



A sad truth of our biblical literature is that what started out as intensely allegorical and symbolic stories were literalized and taken to be flat historical narratives. This process did not happen overnight. By the late Second Temple Period (3rd century B.C.E.) the lines between biblical allegory and historiography had been blurred. This gradual transformation required that people suspend critical thinking and permit stories to become history, regardless of how implausible they were as historiography. When you read the biblical stories, they are told from the perspective of an omniscient narrator and include supernatural circumstances, both being strong clues as to their historical implausibility. Given the lack of sources and the surreal events described in the stories themselves, one might have thought that the authors had guarded against the historicization of the figurative.

The most allegorical story in all of biblical literature—Israel's sojourn in Egypt—is at the center of Passover's festivities. Its contemporary relevance is only unveiled if we engage it as a figurative narrative whose symbols require decoding. Part of this year's AARON SEDER SUPPLEMENT treats this issue of how history and story get misconstrued. Each generation should take upon itself the obligation to reestablish the importance and advantages of fictional literature as a modality for exploring our most profound historical truths.



Passages drawn from the following sources are indicated by the symbol **I** . (S #)=SUPPLEMENT page.

The cover image is from the Darmstadt Haggadah, Middle Rhine, ca. 1430.

Every SUPPLEMENT has drawn from the now-classic studies of the Haggadah in Hebrew by Goldschmidt (1962) and Kasher (1967). Recently, two very fine English commentaries have appeared: Joseph Tabory, The JPS Commentary on the Haggadah (2008) and Joshua Kulp, with David Golinkin, The Schechter Haggadah: Art, History and Commentary (2009).

The characters Rosencrantz & Guildenstern originated with Shakespeare (Hamlet), but here (S 5ff.) some of their comments are drawn from Tom Stoppard's absurdist play, *Rosencrantz* & *Guildenstern are Dead* (NY: Grove Press, 1967) 21ff.; the Stoppard passages been liberally adapted for the present context.

Washlapski's soliloquy (S 7), "What a piece of work...," Shakespeare, Hamlet, II, ii, 285-300, following the punctuation of the Second Quarto (1604).

The dialog on questions (S 14) is from Edmond Jabès The Book of Questions, R. Waldrop, trns. (Middletown, CT, 1972) 116-117. Ghost 2 (S 13) uses verses from his, The Book of Margins, R. Waldrop, trns. (Chicago, 1993) 175; followed by A Foreigner, 57. GHOST 3 (S 24) "God's first reader," is from A Foreigner Carrying in the Crook of His Arm a Tiny Book, R. Waldrop, trns. (Hanover, NH, 1993) 57.

The "good poet" noted by Crapulinski (S 9) is Wallace Stevens, with phrases coming from "Adagia," in *Opus Posthumous*, M. J. Bates, ed. (NY: Vintage Books, 1989), "There is..." 188; "all history..." 192; "eternal sophomore," 185. Also, S 25, "The final belief," 188.



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(Skip candle lighting when Havdalah is performed.)

ָבָרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְשֶׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו,

וְצִוְנוּ לְהַדְלִיק גֵר שֶׁל (שבת ו) יוֹם טוֹב.

Blessed are You, Adonai, King of the universe, through whose order we are sanctified, as we commence our celebration through the kindling of these tapers.



ַקַדֵּשׁ. וּרְחַץ. כַּרְפַּס. יַחַץ. מַגִּיד. רָחָצָה. מוֹצִיא מַצָּה.

מְרוֹר. כּוֹרֵהָ. שֶׁלְחָז עוֹרֵהָ. צְפוּזָ. בְּרֵהָ. הַלֵּל. נְרְצָה.

Sanctification of the Day. Hand washing for ritual. Greens (Symbolic foods). Breaking Matzah. Story Telling. Handwashing for meal. Blessing for meal. Bitter herbs. Sandwich. Feast. Hidden [Afiqoman]. Grace after meal. Praise. Closing.



Leader In the 3rd century book known as the TOSEFTA (Pesachim 10)—a book preserving some ancient, and some inventive materials—we read the following:

"On the eve of Passover, from just before the afternoon sacrificial offering, a person should not eat, until it gets dark. Even the poorest Israelite should not eat until he reclines [at his table to celebrate the Passover].

לא יפחתו לו מארבע כוסות של יין The poor are not to have fewer than four cups of wine, which together amount to a quarter *log* [an ancient measure], whether unmixed or mixed, whether new wine or old....

and those attending [the Seder in] his household on Passover. How does he bring them joy? Surely with wine, since it says, wine gladdens the heart (Psalm 104:15). But Rabbi Judah says, "One gives to women what is suitable for them, and to youngsters what I suitable to them." As such, Rabbi Eleazar said, "Quickly snatch away some matzah for the children so that they won't fall asleep." Rabbi Judah said, "Look, even if the kids haven't eaten more than some lettuce, and have failed to do some of the rituals, snatch away some matzah for the kids so that they don't sleep."¹

Reader The origin of our four cups of wine at the Passover Seder is uncertain. One scholar lists more than 15 different attempts in rabbinic literature to "justify" the four cups. The Tosefta passage we just read determines a quantity of wine, but nowhere else

¹ The exact meaning of the phrase, מצה לתנוק is uncertain. Neusner translates, "They toss [matzah] to the children so they won't fall asleep." But the word הוטפין might hint at the *snatching away* of matzah in the sense that the Afiqoman is hidden.

speaks of the four cups as being associated with specific meanings. On the contrary, as the continuation of the passage makes clear, the whole point was originally that one must experience joy through the celebration of the Passover festival, with a minimum of four cups of wine, but not specifically four. The wine itself served as a medium for achieving that joy. The Mishnah indicates that charity funds could be used to provide the poor with wine.² Eventually, four became the emblematic number, and different purposes were associated with the various cups, starting with sanctifying the day.

Leader In the spirit of this passage in the Tosefta, we emphasize the obligation to teach the story of our redemption in history, a literary redemption, an unfinished, everemerging redemption, with joy and laughter, cleverness and intrigue, to sustain interests, to marvel at the intertwining of the expected and the unexpected. For the Jew, nothing could be of greater joy than the experience of sitting with loved ones before the wonder of the written word—the text—which has been our homeland whenever and wherever we have been sojourners, strangers. Amidst the word we find a refuge; in its performance, we draw oxygen for our souls.

> ואניזומtation to the Seder הָא לַחְמָא עַנְיָא דִי אֲבֶלוּ אַבְהָתֶנָא בְּאַרְעָא דְמִצְרֵיִם. כָּל דְּכְפִין יֵיתֵי וְיֵכוֹל, כָּל דְּצְרִידְ יֵיתֵי וְיִפְסַח. הְשַׁתָּא הָכָא, לְשָׁנָה הַבָּאָה בְּאַרְעָא דְיִשְׂרָאֵל. הַשַּׁתַּא עַבְדֵי, לִשַׁנָה הַבָּאַה בְּגֵי חוֹרִין:

This is the bread of impoverishment, which our ancestors ate in the land of Egypt. Let whoever is hungry come and eat; let all who are in need, come and partake of the Passover celebration. This year we are here; next year may we be in the Land of Israel. Presently there are slaves; next year, may all be free.³

Reader This constitutes our invitation to the Seder. It appears first in the Babylonian Talmud, and except for the song, *Chad Gadya*, it is the only Aramaic passage in the Passover ritual. It also contains another oddity: here Matzah is identified as the bread *our ancestors ate in the land of Egypt*. Based on the story in the Torah, the Jews did not eat Matzah in Egypt; they only started eating unleavened bread at the moment of their redemption from Egypt, when the bread's rising time was curtailed by the hasty exo-

² The phrase in the Mishnah 10, 1 reads, ואפילו מן התמחוי, "even [taking from] the charity funds." For the various midrshic justifications of 4 cups, see Menahem Kasher, *Haggadah Shelemah* [Hebrew] (Jerusalem, 1967) 92

³ Following the Babylonian tradition, most traditional Haggadot have this paragraph appear *after* the Qiddush. Logically speaking, this makes no sense; if your goal is to invite those in need to participate in the festival's rituals—particularly the consumption of 4 cups of wine—why would you only invite them *after* you have sanctified the day with the first cup of wine. Hence our Seder corrects the order. The name of the bread, *lachma'anya'* can be translated as the bread of "impoverishment" or of "distress." The ambiguous element leaves it vague whether the bread itself is considered a poor version of bread—and hence emblematic of a poor, downtrodden people; or whether the bread is associated with suffering. Given that the matzah only has a role in the Exodus story at the very end, any interpretation of the words *lachma'anya*^c must be symbolic.

dus brought on by the tenth plague. The author of this passage endeavors to transform the Matzah into a symbol of the anguish experienced by Israel in slavery throughout the Egyptian sojourn.

Leader Each festival begins by sanctifying the day.

Qiddush griw

First Cup, Sanctification of the Day

הַנְגִי מוּכָן וּמְזוּמֶן לְקַיֵם מִצְוַת כּוֹס רִאשׁוֹנָה מֵאַרְבַּע כּוֹסוֹת. סַבְרִי מֶרָנֶן וְרַבָּנֶן וְרַבּוֹתֵי: [לחיים!]

בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֶלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגָּפָן: בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר בְּחַר בְּנוּ מִכָּל-עָם, וְרוֹמְמְנוּ מִבְּל-לָשׁוֹן, וְקִדְשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתִיו, וַתִּתָּן-לָנוּ יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ בְּאַהֲבָה מוֹעֲדִים לְשִׁמְחָה, חַגִּים וּזְמַנִּים לְשָׁשׁוֹן אֶת-יוֹם חַג הַמַּצוֹת הַזֶּה. זְמַן חַרוּתֵנוּ, מְקָרָא לְדָשׁ, זֵכֶר לִיצִיאַת מִצְרִים. כִּי בְנוּ בְחַרְתָּ וְאוֹתְנוּ קַדַּשְׁתִי מִבָּל-הָעַמִים. וּמוֹעֲדִי קַדְשָׁת בְּשִׁמִחַה וּבְשַׁשוֹן הִנְחַלִמַנוּ: בַּרוּדְ אַתַּה יֵי, מִקַדֵּשׁ יִשְׁרָאָ וְהָזִמַנִּים:

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, King of the universe, who creates the fruit of the vine. Blessed art Thou, Lord our God, King of the universe, who has chosen and exalted us above all nations and has sanctified us with Thy commandments. And Thou, Lord our God, has lovingly bestowed upon us appointed times for happiness, holidays and seasons for joy, this Feast of Matzot, our season of freedom, a holy convocation recalling the Exodus from Egypt. Thou did choose and sanctify us above all peoples. In Thy gracious love, Thou did grant us Thy appointed times for happiness and joy. Blessed are You, O Lord, who sanctifies Israel, and the appointed times.

(כשחל יו"ט במוצאי שבת מוסיפים כאן ברכות הבדלה.) (When the Seder happens on the close of Shabbat, Havdalah is recited.)

Havdalah

בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא מְאוֹרֵי הָאֵשׁ:

בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֶלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, הַמַּבְדִּיל בֵּין לְדָשׁ לְחֹל בֵּין אוֹר לְחֹשֶׁדְ, בֵּין יִשְׂרָאֵל לְעַמִים, בֵּין יוֹם הַשְׁבִיעִי לְשֵׁשֶׁת יְמֵי הַמַּעֲשֶׁה. בֵּין קְדָשַׁת שַׁבָּת לִקְדָשַׁת יוֹם טוֹב הִבְדַלְתָ וְאֶת-יוֹם הַשְׁבִיעִי מִשֵּׁשֶׁת יְמֵי הַמַּעֲשֶׁה קִדַּשְׁתָּ. הִבְדַלְתָּ וְקִדַּשְׁתָ אֶת-עַמְדָ יִשְׁרָאֵל בִּקְדַשְׁתָדָ בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, הַמַבְדִּיל בֵּין לְדֵשׁ לְלָדֶשׁ:)

בְּרוּדְ אַתְּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁהֶחֶיָנוּ וְקוְּמְנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ לַזְמַז הַזֶּה:

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, King of the universe, creator of the lights of the fire.

Blessed are You, Adonai our God, King of the universe, who distinguishes holy from profane, between light and darkness, between Israel and the nations, between the seventh day of the week and the six days of activity. You have distinguished between the sanctity of Shabbat and the sanctity of the festival and you have sanctified the seventh day of the week over the six days of activity. You have separated your people, Israel, from the nations and have sanctified them with Your sanctity.

Blessed are You, Adonai, who distinguishes between the holiness (of Shabbat) and the holiness (of the Passover holiday).

