Part 1 Now really.

Kafka There is no "really," there is only *Entworfenheit*, or *thrown-ness*. Life is a series of

moments into which you are simply thrown...and there you find yourself. And so here I am. I was, just moments ago, soundly asleep with the most delightful

nightmare in heaven, at which point there was a knock at my door and a man whom I'd never seen before entered my lodgings. He was slender yet solidly built. "Who are you?" I asked. But the man ignored the question, as if his presence would simply

have to be accepted.

Part 1 Okay, so we are asking you the very same thing. We've been informed you are a

stand-in for Elijah the Prophet, but we'd like to know who you really are and exactly

what you are going to do here? Are you from the NSA?

Kafka Well, I'm trying to get to that. You see, I asked that man the same thing and he told

me that I was going to have to go on a trip this evening. I asked him to provide me with some official declaration so that I would at least have some reason to trust his authority, but he refused, saying that I just had to accept my situation as it was. He snatched a piece of paper from my writing desk and scribbled on its blank side what your Seder Leader just read. Then I was off. It dawned upon me that I had lived through something like this once before, and as I remembered it, all attempts at resistance were futile. So I thought to myself, I'll just go along for the ride and

maybe I'll get a good story out of this. I am, indeed, Franz Kafka.

Part 2 You mean the Franz Kafka of Metamorphosis, The Trial, The Castle, America, and

dozens of longer and shorter zany stories, not to mention a series of parables written in quasi-midrashic modes, modes that you learned when you, yourself, turned to the

study of Judaism in your twenties.

Kafka Yes, you seem to know me.

Part 3 I think this is the third or fourth Seder I've been to in this house and every year it gets

weirder. Can't you ever just do a regular normal kind of thing.

Leader This year we were going to, but....

(There is another knock at the door.)

Leader Now who could that be?

(Leader asks the youngest children to open the door: two guests appear.)

Part 4 Now who are you?

Crapulinski I'm Crapulinski.

Waschlapski And I'm Waschlapski.

Part 4 Craplapski and Waschlinski?

Crapulinski No sir. That'll be *Cra-pu-linski*. My mother tells me it's French, by way of Poland.

Waschlapski And I'm Waschlapski, pronounced, Vash-lap-skee. My friends call me "Wasch" for

short.

Crapulinski Right, and my friends call me... Crapulinski, for short.

Leader Well, with all do respect, I have some vague sense that I've heard your names

someplace, but they are not exactly household terms of endearment.

Waschlapski Oh, *Crap...you...linski*, You forgot to serve the man our papers.

(Crapulinski hands the leader his papers.)

Leader "Dear Seder Leader. There has been a schedule conflict this year and Elijah the

Prophet will be unable to visit family Passover gatherings as has been customary for the past 2,147 years. In lieu of Elijah's visit...." Wait a minute. We just got this very same announcement from that guy over there, and he claims to be Franz Kafka.

What is going on? Who are you guys really?

Waschlapski We are two royal knights from Poland.

Part 4 Poland had "royal knights?"

Crapulinski Well, as fictional characters, anyway. Like, we don't really exist, except in some

guy's poem.

Waschlapski Speak for yourself. The poem to which he refers was penned by none other than

Heinrich Heine.

Crapulinski Ah, the Great Heinrich Heine, who died in 1856, 100 years after Mozart was born;

106 years after Irv Blumenthal was born; 217 years and three days after Shmulik

Shapiro's mother was....

Waschlapski Would you stop! Please excuse him, my fair ladies and gentleman, sometimes he

loses control, as is rather typical of fictional characters. We are, indeed, the

protagonists of Heine's satirical verse, Two Knights.

Crapulinski That's right, Two Nights.

Waschlapski Wait, wait, did you say, Two Nights?

Crapulinski I said just what you heard, Two Nights.

Waschlapski You meant to say, Two Knights, not Two Nights.

Crapulinski What are you talking about? This is a poem about two royal nights in Poland. One

was, I think, a Tuesday, and the other...I can't remember.

Waschlapski No, no, we are royal *knights*. Warriors of the king and queen.

Crapulinski Oh, I think I now vaguely remember. We went off to war gallantly to destroy those

weapons of mass destruction.

Waschlapski Well, no, not exactly. There were no such things.

Crapulinski Oh that's right; now I remember. Didn't we attack some far off country because it

was full of terrorists.

Waschlapski No, no, they actually had nothing to do with terrorism.

Crapulinski So you see, we really were *royal nights*. Your notion of what we are and what took

place in history are simply the results of a terrible spelling mistake. A letter here, a letter there; it can change destiny. In this case, it's a K. I once heard of a people living long ago, in a primitive culture, who thought that if you just added a W to

b-u-s-h, you'd get something other than a shrub. Boy were they mistaken!

Kafka "It was late in the evening when K. arrived. The village was deep in snow. The

Castle hill was hidden, veiled in mist and darkness, nor was there even a glimmer of

light to show that a castle was there."4

Crapulinski K? Arrived? Look at that: a whole novel with a letter as a character. As I was saying.

I'm satirical, not Waschlapski, just me. Karl Marx used me when referring satirically to Louis Bonaparte—you know, the little dictator's blood relative. But truth be told, I never really got the jokes, either that of Heine or Marx. As a fictional

character it's rather hard to think on one's own.

(There's a very urgent knock at the door. The youngest children go to see who is there; the guest

enters frantically.)

Pucellina Oh my goodness, my goodness, my goodness...I'm too late, I'm too late. I'm so

sorry, so sorry. It's already botched up...the order, the order. Who is in charge here?

Who is in charge? We've got to restore order.

Leader Well, I'm the Seder leader.

Pucellina I'm so terribly sorry, so sorry. It seems there was a software glitch, software glitch. I

knew they shouldn't have switched to *Vista* right away. Somehow your address got run off, well, apparently twice, or is it three times? This provided for two dispatches of Elijah-stand-ins. This is just so embarrassing. Things like this aren't supposed to

happen in the afterworld. Let me see who we have here. Who are you?

Kafka I'm Franz Kafka.

Pucellina And who are you?

Waschlapski I'm Waschlapski.

Crapulinski I'm *Crapulinski*. It's French, by way of Poland.

Leader And who are you?

Pucellina I'm Pucellina of Blois.

Part 4 The Pucellina of Blois? The famous Pucellina who was framed by one of Count

Tibault's underlords and his jealous wife, Alice, and burned at the stake with 32

other Jews?

Pucellina Oh....I see you've heard of me! How nice.

(Once again, an abrupt knock at the door. After the guest enters, you

continue)

Part 1 This is becoming ridiculous.

Freud How long have you felt that way?

Part 1 Who are you?

Freud I would be Sigmund Freud. I'm filling in this evening for Elijah.

Part 1 Good thing you are here. The script writer is most definitely in need of some serious

psychoanalysis.

Pucellina Vey iz mir. You're not supposed to be here! You're supposed to be at 7505 Fair Oaks

Drive in West Chester.

Freud Madame, I sense hostility; pent up feelings of aggression. You have unleashed your

id. I'd like you to think, for a moment, of taking an imaginary walk with me. Is

<sup>4.</sup> The opening of *The Castle* (1926).



there a sofa around?

Pucellina A walk? sofa?

Freud Yes, we need to try to establish the cause for your hostilities. We should endeavor to

liberate you from your burdens, from your personal history.

Pucellina Cause? You're the cause. You are not supposed to be here. These people have

already gone through pages of their Haggadah and they've been interrupted by

Kafka, Craplapski and Waschulinski.

Crapulinski That'll be *Cra-pu-linski*...

Waschlapski and Wasch-lapski.

Pucellina ...and now you, Sigmund Freud. That's the cause for the unleashing of my Id. Odd

how everything has gone wrong. This is supposed to be about history, nice ordered

history; not nightmares.

Freud Ah, but dreams are about history, they always take from the past. In waking life the

suppressed material in the mind is prevented from finding expression and is cut off from internal perception.... But during the night this suppressed material finds methods and means of forcing its way into consciousness in the form of dreams. You, my dear, would appear to be living a nightmare, which suggests to me that what is only supposed to emerge for you during sleep, is actually now present during

your waking hours.

Kafka Yes, dreams. That is what I was doing before I received that visitor, and that is what

I feel as if I am doing now. In fact, most of life is dream-like. Most of life breaks through into one's sacred space, unannounced, and then just lingers there, as if inevitable. Oddly enough, we are captive in our dreams. We cannot escape, except by awakening. There is no redemption in our dreams. But then, the dream does not exist until you speak about it. For it is at best ephemeral, like a shadow dispersed by

morning light...that is, until it is *told*—not unlike life itself.

Freud Most would say that the images that are accidentally swept into the mind in sleep are

as disconnected and as unmeaning as the pieces of paper which the street cleaners sweep. Surely we should not think of taking all those papers, piece them together, and make a marvelous book of them, prophetic of the future and pregnant with the past. We should not do so, although every rag of printed paper swept from the gutter would have some connection with the past day's events. How odd, then, that in history writing, we draw scraps of texts from the dustbins of times past, and then enthusiastically patch them together to create a narrative, one that we embrace as reality. How is this activity different from narrating our dreams? To the latter we ascribe so little significance, and yet the narrative that we call history, we treat as

profound.5

Kafka A wise man once said, "We have to *learn to think differently*—in order at last, perhaps

very late on, to attain even more: to feel differently."6

Leader I am beginning to *feel* quite differently. I think it is time to get things a little bit under

control. I suppose that you will all join us as guests this evening as we endeavor to

<sup>5.</sup> I have actually twisted D. H. Lawrence's words here; he was writing *against* Freud's notion that dreams are meaningful. Drawn from D. H. Lawrence, *Fantasia of the Unconscious* (1922); cited in J. J. Spector, *The Aesthetics of Freud* ((NY: McGraw-Hill, 1972) 170.

<sup>6.</sup> F.N. Daybreak §103.

turn this travesty into an ordered observance of Pesach. After we've had something to eat, we'll sort out what has happened. So if you don't mind, I'd like to get back to the ritual of this evening's Pesach observance.

Kafka Yes, Pesach. That is why I was sent here. Now I remember. I was told to help

establish the story.

Crapulinski And I thought I was the story.

Freud And I was sent to shed light on your obsession with order, its implications, its hidden

meanings, its causes, and to make you understand that the narrative never means

what its surface suggests.

Pucellina And I was sent to provide you with one clear story, one clear order, and one clear

ritual. And look what you've got here. Mishmash. You have a Seder made up of all

different personalities, and all different frames of mind.

Leader So in some sense, it is just perfect. For that is what the Seder is. Rather than calling

it *seder* or *order*, a better name might have been *fusion*. So now that we have guests—Kafka, Crapulinski & Waschlapski, Freud, and Pucellina herself—we can

think of our telling of Israel's exodus from Egypt as emerging out of different traditions of storytelling. So if we may, we'll turn to Qiddush,

the first order of business.

Pucellina Qiddush, the first order of business! Oh, dear, didn't you hear. It makes

no sense to do Qiddush *before* opening your door to the needy, at least symbolically. For if you do Qiddush first, and then draw attention to those who need a place for Pesach, your guests will only end up drinking three rather than four

cups of wine.

Leader How right you are. And so we will rectify the mistaken order by starting with the

recitation of a very old Aramaic passage, literally inviting those who might need a place for a Seder, but symbolically drawing our attention to those who are in need throughout the world. We raise the plate holding our three symbolic pieces of

matzah, and say:

הָא לַחְטָא עַנְיָא דִּי אֲכֶלוּ אַבְהָתְנָא בְּאַרְעָא דְמִצְרִים. כָּל דִּכְפִין יִיתִי וְיֵכוֹל, כָּל דִּצְרִידְ יֵיתִי וְיִפְּסַח. הְשַׁתָּא הָכָא, לְשָׁנָה הַבָּאָה בִּאַרְעָא דִיִשִּׂרָאֵל. הָשַׁתָּא עַבְדֵי, לְשָׁנָה הַבָּאָה בִּנִי חוֹרִין:

This is the bread of affliction which our fathers ate in the land of Egypt. Let all who are hungry come and eat. Let all who are needy come and celebrate the Passover. At present we are here; next year may we be in Israel. At present we are slaves; next year may we be free men.

