Who We are Beyond the Matbe'ah:

The Paraliturgical Music of the American Reform Movement from the 1960s to today



Presented by Jordan Goldstein

November 16, 2022 • 22 Cheshvan 5783
A Senior Recital in partial fulfillment of HUC-JIR DFSSM Cantorial Ordination

Pictures, clockwise from top left: URJ Biennial music lab, Boston 2017; Debbie Friedman and Cantor Jeff Klepper, CAJE in the early 1980s; Heather Booth, Fannie Lou Hammer, and the Freedom Summer Project, Mississippi 1964; Rev. Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., Rabbi Maurice Eisendrath, and Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel, Montgomery, 1965; URJ Eisner Camp, 2019

The Paraliturgical Music of the American Reform Movement from the 1960s to today

Explicitly **paraliturgical** Jewish music — which I am defining in my research as music that is labeled by its composer as Jewish and/or directly pulls from Jewish text and themes without being liturgy or intending to act as existing liturgy — is a regularly occurring phenomenon throughout all of Jewish history. Ancient examples, like *Shir HaShirim* (the Song of Songs), to medieval poetry that has become liturgy over time (*piyyutim*), prove that the desire to capture the human experience and one's relationship with Judaism through sung text outside of the *matbe'ah* (the expected structure of prayer) runs deep in the Jewish people. Song is an important part of not only Jewish worship but also culture, and is used again and again in the Tanakh and beyond. Unsurprisingly, the Jewish people have continued to use the medium ever since to explore themselves, ideas, and emotions in ways that go beyond prayer.

Fast forward to the 1960s, and Reform Jews in America are actively using this category of music to define themselves in a period filled with shifts and change. For the first time, the majority of Jews in the country were actually born in the America, becoming a generation more likely to label themselves as of the American nationality than that of their families' country of origin. Large movements for justice, like the Civil Rights Movement and anti-Vietnam War protests, would shape this generation not only in their convictions but also the music from which they find power. Influential Jewish thinkers and philosophers, like Abraham Joshua Heschel, would also lead a shift toward Prophetic Judaism and an ethics-first theology that is highly compatible with the ideals of Jewish citizens wanting to actively participate in democratic, liberal, American life. All of these new factors led to big changes in the music Reform Jews wrote, sang, and embraced, both in content and aesthetics.

With the Holocaust in the rear-view mirror and having to define what it means to choose Diaspora when the State of Israel exists coming up ahead, we have been actively trying to define, explain, and understand ourselves as American Reform Jews ever since.

More often than not, this paraliturgical music in the Reform Movement dives into at least one of three major themes in ways that structured prayer texts cannot: **identity** and its intersections, the application of Jewish ideas to the current **socio-political** climate, and **theological** exploration. A great fusion of genres, instruments (like the acoustic guitar), and influences from Jewish and American traditions, there is no better way to understand this journey and development than in our own words. Even today, we are still working through complex ideas and tensions using this ancient tradition of poetry and song.

The Lady with the Lamp

Max Helfman

Various Artists, arr. Goldstein

Featuring Laynie Zell, Sierra Fox, Justin Callis, Kevin Mckenzie

Music of Identity

Proud 2 B Jacob Spike Kraus

Julian Chin, piano

The Water in the Well Debbie Friedman

Julian Chin, piano

Featuring Margo Wagner, Leslie Goldberg, Samantha Chamberlin, Sarina Elenbogen-Siegel,

Ilana Mulcahy

Love is Love is Love Dan Nichols

Julian Chin, piano

Featuring Kalix Jacobson, Ze'evi Tovlev

Everyone Has a Name Benjie Schiller

Benjie Schiller, piano

Music of Socio-Political Response

Jeremiah on 9-11 Jack Gottlieb

Pedro d'Aquino, piano Featuring Gabe Snyder

Get to Work Dan Nichols

Medley of Protest and Social Justice Music

Featuring Beth Reinstein, Justin Callis, Shayna Burack, Sierra Fox

Tree of Life Nefesh Mountain

Elana Arian, mandolin Featuring Cantor Josh Breitzer

Music of Theology

Lo Yareiu Ben Steinberg

Pedro d'Aquino, organ

Grant Us Peace Jack Gottlieb

Pedro d'Aquino, piano

Always There Dan Nichols

Julian Chin, piano

The Sun Will Rise Again Noah Diamondstein, Eric Hunker arr, Goldstein

Pedro d'Aquino, piano

Featuring the DFSSM class of 2023: Agnes Valdman, Becky Mann, Ella Gladstone Martin, Emily Short, Emma Maier, Isaac Sonett-Assor, Kalix Jacobson, Rokhl Weston, Sydney Michaeli, Ze'evi Tovlev