(Together)

We are grateful for the lives that have been given us, for the fortune of having reached this day, for the presence of loved ones, for the sanctity of shared moments.

- Reader The evolution of our Passover Seder entails the merging of diverse motifs and social customs. Jews of each era drew from cultural components known to them from living in the midst of a larger, non-Jewish culture. Even the banquet itself is modeled after the practices of the Roman aristocracy, which reclined and ate their elaborate meals in stages. But the notion of devising a home ritual as extensive as this one constitutes a revolutionary move in the history of religion. Far away from the synagogue, with autonomy in the privacy of one's home, the common person symbolically takes on the role of Temple Priest, Scholar, the free reign of an aristocrat, and the champion of social causes as fundamental as the struggle for freedom.
- Leader We begin our "new order" by emulating the standard ritual of an evening meal, only each of its components now takes on new meanings.

יחץ Breaking the Middle Matzah, Afigoman

Leader

We break the middle Matzah, commonly called the Afiqoman, and we set it aside in a cloth bag or napkin. Mention of the Afiqoman goes back to the early Rabbinic Era, but it was not the name for the piece of matzah we will now set aside. As the passage concerning the FOUR SONS makes clear, the Afiqoman was a kind of dessert in Greco-Roman contexts. We are specifically prohibited from having an *afiqoman* after we have concluded our evening's festivities. Eventually, most people related to this broken piece of the middle matzah as the Afiqoman itself—the last thing we will eat this evening. The tradition of placing the Afiqoman in a cloth enclosure is first mentioned in a guide to ritual of 13th century France (*Machzor Vitry*). Some scholars have suggested that the placing of the Afiqoman in a cloth is suggestive of the Israelites carrying out of Egypt unleavened dough in their cloaks (as noted in Exodus 12:34). This is just the beginning of the "unusual rituals" that will comprise our evening's feast. Each

act that is at odds with a normal evening's "order" is supposed to prompt among the curious a question.

תגיד Telling the Story

Crapulinski Ah, it is another Passover festival. The guests are gathered, the heirs of this most honored tradition sit, waiting, as the air is filled with the sweet scents of the banquet about to be set before us. I, and my outstanding comrade in arms, soon to arrive, have been sent as muses of good sense, not by chance, but to corral the voices of the guests to form a most mellifluous chorale for Passover's chants; and to offer amidst this most esteemed council, counsel as it might be befitting intellects akin to our kind. To speak of the old and the new, and what we knew to be told, once, but now anew, know yet again, like no one, or someone who knows this as well as the nose between his eyes; aye, I sigh sighs the size of all our ancestors combined, bound to the not-so-sweet misery of histories, presented this eve within a suite of stories, to whose presence our essence is tied like the ebb and flow of the ocean's tide. He who knows not for naught, but to teach and be taught; not to incite but insight offer-yea, awe for wisdom in abundance we proffer this night, not as lone minds alone, but to gather together to speak of times passed, like wise-souls in the past spoke. We shall mine the best minds as the miner who seeks the finest ore, especially for the minors among us; or perhaps I should say at this early hour, how our principal principle could bring us profit, as we the prophet's voice heed, as we read of the man who split the sea of Reeds, his actual name left in our story unapparent. For a parent and a child alike will raise voices and spirits tonight—with a little help from libationary spirits—to recite of those in each generation who sought to raze our fragile homes. History we can't right, nor recant through this rite, those who sought to rout us from routes we might have chosen with less travail to travel. We Jews are but wayfarers, forever baited by unfair fares, which weighed and seldom abated by our adversaries, we paid with our blood through whatever history threw our way. 'Tis Pesach now. Spring's fragrance grants license to our hearts, to seek in the unfamiliar and the seasoned alike, rebirth by bearing willingly upon our shoulders, the task of telling for the generations of all times, the story through which humanity first learned the meanings of freedom and rhyme.

[Guildenstern enters]

Crapulinski	I don't believe we've met. I'm Crapulinski and you sir?
Guildenstern	A man, breaking his journey between one place and another at a third place of no name, character, population or significance, sees a unicorn cross his path and disappear.
Crapulinski	A unicorn?
Guildenstern	That in itself is startling, but there are precedents for mystical encounters of various kinds—
Crapulinski	Indeed, I myself have been prone to remarkable visions, such as the time I $-$
Guildenstern	"My God," says a second man, "I must be dreaming, I thought I saw a unicorn."

Crapulinski I myself have been known to dream and see the most-

- Guildenstern At which point, a dimension is added that makes the experience as alarming as it will ever be. A third witness, you understand, adds no further dimension but only spreads it thinner, and a fourth thinner still, and the more witnesses there are the thinner it gets and the more reasonable it becomes *until it is as thin as reality*, the name we give to the *common experience*—
- Crapulinski Four people, even more, saw a unicorn, and yet you are telling me reality is-
- Guildenstern "Look, look!" recites the crowd. "A horse with an arrow in its forehead! It must have been mistaken for a deer."
- Crapulinski [*Pauses quizzically, then gets it*] Ah, I see, you were playing with me, a riddle of sorts, was it not? How marvelous, a horse with an arrow in its head. Oooh, must have hurt. You had me going there for a moment. Now, just who might you be? I've grown curiouser!
- Guildenstern I am Guildenstern, a philosopher courtier to King Claudius of Denmark, Hamlet's uncle, intent on protecting the throne from would-be usurpers with my comrade in arms, Rosencrantz.
- Crapulinski Goodness be! Mr. Guildensoon, we have much in common. I, too, am intent on protecting something, but I am not sure what. And I too have an outstanding accomplice in my task.
- Guildenstern Where is he, then?
- Crapulinski He's out, standing, somewhere, or other. Washlapski too is something of a philosopher, prone to deep thoughts. Not me, mind you; don't you worry. [*Washlapski enters.*] Look here: my words leave my lips, like leaves dropping from a bough in autumn winds, and there he now stands. May I present, with a royal bow, Count Washlapski. Wash, meet here Mr. Guildenstar.
- Guildenstern That would be, Guildenstern.
- Washlapski Pleased to meet you Mr. Goudastern. I am Count Washlapski; friends call me Wash for short. Perhaps you have already learned, we are two mighty Polish knights, creatures of the most honorable pen of Heinrich Heine.
- Crapulinksi Ah yes, the great Heinrich Heine, who died in 1856, one hundred years after Mozart was born; 106 years after Irv Blumenthal was born; 217 years and 3 days....
- Washlapski Yes yes yes, let's move on. And you, Mr. Guildenbloom, from whose pen dost thine soul flow?
- Guildenstern Guildenstern. Pen? Flow? I come from no pen. Has a literary character hands, organs, dimensions, senses, affections, passions. If you prick *me*, I *will* bleed. I am flesh and blood, vowed to protect King Claudius from misguided lunatics and sycophants alike, particularly Prince Hamlet and his clandestine brew of ex-Soviet KGB spies. For the moment, as questionable as your characters might be, I'm glad to have met two fellows in arms. Perhaps you could be of service; we seem to have lost our way. [Rosencrantz enters] Ah, Rosencrantz, not a moment too soon. These characters, Craplap-

	ski and Washlinski, particularly the latter, have insulted our honor by denying our existence. But putting that aside, they could be useful.
Rosencrantz	I want to go home. Which way did we come in? I've lost my sense of direction.
Washlapski	What a piece of work is a man, how noble in reason, how infinite in faculties, in form and moving, how express and admirable in action, how like an angel in apprehension, how like a god! ■ But you, sir, are no man, you are a piece of literature, pure and simple. Have you not heard of Shakespeare? He's written all over your face.
Rosencrantz	Shakespeare? I've heard of Stoppard, but not Shakespeare. And what do you mean by, "a piece of literature?"
Washlapski	I mean that you are characters in a play; we are all such characters, written for a purpose.
Rosencrantz	How could you possibly assert such a thing. Look at us! Solid bearded men! [<i>looks at Guildenstern</i>]. Okay then, solid men! [<i>looks again</i>]. Solid!
Washlapski	Really? Then tell us about your mother.
Guildenstern	Now you are going to insult our mothers! You scoundrel, you reprobate, you anti- hero, you miscreant.
Crapulinski	See, you even talk about bad guys in a literary fashion. You can't help yourselves.
Rosencrantz	Come to think of it, I don't really remember my mother.
Washlapski	Who did you sit next to in 9 th Grade Honors Biology class? Come on, tell us, who was she?
Guildenstern	Rosencrantz make honors?!? I said he's real, but I didn't say he's smart!
Rosencrantz	Actually, I don't remember having been in 9 th grade.
Washlapski	And your father?
Rosencrantz	Father?
Washlapski	Your first girlfriend? Was she a red-head or a brunette?
Rosencrantz	Girlfriend?
Washlapski	You garnish your loins with a saber; who was your fencing teacher?
Rosencrantz	I've always known how to [<i>panic</i>] May the gods spare me, I am in fact hollow! I have no past. Guildenblick, I'm feeling sick.
Guildenstern	"Guildenblick?" Now you don't know my name? Pull yourself together, Crantzie; they are getting the better of you.
Rosencrantz	The better of me? I don't think there <i>is</i> a me. I'm feeling faint.
Crapulinski	Of course you're feeling faint. That's what happens when you first come down with <i>Allegoriasis</i> .
[Pulling out a physician's bag, Crapulinski and Washlapski begin examining Rosencrantz with stetho- scope, taking his pulse, blood pressure, etc.]	

Rosencrantz	"Al-le-gor-i-a-sis?" What's that?
Crapulinski	Allegoriasis is a serious condition denoting advanced stage allegoremia. It all starts when a character senses a weakening of his or her powers of allegorical meaning. Very serious indeed, and highly contagious.
Washlapski	When's the last time you had a checkup?
Crapulinski	Rosencrantz, say "Ahhhh."
Washlapski	Let's not jump to conclusions, Crappy. It could be <i>Parablectasis</i> , which causes the thwarting of a parable's healthy dissemination. His eyes look bloodshot, his breathing seems shallow, his pulse elevated. I think that's what it is: Parablectasis. Are you experiencing any shortness of breath?
Rosencrantz	Short of breath? "Par-a-bl-ec-tasis?"
Crapulinski	But look at his complexion, Wash; he's all washed out. He has all the classic indica- tors of <i>Figurativitis</i> .
Rosencrantz	[becoming ever more desperate] "Fig-ur-a-ti-vi-tis?"
Washlapski	I hadn't thought of that, and there's been a lot of that going around. But you know, Figurativitis and Symboliplegia often manifest the same symptoms; although, due to certain genetic proclivities, one is more common among Hellenists, the other among Hebrews. In the end, it all means the same thing: this character is being rendered meaningless by literalization. I think we should do a blood test.
Rosencrantz	"Sym-bol-i-ple-gia?" Blood test?
Crapulinski	My Great Aunt Gretchen suffered from the somewhat less severe Symboliparesis.
Washlapski	You never told me that. How did they cure her?
Crapulinski	Some doctor prescribed Otto Neurath's book on <i>Isotypes</i> , and within days, her symbolic metabolic rate was virtually restored. If only they had known earlier.
Rosencrantz	Allegoriasis? Parablectasis? Symboliplegia? Figurativitis? How long have I got?
Washlapski	How long? My friend, it's not a matter of how long; it's a matter of how long meaning- less. If you have contracted any of these conditions, with a little rehabilitation, you can be confident of a very long and fruitful life. But you need to be liberated from these pernicious literalisms.
Rosencrantz	Rehabilitation? Long and fruitful life?
Crapulinski	Ad infinitum even! Forever and ever. Longer even. Really. Long.
Rosencrantz	How did I catch these things?
Washlapski	Lack of critical thinking. It's a typical condition of Western Civilization.
Guildenstern	Rosencrantz! Where is your honor? Clearly these are agents of the enemy, sent here to destabilize your universe with propaganda. Get a grip. We are moving on?
Washlapski	Moving on? Where to?