Leader Now then, having set the order for this ancient ritual correct, we can continue with

Q'ddushat HaYom.

## TQiddush T

הָנָנִי מוּכָן וּמְזוּמֵן לְקַיֵּם מָצָוַת כּוֹס רָאשׁוֹנָה מֵאַרבַּע כּוֹסוֹת לְשֶׁם יְחוּד קוּרְשַׁא בָּרִיךְ הוּא וּשָׁכִינְתֵּיה עַל יְדֵי הַהוּא טָמִיר וְגַעָלֶם בָּשֶׁם כֵּל-יִשְׂרָאָל. סַבְרִי מַרְנַן וְרַבּּנַן וְרַבּוֹתַי:

#### בָּרוּך אַתָּה יָיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פִּרִי הַגָּפֵּן:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יָיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁׁר בָּחַר בָּנוּ מִכֶּלֹ-עָם, וְרוֹמְמָנוּ מִכָּלֹ-לָשׁוֹן, וְקִדְשְׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיו, וַתִּתֶּן-לָנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲכָה (לשבת שַׁבָּתוֹת לִמְנוּחָה וּ) מוֹעֲדִים לְשִּׁמְחָה, חַגִּים וּזְמַנִּים לְשָּׁשׁוֹן אֶת-יוֹם (לשבת הַשַּׁבָּת הַזֶּה וְאַתְנוּ הַמָּצוֹת הַזָּה. זְמַן חֵרוּתֵנוּ, (לשבת בִּאַהַבָה,) מִקְרָא קֹרָשׁ, זָכֵר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרִים. כִּי בָנוּ בָחַרתַּ וְאוֹתָנוּ קַדַשִּׁתָ מָכֶּל-הָצַמִים. (לשבת וְשַׁבָּת) וּמוֹצֵרֵי קָדְשֵׁך (לשבת בָּאַהֵבָה וּבָרַצוֹן) בִּשִּׁמִחָה וּבְשַּׁשוֹן הִנְחַלְתַּנוּ: בַּרוּך אתה יי, מקדש (לשבת השבת ו)ישראל והזמנים:

(כשחל יו"ט במוצאי שבת מוסיפים כאן ברכות הבדלה.)



ָרַבַּיִּיִי, אֲלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶּךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא מְאוֹרֵי הָאֵשׁ: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, הַמַּבְּדִּיל בֵּין לְדֶשׁ לְחֹל בֵּין אוֹר לְחֹשֶׁךּ, בֵּין יִשְּׁרְאֵל לָעַמִים, בֵּין יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי לְשֵׁשֶׁת יְמֵי הַמַּצְשֶׁה. בֵּין קָדָשַׁת שָׁבָּת לִקְרָשֻׁת יוֹם טוֹב הִבְּדַּלְתָ. וְאֶת–יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי מְשֵּשֶׁת יְמֵי הַמַּצְשֶׁה קַדִּשְׁת, שַׁבָּת לְקָרָשֻׁת יוֹם טוֹב הִבְּדַּלְתָ. וְאֶת–יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי מְשֵּשֶׁת יְמֵי הַמַּצְשֶׁה בִּין קָדָשַׁת, שַׁבָּת לִקְרָשֻׁת יוֹם טוֹב הִבְּדַּלְתָ. וְאֶת–יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי מְשֵּׁשֶׁת יְמֵי הַמַּצְשֶׁה בִּין קָדָשַׁת, בִּין אָת-עַמָּדְ יִשְׂרָאָל בָּקָרִשְׁתַדְּ. בַּרוּדְ אָתַה יַיַ, הַמַּבְדִּיל בֵּין קֹדִשׁ לְקֹרַשׁי:)

#### בַּרוּך אַתַּה יִי, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הַעוֹלַם, שֶׁהָחֵינוּ וְקִיּמַנוּ וְהָגִּיעַנוּ לַזְמַן הַזָּה:

Praised are you, Lord our God, King of the Universe, who has granted life, sustained us, and brought us to this day.

Leader

Given the unusual character of our Seder's beginning, I think we should continue with the more ancient option of having something to eat at this time. The next four elements on the list are רְחֵץ. כֵּרְפַּס. יַחֵץ. We "wash" the hands (without a blessing) before consuming the karpas. Then we make sure everyone has some greens dipped in salt water.

## בַּרוּך אַתַּה יִיַ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֵלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פָּרִי הָאַדְמַה:

Blessed art Thou, Lord our God, King of the universe, who creates the fruit of the earth. Afigoman: explain (see last page of Supplement).

Part 5 Why did we just eat those greens?

Part 6 Those greens are actually a remnant of a very different ritual. Today we talk about the green "representing" spring time, and the salt water signifying the tears of the slaves. But actually, the eating of the greens is what is left over of a much more elaborate meal. And it is that meal that the third of the four questions concerns.

Pucellina Wait! Did you say, third of the four questions? There aren't four questions. Well, I had vaguely heard that some people had adopted that Babylonian tradition, but my ancestors, who came from Jerusalem to Italy and then settled in the Loire Valley, we kept a pure Jerusalemite tradition, and that included only three questions.

Leader Well, Pucellina, it's sure great to have a medieval personage at our table—and to

think, you don't look a day over....

Pucellina Watch it!

Leader Why don't we do the *four* questions which now appear in what became the standard

Haggadah, and then we'll turn to the oldest version preserved in the Mishnah. Oh,

but first, the breaking of the AFIQOMAN (see last page of Supplement):

מַה נִּשְׁתַּנְּה הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה מִכָּל הַלֵּילוֹת? שַבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ אוֹכְלִין חָמֵץ וּמַצְה. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלוֹ מַצְה: שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֵנוּ אוֹכְלִין שְׁאָר יְרָקוֹת הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה מְרוֹר:

שֶׁבְּכָל הַצֵּילוֹת אֵין אֶנוּ מַטְבִּילִין אֲפִילוּ פַּעֵם אֶחָת. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה שְׁתֵּי פְּעָמִים: שָׁבְּכָל הַצֵּילוֹת אֵנוּ אוֹכְלִין בֵּין יוֹשְׁבִין וּבֵין מְסָבִּין. הַלְּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלְנוּ מְסָבִּין:

Why is this night different from all other nights?

1. On all other nights we eat leavened and unleavened foods; tonight, only matzah.

- 2. On all other nights we eat any kind of herbs. Tonight, we eat the bitter herbs.
- 3. On all other nights we do not dip even once. Tonight, we dip twice.
- 4. On all other nights we eat sitting or reclining. Tonight, we all recline.

Leader The Mishnah preserves the following three questions:

מַה נִּשְׁתַּנָּה הַלַּנֶלָה הַזֶּה מִכָּל הַלֵּילוֹת? שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אָנוּ מַטְבִּילִין קַמֵץ וּמֵצְה. הַלַּנְלָה הַזֶּה שְׁתִּי פְּעָמִים: שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אָנוּ אוֹכְלִין חָמֵץ וּמַצְה. הַלַּנְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלוֹ מַצְה:

שָׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אָנוּ אוֹכְלִין בָּשָׁר צָלִי שָׁלוּק וּמְבוּשָׁל. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה בָּלוֹ צָלִי:

On all other nights we dip only once; this night we dip twice.

On all other nights we eat leavened & unleavened foods; this night only matzah.

On all other nights we eat meat either roasted, boiled or otherwise prepared; this night, roasted.



Part 9

In ancient times, the way to get the children to ask questions about the holiday's meaning was to do all sorts of unusual things. This tradition goes back to the Torah itself, where we read: "This is how you should eat the Pesach meal: your loins girded, your sandals on your feet, and your staff in your hand; and you shall eat it hurriedly" (Exodus 12:11). In post biblical times, besides dressing up in costumes, you served two meals. All meals involved dipping various foods into sauces. Apparently, cognizance of that tradition was lost, so the third question of today's *Four Questions* starts out incorrectly with: "On all other nights we do not dip even once." But originally it would have read as it does in the Mishnah: "On all other

nights, we dip only once," meaning—we have just one meal. But on this night, we actually "dip" twice. That is, you were actually served two different meals: the regular evening's meal, and then the Pesach feast. The point would be that after finishing dinner, instead of dessert, another full meal would be brought out...and that would be worthy of some wonderment. As for the other symbols:

Part 10 The bitter herbs remind us of the suffering in Egypt.

Part 11 The unleavened bread reminds us that the Israelites did not have time to let their bread rise when they were departing from Egypt.

Part 12 That we recline has everything to do with symbolizing our freedom, for only the free person in antiquity would actually be seated at a table, partaking of a feast; those who could not "recline" were not free.

בְּכָל־דּוֹר וָדוֹר חַיָּב אָדָם לְּרָאוֹת אֶת־עַצְמוֹ, כְּאַלוּ הוּא יָצָא מִמְצְרֵיִם, שֶׁנֶּאֲמַר: וְהִגְּדְתְּ לְבִנְךְּ בִּיּוֹם הַהוּא לֵאמֹר: בַּעֲבוּר זֶה עֲשָׂה יְיָ לִי, בְּצֵאתִי מִמְצְרֵיִם. לֹא אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בִּלְבָד, גָּאַל הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּךְ הוּא, אֶלָּא אַף אוֹתֵנוּ גָּאַל עֵפֶהֶם....



In every generation each of us is required to regard ourselves as if we personally had come out of Egypt, as it is written: "You shall tell your child on that day: This is on account of what the Lord did for me when I came out of Egypt." It was not only our ancestors whom the Holy One redeemed from slavery; we, too, were redeemed with them. . . .

## Parable of the Four Children

#### Commentary

Our standard *Haggadah* teaches that the language of Torah could accommodate four different mentalities. They are represented in the parable of the four sons, who are: the wise (or intelligent), the evil, the simple, and the one who doesn't know to ask (or alternatively, who does not know *how* to ask). Now, the text preserved in the traditional *Haggadah* is fundamentally unintelligible. Not only does it misconstrue biblical verses and use the same passages for two different mentalities, but it also fails to explain how biblical words can mean different things to different people in a way that might enlighten its readers. Textual critics have suggested that the original literary form had three rather than four sons: intelligent, average, stupid. In this form, the parable would have treated the array of intellectual abilities one might come across in life. Torah, the book written for everyone, could be understood by each of these kinds of people; and the same needed to be said of the Passover ritual.<sup>7</sup>

Speculation regarding the inclusion of the "wicked son" is quite varied. The simplest explanation is often overlooked so as to avoid ascribing a highly polemical character to this passages. "Wickedness" is not an intellectual characterization at all, but a judgment about one's moral character. The inclusion of the wicked son involved the villainization of those "Jews" who excluded themselves from rabbinic practice—not in some abstract sense, but in a very concrete sense—by rejecting the prescribed rabbinic ritual for Pesah. The intended target, then, would be the Karaites, who considered the rabbinic ritual as a distortion of God's word. Thus, the standard Haggadah speaks of the "wicked son" not in terms of some general moral turpitude, but specifically with regard to religious heresy (אָרָ אַתָּה הַקְּהָה אַתְּהֹי שִׁנִי ). As such, this is no generic "bad guy" at all, but someone whom the rabbis sought to ostracized (אַרָּ אַתָּה הַקְּהָה אַתִּה שִׁנְּיִבְּיִבְּעָּיִבְּיִ.)

We will print here the "traditional" text and along with it what is probably the oldest, but certainly the "best" version, luckily preserved in the Talmud Yerushalmi (Tractate Pesachim). The wicked son was eventually included in both the

<sup>7.</sup> Moving from *three* to *four* in the parable of the sons would parallel the move from three to four cups of wine. As this numeric move is the subject of another SUPPLEMENT we won't pursue it further here.

Yerushalmi and the Mekhilta (regularly attributed to the 3rd century—a date that's hardly credible), but with different content.

