

Avinu Malkeinu –
I stand here in shul,
Davening before Melech malchei
hamalachim;
The world He does rule.

Emotions swirl around me,
They overtake my mind and heart
The words in my machzor jump out at
me,

I feel like I'm falling apart.

What lies ahead?

If only I knew!

Us mortals don't see the future,

What will be with me and you?

A sudden blast - the shofar's blow; Fear and inspiration rise. Hashem will hear my anxiety, I know; Hashem, please hear my cries!

With abundant gratitude to Hashem For all He does for me,

I pour out my heart, my worries, my stress -

A year of success, please let us see!

I think of my son who works so hard, Each day to sit and learn, My motherly thoughts overtake me – For him to see success, I yearn.

Have I made the right choices? Have I done enough to invest? My heart hopes and prays,

For him I want only what's best.

My thoughts drift off
To the pot of roast waiting for our meal
Hashem, please make it tasty
My tefilla is mundane, but real.

Suddenly, from someplace close by, A child's chatter reaches my ears. Why is this child in shul, I wonder? Until I turn towards the sound of his mother's tears.

As I listen to her muffled cries,
I begin to wonder
What struggles this woman might have,
What kind of stress she might be under.

I look around my little shul, And can't help but see The pain others may have, I realize it's not just me.

Hashem, please gather
All of our emotions and tears,
Turn our sadness and worries into joy
Remove our anxieties and fears.

I know Hashem watches over His precious am segulah. Let this be our final year of fear;

Let this be the year of Geulah!