Rosencrantz	I can't remember I can't remember my mommy, or my daddy, or my fencing teacher, or much of anything. All that I thought existed, all that I assumed was real, isn't there when I try to bring it to mind. It's as if it has all vanished. Maybe <i>I am</i> nothing but a piece of literature. Maybe I have no past beyond what the writers provide and what the readers interpret.
Crapulinski	Oh, don't feel bad. Nothing vanished. It was never there. As the good poet said, "There is nothing in life except what one thinks of it." ■
Rosencrantz	Don't feel bad? This is a catastrophe. I am a person without a history.
Washlapski	No, you are a literary character who <i>represents a history</i> .
Crapulinski	And as the good poet said, "all history is modern history." \square
Rosencrantz	How could this be? My mother should have told me about thisbut then, I don't have a mother. Woe is me!
Washlapski	Cheer up Rosenkugel. People have used stories with fascinating fictive characters for centuries to describe the human condition in a most insightful manner. The problem occurs when stories get converted mistakenly into factual <i>bistory</i> . When that happens, they are neutralized of their original allegorical or symbolic imagery.
Crapulinski	Like my dad used to say, "Man is an eternal sophomore!" Or maybe he said, "Son, you are an eternal sophomore." 🛪 Not sure at the moment.
Washlapski	Look, it happens to be Passover Eve. Come join us in this evening's festivities. To- night we will rehearse a most remarkable <i>allegorical story</i> . It too underwent a forced parablectomy, which removed its symbolic valences and had people thinking of it as actual history for centuries. But the story can be brought back to life. These maladies are all reversible. Come Rosenknisch; we'll make you into a literary character yet again.
Crapulinski	Yes, as I myself was saying earlier, we will tell the story through which humanity first learned the meanings of freedom and rhyme.
Washlapski	Yes, that's right; the very first time a people was created <i>not</i> on the basis of kings or queens, or drawn together due to the accident of proximity, or the crushing forces of armies. This is a story of a people created in a place that is not their own; it is about taking the lowly slaves of a distant kingdom and leading them toward freedom and governance through law. It appears to be about people in Egypt—but Egypt is a symbol for any place distant, foreign, and oppressive. It appears to be about a specific servitude—but human trafficking is an ongoing sin of humanity against which we all must be vigilant, even today. It appears to be about an actual moment in time—but it is about aspiring for redemption for all people throughout time. Tonight we will recite verses written centuries ago, poems of a people delivered from adversity to tranquility—but it is an adversity endemic to the human condition, and it is an ephemeral tranquility that we must constantly struggle to reintroduce into our lives. The Hagga-dah is composed of verse because poetry is, tonight, a means of redemption.
Crapulinski	There, now, Mr. Rosenquatsch, are you feeling better?

Guildenstern	Are you out of your minds? You think you can destabilize our entire universe just like that? Well, I'll have nothing of it. You can take your allegory and anesthetize it. Ros- encrantz, we're out of here.
Crapulinski	You're going to miss the food, and did I mention the four cups of wine for everyone?
Rosencrantz	[suddenly a bit revived] Four?
Crapulinski	for everyone?
Rosencrantz	[<i>as if whispering to Guildenstern</i>] Guildy, maybe we've uncovered a historical plot. Don't you think at least one of us should investigate? I volunteer.
Guildenstern	You volunteer? One moment you are crying over your vanished past, now you're ready to join the party?
Rosencrantz	It's all in the interest of protecting the king. And besides, I'm famished.
Guildenstern	Vanished yet famished? How does that work?
Washlapski	Mr. Guildenrock, you too are invited. There's room for everyone—flesh and blood and literary types alike.
Guildenstern	Hmmm. First I would like to interrogate you a bit, if you don't mind. If you can an- swer these questions adequately, then maybe, just maybe I'll be able to get to the bot- tom of this.
Crapulinski	Oh, Mr. Guildenbonk, tonight is a night filled with questions. Ask whatever you might wish.
Guildenstern	That's <i>Guild-en-stern</i> . Okay, let me start with these, with the assistance of a young'n.

(Traditionally, the youngest person able to recite asks the following questions.)

מַה גִּשְׁתַּגָּה הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה מִכָּל הַלֵּילוֹת? שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ אוֹכְלִיז חָמֵץ וּמַצָּה. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלוֹ מַצָּה: שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ אוֹכְלִיז שְׁאָר יְרָקוֹת הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה מְרוֹר: שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֵיז אֲנוּ מַטְבִּילִיז אָפִילוּ פַּעַם אֶחָת. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה שְׁתֵּי פְעָמִים: שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ אוֹכְלִיז בֵּין יוֹשְׁבִיז וּבֵיז מְסַבִּין. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלְנוּ מְסַבִּין:

What is different tonight from all other nights?

On all other nights we eat [food with] leavened bread as well as matzah; tonight, just matzah? On all other nights we eat any kind of herbs; tonight, just bitter herbs? On all other nights we do not dip even once; tonight, we dip the greens twice?

On all other nights we eat sitting ore reclining; tonight, we all recline?

Leader The text we just recited is what we find in the now-standard Haggadot for Passover. While it has become tradition for a child to ask the questions, the origins were most likely quite different. Note that one of the FOUR SONS (in the passage we will recite next) is a child who does not even know to ask. The *Ma Nishtanah* questions are actually what a parent should bring to the attention of someone learning about the Seder; in other words, these are the questions a parent should ask *for a child who does not ask*. Maimonides (12th century) stipulates these questions are for a parent, not a child.

Reader The earliest texts of *Ma Nishtanah* only have three questions, paralleling Rabban Gamaliel's teaching—which we will read in a moment—that we are obliged to elucidate three parts of the Seder: *pesach, matzah*, and *marror* (bitter herbs). record of "four questions" is found in the Mishnah; they are different from those that appear in most Passover Haggadah texts published today; in fact, they make more sense. The Mishnah version (c.220 c.e.) reads as follows:

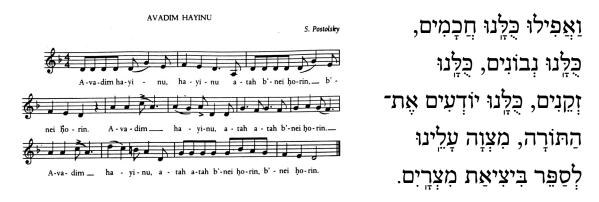
> מַּה נִּשְׁתַנָּה הַלַּיְלָה הַזָּה מִכָּל הַלֵּילוֹת? [2] שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ אוֹכְלִין חָמֵץ וּמַצָּה. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלו מַצָּה: [3] שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ אוֹכְלִין בָּשָׂר צָלִי שָׁלוּק וּמְבָשָׁל הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה כָּלוֹ צָלִי. [1] שֶׁבְּכָל הַלֵּילוֹת אֲנוּ מַטְבִּילִין פַּעַם אֶחָת. הַלַּיְלָה הַזֶּה שְׁתֵי פְּעָמִים:

What is different tonight from all other nights?

On all other nights we eat foods that contain leavening and matzah; tonight just matzah? On all other nights we roasted and boiled meats; tonight only roasted meats? On all other nights we "dip" just once, tonight we "dip" twice?

- Leader The very last question to be introduced into the tradition regards eating-whilereclining. This question could not have derived from the earliest practices since eating-while-reclining was not "unusual" during late Roman and Byzantine times. It was only much later, perhaps under the influence of Persian practices in the east, and Christian practices in the west, that meal-time ritual shifted so as to make leisurely reclining unusual.
- Reader To set the stage for our story, the sages drew upon the parable of the FOUR SONS, which was recorded in the *Talmud Yerushalmi* and a midrashic text on the book of Exodus known as the *Mekhilta of Rabbi Yishmael*. These versions differ from what became standard in the Haggadah. This year, we will include only the Yerushalmi version, as well as an alternate reading. But first, the sages establish that who we are matters very little this evening; everyone is to focus on the transition from slavery to freedom.
- Reader The story is told that we were slaves to a Pharaoh in Egypt. The tradition maintains that had the Holy One, Blessed be He, not taken our ancestors out of Egypt, we and our descendants would still be enslaved to Pharaoh.

אַבָדִים הָיִינוּ לְפַרְעֹה בְּמִצְרֵיִם. וַיּוֹצִיאֵנוּ יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מִשְׁם, בְּיָד חָזָקָה וּבִזְרְוֹעַ נְטוּיָה, וְאִלּוּ לֹא הוֹצִיא הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּדְ הוּא אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מִמִּצְרַיִם, הֲרֵי אֲנוּ וּבְנֵינוּ וּבְנֵי בְנֵינוּ, מְשֶׁעְבָּדִים הָיִינוּ לְפַרְעֹה בְּמִצְרֵיִם.



וְכָל הַמַּרְבֶּה לְסַפֵּר בִּיצִיאַת מִצְרַיִם, הֲרֵי זֶה מְשֶׁבָּח:

TogetherEven if we were all wise and knowledgeable, even if we were esteemed elders, knowing
all of Torah, it would still be incumbent upon us to tell the story of our exodus from
Egypt. Indeed, the more we speak of the exodus from Egypt, the more praiseworthy our
evening's ritual.

Leader As it is taught of the greatest scholars of the Hadrianic Era:

מַעֲשֶׂה בְּרַבִּי אֱלִיעֶזֶר, וְרַבִּי יְהוֹשִׁעַ, וְרַבִּי אֶלְעָזָר בָּן־עַזַרָיָה, וְרַבִּי עֲקִיבָא, וְרַבִּי טַרְפוֹן, שֶׁהִיוּ מְסַבִּין בִּבְגַי־בְרַק, וְהָיוּ מְסַפְּרִים בִּיצִיאַת מִצְרַיִם, כָּל־אוֹתוֹ הַלַּיְלָה, עַד שֶׁבָּאוּ תַלְמִידֵיהֶם וְאָמְרוּ לָהֶם: רַבּוֹתֵינוּ, הִגְּיַע זְמַן קְרִיאַת שְׁמַע, שֶׁל שַׁחַרִית:

- Reader It is told of the following sages, Rabbi Eliezer, Rabbi Joshua, Rabbi Eleazar ben Azariah, Rabbi Aqiva, and Rabbi Tarfon, that around the year 125 C.E., they were reclining at a Seder in B'nei Brak, discussing the Exodus from Egypt the whole-night long, until their disciples came and said to them: "Masters, it is time to recite the morning *Shema*.
- Reader According to the sages, the Torah was written with four mentalities in mind —that of the wise child, an evil child, a simple child, and a child who does not even know how to ask a question. There are three ancient versions of this text. Here is the version recorded in the Talmud Yerushalmi (10:4, 37d). [*Alternate reading, "About Questions," below.*]

תני ר' חייה כְּנֶגֶד אַרְבָּעָה בָנִים דִּבְּרָה תוֹרָה. בן חָכָם, בן רָשָׁע, בן טפש, בן שֶׁאֵינוֹ יוֹדֵעַ לִשָּׁאוֹל:

בן חָכָם מַה הוּא אוֹמֵר? מָה הָעֵדֹת וְהַחֻקִּים וְהַמִּשְׁפָּטִים אֲשֶׁר צִוָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ אותנו? וְאַף אַתָּה אֱמָר־לוֹ בְּחָזֶק יָד הוֹצִיאֵנוּ יְיָ מִמִּצְרַיִם מִבֵּית עֲבָדִים:

בן רָשָׁע מַה הוּא אוֹמֵר? מָה הָעֲבֹדָה הַזֹּאַת לָכֶם? מה הטורח הזה שאתם מטריחין עלינו בכל שנה ושנה? מכיון שֶׁהוֹצִיא אֶת־עַצְמוֹ מִן הַכְּלָל אַף אַתָּה אֱמְר־לוֹ: בַּעֲבוּר זֶה עָשָׂה יְיָ לִי, לִי עשה לאותו האיש לא עשה: אָלוּ הָיָה אותו האיש במצרים לא הָיָה ראוי להיגאל משם לעולם: טיפש מַה הוּא אוֹמֵר? מַה זֹאֹת? אף את למדו הילכות הפסח אֵין מַפְטִירִין אַחַר הַפָּסַח אפיקומו שלא יהא עומד מחבורה זו ויכנס לחבורה אחרת:

בן שֵׁאֵינוֹ יוֹדֵעַ לִשְׁאוֹל, אַתִּ פְּתַח תחילה:

Rabbi Hiyyah taught: The Torah addresses [the mentalities] of four sons; a wise one, a wicked one, a simple one, and who is not able to ask a question.

What does the wise one ask? What are the testimonies, statutes, and laws the Lord our God commanded us?" You should explain to him starting from the verse, "It was with a mighty hand that the Lord brought us out of Egypt from the house of bondage" (Exodus 13:14)—[*in other words, the wise son can derive the meaning of the festival directly from Torah itself*].

What does the wicked son asks: What is this troublesome thing that you bother us with every single year? And you realize that had a person with this mentality actually have been in Egypt, he would not have been worthy of redemption from there, even till this day.

The simple son asks: "What is this all about?" Tell him, "With a strong hand the Lord brought us out of Egypt from the house of slavery."

As for the son who is unable to ask a question, you must open up the subject to him, as it is written: "You shall tell your son on that day: This is on account of what the Lord did for me when I came out of Egypt."