#### Standard Haggadah

ּכְנֶגֶד אַרְבָּעָה בָנִים דְּבָּרָה תּוֹרָה. אֶחָד חָכֶם, וְאֶחָד רָשָׁע, וְאֶחָד תָּם, וְאֵחָד שַׁאִינוֹ יוֹדֵע לִשִׁאוֹל:

Torah speaks for four kinds of sons: a wise (intelligent) son, a wicked son, a simple son, a son that does not know to ask:

חָכָם מַה הוּא אוֹמֵרי מָה הָעֵדֹת וְהַחֻקִּים וְהַמִּשְׁפָּטִים, אֲשֶׁר צִּוָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֶתְכֶםי וְאַף אֵתָּה אֱמָר־לוֹ כְּהִלְכוֹת הַפֶּּסַח: אֵין מַפְּטִירִין אחר הַפַּסח אפִיקוֹמוִ:

The intelligent one, what does he say? "What mean the testimonies and statutes, and the ordinances which the Lord our God has commanded *you*?" [quoting Deuteronomy 6:20]. And you instruct him regarding the rules of Pesach observance [implied: from the beginning of the Mishnah, through till the end, where we read]: "There is no further entertainment after the Afigoman [dessert/revelry {meaning uncertain}]."

רָשָׁע מֵה הוּא אוֹמֵרי מָה הָעֲבֹדָה הַוּאׁת לֶכֶםי לֶכֶם ולֹא לוֹ. וּלְפִּי שָׁהוֹצִיא אֶת־עַצְמוֹ מִן הַכְּלָל, כָּפַר בָּעָקֶר. וְאַף אַתָּה הַקְהֵה אֶת־שָׁנָיו, וֶאֱמָר־לוֹ: בַּעֲבוּר זָה, עָשָׁה יָיָ לִי, בְּצֵאתִי מִמִּצְרֵיִם, לִי וְלֹא־לוֹ. אִלּוֹ הַיָּה שָׁם, לֹא הָיָה נִגְאַל:

The wicked one, what does he say? "What is this service to you?" "To you" and not "to him." Since he excludes himself form the group, he commits a heresy. You must set his teeth on edge! [i.e., exclude him] and answer, "It is because of that which the Lord did for me when I came forth from Egypt" (Exod 13:8). "For me," not for him. Had he been there, he would not have been redeemed.

תָּם מַה הוּא אוֹמֵר! מַה זֹאת! וְאָמַרְתָּ אֵלְיוּ: בְּחְׂזֶק נָד הוֹצִיאֵנוּ יְיָ ממצרים מבּית עבדים:

The simple one, what does he say? "What is all this?" And you recite for him from the verse, "By a strong hand God took us out of Egypt, a house of bondage" (Exod 13:14).

#### Talmud Yerushalmi Pesachim

תני ר חייא כנגד ארבעה בנים דיברה תורה בן חכם בן רשׁע בן טיפשׁ בן שׁאינו יוֹדע לשׁאל.

Rabbi Hiyya taught: Torah speaks for four kinds of sons: a wise son, a wicked son, a stupid son, a son that does not know to ask:

בן חכם מהו אומר? מה העדות והחקים והמשפטים אשר צוה ה' אלהינו אותנו. אף אתה אמור לו: בחזק יד הוציאנו ה' ממצרים מבית ערדים.

The intelligent son, what does he say? "What is the meaning of the testimonies, statutes, and ordinances which the Lord our God has commanded *us*? [quoting a version of Deuteronomy 6:20 with the first person plural object, preserved in old Greek versions, etc.]. You instruct him [by reviewing the Torah's laws as they appear in the book of Exodus 13, from]: "By a strong hand God took us out of Egypt, a house of bondage" (Ex 13:14).

בן רשע מהו אומר? מה העבודה הזאת לכם? מה הטורח הזה שאתם מטריחים עלינו בכל שנה ושנה. מכיון שהוציא את עצמו מן הכלל אף אתה אמור לו: בעבור זה עשה ה' לי, לי עשה לאותו האיש במצרים לא היה ראוי להיגאל משם לעולם.

The evil son, what does he say? What is this service to you? Why do you impose such a bother upon us each and every year? Having excluded himself from the group, you say to him: [The verse] "It is because of that which the Lord did for me." This means, "for me," [one who is part of the group], but for that kind of person, had he been in Egypt, he would never have deserved redemption.

בן טיפשׁ מהו אומר! מה זאת! אף את למדו [לַמְדֵהוּ] הילכוֹת הפסח שׁאין מפטירין אחר הפסח אפיקומן. שׁלא יהא עומד מחבורה זו ויכנס לחבורה אחרת:

The stupid son, what does he say? "What's this? So you teach him the rules of Pesach observance, [implied: from the beginning of the Mishnah, through till the end, where we read]: "There is no further entertainment after the Afiqoman [dessert/revelry]," so that he won't thing to leave this group to go [party] with some other group. {Meaning of Hebrew uncertain.}

וְשָׁאֵינוֹ יוֹדֵעַ לִשָּׁאוֹל, אַתְּ פְּתַח לוֹ. שְׁנֶּאֱמֵר: וְהַנְּדְתָּ לְבִּנְדְּ, בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא לָאמר: בַּעֲבוּר זָה עַשָּׁה יָיָ לִי, בְּצֵאתֵי מִמְצַרְיָם:

And the one who does not know to ask, you must begin [the explanation] for him [without a question]: [We do this because] Scripture says: "You shall tell your son on that day: 'It is because of that which the Lord did for me when I came forth from Egypt" (Exodus 13:8).

בן שאינו יודע לשאל את פתח לו תחילה:

For the son who does not know to ask, you begin [the explanation] for him from the beginning.

{Some explain the word "beginning" as a reference to the upcoming phrase of the Haggadah itself, which reads מַּתְּחַלָּה מְּרָה הָר הָּי אֲבוֹתְינוּ, but this is unlikely for a variety of reasons having to do with the origins of the discrete passages.}

## Depicting History

בְּרוּךְ שׁוֹמֵר הַבְטָחָתוֹ לְיִשְׂרָאֵל. בָּרוּךְ הוֹא. שֶׁהַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוֹא חִשַּׁב אֶת־הַקֵּץ, לַעֲשׁוֹת כְּמָה שָׁאָמֵר לְאַבְרְהָם אָבְינוּ בִּבְרִית בֵּין הַבְּתָרִים, שֶׁנֶאֱמֵר: וַיְּאמֶר לְאַבְרָם יָדְעַ תַּדַע, כִּי־גֵר יִהְיֶה זַרְעֵךְ, בְּאֵרֶץ לֹא לְהֶם, וַעֲבְדוּם וְעַנּוּ אֹתָם אַרְבַּע מֵאוֹת שְׁנָה: וְגַם אֶת־הַגּוֹי אֲשֶׁר יַעֲבֹדוּ דְּן אַנֹכִי. וָאַחֵרִי כֵן יֵצְאוֹ, בִּרְכִשׁ גַּדוֹל: {מכסים את המצות ומגביהים את הכוס}

וְהִיא שֶׁעְמְדָה לַאָבוֹתֵינוּ וְלְנוּ. שֶׁלֹא אֶחְד בִּלְבָד, עְמַד עְלֵינוּ לְכַלּוֹתֵנוּ. שֶׁלְא שֶׁבְּכָל דּוֹר וָדוֹר, עוֹמְדִים עָלֵינוּ לְכַלּוֹתֵנוּ. וְהַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא מַצִּילֵנוּ מִיָּדָם:

Blessed is he who keeps his promise to Israel, blessed is He. For the Holy One planned the end [of their bondage] in order to fulfill what he had said to our ancestors, Abraham, at the Covenant between the pieces (Gen. 15). As is written: "You shall know for certain that your descendants shall be strangers in a land that is not their own; and they will enslave them, and shall treat them harshly, for four hundred years. But I will also judge the nation that they shall serve, and afterwards they shall leave with great wealth. {Cover the Matzot and raise the wine glass.}

This [promise of redemption relates not just to Abraham, but] has stood by our ancestors and us since antiquity. For not only one enemy has risen against us to destroy us; but rather in each generation, there rises against us an adversary to destroy us. But the Holy One, blessed be he, saves us from their hands.

Part 10 This is how we tell history.

Part 11 But must it be *this* way, with these emphases?

Freud

Some have said that our desire to harness history with specific meanings, and to repeatedly depict it the same way stems from three things: (1) our being confounded by the excess of meaning each word, each sentence, each event contains; (2) our being overwhelmed by the powers of nature, which we cannot control—as a result, we seek to constrain what is decidedly human, history itself; and (3) the shortcomings of civilization are painfully felt by us all day-in and day-out, and hence we look for the redemptive aspects of the past as ways to foster hope for the future. The trial we undergo is driven by a desperate desire for meaning, especially a meaning that gives us a sense of solidarity with our family, a community, an

institution. The search becomes identical with everyday life.8

Kafka

And that is quite a trial. I once wrote a brief description of the various Prometheus legends. In Greek mythology, it was Prometheus who created humankind, against Zeus's wishes; and to make matters worse, it was Prometheus who offered them fire and civilization, evoking Zeus's great ire.

"There are four legends concerning Prometheus: According to the first he was clamped to a rock in the Caucasus for betraying the secrets of the gods to men, and the gods sent eagles to feed on his liver, which was perpetually renewed. According to the second, Prometheus, goaded by the pain of the tearing beaks, pressed himself deeper and deeper into the rock until he became one with it. According to the third his treachery was forgotten in the course of thousands of years, forgotten by the gods, the eagles, forgotten by himself. According to the fourth everyone grew weary of the meaningless affair. The gods grew weary, the eagles grew weary, the wound closed wearily...."

Part 6

But what of our Haggadah? Surely it's not like these legends of Prometheus, which imply we get to pick and choose which ending of the story we prefer. What is it driven by?

Part 7

Our Haggadah constitutes an aggressive rewrite of the exodus story. Not only does it ignore the base narrative of the book of Exodus, it manages to tell "the whole" story without so much as mentioning the human protagonists, Moses and Aaron.

Part 8

The motivation for this "silence" may be attributed to a desire to avoid associating Israel's redemption with a human redeemer. In this way, the rabbis would graphically differentiate their sense of history from that of Christianity. By leaving Moses out of the story, God becomes the sole redeemer.

Part 9

But there were other motivations. We note that the only individuals with names in the Haggadah are the Patriarchs, those depicted as villains (such as Pharaoh and Laban), *and the rabbinic sages*, whose behaviors and legends link together the various parts of the story. This teaches that Torah, or "Learning" comes from Rabbis; Moses, to whom tradition ascribes the writing of the Torah, is not so much as mentioned.

Crapulinski Waschlapski.

Waschlapski Yes?

Crapulinski You awake? Waschlapski Most certainly.

Crapulinski Me too, but I'm getting hungry. I think that talk of the liver and eagle pushed me

over the edge.

Waschlapski You're impossible.

Crapulinski Have you noticed the tendency of these people to philosophize.

Waschlapski Isn't it glorious?

<sup>8.</sup> These ideas are drawn from Freud's, *The Future of an Illusion* (NY: Norton, 1961) ch.4.; and E. L. Santer, *On the Psychotheology of Everyday Life: Reflections on Freud and Rosenzweig* (University of Chicago, 2001) ch.4.

<sup>9.</sup> Kafka, The Complete Stories, edited by Nahum Glatzer (NY: Schocken Books, 1971) 432.

Crapulinski Glorious? Philosophy is a complete and utter waste of time, especially for royal

nights like this one. Not even rabbinic schools should teach such vacuous subjects.

All of this philosophy stuff just makes me hungry.

Waschlapski I like the philosophy. It makes me think.

Crapulinski Makes you think? You can't think, you are a fictional character.

Waschlapski No, I can think just fine. In fact, I've come to realize that these real life people yearn

for something we have that they don't. They think about meanings and struggle to

find them, but we are made of meanings and don't have to struggle at all.

Crapulinski What are you talking about? We are just ink blots on a page! Lines and dots and

dashes that come together to make words, not real flesh and blood.

Waschlapski We who have nothing but words for souls have a potential for eternity our creators

envy. There are among flesh-and-blood people those who would have their words become rocks; who would take meanings from ages past and etch them in stones.

This, they figure, will make their meanings permanent. How mistaken they are.

Pucellina History, then, need not be depicted this way or that. It is not something that just

happened; rather it is something that grows with time, with insight, with reflection...

Waschlapski So, it is best to keep stories out of stones.

Pucellina One can have facts in hand, but no truth.