Conclusion

I Have a Voice Elana Arian

Featuring Elana Arian

The Lady with the Lamp (1950)

Text: Emma Lazarus Music: Max Helfman

A Polish immigrant to America, Max Helfman's music is heavily influenced by his experience of living and working in New York Jewish community during the early twentieth century. This setting of the ending of Emma Lazarus' "The New Colossus," acts as a love letter from early Jewish immigrants to America and represents a time when the intersectional of Jewish and American identity was still so new.

Give me your tired, your poor Your huddled masses yearning to be free The wretched refuse of your teeming shore.

Send these, the homeless, Send these, the tempest-tossed, to me.

I lift my lamp beside the golden door.

Proud 2 B (2017)

Jacob Spike Kraus

As part of the kickstarter for Kraus's sophomore album, a friend asked him to write about how proud he is to be Jewish, and the resulting song was this piece, aptly named "Proud 2 B." Kraus has been song leading for over a decade, and currently shares his music far and wide at summer camps and synagogues. He is the son of a rabbi and a Jewish day school alumnus, carrying his strong sense of Jewish identity and thorough Jewish literacy into his songwriting. Alongside this pride and knowledge base, Kraus brings very modern and American musical influences and genres into his work, like pop, folk, rock, and r&b, to create a particular yet familiar American Jewish sound that can engage many generations of American Jews.

A pair of lights on a Friday night Warm bread and a cup of wine Oh what a way to bless the day The same the whole world over

Three stars and a quick amen Next week, do it all again A melody's connecting me To my global community

And though we're all interconnected We still find those so disaffected And everyone's got a main objective This is ours, this is us, we are one

CHORUS:

I am not afraid,

I've never been one to run from what's in my way,
And everything I've become's written on my face
I tell you I'm proud to be a part of

this family, now

I'm not sure but it seems to me That five thousand years of history's A legacy that's begging, "Please I'm something to be proud of"

And every time we say "L'dor vador" We take the sequence and we add one more

A link in the chain, a face to a name It has always been this way

And it's not always easy going We keep on fighting, we keep on growing

And there's no towel we can throw in

This is ours, this is us, we are one

CHORUS

Some have said that it's not possible That peace will always be an obstacle

There's no problem so unsolvable This is ours, this is us, we are one

CHORUS

The Water in the Well (2001)

Text: Debbie Friedman, Tamara Ruth Cohen

Music: Debbie Friedman
Verses 1 and 3 omitted for time

Debbie Friedman's works have fundamentally changed Jewish music in the Reform movement in several ways, particularly in her use of the feminist and empowering lens that she brought to the women of the Tanakh. In works like Miriam's Song, Devorah's Song, and this piece, The Water in the Well, her personal identity and beliefs impacted the way she saw and uplifted these characters, and in turn inspired many women to see themselves more clearly in our tradition.

Spring up O well, and sing ye unto it Spring up O well, and sing ye unto it

CHORUS:

Oh the water in the well and the healing in the well
The women and the water and the hope that's in the well (x2)

When the world was created, there was heaven and dry land

And all the waters gathered, upon hearing God's command

There was a bit of water, that was left or so they tell,

That was the water that became the water from the well

It was in Miriam's honor that the first well came to be,

To celebrate her music, her dance and prophecy,

The people came to Miriam when their spirits rose and fell
She nourished all their visions with the water from the well

CHORUS

"Spring up a well!" the twelve tribes sang, and the rushing waters flowed High as pillars, into rivers to the oceans they would go Surrounded by the trees and fruits, so rich and bountiful The Israelites were nourished by the waters from the well

When Miriam died, the well dried up, and Moses shed his tears
And God said, "Moses, touch this rock and water will appear"
Well, Moses raised his staff in anger and upon the rock it fell
And out came springs of water, it was water from the well