Leader The Talmud Yerushalmi's version contains the most authentic framing save for a corruption introduced in the evil-child passage by a scribe who attempted to harmonize it with the other versions that were part of the cultural repertoire.⁴ The English rendering offered here suggests a reconstruction of how the original version *might* have read.⁵ In the Hebrew, the phrase that he "excluded himself" does not belong in the Yerushalmi. It is associated with heresy in the Haggadah's standard text. The Yerushalmi is very clear about the *mentalities* of the four sons: the wise one is curious and is able to handle the Torah text itself. The so-called "stupid child" cannot be trusted to understand key issues; therefore the Yerushalmi has you teach that child the details of the *halakhab* (ritual law) verbatim on the basis of the Mishnah, without showing how they are derived from the storyline. For the child who cannot even ask, the leader of the Seder asks. "Evil" here is defined as the child who relates to the whole ritual as a terrible bother. That child's failure to participate and gain insight, therefore, would render him *unredeemed*.

⁴ Contra Kulp, *Schechter Haggadah*, 205-210, who believes the Yerushalmi least authentic.

⁵ Here is the Yerushalmi text, with what I take as the harmonizing corruption in italics and the original in bold (using Kulp's translation, 207): **"What does the wicked child say**: *'What is this service to you' (Ex 12:26)?* **What is the bother that you bother us with every year?** *And since he excludes himself from the community, you should say to him, "This is done on account of what the Lord did for me when I came out of Egypt (Ex 13:8)* **Had that one been there, he would not have been worthy to have been redeemed."** What commentators fail to note is that the child who is ostensibly "excluding himself" is portrayed as reciting a verse directly from Torah, which implies that the recitation of a Torah verse entails that very mentality. The goal was to link each child to a verse, but that is artificial in this context. "Torah" is not the *Pentateuch* literary—but "study" generally, which is why the stupid son is taught the laws of the Mishnah, from the beginning to the end regarding Afiqoman.

About Questions

A passage on questioning and knowledge, conveying four mentalities regarding questions and answers, from Edmond Jabès, THE BOOK OF QUESTIONS.

- Reb Mendel "Our hope is for knowledge," said Reb Mendel. But not all his disciples were of this opinion.
- Disciple I "We first have to agree on the sense you give to the word 'knowledge," said the oldest of them.

Reb Mendel "Knowledge means questioning," answer Reb Mendel.

- Disciple 2 "What will we get out of these questions? What will we get out of all the answers which only lead to more questions, since questions are born of unsatisfactory answers?" asked the second disciple.
- Reb Mendel "The promise of a new question," replied Reb Mendel.
- Disciple I "There will be a moment," the oldest disciple continued, "when we have to stop interrogating. Either because there will be no answer possible, or because we will not be able to formulate any further questions. So why should we begin?"
- Reb Mendel "You see," said Reb Mendel: "at the end of an argument, there is always a decisive question unsettled."
- Disciple 2 "Questioning means taking the road to despair," continued the second disciple. "We will never know what we are trying to learn. True knowledge is daily awareness that, in the end, one learns nothing. The Nothing is also knowledge, being the reverse of the All, as the air is the reverse of the wing."
- Reb Mendel "Our hope is wings of despair. For how would we progress otherwise?" replied Reb Mendel.
- Disciple 3 "Intelligence," said the third disciple, "is more dangerous than the heart, which relies only on its own beat. Who among us can assert that he is right?"
- Reb Mendel "Only the hope to be right is real. Truth is the void," replied Reb Mendel.
- Disciple I "If the truth which is in man is void," continued the oldest disciple, "we are nothing in a body of flesh and skin. Therefore God, who is our truth, is also nothing?"
- Reb Mendel "God is a question," replied Reb Mendel. "A question which leads us to Him who is Light through and for us, who are nothing."

בְּרוּדְּ שׁוֹמֵר הַבְטָחָתוֹ לְיִשְׂרָאֵל. בָּרוּדְ הוּא. שֶׁהַקְדוֹשׁ בָּרוּדְ הוּא חִשַּׁב אֶת־הַמֵּץ, לַעֲשׂוֹת כְּמָה שֶׁאָמַר לְאַבְרָהָם אָבְינוּ בִּבְרִית בֵּין הַבְּתָרִים, שֶׁנָאֶמַר: וַיְּאמֶר לְאַבְרָם יְדְעַ תֵּדַע, כִּי־גֵר יִהְיֶה זַרְעֲדָ, בְּאֶרֶץ לֹא לְהֶם, וַעֲבָדוּם וְעִנּוּ אֹתָם אַרְבַּע מֵאוֹת שָׁנָה: וְגַם אֶת־הַגוֹי אֲשֶׁר יַעֲבֹדוּ דְּז אָנֹכִי. וְאַחֲרֵי כֵן יֵצְאוּ, בְּרְכֵשׁ גָּדוֹל:

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 *matzot*, raise the wine glass)

וְהִיא שֶׁעָמְדָה לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְלֵנוּ. שֶׁלֹא שֶׁחָד בִּלְבָד, עָמַד עָלֵינוּ לְכַלּוֹתֵנוּ. שֶׁלָּא שֶׁבְּכָל דּוֹר וְדוֹר, עוֹמְדִים עָלֵינוּ לְכַלּוֹתֵנוּ. וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּדָ הוּא מַצִּילֵנוּ מִיָּדָם:

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.

Decoding the Allegory

Reader	The story seems so very simple: a small cluster of tribes known as <i>Israel</i> , migrated away from its land to escape an oppressive natural disaster: famine. On foreign soil,
	the people increased its ranks. At various points in time, the community enjoyed the
	benefits of having successfully assimilated into the dominant culture. Their status,
	however, would vary greatly, depending upon the ruling class's attitude toward peo-
	ple forever classified as "foreigners." A group's "otherness" is not something that it can
	shed. For one's Otherness is not an intrinsic characteristic of a group or individual; ra-
	ther, Otherness dwells in the mind of the xenophobe, the racist, the paranoid; or it re-
	sides in the arsenal of those who know how to use differentness as a weapon for ma-
	nipulating public opinion.
Reader	The slave, then, cannot alter the way she is seen by the person who thinks he is a mas- ter. Racism, or more broadly, fear and hatred of "the Other," manifests itself as the problem of the victim, but it is the illness of the perpetrator. Nothing intrinsic to vic- tims ever justifies the inhumanity of their persecutors—nothing.
Reader	Like all allegories, its details parallel something in real life. When our story was writ- ten, Egypt was a monarchy whose glory days had passed. The political focal point of the Levant had moved eastward to Babylon and then Persia. During the 6 th century's

Babylonian conquest, Jewish intelligentsia were forcibly exiled to Mesopotamia as a strategy for undermining the Jewish State's autonomy. Take away the literate class

and you cripple a community's powers of self-governance. Within 150 years of that event, the Jewish Diaspora had begun to rival the population of the Land of Israel in both numbers and wealth. By the Hellenistic Period (300 B.C.E.) it is likely that more Jews dwelled in non-Hebrew speaking lands than in Israel proper. By the end of the Roman period—when our Passover Haggadah was first developed—the population of the Diaspora communities outnumbered the Jewish population in the Land of Israel.

Reader The allegory, then, is about the possibility of sustaining life in a Diaspora, without a land, without a king, without an autonomous state. It is also about the ideal *ingather*-*ing* of the Israelites via a dream-like redemption. The entire Torah is about the Jew's survival in exile. The Torah ends with Moses, the Prophet-Law Giver—Israel's idealized stand-in for a king—dying in the wilderness. Our story, then, affirms the notion of peoplehood on the basis of a literature, on the basis of study, on the basis of ritualized performance that is innovative, even as it links the present to earlier generations.

Reader The allegory is about affirming that no exilic sojourn should be tolerated that subordinates and prevents one's spirit from achieving dignity and autonomy. We rehearse our ritual every year to reinforce in ourselves, and particularly in the rising generations, that we must always think of ourselves as slaves in an allegorical Egypt. For either we ourselves, or someone else on this globe, is suffering the injustices of economic and social exploitation. Against all such injustices, we are commanded to speak out.

Leader The Torah teaches that the Israelite exodus from Egypt involved a battle of gods: the Egyptian gods of nature were defeated by the Israelite God of history. The ten plagues are episodes that show the Israelite God's power over the forces of nature, each of which had its corresponding Egyptian deity. Thus it says in the book of Exodus, *"against all the gods of Egypt, I will execute judgment"* (Exod 12:12). Plagues, then, represent disorder in a world that gods were supposed to render orderly.

There is a tradition ascribed to Rabbi Elazar of Worms (12th century) that would have us remove 16 drops corresponding to the ten plagues recorded in the Exodus story, the three plagues mentioned in Joel and three others noted in Jeremiah. The more common tradition of ten drops, one for each plague against Pharaoh, was justified on the basis of Proverbs 24:17: *If your enemy falls, do not exult; if he trips, let your heart not rejoice, lest Adonai see it and be displeased, and avert His wrath from [your enemy].* As we recite the names of the plagues, we diminish our cups of wine by ten drops, conveying the notion that our joy should be diminished over the suffering of others, even when the "others" are our adversaries.

דָּם. אְפַרְדֵעַ. כִּנִּים. עָרוֹב. דֶּבֶר. שְׁחִין. בָּרָד. אַרִבָּה. חְשֵׁדְ. מַכַּת בְּכוֹרוֹת:

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

1)"T Dayenu

The list of redemptions first appears in the 10th century Haggadah of Rav Saadia Gaon.

1 אָלּוּ הוֹצִיאֲנוּ מִמִּצְרִים,
וְלֹא עָשָׂה בָהֶם שְׁפָטִים, דַיֵּנוּ:
2 אָלּוּ עָשָׂה בָהֶם שְׁפָטִים, דַיֵּנוּ:
ג אָלּוּ עָשָׂה בָּהֶם שְׁפָטִים, דַיֵּנוּ:
ג אָלּוּ עָשָׂה בַאלֹהֵיהֶם, דַיֵּנוּ:
אָלּוּ עָשָׂה בַאלֹהֵיהֶם, דַיֵּנוּ:
אָלּוּ הָרַג אֶת־בְּכוֹרֵיהֶם, דַיֵּנוּ:
ג אָלּוּ הָרַג אֶת־בָּיָם, דַיֵּנוּ:
ג אָלּוּ הָעֶבִירֵנוּ אֶת־הַיָּם, דַיֵּנוּ:
ג אָלּוּ הָעֶבִירֵנוּ בְתוֹכוֹ בֶחָרָבָה, דַיֵּנוּ:
ג אָלּוּ הֶעֶבִירֵנוּ בְתוֹכוֹ בֶחָרָבָה, דַיֵּנוּ:

8 אַלוּ שָׁקַע צָרֵינוּ בְּמִדְבָּראַרְבָּעִים שָׁנָה, דּיֵנוּ:
וְלֹא סִפֵּק צְרְבֵנוּ בַּמִדְבָּראַרְבָּעִים שָׁנָה, דּיֵנוּ:
9 אַלוּ סִפֵּק צְרְבֵנוּ בַּמִדְבָּר אַרְבָּעִים שָׁנָה, דּיֵנוּ:
10 אַלוּ סִפֵּק צְרְבַנוּ אָת־הַמָּן, דּיֵנוּ:
10 אַלוּ הָאֶכִילְנוּ אֶת־הַמָּן, דּיֵנוּ:
10 אַלוּ הָאֶכִילְנוּ אֶת־הַמָּן, דּיֵנוּ:
11 אַלוּ הָאֶכִילְנוּ אֶת־הַשַּׁבָּת, דַיֵנוּ:
11 אַלוּ נָתַן לְנוּ אֶת־הַשַּׁבָּת, דַיֵנוּ:
12 אַלוּ נָתַן לְנוּ אֶת־הַמוֹרָה, דַיֵּנוּ:
13 אַלוּ נָתַן לְנוּ אֶת־הַמוֹרָה, דַיְנוּ:
14 אַלוּ נָתַן לְנוּ אֶת־הַמוֹרָה, דַיֵּנוּ:
14 אַלוּ הַכְנִיסֵנוּ לְאֶרֶץ יִשְׂרָאַל, דַיַנוּ:
14 אַלוּ הַכִנִיסֵנוּ לְאֶרֶץ יִשְׂרָאַל, דַיַנוּ:

דאי דאי דאי דאי

Three Symbols שלשה דברים אלו

ַרַבְּן גַמְלִיאֵל הָיָה אוֹמֵר: כָּל שֶׁלֹא אָמַר שְׁלֹשָה דְבָרִים אֵלוּ בַּפֶּסַח, לֹא יָצָא יְדֵי חוֹבָתוֹ, וְאֵלוּ הֵן: פָּסַח. מַצָּה וּמָרוֹר:

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

TD9 Explanation of Pesach &

ۋּסַח שֶׁהְיוּ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ אוֹכְלִים, בִּזְמַן שֶׁבֵּית הַמִּקְדָשׁ הָיָה קַיָּם, עַל שׁוּם מְה? עַל שׁוּם שֶׁפָּסַח
 הַקִּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּדְ הוּא, עַל בְּתֵּי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרַיִם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וַאֲמַרְתֶם זֶבַח פֶּסַח הוּא לַיָּי, אֲשֶׁר
 הַקִּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּדְ הוּא, עַל בְּתֵּי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרַיִם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וַאֲמַרְתֶם זֶבַח פֶּסַח הוּא לַיָּי, אֲשֶׁר
 הַקִּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּדְ הוּא, עַל בְּתֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרַיִם, שֶׁנֶּאֱמַר: וַאֲמַרְתֶם זֶבַח פָּסַח הוּא לַיָּי, אֲשֶׁר
 הַקִּדוֹשׁ בְּרוּדְ הוּא, עַל בְּתֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרַיִם, שֶׁנֶאֱמַר: וַאֲמַרְתֶּם זֶבַח פָּסַח הוּא לַיָּי, אֲשֶׁר
 קַמָרוּ הַפָּחַח עַל בְּתֵי בְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל בְמִצְרַיִם, בְּנָגְפוֹ אֶת־מִצְרַיִם וְאֶת־בְּתֵינוּ הַצִיל, וַיִּשְׂרַאֵוּ
 קַסַח עַל בְּתֵי בְנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל בְמָצְרַיִם, בְּנָגְפוֹ אַת־מִצְרַיִם, אַרָּזּביַים וּאַת־בְתַיּחוּוּ.