Part 10 But surely there are facts. You can't just tell the story of real people any way you

want.

Pucellina Oh, of course not. We are not mixing up real life with utter fantasy. There is no

confusion there. But no set of facts has one story, and some ways of describing the facts are better than others. Until you believe that, you misunderstand the meaning of truth. Consider this: how many women are mentioned in your traditional Passover Haggadah? (Zero!) How many women left Egypt? (At least as many men!) How many women were included in the "covenant" of which we just sang? The entire traditional Haggadah manages to tell the story of our people without so much as mentioning fifty-one percent of those who must have been present at the events described—whether they

are real or imaginary. When I was burned at the stake in 1171, the earliest reports indicated that about half of those killed were women and children. When versions of the story emerged in various chronicles twenty and fifty years later, the women and the children went unmentioned. Eventually, the legend of the Blois massacre was about 33 "men," because the plural word for "men and women" in Hebrew is always in the masculine (אנשים). Did a massacre at Blois take place? Yes

it did. But over time, truth, through the telling of the story, conformed to

stereotypical renderings—essentially what people *expected* to hear—and not to what *I* saw happen. I cannot tell you what other eyes saw, but I can tell you what my eyes saw. And so I ask: does it matter whether 9 children were slaughtered there? Is it untrue to speak of 33 people as opposed to "9 children and 24 adults, men *and* women?" How do those phrases affect you? We need to understand that a narrative, when it has integrity, can, at best, capture something of truth, but rarely, so very

rarely, if ever, all of truth.

Leader In a sense, that is what our song *Dayenu* reinforces. We can reflect upon history and

emphasize one event over another; or we can look at many events and resist

prioritizing. And despite this terribly postmodern approach, this might now become, for the time being, our best understanding of *Dayenu*.

וַיּוֹצְאֵנוּ יְיָ מִמִּצְרֵיִם, בְּיָד חֲזְקָה, וּבִּזְרְעַ נְטוּיָה, וּבְמֹרָא גְּדוֹל וּבְאֹתוֹת וּבְמוֹפְתִים: וַיּוֹצְאֵנוּ יְיָ מִמִּצְרֵיִם. לֹא עַלּיְיֵדִי מַלְאָךְ, וְלֹא עַלֹּיְדֵי שְׂרְף. וְלֹא עַלֹּיְדִי שְׁלְית. אֶלְא הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוֹא בִּכְבוֹדוֹ וּבְעַצְמוֹ. שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וְעָבַרְתִּי בְאֶרֶץ מִצְרִים בַּלֵּיְלָה הַזֶּה, וְהִכֵּיתִי כָלּבְּכוֹר בְּאֶרֶץ מִצְרָיִם, מֵאָדָם וְעַד בְּהֵמָה, וּבְכָלּ־אֱלֹהֵי מִצְרִים אֶּעֶשֶׂה שְׁפְּטִים אֲנִי יִיִ:

The Passover Haggadah teaches: God brought us out of Egypt with a mighty hand and an outstreched arm, with fearsomeness, with signs and with wonders (Deuteronomy 26:8). God brought us out of Egypt not through an angel, not through a serpent, and not through an emissary. Rather, it was the Holy One, Blessed is He, alone and in his glory. As it is written: On that night I will pass through the land of Egypt and I will slay every frist born in the land of Egypt, from man to beast, and all the gods of Egypt I will judge, for I am God. (Exodus 12:12)

Leader

Notice how that one paragraph merged verses that are not side by side in the original text. Even from old words new images can be formed. Behind these verses are the plagues. Exodus tells the story, but Deuteronomy left them out.

## ּדָם. צְפַרְדֵּעַ. כִּנִּים. עָרוֹב. דֶבֶר. שְׁחִין. בְּרָד. אַרבֶּה. חְשֶׁךְ. מַכַּת בִּכוֹרוֹת:

Blood. Frogs. Lice. Wild Animals. Pestilence. Boils. Hail. Locusts. Darkness. Slaying of the Firsborn.

בַּמָה מַעַלוֹת מוֹבוֹת לַמַּקוֹם עַלֵינוּ:

אלו הוציאוו ממצרים.

יוור ללרו הוהולדים
ְוֹלֹא עֲשָׂה בָהֶם שְׁפָּמִים,
אָלוּ עָשָׁה בָהֶם שְׁפָּמִים,
וְלֹא עֲשָׂה בֵאלֹהֵיהֶם,
אָלוּ עָשָׂה בֵאלֹהֵיהֶם,
וְלֹא חָרֵג אֶת־בְּכוֹרֵיהֶם,
אָלּוּ הָרַג אֶת־בְּכוֹרֵיהֶם,
וְלֹא נָתַן לָנוּ אֶת־מָמוֹנָם,
אָלוּ נָתַן לֶנוּ אֶת־מָמוֹנָם,
וְלֹא קָרַע לָנוּ אֶת־הַיָּם,
אָלוּ קָרַע לָנוּ אֶת־הַיָּם,
וְלֹא הֶעֶבִירֵנוּ בְתוֹכוֹ בֶחָרָבָה
ָעֶבִירֵנוּ בְתוֹכוֹ בֶחָרָבָה,
וְלֹא שָׁקַע צָרֵינוּ בְּתוֹכוֹ,
אַלוּ שָׁקַע צָרֵינוּ בְּתוֹכוּ,

<u>דינו:</u>	ו שָׁנָה,	וְלֹא סִפֵּק צָרְכֵנוּ בַּמִּדְבָּר אַרְבָּעִיב
		אָלוּ סִפֵּק צָרְבֵנוּ בַּמִּדְבָּר אַרְבָּעִים שָׁנָה,
	דַינו:	וְלֹא הָאֱכִילֶנוּ אֶת־הַפָּוֹ,
		אָלוּ הָאֱכִילָנוּ אֶת־הַפָּוֹן,
	<u>דינו:</u>	וְלֹא נָתַן לֵנוּ אֶת־הַשַּׁבָּת,
		אָלוּ נָתַן לָנוּ אֶת־הַשַּבֶּת,
	דֵינו:	וְלֹא מֵרְבֶנוּ לִפְנֵי חַר סִינֵי,
		אָלוּ קַרְבֶנוּ לִפְנֵי תַר סִינֵי,
	<u>דינו:</u>	וְלֹא נָתַן לֵנוּ אֶת־הַתּוֹרָה,
		אָלוּ נָתַן לֵנוּ אֶת־הַתּוֹרָה,
	<u>די</u> בו:	וְלֹא הִכְנִיםֶנוּ לְאֱרֶץ יִשְׁרָאֵל,
		אָלוּ הַכְנִיםֶנוּ לְאֱרֶץ יִשְּׁרָאֵל,
	<u>דינו:</u>	וְלֹא בֶנָה לֵנוּ אֶת־בֵּית הַבְּחִירָה,

## Explanation of Pesach

רַבָּן גַּמְלִיאֵל הָיָה אוֹמֵר: כָּל שֶׁלֹּא אָמֵר שְׁלֹשָׁה דְבָרִים אֵלּוּ בַּפֶּסַח, לֹא יָצְא יְדִי חוֹבְתוֹ, וְאֵלֹּוּ הֵן: פֶּסַח. מַצְּה וּמְרוֹר:

Rabbi Gamliel taught: Whoever does not elaborate on three particular objects on Pesach does not fulfill his religious obligation: Pesach, Matzah, Maror.

פֶּסַח שֶׁדְיִיּר אֲבוֹתִינוּ אוֹכְלִים, בִּזְמַן שֶׁבֵּית הַפִּקְדָּשׁ הָיָה קַיָּם, עַל שׁוּם מָה? עַל שׁוּם שֶׁפְּסַח הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא, עַל בְּתֵּי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרֵיִם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וַאָּמַרְשָּם זֶבַח פֶּסַח הוֹא לַיִּי, אֲשֶׁר פְּסַח עַל בְּתֵּי בְנִי יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּמִצְרֵיִם, בְּנָגְפּוֹ אֶת־מִצְרֵיִם וְאֶת־בְּתֵינוּ הִצִּיל, וַיִּקְרָב וַיִּשְׁתַחֵוּוּ.

Part 12 Pesach, what does this mean? Gamaliel says that when the Temple was standing, this is

what people ate on this holiday. But, in fact, the tradition long predates the Temple. Its link with Passover is clear. The last plague involved the use of blood as a sign against

the Destroyer.

Crapulinski The Destroyer?

Freud Yes, this was an *apotropaic* ritual; that is, a ritual designed to ward off evil, or

demons, or disease. The word *Pesach* in this context literally means "to protect" (and *not* "passover," which is a more common meaning later in history). The blood was meant as a signal to Israel's God Yahweh, that he should *protect* the entrance to the Israelite homes so that the Destroyer (המשרות) could not enter. However, in the original ritual, as it was independent of the Pesach story, used blood to trick

demons into believing that a particular house had already been visited, and that death was

already there, so to speak.

Part 7 The Israelite legend demythologizes the standard practice and recontextualizes it by

integrating the blood-rite into the story of the tenth plague. What must have been an

annual "slaughter" ritual for painting a home's entry to protect against illness, now became associated with a single historical event.

Crapulinksi This is becoming ever more complicated. When do we eat?

Waschlapski Crapulinski, you just don't understand, do you?

Clearly what Freud is trying to say is that the very core of what we think of as our individuality, our characteristic way of assuming our place amid the socio-symbolic relations of exchange that constitute our shared world, can be understood as the *pulse* of these fantasmagoric efforts. The deep sense of psychic ridigity or "stuckness" that is of interest to psychoanalysis is, nothing but a persistence of this pulse of meaningless yet valid behaviors that constitutes our unconscious attachment to

defend against our sense of alienation from the natural world, of which we are part. This is our secret or enigma. Oh, Crapulinski, these ideas, these ideas make me float, they instill within me a sense of transcendence, a spirituality I had never before experienced. Crapulinski, I think....I think, I am becoming an intellectual

am becoming an intellectual.

Crapulinski Now this is what happens when a solid fictional character *goes bad*. Would

someone please pour this character the next cup of wine!

Leader No, not yet; first we need a piece of matzah.

#### מצה Matzah מצה

מַצָּה זוֹ שֶׁאָנוּ אוֹכְלִים, עַל שׁוּם מָהּ? עַל שׁוּם שֶׁלֹּא הִסְפִּיק בְּצֵקְם שֶׁלֹ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְהַחֲמִיץ, עַד שֶׁנְּגְלָה עֲלֵיהֶם מֶלֶךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלְכִים, הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא, וּגְאָלָם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמֵר: וַיֹּאפּוּ שֶׁרְיָם, עֲלִת מַצוֹת, כִּי לֹא חָמֵץ: כִּי גֹּרְשׁוּ מִפִּצְרַיִם, וְלֹא יְכְלוּ אָתִי הַוֹּצִיאוּ מִפִּצְרַיִם, עֻגֹת מַצוֹת, כִּי לֹא חָמֵץ: כִּי גֹּרְשׁוּ מִפִּצְרַיִם, וְלֹא יְכְלוּ לְהָם. לֹא עֲשׂוּ לָהֶם.

#### מרור Maror מרור

מְרוֹר זֶה שֶׁאֲנוּ אוֹכְלִים, עַל שׁוּם מָהּ? עַל שׁוּם שֶׁמֵּרְרוּ הַמִּצְרִים אֶת־חַיֵּי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרַיִם, שֶׁנָּאֱמַר: וַיְמְרַרוּ אֶת־חַיֵּיהֶם בַּעֲבֹדְה קְשָׁה, בְּחְמֶר וּבִלְבַנִים, וּבְכָל־עֲבֹדְה בַּשְּׂדָה: אֵת כָּל־עֵבֹדְתָם, אֲשֶׁר עָבִדוּ בָהֶם בִּפֶּרֶךְ.

How much more so, then should we be grateful for the remarkable history we have endured. We were slaves in Egypt, but we achieved liberation; we traveled through the wildernesses of time, but survived; we fostered a vibrant culture, and today live with its spiritual riches; we have faced many evil foes, but have transcended and lived on; we have preserved the Sabbath, Pesah, and our other festivals and holidays, and in each generation we are renewed; we have Torah, and with each reading we are reinvented; we have institutions and literatures, and for all this we are grateful. Dayenu.