CHORUS

For the memory of the women, for the memory of the well For the ones who came before us, their stories we must tell We are searching for the water, where we wander, where we dwell For Miriam and all of us who thirst to find the well

CHORUS

Love is Love (2017)

Dan Nichols

Dan Nichols did indeed meet a woman in Ohio who told him she had rainbows in her eyes while visiting a congregation in the state. This moment led to him writing this re-contextualization of the rainbow blessing. The rainbow holds dual meaning here: in the Torah, it is a reminder of God's promise to us to respect and find the beauty in all life after Noah survives the flood, and in the modern era, it is a reminder of the sanctity and beauty of the LGBTQIA+ community existing in a world that considers them other. This song has become an anthem for the queer Jewish community, and the opening and closing lines hold great resonance for myself and my colleagues who will be ordained as the Reform movement's first non-binary cantors this spring.

Whoever you are, whoever I am, we are more than woman or man.

I met a girl in Ohio, she told me she had rainbows in her eyes Rainbows in our eyes, we'd see where love resides Rainbows in our eyes, the color multiplies when

CHORUS:

Love is love is love is love is love is love is love Love is l

There is a light shining through us We are kaleidoscopes of hope Helps us all to see what love can truly be

A gift to set us free, pure and holy And I see you right beside me There's never been another one like you

Do you see me right beside you? Holdin' on to this spinning ark of green and blue, where

CHORUS

In the end and in the beginning, faithful, loving light, never dimming

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה' אֶלוֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם זוֹכֵר הַבְּרִית וְנֶאֱמָן בִּבְרִיתוֹ וְקַיָם בְּמַאֲמָרוֹ

Baruch Atah, Adonai, Eloheinu Melech haolam zocheir habrit v'ne'eman bivrito v'kayam b'ma'amaro

Blessed are You, Adonai, our God, Ruler of the universe who remembers the covenant, is faithful to the covenant, and keeps the promise.

CHORUS

Whoever you are, whoever I am, we are more than woman or man.

Everyone Has a Name (1992)

Text: Zelda, based on a translation by Marcia Falk

Music: Cantor Benjie Schiller

Cantor Schiller's setting of this text by Israeli poet Zelda takes the original Hebrew and interprets it through her own personal experiences. Written shortly after giving birth to her youngest, the delicacy and tenderness with which she treats the concept of naming comes through her composition. By musically distinguishing each example of names or identities we hold as unique and emphasizing the universal nature of these many names by highlighting the word "everyone" towards the end of the piece, Schiller captures the beautiful complexity of intersecting identities, especially those of the Jewish American experience.

Everyone has a name
Given by God,
Given by our parents,
By our stature,
Given by our smile,
Given by the clothes we wear,

Given by the mountains, Given by our walls, By the stars, Given by our neighbors By our sins, Our longings. Everyone has a name Given by our enemies, Given by our love, Our rejoicing, Given by our labor

Everyone has a name Given by the seasons, Given by our blindness, By the sea, Our death לכל אשׁ ישׁ שם

L'chol ish yeish shem

Everyone has a name Given by God, Given by our parents, Everyone, everyone has a name

לכל אשׁ ישׁ שׁם

L'chol ish yeish shem

Jeremiah on 9/11 (1976, 2004)

Text: Jeremiah 1:1-2 according to the JPS Tanakh, Jack Gottlieb

Music: Jack Gottlieb

This piece is from Gottlieb's "Musical Encounter for Singers," written in response to a commission from the Board of Jewish Education of Greater New York to celebrate the United States Bicentennial in 1976. Using themes from the Prophets as inspiration, this work connects American history to the ever-relevant teachings and stories of the Tanakh. Originally titled "Jeremiah's Tirade," this particular solo was updated in 2004 to react to the terrorist attacks of September 11, 2001 and remember the 2,749 lost.

How lonely the city that was full of people! Now she is like a widow. All night long she weeps, tears roll down her cheeks.

Not a soul remains, even the ones who came to her rescue.

Her beauty is no more.

She remembers the splendor of soaring towers.
Gone the sun to warm her sons and daughters,
Only deep bone-chilling misery!

Her pride and joy! Why?