Reader In ancient times, the painting of door posts with blood was apparently a common, home-based *apotropaic* ritual—that is, a ritual thought to ward off evil spirits. The ancient Israelites took this ritual and transformed it into a yearly celebration of redemption. Thus, what was originally a private ceremony to stave off demons from one's house, became a national celebration of an ancient redemption from suffering. At the core of Pesach is the transformation of an ancient (generic) ritual into an ethnically centered commitment to freedom.

מצה Explanation of Matzah 😮

מַצָּה זוֹ שֶׁאָנוּ אוֹכְלִים, עַל שׁוּם מָה? עַל שׁוּם שֶׁלֹא הִסְפִּיק בְּצֵקָם שֶׁל אֲבוֹתֵינוּ לְהַחֲמִיץ, עַד שֶׁנְגְלָה עֲלֵיהֶם מֶלֶדְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים, הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּדְ הוּא, וּגְאָלָם, שֶׁנֶאֱמַר: וַיֹּאפוּ אֶת־ הַבְּצֵק, אֲשֶׁר הוֹצֵיאוּ מִמִּצְרִים, עֻגֹת מַצוֹת, כִּי לֹא חָמֵץ: כִּי גֹרְשׁוּ מִמִּצְרִים, וְלֹא יָכְלוּ להתמהמה, וגם צדה לא עשוּ להם.

Reader Matzah is the symbol of impoverishment and the suffering associated with it. The biblical story tells us that the Israelites left Egypt in haste, making it impossible to prepare bread appropriately. But this was a late (and not altogether successful) attempt to integrate this "bread of affliction" into the actual Exodus Story. The core of the story entails plenty of warning regarding the timing of the Exodus. Moreover, the Israelites could not have left during the night in haste; they could not leave the safety of their painted doorways. Whatever its origins, Matzah symbolizes (and tastes like) the food of the downtrodden person. For an entire week we will eat no foods that have leavening—foods that are considered luxurious in nature. We forego leavened foods to gain an appreciation of those who only available a "bread of affliction" as their daily bread. And through this experience, we remind ourselves of the obligation to serve the needs of others.

רחצה Ritual Hand Washing 📽

בָּרוּדְ אַתָּה יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְשֶׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו, וְצִוְנוּ עַל נְטִילַת יְדֵיִם:

מוציא מצה Thanksgiving for Food 📽

בֶּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, הַמּוֹצִיא לֶחֶם מִז הָאֱרָץ: בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר קִדְּשֵׁנוּ בִּמִצְוֹתִיו וְצָוֵנוּ עַל אֵכִילַת מַצָּה:

מרור Explanation of Bitter Herbs 📽

מְרוֹר זֶה שֶׁאֲנוּ אוֹכְלִים, עַל שׁוּם מְה? עַל שׁוּם שֶׁמֵּרְרוּ הַמִּצְרִים אֶת־חַיֵּי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בְּמִצְרִים, שֶׁנָאֶמַר: וַיְמְרֲרוּ אֶת־חַיֵּיהֶם בַּעֲבֹדָה קָשָׁה, בְּחְמֶר וּבִלְבֵנִים, וּבְכָל־עֲבֹדָה בַּשְׂדָה: אֵת בְּל־עֲבֹדָתָם, אֲשֶׁר עָבְדוּ בָהֶם בְּפֵּרֶדָּ.

Reader Our eating of the bitter herbs is also designed to heighten our awareness of those whose lives are oppressed. As we experience the bitterness of the Maror, we are supposed to imagine lives dominated by bitterness. Like the Pesach and the Matzah, each symbol is used to teach the next generation that empathy for those in-need is a principal value of our religion.

בְּכָל־דּוֹר וָדוֹר חַיָּב אָדָם לִרְאוֹת אֶת־עַצְמוֹ, כְּאִלוּ הוּא יָצָא מִמִּצְרֵיִם, שֶׁנֶאֶמַר: וְהִגַּדְתָּ לְבְנְדָ בַּיּוֹם הַהוּא לֵאמֹר: בַּעֲבוּר זֶה עָשָׂה יְיָ לִי, בְּצֵאתִי מִמִּצְרֵיִם. לֹא אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ בִּלְבָד, גָּאַל הַקָּדוֹשׁ בָּרוּדָ הוּא, אֶלָּא אַף אוֹתְנוּ גָּאַל עִמְּהֶם, שֶׁגֶּאֲמַר: וְאוֹתֲנוּ הוֹצִיא מִשְׁם, לְמַעַן הָבִיא אֹתֲנוּ, לֱתֶת לֱנוּ אֶת־הָאֱרֶץ אֲשֶׁר נִשְׁבַּע לאבתינו.

Reader In every generation we are required to think of ourselves as those who were actually redeemed from Egyptian slavery. Tradition teaches that the redemption was meant to impress upon each and every generation that society must be built upon a very basic principle: if the condition of those least fortunate in your midst are allowed to live a kind of existence that you would not tolerate for yourself, then you must act on behalf of those in need. Otherwise, the society loses its humanity.

אכילת מרור Eating Bitter Herbs 📽

בָּרוּדָ אַתָּה יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֵדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֵׁר קִדְשֵׁנוּ בִּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצְוֶנוּ עַל אֲכִילַת מְרוֹר:

The Sandwich of Matzah, Maror, Charoset 📽

זֵכֶר לְמִקְדָּשׁ פְהִלֵּל: בֵּן עָשָׂה הִלֵּל בִּזְמַן שֶׁבֵּית הַמִּקְדָשׁ הָיָה קַיָּם. הָיָה כּוֹרֵדְ פָּסַח מַצְּה וּמְרוֹר וְאוֹבֵל בְּיַחַד. לְקַיֵּם מַה שֵׁנָאֲמַר: עַל־מַצוֹת וּמְרוֹרִים יֹאכְלֶהוּ:

Reader There is a tradition that Hillel, the sage of the first century, during the time that the Jerusalem Temple still existed, would create a sandwich which included Matzah and bitter herbs together. This, he thought, fulfilled the verse in Exodus 12, "Eat the pascal lamb with Matzah and bitter herbs." Today, we create this sandwich with Matzah, bitter herbs, and *charoset*, to remind us of our ancestors' labors.

(Raising the wine cup, covering the matzah.)

ּלְפִּיכָדְּ אֲנַחְנוּ חַיָּבִים לְהוֹדוֹת, לְהַלֵּל, לְשַׁבֵּחַ, לְפָאָר, לְרוֹמֵם, לְהַדֵּר, לְבָרֵדְ, לְעַלֵּה וּלְקַלֵּס, לְמִי שֶׁעָשָׂה לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ וְלֵנוּ אֶת־כָּל־הַנִּסִים הָאֵלוּ. הוֹצִיאֵנוּ מַעַבְדוּת לְחֵרוּת, מִיָּגוֹן לְשִׂמְחָה, וּמֵאֵכָל לְיוֹם טוֹב, וּמֵאֲפַלָה לְאוֹר גָּדוֹל, וּמִשִׁעְבּוּד לְגָאֻלָּה. וְנאׁמַר לְפָנָיו שִׁירָה חֲדָשָׁה. הַלְלוּיָה:

[Literal] Therefore it is our duty to thank and praise, pay tribute and glorify, exalt and honor, bless and acclaim the One who performed all these miracles for our fathers and for us. He took us out of slavery into freedom, out of grief into joy, out of mourning into a festival, out of darkness into a great light, out of slavery into redemption. We will recite a new song before Him! Halleluyah!

(Return wine, uncover matzah.)

55th Songs of Praise

הַלְלוּיָהּ. הַלְלוּ עַבְדֵי יְיָ. הַלְלוּ אֶת־שֵׁם יְיָ. יְהִי שֵׁם יְיָ מְבֹרָדְ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד עוֹלָם: מִמִזְרַח שֶׁמֶשׁ עַד מְבוֹאוֹ.מְהֻלָּל שֵׁם יְיָ. רָם עַל־כָּל־גוֹיִם יְיָ. עַל הַשָּׁמִיִם כְּבוֹדוֹ: מִי כַּיִי אֱלהֵינוּ. הַמַּגְבִּיהִי לְשֶׁבֶת: הַמַּשְׁפִּילִי לִרְאוֹת בַּשְׁמֵיִם וּבָאֶרֶץ: מְקִימִי מֵעָפָר דָל. מֵאַשְׁפֿת יְרִים אֶבְיוֹן: לְהוֹשִׁיבִי עִם־נְדִיבִים. עִם נְדִיבֵי עַמוֹ: מוֹשִׁיבִי עַקֶרֶת הַבַּיִת אֵם הַבָּנִים שְׁמֵחָה. הַלְלוּיָה: Psalm 113 [Literal] Praise the Lord! Praise, you servants of the Lord, praise the name of the Lord. Blessed be the name of the Lord from this time forth and forever. From the rising of the sun to its setting, the Lord's name is to be praised. High above all nations is the Lord; above the heavens is His glory. Who is like the Lord our God, who though enthroned on high, looks down upon heaven and earth? He raises the poor man out of the dust and lifts the needy one out of the trash heap, to seat them with nobles, with the nobles of His people. He turns the barren wife into a happy mother of children. Halleluyah!

ַבְּצַאת יִשְׂרָאֵל מִמִּצְרֵיִם, בֵּית יַעֲקֹב מֵעַם לֹעֵז: הָיְתָה יְהוּדָה לְקָדְשׁוֹ. יִשְׁרָאֵל מַמְשְׁלוּתָיו: הַיָּם רָאָה וַיָּנֹס, הַיַּרְדֵּן יִסֹּב לְאָחוֹר: הֶהָרִים רָקְדוּ כְאֵילִים. גְּבָעוֹת בִּבְנִי־צֹאן:מַה־לְדָ הַיָּם בִּי תָנוּס. הַיַּרְדֵן תִּסֹב לְאָחוֹר: הֶהָרִים תִּרְקְדו כְאֵילִים. גְּבָעוֹת בִּבְנֵי־צֹאן: מִלִּפְנֵי אָדוֹן חוּלִי אָרָץ. מִלְפְנֵי אֶלְוֹה יַעֲקֹב: הַהֹפְרִי הַצוּר אָגַם־מֵים. תַלָּמִישׁ לְמַעְיְנוֹ־מֵים.

Psalm 114 [Literal] When Israel went out of Egypt, Jacob's household from a people of strange speech; Judah became God's sanctuary, Israel His kingdom. The sea saw it and fled; the Jordan turned backward. The mountains skipped like rams, and the hills like lambs. Why is it, sea, that you flee? Why, O Jordan, do you turn backward? You mountains, why do you skip like rams? You hills, why do you leap like lambs? O earth, tremble at the Lord's presence, at the presence of the God of Jacob, who turns the rock into a pond of water, the flint into a flowing fountain.