<sup>10.</sup> This, and other similar nonsense, can be found in Eric L. Santner, On the Psychotheology of Everyday Life (2001) ch.4.

בְּכָל־דּוֹר וָדוֹר חַיָּב אָדָם לִּרְאוֹת אֶת־עַצְמוֹ, כְּאִלּוּ הוּא יָצְא מִפִּצְרֵיִם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וְהִגַּדְתְּ לְבִנְךְּ בִּיּוֹם הַהוּא לֵאמֹר: בַּעֲבוּר זֶה עֲשָׂה יְיָ לִי, בְּצֵאתִי מִפִּצְרֵיִם. לֹא אֶת־אֲבוֹתִינוּ בִּלְבְד, גָאַל הַקְּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּךְ הוּא, אֶלָּא אַף אוֹתֵנוּ גָאַל עִפְהֶם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וְאוֹתֵנוּ הוֹצִיא מִשְׁם, לְמַעַן הָבִיא אֹתֵנוּ, לֶתֶת לֵנוּ אֶת־הָאֱרֶץ אֲשֶׁר נִשְׁבַּע לַאֲבֹתֵינוּ.

## Songs of Praise-Hallel

#### יגביה הכוס, יכסה המצות ויאמר

(raising the cup)

לְפִּיכָדְ אֲנַחָנוּ חַיָּבִים לְהוֹדוֹת, לְהַצֵּל, לְשַׁבֵּחַ, לְפָאֵר, לְרוֹמֵם, לְהַדֵּר, לְבָרְדְ, לְעֵצֵה וּלְקַצֵּס, לְפִיכָּדְ אֲנַחְנוּ חַיָּבִים לְהוֹדוֹת, לְהַצֹּל הָנִּפִּים הָאֵלוּ. הוֹצִיאֵנוּ מֵעַבְדוּת לְחֵרוּת, מִיְּגוֹן לְמִי שֶׁעְשָׁה לַאֲבוֹת לְנִנוּ אֶת־כָּל הַנִּפִים הָאֵלוּ. הוֹצִיאֵנוּ מֵעַבְדוּת לְחֵרוּת, מִיְּגוֹן לְשִׁמְחָה, וּמֵאֵבֶל לְיוֹם טוֹב, וּמֵאְפַלְה לְאוֹר גְּדוֹל, וּמִשִּׁעְבּוּד לְגְאֻלְּה. וְנֹאמֵר לְפָּנְיו שִׁירְה חַדְשָׁה. הַלְלוּיָה:

מניחים את הכוס ומגלים את המצות (return cup without drinking)

הַלְלוּיָה. הַלְלוּ עַבְדִי יִיָּ. הַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְיָ. יְהִי שֵׁם יִיְ מְבֹּרְךְ מֵעַתָּה וְעֵד עוֹלְם: מִמְּזְרַח שֵׁמֶשׁ עַד מְבוֹאוֹ. מְהָלְּל שֵׁם יְיָ. רָם עַל־כְּל־גּוֹיִם יְיָ. עַל הַשְּׁמִים כְּבוֹדוֹ: מִי כַּיִי אֱלֹהֵינוּ. הַמַּגְבִּיהִי לְשֶׁבֶת: הַמַּשְׁפִּילִי לְרְאוֹת בַּשְׁמִים וּבְאֵרֶץ: מְלִימִי מֵעְפָּר דְּל. מָאַשְׁפֹּת יָרִים אֶבְיוֹן: לְהוֹשִׁיבִי עִם־נְדִיבִים. עם נְדִיבֵי עַמּוֹ: מוֹשִׁיבִי עֲקֶרֶת הַבַּיִת אֵם הַבָּנִים שְׁמֵחָה. הַלְלוּיָה:



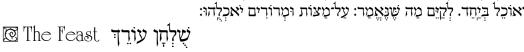
בְּצֵאת יִשְּׂרָאֵל מִמִּצְרֵים, בֵּית יַעֲקֹב מֵעַם לֹצֵז: הָיְתָה יְהוּדָה לְּקְדְשׁוֹ. יִשְּׂרָאֵל מַמְשְׁלוֹתָיו: הַיָּם רָאָה וַיָּנֹס, הַיַּרְהֵּן יִסֹב לְאָחוֹר: הֶהָרִים רְקְדוּ כְאֵילִים. גְּבָעוֹת כִּבְנִי־צֹאן:מַה־לְּךְּ הַיָּם כִּי תָנוּס. הַיַּרְהֵן תִּסֹב לְאָחוֹר: הֶהָרִים תִּרְקְדוּ כְאֵילִים. גְּבָעוֹת כִּבְנִי־צֹאן: מִלְּפְנֵי אָדוֹן חוּלִי אָרֶץ. מִלְּפְנֵי אֱלְוֹהַ יַעֲקֹב: הַהֹפָּכִי הֵצוּר אֲגִם־מֵיִם. חַלְּמִישׁ לְמַעִינוֹ־מֵיִם.

#### Second Cup of Wine

בְּרוּךְ אַתָּה זְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר גְּאָלֵנוּ וְגָאַל אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מִמִּצְרַיִם, וְהִגִּיעֵנוּ לַלֵּיְלְה הַזֶּה, לֶאֱכְלֹּבּוֹ מַצְה וּמְרוֹר. כֵּן, יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, יַגִּיעֵנוּ לְמוֹעֲדִים וְלְרְגָלִים אֲחֵרִים, הַבְּאִים לְקְרָאתֵנוּ לְשֶׁלוֹם. שְׂמֵחִים בְּבְנִין עִירֶךְ, וְשְׁשִׁים בַּעֲבוֹדְתֶךְ, וְנֹאכַל שָׁם מִן הַזְּבְחִים וּמִן הַבְּפְחִים (במוצאי שבת אומרים מוְ הַבְּפְּחִים וּמִן הַזְּבָחִים), אֲשֶׁר יַגִּיע דְּמָם, עַל קִיר מִזְבַּחְךְ לְרְצוֹן, וְנוֹדֶה לְךְּ שִׁיר חָדְשׁ עַל

גְּאָלְתֵנוּ, וְעַל פְּדוּת נַפְּשֵׁנוּ: בְרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, גָאַל יִשְׂרָאֵל: כוס שני הְנִנִי מוּכָן וּמְזָפָן לְקַיֵּם מִצְוַת כּוֹס שְׁנִיָּה מֵאַרְבַּע כּוֹסוֹת בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלְם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגְּפָּן: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלְם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגְּפָּן:

- Ditual HandWashing רְחְצָה Pitual HandWashing רוּך אַתָּה יִי אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְשְׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיו, וְצְוָנוּ עַל נְטִילַת יָדֵים:
- מוֹצִיא. מַצְּה Matzah ₪ בְּרוּך אַתָּה זִי, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, הַפּוֹצִיא לֶהֶם מִן הָאֶרֶץ: בָּרוּך אַתָּה זִי, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדִּשְׁנוּ בִּמִצְוֹתַיו וִצְוֵנוּ עַל אַכִילַת מַצָּה:
- עלובן אווופו's &andwich פורס כזית מהמצה השלישית וכזית מרור, טובלו בחרוסת, כורכים יחד ואוכלם בהסיבה ואומר מפרס כזית מהמצה השלישית וכזית מרור, טובלו בחרוסת, כורכים יחד ואוכלם בהסיבה ואומר זֵכֶר לְמִקְדָשׁ הְיָה כְּוֹבֶךְ פָּסַח מַצְה וּמְרוֹר וְאוֹכֵל בְּיָחַד. לְקַיֵּם מַה שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: עַל־מַצוֹת וּמְרוֹרִים יֹאכְלֻהוּ:



### ואליסול AFIQOMAN

## ברכת המזון

שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת בְּשׁוּב יְיָ אֶת שִׁיבַת צִיּוֹן הָיִינוּ כְּחֹלְמִים: אָז יִמְּלֵא שְׂחוֹק פִּינוּ וּלְשׁוֹנֵנוּ רְנָּה:



אָז יֹאמְרוּ בַגּוֹיִם הִגְּדִּיל יְיָ לַעֲשׁוֹת עִם אֵלֶה: הִגְּדִּיל יְיָ לַעֲשׁוֹת עִמְּנוּ הָיִינוּ שִׁמֵחִים:

שׁוּבָה יְיָ אֶת שְׁבִיתֵנוּ כַּאֲפִיקִים כַּנֶּגֶב: הַזּרְעִים כְּדִמְעָה בְּרִנָּה יִקְצְרוּ:

הָלוֹךְ יֵלֵךְ וּבָכֹה נְשֵׁא מֶשֶׁךְ הַזְּרֵע בֹּא יָבֹא בִרְנָּה נִשֵּׁא אֵלְפֹתַיו:

המזמן: רַבּוֹתַי נִבְּרֵךְ!

המסובין: יִהִי שֵׁם יִי מִבֹרְךְ מֵעַתָּה וִעַד עוֹלְם.

המזמן: יְהִי שֵׁם יְיָ מְבֹּרָךְ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד עוֹלֶם. בִּרְשׂוּת מָרָנָן וְרַבִּנָן וְרַבּוֹתַי, נְבָרֵךְ (אֱלֹהֵינוּ) שֶׁאָכֵלְנוּ מִשֶּׁלוֹ.

המסובין: בָּרוּךְ (אֱלֹהֵינוּ) שֶׁאָכַלְנוּ מִשֶּׁלוֹ וּבְטוּבוֹ חְיֵינוּ.

המזמן: בָּרוּךְ (אֱלֹהֵינוּ) שֶׁאָכַלְנוּ מִשֶּׁלוֹ וּבְטוּבוֹ חְיֵינוּ.

בָּרוּךְ הוּא וּבְרוּךְ שְׁמוֹ:

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, הַזָּן אֶת הָעוֹלָם כֻּלּוֹ בְּטוּבוֹ בְּחֵן בְּחֶסֶד וּבְרַחֲמִים הוּא נוֹתֵן לֶחֶם לְכָל בָשָׂר כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ. וּבְטוּבוֹ הַגָּדוֹל תְּמִיד לֹא חֲסֵר לְנוּ, וְאַל יֶחְסֵר לְנוּ מָזוֹן לְעוֹלָם וְעֶד. בַּעֲבוּר שְׁמוֹ הַגִּדוֹל, כִּי הוּא אֵל זָן וּמְפַרְנֵס לַכֹּל וּמֵטִיב לַכֹּל, וּמֵכִין מְזוֹן לְכֹל בִּרִיּוֹתָיו אֲשֶׁר בָּרָא. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יִיָ, הַזָּן אֶת הַכֹּל:

נוֹדֶה לְּדְ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ עַל שֶׁהִנְחַלְתָּ לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ, אֱרֶץ חֶמְדָה טוֹבָה וּרְחָבָה, וְעַל שֶׁהוֹצֵאתֵנוּ יְיָ

אֶלֹהֵינוּ מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרֵים, וּפְּדִיתְנוּ, מִבֵּית עֲבָדִים, וְעַל בְּרִיתְדּ שֶׁחְתַמְתְּ בִּבְשְׂרֵנוּ, וְעַל תּוֹרְתְדְּ שֶׁלְּמֵּדְתֵּנוּ, וְעַל חֻקֶּיךְ שֶׁהוֹדַעְתָּנוּ וְעַל חַיִּים חֵן וְחֶסֶד שֶׁחוֹנַנְתְּנוּ, וְעַל אֲכִילַת מְזוֹן שְׁאַתְּה זְן וּמְפַּרְנֵס אוֹתֵנוּ תָּמִיד, בְּכָל יוֹם וּבְכָל עֵת וּבְכָל שְׁעָה:

ְּעַל הַכּּל יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ אֲנַחְנוּ מוֹדִים לָךְ, וּמְבָרְכִים אוֹתָךְ, יִתְבָּרַךְ שִׁמְךְּ בְּפִי כָּל חֵי תְּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. כַּכָּתוּב, וְאָכַלְתָּ וְשֶׂבֶעְתָּ, וּבַרַכְתָּ אֶת יְיָ אֱלֹהֵיךְ עַל הָאֱרֶץ הַטֹּבָה אֲשֶׁר נְתַן לְךְ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, עַל הָאֱרֶץ וְעַל הַמְּזוֹן:

ַרַחֵם נָא יְיָ אֶלהֵינוּ, עַל יִשְּׂרָאֵל עַמֶּךְ, וְעַל יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִירֶךְ, וְעַל צִיּוֹן מִשְׁכַּן כְּבוֹדֶךְ, וְעַל מַלְכוּת בֵּית דְּוִד מְשִׁיחֶךְ, וְעַל הַבַּיִת הַגִּּדוֹל וְהַקְּדוֹשׁ שֶׁנִּקְרָא שִׁמְךּ עָלְיוּ. אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אָבְינוּ, מַלְכוּת בֵּית דְּוִד מְשִׁרְוֹת הָבִּינוּ, וְהַרְוֹח לֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מְהַרָּה מִכָּל צְרוֹתֵינוּ, וְנָא, רְעֵנוּ, זוּנֵנוּ, פַּרְנְסֵנוּ, וְכַלְכְּלֵנוּ, וְהַרְוֹחְנוּ, וְהַרְוֹח לֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מְהַרָּ בְּיִּלְא לִידִי מַתְּנַת בָּשָּׂר וְדָם, וְלֹא לִידִי הַלְוְאָתָם. כִּי אִם לְיִּדְךְ הַמְּלֵאה, הַפְּתוּחָה, הַקְּרוֹשֶׁה וְהְרְחָבָה, שֶׁלֹא נֵבוֹשׁ וְלֹא נִכְּלֵם לְעוֹלְם וְעֶד:

[לשבת] רְצֵה וְהַחֲלִיצֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֵיךּ וּבְמִצְוֹת יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי הַשַּׁבָּת הַגָּדוֹל וְהַקְּדוֹשׁ הַזֶּה. כִּי יוֹם זֶה גָּדוֹל וְקְדוֹשׁ הוּא לְפָנֵיךּ, לִשְׁבָּת בּוֹ וְלָנְוּחַ בּוֹ בְּאַהֲכָה כְּמִצְוַת רְצוֹנֶךְ וּבְרְצוֹנְךְ הָנִיחַ לְנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, שֶׁלֹא תְהֵא צָרְה וְיָגוֹן וַאֲנְחָה בְּיוֹם מְנוּחָתֵנוּ. וְהַרְאֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּנֶחָמַת צִּיּוֹן עִירֶךְ, וּבְבִנְיַן יְרוּשְׁלֵיִם עִיר קַּדְשֶׁךְ, כִּי אַתָּה הוּא בַּעַל הַיְשׁוּעוֹת וּבַעַל הַנֶּחָמוֹת:

אֶלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, יַעֲלֶה וְיָבֹא וְיַבְּע, וְיֵרְאֶה, וְיֵרְאֶה, וְיִשְׁמֵע, וְיִפְּקֵד, וְיִזְּכֵר זִכְרוֹנְנוּ וּפְּקְדּוֹנֵנוּ, וְזִכְרוֹן אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, וְזִכְרוֹן מְשִׁיחַ בֶּן דְּוֹד עַבְדֶּדְ, וְזִכְרוֹן יְרוּשָׁלְיִם עִיר קְּדְשֶׁדְ, וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּדְ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל לְפָנֵידְ, לִפְלֵיטָה לְטוֹבָה לְחֵן וּלְחֵסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים, לְחַיִּים וּלְשָׁלוֹם וְזִכְרוֹן כָּל עַמְּדְ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל לְפָנֵידְ, לִפְלֵיטָה לְטוֹבָה וְפְקְרֵנוּ בוֹ לִבְרָכָה. וְהִוּשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְבְרָכָה. וְהוּשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְבְרָכָה. וְהוּשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחַיִּים, וּבִּר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחְמִים, חוּס וְחָבֵּנוּ, וְרַחֵם עְלֵינוּ וְהוֹשִיעֵנוּ, כִּי אֵלֶיךְ עִינְינוּ, כִּי אֵלֶּךְ חַנּוּן וְרַחוּם אֲתָּדְ וְרַחוּם אֲתָּים.

וּבְנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִיר הַקְּׂדֶשׁ בִּמְהַרָה בְיָמֵינוּ. בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, בּוֹנֵה בְּרַחֲמָיו יְרוּשָׁלָיִם. אָמֵן

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, הָאֵל אָבִינוּ, מַלְבֵּנוּ, אַדִירֵנוּ בּוּרְאֵנוּ, גּוֹאֲלֵנוּ, יוֹצְרֵנוּ, פְּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶבוּ הְעוֹלִם, הְאֵל אָבִינוּ, מַלְבֵּנוּ, אַדִּילֵנוּ לְעַלב, רוֹעֵנוּ רוֹעֵה יִשְׂרְאֵל. הַמֶּלֶךְ הַטוֹב, וְהַמֵּטִיב לַכֹּל, שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם וְיוֹם הוּא הֵטִיב, הוּא מִטִיב, הוּא יִיְמִיב לְנוּ. הוּא גְמְלֵנוּ, הוּא גוֹמְלֵנוּ, הוּא יִגְמְלֵנוּ לְעַד לְחֵן וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרָהְחִמִים וּלְרֶבְחִ הַצְּלָה וְהַצְּלְחָה בְּּרְכָה וִישׁוּעָה, נָחְמָה, פַּרְנָסָה וְכַלְכָּלְה, וְרַחֲמִים, וְחַיִּים וְשַׁלוֹם, וְכַלְכָּלְה, וְבַרְחָמִים, וְחַיִּים וְשַׁלוֹם, וְכַל טוֹב, וּמִכָּל טוּב לְעוֹלָם אַל יִחַסְּרֵנוּ:

ָּהָרַחֲמֶן, הוּא יִמְלוֹךְ עָלֵינוּ לְעוֹלְם וְעֶד.

ָּהָרַחֲמֶן, הוּא יִתִּבָּרַךְ בַּשָּׁמֵיִם וּבָאָרֵץ.

הָרַחֲמָן, הוּא יִשְׁתַּבַּח לְדוֹר דּוֹרִים, וְיִתְפֶּאַר בְּנוּ לְעֵד וּלְנֵצַח נְצָחִים, וְיִתְהַדֵּר בְּנוּ לְעֵד וּלְעוֹלְמֵי עוֹלָמִים.

הָרַחֲמֶן, הוּא יִפַּרִנְמֵנוּ בִּכְבוֹד.

ָּהַרְחֲמֶן, הוּא יִשְׁבּוֹר עֻלֵנוּ מֵעַל צַוָּארֵנוּ וְהוּא יוֹלִיכֵנוּ קוֹמְמִיּוּת לְאַרְצֵנוּ.

ָּהַרַחַמָּן, הוּא יִשִּׁלַח לָנוּ בִּרָכָה מִרְבָּה בַּבֵּיִת הַזֵּה, וְעַל שִׁלְחָן זֵה שֵׁאַכַלְנוּ עַלְיוּ

הָרַחֲמָן, הוּא יִשְׁלַח לֶנוּ אֶת אֵלְיֶהוּ הַנָּבִיא זָכוּר לַטוֹב, וִיבַשֶּׂר לְנוּ בְּשׁוֹרוֹת טוֹבוֹת יְשׁוּעוֹת וְנֵחֵמוֹת.

ָרָרַחְמָן, הוּא יְבָרֶךְ אוֹתִי (וִאָבִי וִאִּמִי וִאִשָּׁתִי וְזַרִעִי וְאֵת כַּל אֲשֵׁר לִי)

ָּהָרַחַמָּן, הוּא יִבָרֶךְ אֶת בַּעַל הַבַּיִת הַזֶּה, וְאֶת אִשְׁתּוֹ בַּעַלַת הַבַּיִת הַזֶּה.

אוֹתָם וָאֵת כֵּיתָם וָאֵת זַרַעַם וְאֵת כָּל אֲשֶׁר לַהֶם אוֹתֵנוּ וְאֵת כַּל אֲשֶׁר לֵנוּ,

בְּמוֹ שֶׁנִתְבָּרְכוּ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק וְיַעֲקֹב: בַּכֹּל, מִכֹּל, כֹּל. כֵּן יְבָרֵךְ אוֹתֵנוּ כָּלְנוּ יַחַד. בִּבָרָכָה שָׁלֵמָה, וִנֹאמַר אָמֵן:

בַּמָּרוֹם יְלַמְּדוּ עֲלֵיהֶם וְעָלֵינוּ זְכוּת, שֶׁתְּהֵא לְמִשְׁמֶ,רת שָׁלוֹם, וְנִשָּׂא בְרָכָה מֵאֵת יְיָ וּצְדְקְה מֵאֵלֹהֵי יִשְׁעֵנוּ, וְנִמִצֵא חֶן וְשֵׂכֵל טוֹב בִּעִינֵי אֵלֹהִים וְאַדָם:

[לשבת] הָרַחַמָן, הוּא יַנִחִילֵנוּ יוֹם שֶׁכָּלוֹ שַׁבָּת וּמִנוּחָה לְחַיֵּי הָעוֹלְמִים.

הַרַחֲמָן, הוּא יַנְחִילֵנוּ יוֹם שֶׁכִּלוֹ טוֹב.

הָרָחַמָן, הוּא יִזַבֵּנוּ לִימוֹת הַמָּשִׁיחַ וּלְחַיֵּי הָעוֹלָם הַבָּא.

מִגְרּוֹל יְשׁוּעוֹת מַלְכּוֹ, וְעְשֶׁה חֶסֶר לִמְשִׁיחוֹ לְדָוִד וּלְזַרְעוֹ עַד עוֹלְם: עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמְיוּ, הוּא יַעֵשֶׂה שַׁלוֹם, עַלֵינוּ וָעַל כֵּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וָאָמְרוּ אֲמֵן:

יְראוּ אֶת יְיָ קְדֹשָיוּ, כִּי אֵין מַחְסוֹר לִירֵאִיוּ: כְּפִירִים רָשׁוּ וְרָעֵבוּ, וְדוֹרְשֵׁי יְיָ לֹא יַחְסְרוּ כָל טוֹב: הוֹדוּ לַיִי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסְדּוֹ: פּוֹתֵחַ אֶת יָדֶךּ, וּמַשְּׁבִּיעַ לְכָל חֵי רְצוֹן: בָּרוּךְ הַגֶּבֶר אֲשֶׁר יִבְטַח בַּיְיָ, וְהָיָה יְיָ מִבְטַחוֹ: נַעַר הָיִיתִי גַם זְקַנְתִּי וְלֹא רָאִיתִי צַדִּיק נֶעֶזָב, וְזַרְעוֹ מִבַקֵשׁ לָחֵם: יִיָ עז לִעַמּוֹ יִמָּן, יִיָּ יִבָרךּ אֵת עַמּוֹ בַשָּׁלוֹם:

Waschlapski Hey, Crapulinski, wake up. It's your favorite part...another glass of wine.

Crapulinski Ah, all that music, how sweet the muse in the moonlight. Waschlapski, my friend, I

could just do with music and wine, and my soul would be quite content.

Waschlapski Not me. I like the words.

Crapulinski Oh, sooner or later they will run out of words. But melodies can go on forever.

Waschlapski Run out of words?!? Heaven forbid! We are but words, you and I.

Leader Now we have the part of the Seder where we are to open the door for Elijah. But this

very moment is what resulted in all of the commotion at the beginning of our Seder.

Pucellina, what do we do?

Pucellina It is time for us to go. You have said all you can this year. There will be next year,

which will bring new thoughts and new characters.

Leader

But there is so much more to say tonight. We sit, wondering, have we fulfilled our obligation? Have we told the story as it should be told?

Pucellina

The door will be opened but Elijah will not appear. His substitutes have been with you all along this evening, just like those solutions to life problems that are readily in reach, but have not yet been engaged to their potential. By turning your gaze away from Elijah, your attention was drawn to other potentials. True, they too were of the past, but a different past from the one you are used to. Each generation must create anew. The past offers resources for our understanding, but we must still *create* rather than just repeat. Redemption is something of the future. It is postponed when you wait as if it will come from the past. So Elijah sent his substitutes to make you think differently about your ritual. The lesson needs to be carried into every day life. Your problems today have solutions readily at hand, if only you would engage them. Sources of energy, sources of charity, sources of discovery—cling too strongly to what *was* and you will fail to envision and bring about what can be.

