A Tkhine for Every Day

Excerpted from Seyder Tkhines: The Forgotten Book of Common Prayer for Jewish Women by Devra Kay

Lord of all the world,

God, my God,

And God of my forefathers, Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob.

Great and strong and awesome God, And Lord over the whole world,

Above and below.

One Lord over everything on earth,

Every creature, flesh and blood,

And all that grows under the sun,

And Lord of the angels in Heaven above,

And of the sun, the moon, and the stars, everything is His making,

And he governs alone.

They seek Your Name in fire

But they do not find it.

And they fear Your Name.

They seek Your Name in the earth,

But they do not find it,

And they tremble at Your power.

And they seek with fear

Of being far from home.

And in all dwellings,

Above the earth

And in the graves below it,

They tremble in fear

Before You.

And the blessed ones

Who enter Paradise

Will praise and respect Your Name

With a loving heart,

And the mountain will spring up high, once again,

Like a young sheep

To honor Your Holy Name.

So, I Your devoted maid and daughter,

Was created from the earth.

And must return to the earth.

I am part ashes and part earth,

Part blood and part flesh,

And I will fade like a shadow on a wall

That is soon gone,

And like a blade of grass that bends

And trembles in the wind.

And soon withers.

So I come before Your Holy Name

With my body bowed in great submission

To revere Your Holy Name,

To beg before You

Like a pauper at the door of a rich man.

And give me my share in this world

And in the next,

And give me Your blessing And Your mercy. God Almighty, Grant me good luck In all my endeavors.

I spread out the palms of my hands a And raise them to you And ask for mercy and eternal life, Open the gate to Your garden Forgive all sins and wrongdoings. And open to me The gate of wisdom and justice, And the gate of nourishment. Grant me power and strength And a good heart, And good thoughts, So I may be at peace with my sins, And repent entirely before You. May evil thoughts never provoke me Into evil actions. Reach out Your right hand to me And fill me with goodness. Let me be among those Who turn toward You With all their hearts, And direct me in all ways. Strengthen my bones, So I may stand before You In awe of Your Name, To worship You With all my heart And with the limbs of my body, That You alone created.