## — For Elul: A Translation of Psalm 27 —



לְרָוֹר וְיְתְהַה וּאוֹרֵי וֲיִשְׁעִי מִפְּנִי אִירֵא יְתְהָה מְעוֹז־חַבּיִּי מִמְי אֶפְחָר
בּקְרָב עָלֵי ו מְרַעִים לָאֱלֶל אֶת־בְּשְׁרִי צָרֵי וְאֹיְבִי לֵי הַמְּה כְשְׁלֵּוּ וְנְפֵּלוּ
אִם־מִּחֲנָה עָלֵי ו מִחֲנָה לְאֹ־יִירֵא לָבִי אִם־תְּקוּם עֻלֵי מְלְחָמָה בְּזֹאֹת אֲנִי בוֹמְחַ
אַחָת וּ שָׁאַלְתִּי מֵאַת־יִתנָה אוֹתָה אֲבַּבֵּשׁ
שִׁבְתִּי בְּבִית־יֵחנָה כָּל־יִמִי תַיֵּי לַחֲזִוֹת בְּנְעִם־יִּחנָה וּלְבַבֵּר בְּהִיכְלְוֹ
פִי יצפּנִנִי בַּפַּת בִּוֹם רַעה יספרני בסתר אחלוֹ בַּצִּיר ירוֹמְמִנִי



psalm 27

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## Psalm 27



To the Beloved,

The Infinite Presence is my light and expanse, who should I fear? The Infinite Presence is the strength of my life, what shall I dread?

When forces come close

Seeming to devour me,

When narrowness threatens

And opposition attacks,

All that is menacing stumbles and falls.

Even as an army of mistrust besieges me

My heart does not fear.

Even as thoughts and desires rise up against me

I still have trust.

One thing I ask of the Infinite, one thing I seek,

To dwell in the Presence all the days of my life,

To awaken to the beauty of each moment as I pass through this world.

The Infinite shelters me as I encounter difficulty and pain.

The Infinite holds me close in deep and hidden places

And lifts me high upon a rock.

Now I can see through to what is true.

And I will offer my gifts of thanks

And I will sing and make music to the Eternal.

Please, Infinite One, Listen to my voice, hear my call.

Be gracious with me.

Answer me.

You call to my heart, "Seek my presence."

Your presence I seek.

Please don't hide from me.

Please don't let me turn away in anger.

I long to serve.

You are my help.

Do not let me feel abandoned.

Do not let me turn away.

In You I am safe.

For my mother and father have left me

And it is You who gathers me in.

Teach me Your ways. Guide me on the path of integrity.

There is so much to lead me astray.

Don't let me give in to all that torments me,

The lies, the illusions, the menacing threats.

If only I had the faith to see the goodness of the One in the land of life.

Cultivate hope in the Infinite Presence.

Let your heart be strong and filled with courage

Cultivate hope.

- Translation by Rabbi Yael Levy