Waschlapski

"The story goes that in those far-off times when every sort of thing was taking place—things real, imaginary, dubious things—a man thought up a plan that would embrace the universe entire in just one book.

Crapulinski

"Relentlessly spurred on by this vast notion, he brought off the ambitious manuscript, polishing the final verse with deep emotion.

Freud

"All set to offer thanks to his good fortune, he happened to look up and, none too soon, beheld a glowing disk in the upper air, the one thing he'd left out—the moon.

Kafka

"The story I have told, although made up, could very well symbolize the plight of those of us who cultivate the craft of turning our lives into the words we write.

The essential thing is what we always miss." 1

#### דור שלישית THIRD GLASS

הְנָנִי מוּכָן וּמְזָמָן לְקַיֵּם מִצְוַת כּוֹס שְׁלִישִׁית מֵאַרְבַּע כּוֹסוֹת לְשֵׁם יִחוּד קוּדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא וּשְׁכִינְתֵּיה עַל־יָדֵי הַהוּא טָמִיר וְנֶעְלָם בְּשֵׁם כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל.

בְּרוּךְ אַתְּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הְעוֹלְם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגְּפֶּן:

{Elijah's cup is filled and the door is opened / מוזגים כוס מיוחדת לאליהו הנביא, ופותחים את הדלת ואומרים

<sup>1.</sup> Jorge Luis Borges, *Selected Poems*, edited by Alexander Coleman (Penguin Books, 2000) the first four stanzas of the poem, "The Moon."

#### הלל

הוֹדוּ לַיָּי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסְדּוֹ: יֹאמֵר נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל, כִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסְדּוֹ: יֹאמְרוּ נָא בִית אַהְרֹן, כִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסִדּוֹ: יֹאמִרוּ נָא יִרְאֵי יָיָ, כִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסִדּוֹ:

#### •כִּי לְעוֹלֶם חַסְדּוֹ

הוֹדוּ לַיָּי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ: הוֹדוּ לֵאלֹהֵי הָאֶלֹהִים, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ: הוֹדוּ לַאֲדֹנֵי הָאֲדֹנִים, כִּי לעוֹלָם חַסִדוֹ:

אָנָּא יִיָ הוֹשֵׁיעָה נָּא: אָנָּא יִיָ הוֹשֵׁיעָה נָּא: אָנָּא יִיָ הַצִּלְיחָה נָא: אָנָּא יִיָ הַצִּלְיחָה נָא:

#### בִּי לוֹ נַאֵה, כִּי לוֹ יַאֵה.

♦ אַדִּיר בִּמְלוּכָה, בָּחוּר כַּהֲלָכָה, גְדוּדָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹי

לָד וּלְדָּ, לָדְ כִּי לְדָּ, לָדְ אַף לִדְּ, לְדְ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה.

◆ כִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.דָגוּל בִּמְלוּכָה, הָדוּר כַּהֲלָכָה, וְתִיקִיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:
 לְדְּ וּלְדְּ, לְדְּ כִּי לְדְּ אַף לְדְּ, לְדְ יִיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֵה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

♦ זַכַּאי בִּמְלוּכַה, חַסִין כַּהַלַכַה, טַבְּסָרֵיו יֹאמְרוּ לוֹ:

לְדְּ וּלְדְּ, לְדְּ כִּי לְדְּ, לְדְּ אַף לְדְּ, לְדְ יִיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

♦ יַחִיד בְּמְלוּכָה, כַּבִּיר כַּהֲלַכַה, לְמוּדֵיו יֹאמְרוּ לוּ:

לְדְּ וּלְדְּ, לְדְ כִּי לְדְ, לְדְ אַף לְדְ, לְדְ יָיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

♦ מושל בִּמְלוּכָה, נורָא כַּהַלָּכָה, סְבִיבָיו יֹאמְרוּ לוּ:

לָדְ וּלָדְ, לָדְ כִּי לָדְ, לָדְ אַף לָדְ, לָדְ יָיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

ענו במלוכה, פודה כהלכה, צדיקיו יאמרו לו:

לָדְ וּלָדְ, לָדְ כִּי לָדְ, לָדְ אַף לָדְ, לָדְ יָיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

♦ קַדושׁ בִּמְלוּכָה, רַחוּם כַּהַלַכָה, שִׁנְאַנַיו יֹאמִרוּ לוּ:

לְדְּ וּלִדְּ, לִדְּ כִּי לִדְּ, לִדְ אַף לְדְּ, לְדְ יִיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

♦ תַּקִיף בָּמַלוּכָה, תומד כַהַלְכָה, תִמִימַיו יאמָרו לוּ:

לַדְּ וּלַדְּ, לַדְּ כִּי לַדְ, לָדְ אַף לִדְּ, לָדְ יִיָ הַמַּמְלַכָּה. כִּי לוֹ נָאֵה, כִּי לוֹ יָאֵה.

#### אַדִּיר הוּא, יִבְנֶה בִיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בִּמְהַרָה בִּמְהַרָה, בְּיָמֵינוֹ בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנֵה בִיתְדְּ בְּקָרוֹב.

- בָּחוּר הוֹא, גָּדוֹל הוֹא, דָגוּל הוֹא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקַרוֹב, בִּמְהַרָה בִּמְהַרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְקַרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנָה בִיתְדְּ
  בְּקַרוֹב.
- → הָדוּר הוּא, וְתִּיק הוּא, זַכַּאי הוּא, חָסִיד הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקֶרוֹב, בִּמְהַרָה בִּמְהֵרָה, בְּנָמֵינוּ בְקַרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, בִּיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב.
   בְּנֵה בֵיתִךְ בַּקַרוֹב.
- טָהוֹר הוּא, יָחִיד הוּא, כַּבִּיר הוּא, לַמוּד הוּא, מֶלֶךְ הוּא, נוֹרָא הוּא, סַגִּיב הוּא, עַזּוּז הוּא, פּוֹדֶה הוּא, צַדִּיק הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקַרוֹב, בְּמְהַרָה בְּמָהַרָה, בָּיָמֵינוֹ בְקַרוֹב.
- קַדוֹשׁ הוּא, רַחוּם הוּא, שַׁדַּי הוּא, תַּקִיף הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בִּמְהֵרָה בִּמְהֵרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְקָרוֹב.
   בְּנֵה בֵיתְךְ בְּקַרוֹב.

#### אָחַד מִי יוֹדֵעַיִּ

אָחַד אַני יודַעַ: אָחַד אֱלֹהֵינוֹ שֶׁבַּשְּׁמַיִם וּבַאַרץ.

- שָׁנַיִם מִי יוֹדֵעַ! שָׁנַיִם אַנִי יוֹדֵע: שָׁנֵי לָחוֹת הַבִּרִית, אֱחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֵׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֵץ.
- ַ שְׁלשָׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! שְׁלשָׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁלשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לֻחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ.
- ע אַרבַע מִי יוֹדַעַ? אַרבַע אַנִי יוֹדַעַ: אַרבַע אַמָּהוֹת, שׁלשָׁה אַבוֹת, שַני לְחוֹת הַבַּרית, אַחַד אַלהַינוּ שַבַּשְׁמִים וּבַאַרץ.
- ם חֲמִשָּׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! חֲמִשָּׁה אֲנִי יוֹדַעַ: חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמְּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לֻחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שׁבּשׁמים וּבארץ.
  - שְּשָׁה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! שִׁשֶּׁה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמְּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לֻחוֹת הַבָּרִית, אָחַד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שָׁבַּשַּׁמַיִּם וּבַאַרְץ.
- שְּבֶעָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! שָׁבְעָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שָׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אַבּוֹת, שָׁבִיּעָה שָׁבִּשְּׁמִים וּבָאָרץ.
  - □ שְׁמוֹנָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! שְׁמוֹנָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵע: שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִילָה, שִׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרַבָּע אָמָהוֹת, שִׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לַחוֹת הַבִּרִית, אֶחָד אֵלֹהֵינוּ שֵׁבַּשָּׁמֵיִם וּבַאַרְץ.
- רַמָּשֶׁרָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! תִּשְׁעָה אֲנִי יוֹדַעַ: תִּשְׁעָה יַרְחֵי לַדָּה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִילָה, שָׁבְּעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשֶּׁה חוּמִשֶּׁי תוֹרָה, אֲרַבַּע אִמַּהוֹת, שָׁלֹשֵׁה אַבוֹת, שָׁנִי לַחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֲחַד אֵלֹהֵינוּ שַׁבַּשַּׁמֵיִם וּבַאֵרץ.
- עָשָׂרָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ! עֲשָׂרָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: עֲשָׂרָה דִבְּרָיָא, תִּשְׁעָה יַרְחֵי לֵדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִילָה, שָׁבְּעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׂרָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ: עֲשָׂרָה דִבְּרָיָא, תִּלְשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנִי לַחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשְׁמֵיִם וּבָאֶרֶץ.
  - עָּלָר פִּוֹלְבַנָּיָא, שְּשָׁר מִי יוֹדֵעַ! אַחַד עָשָּׁר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ! אַחַד עָשֶּׁר פּוֹלְבַנָּיא, עֲשֶׂרָה דִּבְּרַיָּא, תִּשְׁעָה יַרְחֵי לֵדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִילָה, שִׁרְבַּע אָפָּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לֻחוֹת הַבְּּרִית, אֶחְד שָׁבְּעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִפְּהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לֻחוֹת הַבְּּרִית, אֶחְד אֵלֹהִינוּ שַׁבַּשָּׁמַיִם וּבַאַרִץ.
- □ שְׁנֵים עָשֶׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁנֵים עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁנֵים עָשֶׂר שִׁבְטַיָּא, אַחַד עָשֶׂר כּוֹכְבַיָּא, עֲשֶׂרָה דִבְּרַיָּא, תִּשְׁעָה יַרְחֵי לֵדָה, שְׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִילָה, שִׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סְדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמָּהוֹת, שְׁלשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לחוֹת הבּרית, אחד אלהינוּ שׁבּשׁמִים וּבארץ.
  - □ שְׁלשָׁה עָשֶׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ יִּ שְׁלשָׁה עָשֶׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁלשָׁה עָשֶׂר מִדַּיָּא, שְׁנֵים עָשֶׂר שִׁבְּטַיָּא, אֲחַד עָשֶׂר כּוֹכְבַיָּא, עֲשֶׂרָה דְּבְּרַיָּא, תִּשְׁנָה יְמֵי מִילָּה, שְׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא, שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע דְּבָּע, תִּשְׁכִּים וּבַאֵרָץ. אַמַהוֹת, שָׁלשַׁה אָבוֹת, שִׁנִי לַחוֹת הַבַּרִית, אָחַד אַלֹהֵינוּ שַׁבַּשַּׁמֵיִם וּבַאַרץ.

Who knows one, ho! echad mi yodea'. I know one, ho!

One is God and one alone and never more shall be so.

Who knows two, ho! shnayim mi yodea'. I know two, ho!

Two are the tablets of the covenant, one is God and one alone and never more shall be so.

Who knows three, ho! shelosha mi yodea'. I know three, ho!

Three are the patriarchs, two are the tablets of the covenant......

Who knows four, ho! 'arba'ah mi yodea'. I know four, ho!

Four are the matriarchs, three are the patriarchs, two.....

Who knows five, ho! 'chamisha mi yodea'....Five are the books of Moses, four...

Who knows six, ho! shisha mi yodea'. Six are the orders of Mishnah, five....

Who knows seven, ho! shiva' mi yodea'. Seven are the days of the week, six....

Who knows eight, ho! shemonah mi yodea'. Eight are the days of Brit Milah, seven...

Who knows nine, ho! tish'ah mi yodea'. Nine are the months till birth, eight...

Who knows ten, ho! 'asarah mi yodea'. Ten are the number of commandments, nine....