כוס שניה Second Cup

בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, אֲשֶׁר וְּאָלֵנוּ וְגָאַל אֶת־אֲבוֹתֵינוּ מִמִּצְרַיִם, וְהִגִּיעֵנוּ לַלְיְלָה הַזֶּה, לֶאֶכְל־בּוֹ מַצָּה וּמְרוֹר. בֵּן, יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ וֵאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, יַגִּיעֵנוּ לְמוֹעֲדִים וְלִרְגָלִים אֲחֵרִים, הַבָּאִים לִקְרָאתֵנוּ לְשָׁלוֹם.

בְּרוּד אַתְּה יְיָ, אֶאלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶד הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגְּפֶן:

[literal rendering] Blessed art Thou, Lord our God, King of the universe, who has redeemed us and our fathers from Egypt and enabled us to reach this night that we may eat Matzah and Maror. So Lord our God and God of our fathers, enable us to reach also the forthcoming holidays and festivals in peace.



שלחן עורך וצפון Banquet & Afigoman

Giving Thanks ברכת המזון

שִׁיר הַמַּעֲלוֹת בְּשׁוּב יְיָ אֶת שִׁיבַת צִיּוֹן הָיְינוּ כְּחֹלְמִים: אָז יִמְלֵא שְׁחוֹק פִּינוּ וּלְשׁוֹנֵנוּ רִנְּה:

אָז יֹאמְרוּ בַגּוֹיִם הַגְדִּיל יְיָ לַעֲשׂוֹת עִם אֵּלֶּה: הִגְדִּיל יְיָ לַעֲשׂוֹת עִמְנוּ הָיְינוּ שְׂמֵחִים: שׁוּבָה יְיָ אֶת שְׁבִיתֵנוּ כַּאֲפִיקִים בַּגֶּגֶב: הַזּרְעִים בְּדַמְעָה בְּרִנָּה יִקְאָׂרוּ: הָלוֹדְ יֵלֵדְ וּבָכֹה נֹשׂא מֱשֶׁדְ הַזֶּרַע בּא יָבא בִרְנָה נֹשֵׂא אֵלָמֹתֵיו:

רַבּוֹתַי נְבָרֵדְ!

יְהִי שֵׁם יְיָ מְבֹרָךְ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד עוֹלָם. יְהִי שֵׁם יְיָ מְבֹרָדְ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד עוֹלָם. בְּרִשׁוּת מְרָנָז וְרַבּּנָז וְרַבּוֹתַי, נְבָרַדְּ (אֱלֹהֵינוּ) שָׁאָכַלְנוּ מִשֶׁלוּ. בָּרוּךָ (אֱלֹהֵינוּ) שֶׁאָכַלְנוּ מִשֶׁלוֹ וּבְטוּבוֹ חָיִינוּ. בְּרוּדְ (אֱלֹהֵינוּ) שֶׁאָכַלְנוּ מִשֶׁלוֹ וּבְטוּבוֹ חָיִינוּ. בְּרוּדְ הוּא וּבְרוּדְ שְׁמוֹ: בְּרוּדְ הוּא וּבְרוּדְ שְׁמוֹ: בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶעֶד הָעוֹלָם, הַזָּז אֶת הָעוֹלָם כָּלוֹ בְּטוּבוֹ בְחַיָר בְחַמִים הוּא נוֹתֵז לֶחֶם לְכָל בְשָׁר בְּרוּדְ אַתְּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֵעֶד הָעוֹלָם, הַזָּז אֶת הָעוֹלָם כָּלוֹ בְּטוּבוֹ בְּמַוּבוֹ בְּחַיָרוּ

ּכִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ. וּבְטוּבוֹ הַגָּדוֹל תָּמִיד לֹא חֲסַר לֲנוּ, וְאַל יֶחְסַר לֲנוּ מְזוֹן לְעוֹלָם וְעָד. בַּעֲבוּר שְׁמוֹ הַגָּדוֹל, כִּי הוּא אֵל זָן וּמְפַרְגַס לַבֹּל וּמֵטִיב לַבּּל, וּמֵכִין מְזוֹן לְכֹל בְּרִיּוֹתִיו אֲשֶׁר בְּרָא. בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, הַזָּן אֶת הַבּּל: נוֹדָה לְדְ יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ עַל שֶׁהִנְחַלְתָ לַאֲבוֹתֵינוּ, אֶרֶץ חֶמְדָּה טוֹבָה וּרְחָבָה, וְעַל שֶׁהוֹצַאתֵנוּ יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ מֵאֶרֶץ מִצְרֵים, וּפְדִיתֵנוּ, מִבֵּית עֲבָדִים, וְעַל בְּרִיתְדְּ שֶׁחָתַמְתָּ בִּבְשָׁבֵנוּ, וְעַל תּוֹרָתָדָ שֶׁלֹמֵינוּ יְיָ מִצְרֵים, וּפְדִיתֵנוּ, מִבֵּית עֲבָדִים, וְעַל בְּרִיתְדְּ שֶׁחְתַמְתָּ בְּבְשְׁרֵנוּ, וְעַל תּוֹרָתָדָ שֶׁלֹמַדְנֵינוּ, ווַעַל חָשָל מִצְרֵים, וּפְדִיתֵנוּ, מִבּית עֲבָדִים, וְעַל בְּרִיתְדָּ שֶׁחָתַמְתָּ בְּבְשְׁרֵנוּ, וְעַל תּוֹרְתָדָ שָׁלִמַדְנֵינוּ, זְעָל חָזָים, וּעָל מִצְרֵים, וּפְדִיתֵנוּ, מִבּית עָבָדִים, וְעַל בְּרִיתְדָּ שֶׁחָתַמְתָ בְּבְשְׁרֵנוּ, וְעַל תּוֹרָתָדָ שָׁלִמַינוּ מְצְרֵים, וּמָדִיתֵנוּ, מִבּיח מָבָרִים, וְעַל בְּרִיתָד לָשְׁמִים חַמָּדָה זוּבְטָבּרָנָאָדּ שָׁמּמִיד לָא מָרִיבָרָנוּ שָׁמִין מָמָרָ מָנוּ מָזוֹן שָׁעַתוּ

וְעַל הַפֹּל יְיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ אֲנַחְנוּ מוֹדִים לָדֶ, וּמְבְרְכִים אוֹתָדֶ, יִתְבְּרַדְּ שִׁמְדְ בְּפִי כְּל חֵי תָּמִיד לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד. כַּכְּתוּב, וְאָכַלְתָ וְשֵׂבֵעְתָ, וּבַרַכְתָּ אֶת יִי אֱלֹהֵידְ עַל הָאֶרֶץ הַטֹּבָה אֲשֶׁר נְתַן לָדְ. בְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יִי, עַל הָאֱרֶץ וְעַל הַמָּזוֹן:

ַרַחֵם נָּא יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, עַל יִשְׂרָאֵל עַמֶּהָ, וְעַל יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִירֶהָ, וְעַל צִיּוֹן מִשְׁכַּן בְּבוֹדֵהָ, וְעַל מַלְכוּת בִּית דָּוִד מְשִׁיחֵהָ, וְעַל הַבִּיִת הַגָּדוֹל וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ שֶׁנְקְרָא שִׁמְהָ עָלָיו. אֱלֹהֵינוּ, אָבְינוּ, רְעֵנוּ, זוּנֵנוּ, פַּרְנְמַנוּ, וְכַלְבְּלֵנוּ, וְהַרְוּחֵנוּ, וְהַרְוּחֵנוּ, וְהַרְוַח לְנוּ יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מְהַרָה מִכָּל צְרוֹתֵינוּ, וְנָא, אַל תַּיַצְרִיבֵנוּ יִיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, לא לִידֵי מַתְּנַת בָּשָׂר וָדָם, וְלוֹא לִידֵי הַלְוָאָתָם. כִּי אִם לְיָדְהָ הַמְּלֵאָה, הַפְּתוּחָה, הַקְדוֹשָׁה וְהָרְחָבָה, שֶׁלֹא נֵבוֹשׁ וְלוֹא נָכָלֵם

ַלשבת] רְצֵה וְהַחֵלִיצֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּמִצְוֹתֵידּ וּבְמִצְוֹתֵיוּ וּהַמְצִוּע יוֹם הַשְּׁבִיעִי הַשַּׁבָּת הַגָּדוֹל וְהַקָּדוֹשׁ הַזֶה. כִּי יוֹם זֶה גָּדוֹל וְקָדוֹש הוּא לְפָנֶידָּ, לִשְׁבָּת בּוֹ וְלְגוּחַ בּוֹ בְּאַהַבָה כְּמִצְוַת רְצוֹגֶדּ וּבִרְצוֹגְדָ הָנִיחַ לֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ, שֶׁלֹא תְהֵא צְרָה וְיָגוֹן וַאֲנָחָה בְּיוֹם מְנוּחַתֵּנוּ. וְהַרְאֵנוּ יְיָ אֱלֹהֵינוּ בְּנֶחָמַת צִיוֹן עִירֶדָּ, וּבְבְצוֹיְד

אֶלֹהֵינוּ וַאלֹהֵי אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, יַעֲלֶה וְיָבאׁ וְיֵגִּיעַ, וְיֵרָאֶה, וְיֵרָאֶה, וְיִדָּאָה, וְיָשָׁמַע, וְיָפָקֵד, וְיָזָכֵר זְכְרוֹגֵנוּ וּפִקְדוֹגֵנוּ, וְזְכְרוֹז אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, וְזִכְרוֹז מְשִׁיח בֶּז דְּוד עַבְדֶּדּ, וְזִכְרוֹז יְרוּשְׁלַיִם עִיר קִדְשֶׁדָּ, וְזִכְרוֹז כָּל עַמְדָ בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל לְפָגֵידָ, לִפְלֵיטָה לְטוֹבָה לְחֵז וּלְחֵסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים, לְחַיִּים וּלְשָׁלוֹם בְּיוֹם חַג הַמַצוֹת הַזֶּה. זָכְרֵנוּ יִיָ אֶלֹהֵינוּ בוֹ לְטוּבָה. וּפָקָדֵנוּ בוֹ לְטוֹבָה לְחֵז וּלְחֵסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים, וְבִדְבַר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים, חוּס וְחָגֵנוּ, וְזַכְרוֹז כָּנוּ וָי לְבְרָכָה. וְהוֹשִׁיעֵנוּ בוֹ לְחֵיִים, וּבִדְבַר יְשׁוּעָה וְרַחֲמִים, חוּס וְחָגֵנוּ, וְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ וְהוֹשִיעֵנוּ, כִּי

וּבְנֵה יְרוּשָׁלַיִם עִיר הַקֹּדֶשׁ בִּמְהַרָה בְיָמֵינוּ. בָּרוּךּ אַתָּה יְיָ, בּוֹנֵה בְּרַחָמָיו יְרוּשְׁלֵיִם. אָמֵן

ַבְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יִיְ אֶלֹהֵינוּ מֱלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, הָאֵל אָבְינוּ, מַלְבֵּנוּ, אַדִירֵנוּ בּוֹרְאֵנוּ, גוֹאָלֵנוּ, יוֹצְרֵנוּ, קְדוֹשֵׁנוּ קִדוֹשׁ יַעֲקֹב, רוֹעֵנוּ רוֹעֵה יִשְׂרָאֵל. הַמֱלֶדְ הַטוֹב, וְהַמֵּטִיב לַכּּל, שֶׁבְּכָל יוֹם וְיוֹם הוּא הֵטִיב, הוּא מֵטִיב, הוּא יֵיטִיב לְנו. הוּא גְמָלֱנוּ, הוּא גוֹמְלֵנוּ, הוּא יִגְמְלֵנוּ לְעַד לְחֵז וּלְחֶסֶד וּלְרַחֲמִים וּלְרֵוַח הַצָּלָה וְהַצְּלָחָה בְּרָכָה וִישׁוּעָה, נָחָמָה, בַּרְנָסָה וְכַלְבָּלָה, וְרַחֲמִים, וְחַיִּים וְשָׁלוֹם, וְכָל טוֹב, וּמִכָּל טוּב לְעוֹלָם אַל יְחַסְּרֵנוּ:

הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִמְלוֹדְ עָלֵינוּ לְעוֹלָם וְעֶד. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִתְבָּרַדְ בַּשָׁמִים וּבְאֶרָץ. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁתַּבַּח לְדוֹר דּוֹרִים, וְיִתְפֵּאַר בְּנוּ לְעַד וּלְגַצַח נְצָחִים, וְיִתְהַדַּר בְּנוּ לְעַד וּלְעוֹלְמֵי עוֹלָמִים. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִפַרְנְסֵנוּ בְּכָבוֹד. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁבּוֹר שֻלֵנוּ מֵעַל צַוָּארֵנוּ וְהוּא יוֹלִיבֵנוּ קוֹמְמִיוּת לְאַרְצֵנוּ. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִפַרְנְסֵנוּ בְּכָבוֹד. הְרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁבּוֹר שֻלֵנוּ מֵעַל צַוָּארֵנוּ וְהוּא יוֹלִיבֵנוּ קוֹמְמִיוּת לְאַרְצֵנוּ. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִפַרְנְסֵנוּ בְּכָבוֹד. הְרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁבוֹר שָלֵנוּ מֵעַל צַוָּארֵנוּ וְהוּא יוֹלִיבֵנוּ קוֹמְמִיוּת לְאַרְצֵנוּ. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁלַח לֵנוּ בְּרָכָה מְרַבְּה בַּבְּיִת הַזֶּה, וְעַל שָׁלְחָז זֶה שָׁאָכַלְנוּ עָלָיו. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁלַח לְנוּ אֶת אַלְיֵהוּ הַנָּבִיא זָכוּר לַטוֹב, וִיבשָׁר מְרָבָּה בַּבְּיַת הַזֶּה, וְעַל שָׁלְחָז זֶה שָׁאָכַלְנוּ עָלָיו. הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יִשְׁלַח לֵנוּ אֶת

הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יְבָרֵדְּ אוֹתִי (וְאָבִי וְאִמִי וְאִשְׁתִּי וְזַרְעִי וְאֶת כָּל אַשֶׁר לִי) וּכֹל הַמְסוּבִּיז כָּאן [הָרַחֲמָז, הוּא יְבָרַדְ אֶת בַּעַל הַבְּיִת הַזֶּה, וְאֶת אִשְׁתּוֹ בַּעֲלַת הַבְּיִת הַזֶּה. אוֹתָם וְאֶת בֵּיתָם וְאֶת זַרְעָם וְאֶת כָּל אַשֶׁר לָהֶם אוֹתֵנוּ וְאֶת כְּל אֲשֶׁר לֵנוּ,] כְּמוֹ שֶׁנִתְבָּרְכוּ אֲבוֹתֵינוּ, אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק וְיַעֲקֹב: בַּכּל, מִכּל, כֹּל. כֵּן יְבָרֵדְ אוֹתֵנוּ כֵּלְנוּ יַחַד. בְּבָרְכָה שְׁלֵמָה, וְנאׁמַר אָמֵן: (Additional expressions of personal thanks.)

ַבַּמְרוֹם יְלַמְדוּ עֲלֵיהֶם וְעָלֵינוּ זְכוּת, שֶׁתְּהֵא לְמִשְׁמֶֶרֶת שָׁלוֹם, וְנִשָּׂא בְרָכָה מֵאֵת יְיָ וּצְדָקָה מֵאֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעֵנוּ, וְנִמְצָא חֵן וְשֵׁכָל טוֹב בְּעֵינֵי אֱלֹהִים וְאָדָם:

[לשבת] הָרַחֲמָן, הוּא יַנְחִילֵנוּ יוֹם שֶׁכֻּלוֹ שַׁבָּת וּמְנוּחָה לְחַיֵּי הָעוֹלָמִים. הָרַחֲמָן, הוּא יַנְחִילֵנוּ יוֹם שֶׁכֻּלוֹ טוֹב. הָרַחֲמָן, הוּא יְזַבֵּנוּ לִימוֹת הַמָּשִׁיח וּלְחַיֵּי הָעוֹלָם הַבָּא.

מִגְדּוֹל יְשׁוּעוֹת מַלְבּוֹ, וְעְּשֶׂה חֶסֶד לִמְשִׁיחוֹ לְדָוִד וּלְזַרְעוֹ עַד עוֹלָם: עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמִיו, הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם, עָלֵינוּ וְעַל בָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְראוּ אֶת יְיָ קְדֹשָׁיו, כִּי אֵין מַחְסוֹר לִירֵאָיו: כְּפִירִים רָשׁוּ וְרָעֵבוּ, וְדוֹרְשֵׁי יְיָ לֹא יַחְסְרוּ כָל טוֹב: הוֹדוּ לַיִי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ: פּוֹתַח אֶת יָדֶדָּ, וּמַשְׂבְּיַע לְכָל חַי רָצוֹן: בָּרוּדְ הַגֶּבֶר אֲשֶׁר יִבְטַח בַּיְיָ, וְהָיָה יְיָ מִבְטַחוֹ: גַעַר הָיִיתִי גַם זְקַנְתִי וְלֹא רָאִיתִי צַדִּיק נֶעֶזָב, וְזַרְעוֹ מְבַקַשׁ לֶחֶם: יְיָ עֹז לְעַמּוֹ יִתֵּן, יְיָ יְבָרֵדְ אֶת עַמּוֹ בַשְׁלוֹם:

Third Cup

הְנְגִי מוּכָן וּמְזֻמָּן לְקַיֵם מִצְוַת כּוֹס שְׁלִישִׁית מֵאַרְבַּע כּוֹסוֹת לְשֵׁם יִחוּד קוּדְשָׁא בְּרִיד הוּא וּשְׁבִינְתֵּיה עַל־יְדֵי הַהוּא טְמִיר וְגָעְלָם בְּשֵׁם כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל.

ַבְּרוּדְ אַתָּה יְיָ, אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגְּפֶן:

בָּרוּדְ הַבָּא בְּשֵׁם יְיָ, בַרַכְנוּכֶם מִבֵּית יְיָ. בְּרוּדְ הַבָּא בְּשֵׁם יְיָ, בַרַכְנוּכֶם מִבֵּית יְיָ. אֵל יְיָ וַיֵּאֶר לֱנוּ, אִסְרוּ חַג בַּעֲבֹתִים עַד קַרְנוֹת הַמִּזְבַחַ. אֵל יְיָ וַיֶּאֶר לֱנוּ, אִסְרוּ חַג בַּעֲבֹתִים, עַד קַרְנוֹת הַמִּזְבַחַ. אֵלִי אַתָּה וְאוֹדֵדָ אֱלֹהַי אֲרוֹמְמֶדָ. אֵלִי אַתָּה וְאוֹדֵדָ אֱלֹהַי אֲרוֹמְמֶדָ: הוֹדוּ לַיִי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: הוֹדוּ לַיִי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ.

Crapulinski Rosencrantz, how did you enjoy your first Seder, the food, the song, the wine?

Rosencrantz	Oh, I enjoyed it very much. Most of all, I enjoyed sitting with that rabbi over there. He explained to me the significance of what I believe he called <i>textuality</i> ; the notion that words can come alive with meaning through our interpretive engagement as a community. That made me feel much better about being a literary character. In fact, I think my Figurativitis is already reversing itself.
Crapulinski	Ah, yes, every once in a while there is a truly wise rabbi to be found.
Washlapski	And you, Mr. Guildenhonk, how are you feeling about the evening?
Guildenstern	Miserable.
Washlapski	Did you not have the three cups of wine we've consumed as part of the Seder thus far?
Guildenstern	I did.
Washlapski	And yet you are still unhappy.
Guildenstern	Wretched.
Washlapski	Well, maybe the last cup of wine will bring your spirits around. Better yet, Mr. Guil- dengluck, why don't you gather together all of the pre-Bar and Bat Mitzvah children to open the door for Elijah. Maybe that will cheer you up. After all, Elijah is the myth- ological character most responsible for bringing good tidings.
Guildenstern	Okay, might as well try something different; everyone else seems so happy.
[The door is oper	ned, and three ghosts appear.]
Guildenstern	Things were bad, but now they've gotten worse. Three ghosts ??!
Ghost 1	Relax, we are just three parts of the same spirit of Elijah; one ghost in three parts.
Guildenstern	Why three?
Ghost 2	We are three parts of one being.
Guildenstern	How so?
Ghost 3	Truth be told, we suspect the playwright required more parts, so instead of inventing additional characters, he simply trifurcated poor Elijah's spirit into three parts.
Ghost 2	This is the common plight of imaginary beings—we are easily manipulated.
Guildenstern	Tell me about it.
Ghost 1	You are being ridiculous. We are three segments of a single personality, the remarka- ble prophet, Elijah. We represent different aspects of his inner being: his Jewishness, his struggle to navigate the secular world, and his obligation to announce the arrival of the Messianic Age.
Ghost 3	Yea, yea, but I'll also let you in on a little secret: this method of character representa- tion—you know, splitting one being into three—was inspired by the experience of a friend who is presently training to be a psychotherapist. Part of the process entails undergoing talk therapy for about a year, meeting four times a week for an hour. After a few weeks, it became clear that the process was increasingly confusing due to the various voices in his head that wanted to be heard. So he determined to permit

	'Segment A' of his personality to speak on Mondays, 'Segment B' on Tuesdays, and 'Segment C' on Wednesdays. This promoted clear thinking.
Guildenstern	And what about Thursdays?
Ghost 2	Group session.
Guildenstern	Was that successful?
Ghost 3	Matters which one of us you ask.
Guildenstern	What brings you here on Passover night?
Ghost 1	We are investigating the state of the world.
Guildenstern	To what ends?
Ghost 2	To establish whether the time is right.
Guildenstern	Right for what?
Ghost 3	For the final redemption.
Guildenstern	Just what will the sign be?
Ghost 3	We cannot answer that for sure, but we'll know it when we see it.
Guildenstern	What makes you investigate if you don't even know what you are looking for?
Ghost 1	It's an obligation. Critical thinking is a religious obligation. Besides, Jewish existence is not about answers, it's about questions.
Ghost 2	The Egyptian, Jewish poet, Edmond Jabès, put it this way: "Answers mean sleep, death. Waking means questioning. In privileging the latter I have, not without effort, preserved <i>openness</i> . There has never been a place for me which was not also an opening out from the place. <i>Thus I have lived the book</i> . I have wanted to push as far as possible, which for me means to the boundary of the sayable, the gradual adjustment of the Jew I am and the book I carry in me. But which Jew am I talking about and which book? Perhaps about neither, but about being faithful to a word from the from the desert, which the Jew made his own because it had come out of all our crumbled words, and about being faithful to an absolute, mythical book, which every book tries in vain to reproduce."
Ghost 3	"God's first reader, the Jew, is a wanderer, oriented in his night by love of the Book Displacement is in his very sentences. Word by word, our roads are translated. In our timid steps, we read ourselves."
Guildenstern	"In our timid steps, we read ourselves." I guess we are all, in some sense, literary crea- tions; beings that come to life through the narratives we tell of our ancestors, of our children, of ourselves. It's harder to discern you and me from all of them, sitting at the table as flesh and blood, than I might have thought. For what are they but their words, their thoughts translated, step by step, from one person to the next.
Ghost 1	Another great poet wrote: "The final belief is to believe in a fiction, which you know to be a fiction, there being nothing else. The exquisite truth is to know that it is a fiction and that you believe in it willingly."

Washlapski Guildenstern, it's late. Time for the last cup of wine.

Guildenstern I'm feeling much better. That was the nicest bunch of ghosts I'd ever met.



Songs שירים

ָאָקד מִי יוֹדַעַ? אֶחָד אֲנִי יוֹדַעַ: אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשְׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ.

שְׁנַיִם מִי יוֹדַעַ? שְׁנַיִם אֲנִי יוֹדַע: שְׁנֵי לֻחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשְׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ.

שָׁלשָה מִי יוֹדַעַ? שָׁלשָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שָׁלשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנֵי לֶחוֹת הַבִּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֵׁבַּשָׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֵץ.

אַרְבַּע מִי יוֹדַעַ? אַרְבַּע מִי יוֹדַעַ: אַרְבַּע אִמְהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנִי לֻחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֶׁבַּשְׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֵץ.

ְחֲמִשְׁה מִי יוֹדַעַ? חֲמִשְׁה אֲנִי יוֹדַעַ: חֲמִשְׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמְהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנִי לֻחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחָד אֱלֹהֵינוּ שֵׁבַּשָׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֵץ.

שִׁשָּׁה מִי יוֹדַעַ? שִׁשָּׁה אֲנִי יוֹדַעַ: שִׁשָּׁה סִדְרֵי מִשְׁנָה, חֲמִשָּׁה חוּמְשֵׁי תוֹרָה, אַרְבַּע אִמְהוֹת, שְׁלֹשָׁה אָבוֹת, שְׁנִי לָחוֹת הַבְּרִית, אֶחַד אֵלֹהֵינוּ שֵׁבַּשַׁמַיִם וּבַאָרֵץ.

שִׁבְעָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שִׁבְעָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שִׁבְעָה יְמֵי שַׁבַּתָּא,,,,

שָׁמוֹנָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שָׁמוֹנָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵע: שָׁמוֹנָה יְמֵי מִילָה,,,,

ּתִּשְׁעָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? תִּשְׁעָה אֲנִי יוֹדַעַ: תִּשְׁעָה יַרְחֵי לֵדָה,,,,

יָאַשָּׂרָה מִי יוֹדֵעַ? עֲשָׂרָה אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: עֲשָׂרָה דִבְּרַיָא,

אַתד עָשָׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ? אַתד עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: אַתד עָשָׂר כּוֹכְבַיָּא,

יִשְׁנִים עָשָׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ? שְׁנִים עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שְׁנֵים עָשָׂר שִׁבְטַיָּא,

יָאַלשָה עַשִׂר מִי יוֹדֵעַ ? שִׁלֹשָה עָשָׂר אֲנִי יוֹדֵעַ: שִׁלֹשָה עָשָׂר מִדַיָּא,,,,

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...

הוֹדוּ לַיֶי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ: יאַמַר נָא יִשְׂרָאֵל, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ: יאַמְרוּ נָא בֵית אַהֲרוּ, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ: יאַמְרוּ נָא יִרְאֵי יְיָ, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדוֹ:

הוֹדוּ לַיִי כִּי טוֹב, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: הוֹדוּ לֵאלֹהֵי הָאֱלֹהִים, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ: הוֹדוּ לַאֲדֹנֵי הָאֲדֹנִים, כִּי לְעוֹלָם חַסְדּוֹ:

ָאָנָא יְיָ הוֹשִׁיעָה נָא: אָנָא יְיָ הוֹשִׁיעָה נָא: אָנָא יְיָ הַצְלִיחָה נָא: אָנָא יְיָ הַצְלִיחָה נָא:

בִּי לוֹ נְאֶה, בִּי לוֹ יָאֶה.

אַדִּיר בִּמְלוּכָה, בָּחוּר כַּהֲלָכָה, גְּדוּדָיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ: לְדְ וּלְדֶ, לְדְ בִּי לְדֶ, לְדְ אַף לְדָ, לְדְ יְיָ הַמַּמְלָכָה. בִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, בִּי לוֹ יָאֶה. דְּגוּל בִמְלוּכָה, הָדוּר כַּהֲלָכָה, וְתִיקִיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ: לְדְ וּלְדָ, לְדְ בִּי לְדָ, לְדְ אַף לְדָ, לְדְ יִי הַמַּמְלָכָה. בִּי לוֹ נָאֶה, בִּי לוֹ יָאֶה. זַזַבּאי בִמְלוּכָה, חָסִין בַּהַלָכָה, טַפְסְרָיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ,... יְחִיד בִּמְלוּכָה, כַּבִּיר כַּהֲלָכָה, לַמּוּדָיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ,... מוֹשֵׁל בִמְלוּכָה, בּוֹרָא בַהַלָּכָה, סְבִיבָיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ,... עָנָו בִמְלוּכָה, בּוֹרָא בַהַלָּכָה, אַדִיקִיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ,... תַּנִו בִמְלוּכָה, בּוֹדָה בַּהַלָּכָה, אַדִיקִיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ,... תַּנִו בִמְלוּכָה, בּוֹדָה בַהַלָּכָה, אַדִיקִיו יאׁמְרוּ לוֹ,...

אַדִיר הוא, יִבְגָה בִיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בִּמְהֵרָה בִּמְהֵרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְּקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנֵה בֵיתְדְ בְּקָרוֹב.

בְּחוּר הוּא, גָּדוֹל הוּא, דָגוּל הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בִּמְהֵרָה בִּמְהֵרָה, בְּיָמֵינוּ בְקָרוֹב. אֵל בְּנֵה, אֵל בְּנֵה, בְּנָה בֵיתִדְּ בְּקַרוֹב.

הָדוּר הוּא, וְתִיק הוּא, זַכַּאי הוּא, חָסִיד הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב,,,

ָטָהוֹר הוּא, יְחִיד הוּא, פַּבִּיר הוּא, לְמוּד הוּא, מֶלֶדְ הוּא, נוֹרָא הוּא, סַגִּיב הוּא, עִזּוּז הוּא, פּוֹדֶה הוּא, צַדִּיק הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב,,,,

קָדוֹשׁ הוּא, רַחוּם הוּא, שַׁדִּי הוּא, תַּקִיף הוּא, יִבְנֶה בֵיתוֹ בְּקָרוֹב, בִּמְהֵרָה,,,,

הביעית Fourth Cup

בְּרוּדְ אַתְּה יְיָ, אֶלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶדְ הָעוֹלָם, בּוֹרֵא פְּרִי הַגְּפָן:

History is insensitive to our interpretive charity. She turns her face away, unmoved by what we present her, by what we want her to take. She feels no shame at rejecting our offerings; our precious sacrifices. She is without needs. The needy are among us. We are about to conclude another Seder, one whose order has been readily disrupted, as we struggle with what is expected of us, forever in tension with what we desire—

Ordered, or not, the Seder must be concluded. The Jew's task is written into history as Zeno's dichotomy, he who told us that our trip is forever at its beginning never at its end—all motion is illusory.

The Jew knows intuitively what it means to *halve reality*— a definition of wandering.

Each year, more awake to the paradoxes of our narratives. Some will demand new songs, and with them, a new order. . .one that by definition is unstable a Zeno-like theme with variations in cut-time.

Others will continue to repeat age-old words, asking for little, and getting even less in return. Let them be. They will find happiness or extinction. Or one through the other. They say, What did Zeno really know?

In the meantime,

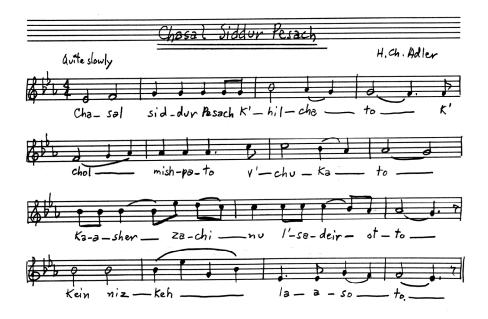
amidst the meanings of time, we have rehearsed ancient words in search of new worlds, taking cues from ancestors some of whom understood the incompleteness of redemption the commandment against passivity.

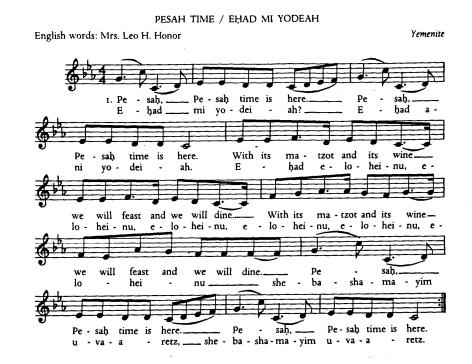
Keep redeeming, with your hands, your heart, your mind. Insist on an order where none is possible. That would be our eternal exilic task—*to become redeemers*.

Conclusion Crem

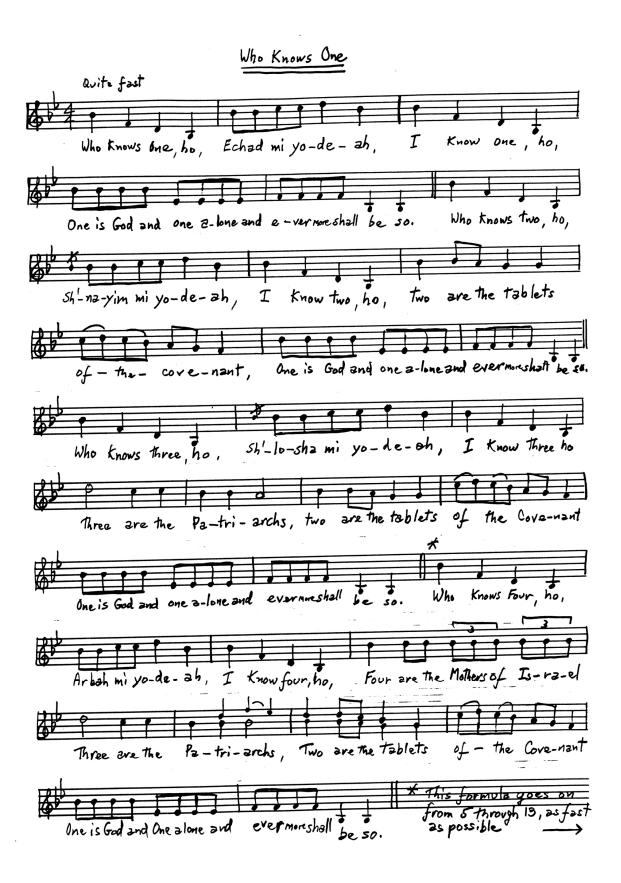
ְחַסַל סִדּוּר פֶּסַח פְּהִלְכָתוֹ, כְּכָל מִשְׁפְּטוֹ וְחֻקָּתוֹ. כַּאֲשֶׁר זְכִינוּ לְסַדֵּר אוֹתוֹ, כֵּן נִזְכֶּה לַעֲשׂוֹתוֹ. זְדְ שׁוֹכֵן מְעוֹנָה, קוֹמֵם קְהַל עֲדַת מִי מְנָה. בְּקָרוֹב נַהֵל נִטְעֵי כַנָּה, פְּדוּיִם לְצִיוֹן בְּרִנָּה. The Order of the Pesach ritual has been completed according to its rules; 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.

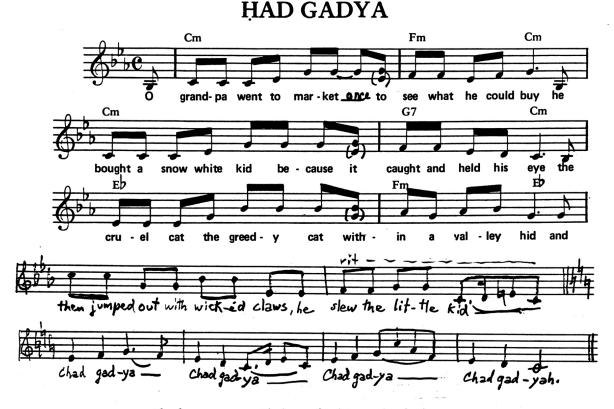












The dog was angry with the cat for doing such a deed He leaped upon the frightened cat, he slew him with great speed The stick was angry with the dog and leaped up from his place He beat the dog upon the head and even on the face Had gadya.....

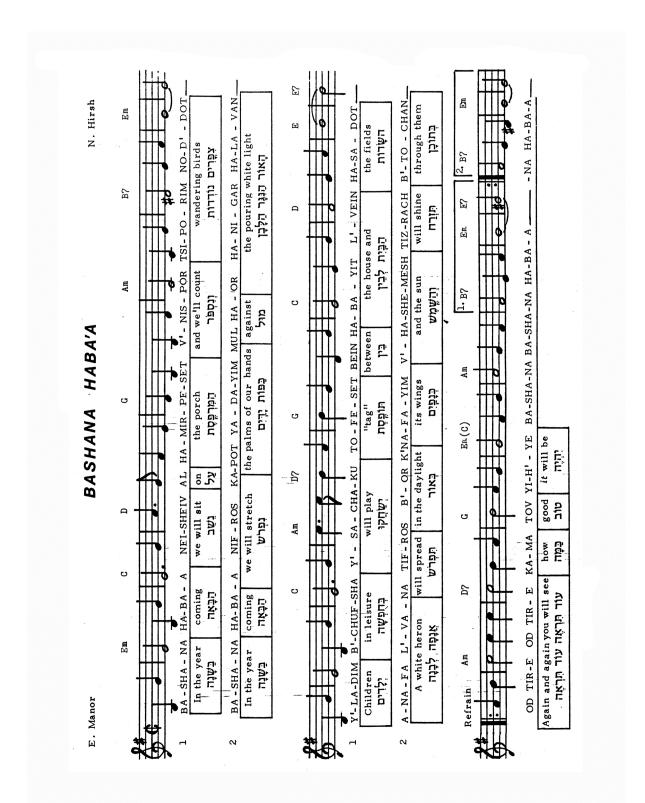
The thirsty ox from pasture came and saw the water there He drank up every single drop not one drop did he spare The butcher came and saw the ox he firmly bound his feet Then with his knife he slew the ox because he needed meat Had gadya.....

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.....









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