Who knows eleven, ho! 'ahad asar mi yodea'. Eleven are the stars of Joseph's dream, ten...

Who knows twelve, ho! shnem asar mi yodea'. Twelve are the tribes of Israel, eleven...

Who knows thirteen, ho! sheloshah asar mi yodea'. Thirteen are the attributes of God, twelve...

#### Sanctuary

- [1] We have not told all, But words can show more than they tell If they are used strongly.
- [2] In friendship we sang our songs of joy Even as we knew all along that so many Dream of liberation, of rebirth, of freedom;
- [3] Only dream. . . even as we sit amidst plenty, With dreams but a figure of speech, Their *figure* rather than their reality.
- [4] Like them, but unlike them, we are overcome By the immensity of our waiting, Which is what we are, after all
- [5] A waiting species All too patient All too willing to suffer the indignation. . . of others.
- [6] If only we would be less ready to wait; If only we would be less tolerant of postponed justice; That thing which inspires hope
- [7] Which we expect, as the prophet proclaims To someday emerge from the earth like torrents, Able to quench all kinds of thirst.

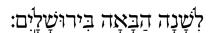
- [8] Would that we were Sons of Aaron Both prophet and priest, At once audacious and meticulous
- [9] Ready to offer hope, without blemish Upon the altar of a final sacrifice, A last homage to patient history.
- [10] Would that the scent might rise Above to celestial Jerusalem Where an altar still stands, they say.
- [11] Alas, the Temple, the Temple, the Temple Lies in ruins, here and there, with violence In her courtyards, as in the days of Jeremiah.
- [12] The only edifice left standing Will be the text,
  Our eternal Holy Sanctuary.
- [13] The *telling* with which we embrace One another, past, present, and future, As only true lovers can.
- [14] To speak, to sing—therein is our refuge Songs of Remembrance Of the Eternal Sabbath awaiting us.

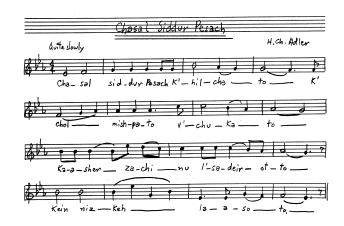
#### נִרצָה

חֲסֵל סִדוּר פֶּסֵח כְּהִלְּכָתוֹ, כְּכָל מִשְׁפָּטוֹ וְחָקָתוֹ. כַּאֲשֶׁר זְכִינוּ לְסַדֵּר אוֹתוֹ, כֵּן נִזְכֶּה לַצְשׁוֹתוֹ. זְךְ שׁוֹכֵן מְעוֹנָה, קוֹמֵם קְהַל עֲדַת מִי מָנָה. בְּקָרוֹב נַהֵל נִסְעֵי כַנְּה, פְּדוּיִם לְצִיּוֹן בְּרְנָה.

The Seder now concludes according to Halacha, Complete in all laws and ordinances. Just as we were privileged to arrange it tonight, So may we be granted to perform it again.

O Pure One who dwells in the heights above, Establish us as a countless people, Speedily guide the offshoot of your stock, Redeemed, to Zion in song.





Vhi Sehamdah p.16



BTzeit Yisrael page 22



Halleluya page 22

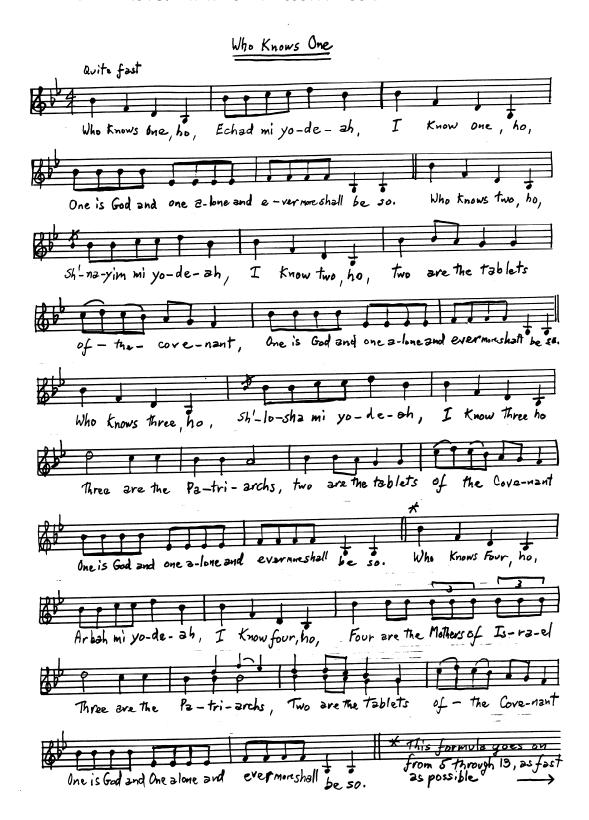


#### 18. HODU LADONAI and ANA ADONAI

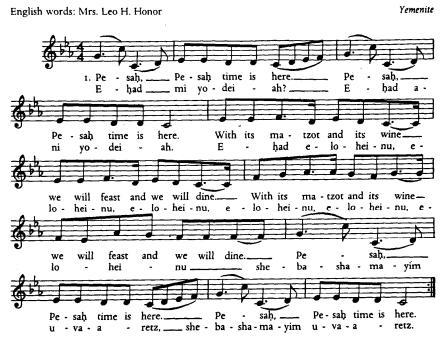
For Pesach (Passover)

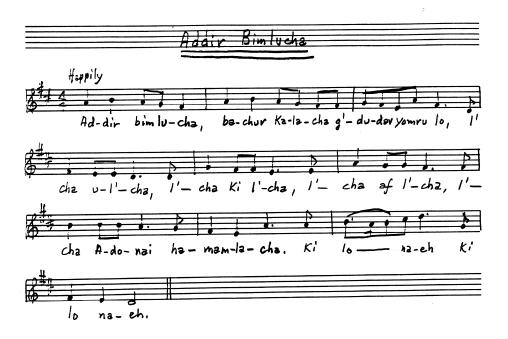
Hodu p.28



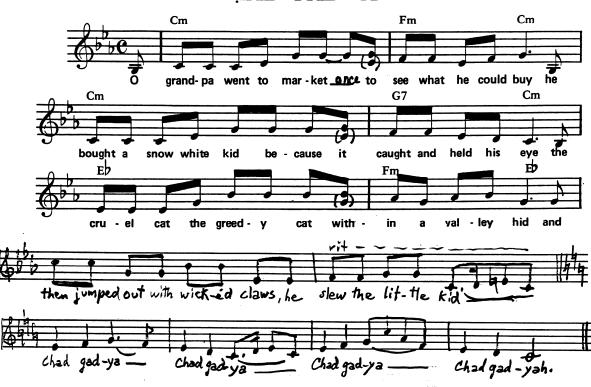


#### PESAH TIME / EḤAD MI YODEAH





#### **HAD GADYA**





The dog was angry with the cat for doing such a deed
He leaped upon the frightened cat, he slew him with great speed
The stick was angry with the dog and leaped up from his place
He beat the dog upon the head and even on the face
Had gadya......

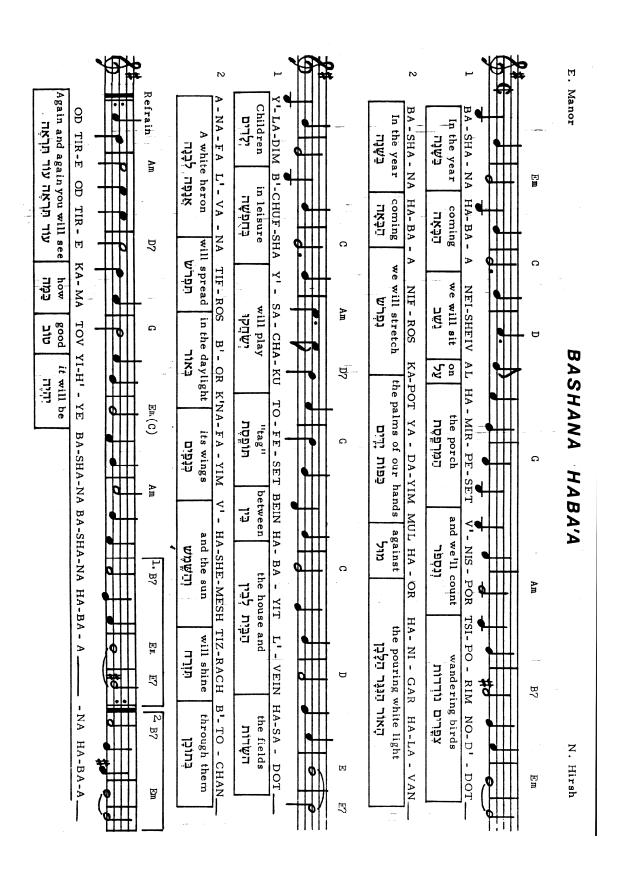
The fire gave an angry roar and leaped to the attack
It burned the stick and left it there like ashes crisp and black
The water came and saw the fire it flowed all 'round and 'bout
It covered every single spark and put the fire out
Had gadya.......

The thirsty ox from pasture came and saw the water there He drank up every single drop not one drop did he spare The butcher came and saw the ox he firmly bound his feet Then with his knife he slew the ox because he needed meat Had gadya......

Then came the angel dark as death with his ten thousand eyes
He merely looked, the butcher fell a heap of bones he lies
Then God an angel sent to strike the messenger of death
The angel bright gave just one puff and slew him with his breath
Had gadya.....







## Afiqoman Game 2007

#### THE RULES-READ THE FINE PRINT!

These rules govern all Afiqoman related activities during this Seder. Failure to follow these rules will result in significant Afiqoman fines, to be exacted by the Powers that Be. Should you have any questions regarding the nature of these rules, ask before it's too late.

Rule #1: Participants must be pre-Bar/Bat Mitzvah age.

Rule #2: Participants may seek the assistance of any other Seder Participants who was born before April 2, 1937.

Rule #3: Anyone who illegally assists a pre-Bar/Bat Mitzvah in the solving of this puzzle will be fined \$15 for every 10 seconds of

assistance provided. Based on those figures, one minute of assistance will result in a \$90 fine. All fines are payable in cash or (70% Cacao bars) to the Seder Leader for distribution to pre-Bar/Bat Mitzvah participants (after processing fees).

#### DO NOT BREAK THESE RULES: YOUR COOPERATION IS APPRECIATED

The Afiqoman was confiscated by the infamous Seder raiding bandit, Fred Ashurbanipal. Rats! Ashurbanipal hid the Afiqoman so that (1) no one could hand it in before the completion of the Seder's Feast, and (2) he would be able to claim the entire reward for himself. Ashurbanipal is one mean guy.

So as not to forget where he put it (after all, Ashurbanipal is about 2,668 years old, and his memory isn't what it used to be), Ashurbanipal created an encoded map which he embedded in the image of an ancient Egyptian relief of Nefertari's Temple, otherwise known as Abu Simbel. He stored his coded message in a computer file which he then uploaded to his space ship (it just happened to be orbiting earth). Our undercover surveillance agents were able to intercept the WiFi transmission. However, Ashurbanipal is no dummy: he had encrypted his encoded message. Making matters worse, he split his map into some sixteen segments producing sixteen files (you can bet this was time consuming), and to each segment he ascribed a GRAPHEME (sometimes called a letter, but only by less cool people).

We have now decoded his message to the best of our ability, but he also created electronic barriers which would not allow us to merge the encrypted files together. This must be done using the grey matter stored between your ears (or wherever you happen to keep it). Succeed in getting the right order for the graphemes and you'll know where he hid the Afiqoman. Oh, and I forgot to mention: the graphemes are in *Hebrew* but using the Aramaic alphabet, which was Ashurbanial's favorite. (He could never get the hang of that chisel and hammer stuff required for cuneiform.)

So as to assist you with this reconstruction and decoding process, we have managed to access an ancient picture of Abu Simbel (on our Haggadah cover). We have superimposed what we believe to be the puzzle segments Ashurbanipal used to split his file into sixteen parts. If you figure out the <u>order of the pieces</u>, you will also have the order of the letters, and that will give you a message in Hebrew that describes where the Afigoman has been hidden.