Now her adversaries scheme and plan on more calamity!

Grim, determined!

But the phoenix rises above the ashes to avenge her!

Enough of this Lamentation!

My country 'tis of thee, Right or wrong, when you're strong, You can go it alone, Well, to a degree!

Gung ho!

From sea to shining sea, Open door, but no more, If you're down on a list, A Statue of Liberty!

On with the show! Yankee Doodle Dandy!

Your leaders are mocking democracy,
And the two parties lack accountability.
The Donkey is impotent and up a tree,
And the Elephant, alas, is also an ass!

But, oh say can you see?

Be aware and be fair, Don't invent what isn't there. When you lie or distort, And deny a day in court,

Then the guilt is presumed, And the innocent are doomed In the Land of the Free!

Get to Work (2016)

Dan Nichols

For many, the results of the 2016 Presidential Election ignited many strong emotions. For Nichols, his response to the election of Donald Trump and the implications of this event came through as music, and particularly this call to action. He has since added and rewritten verses as our political landscape has shifted and changed, though this iteration is based on his first presentation of the piece to represent his full response at that time.

When a man who's running the country is dangerous
And there's too many people saying there's no place for us
It's time to get to work
When the leader of the free world grabs women by the crotch
And the women who voted for him feel no need for this to stop
It's time to get to work
When one percent is riding on the backs of ninety-nine
And the middle of the country slides deeper in decline
It's time to get to work

Get close, get uncomfortable
Tell a new story and hold onto hope
Get close, get uncomfortable
Tell a new story and hold on to hope,
get to work

When one in three black kids will see prison one day
And the man who's black gets shot in the back because he runs away
It's time to get to work
When a man running for president is endorsed by the KKK
And we show up to the voting booth and elect him anyway
It's time to get to work

Until black lives matter as much as white

And a woman's choice is a sacred rite

It's time to get to work

I will not be silent in the face of this man

I will not hold back, I'll do everything I can

It's time to get to work

(Get to work) Get close, get uncomfortable (Get to work) Tell a new story and hold onto hope (Get to work) Get close, get uncomfortable (Get to work) Tell a new story and hold on to hope, get to work

Slavery has only changed
The terms are different, but the tune
is the same
In a world turned upside down
Emancipate us from this clown
This is our country too
Red, white, and black and blue
Every Muslim, Christian, Jew
No bully takes that from you

(Get to work) Get close, get uncomfortable (Get to work) Tell a new story and hold onto hope (Get to work) Get close, get uncomfortable (Get to work) Tell a new story and hold on to hope, get to work

Medley of Protest and Social Justice Music

Arranged by Jordan Goldstein

The value of **tikkun olam** (repairing the world) is deeply entrenched in the principles of the American Reform Movement, as well as the concept of Prophetic Judaism. It is therefore no surprise how much protest music, and music that speaks for justice and social action from an explicitly Jewish perspective, has come from American artists and has been supported, sought after, and published regularly by Transcontinental Music Publishing. While there is a deep and complex relationship between African American protest songs and American Jews that involves conversations around appropriation and respect, there is plenty of music that is written by and for the Jewish community to use. The range of songs in this collection move from Guthrie's iconic "This Land is Your Land," which was written in 1945 but had a massive resurgence in popularity during the 1960s, to Hunker's "Hold the Line," released in 2020 during the Covid pandemic as a call to collective, communal action.

Pieces included (in order of appearance):

Praying with Our Feet (Joe Black, Steve Brodsky, 2017); Stand Up (Chava Mirel, 2017); One and Only (Josh Nelson, 2017); Olam Chesed Yibaneh (Menachem Creditor, 2001); Lo Alecha (Build it Up!) (Jordan Schmidt, Jacob Fishman, 2019); Lo Alecha (Jeff Klepper, Dan Freelander, 1995); The Na Na Song (Dan Nichols, 1998); Ozi V'zimrat Yah (Shefa Gold, 2006); Hold the Line (Eric Hunker, 2020); Make Those Waters Part (Doug Mishkin, 1986); Those Who Sow (Debbie Friedman, 2006); This Land is Your Land (Woody Guthrie, 1945); Aleinu (Dan Nichols, Ellen Dreskin, 2018)

Let us gather all together in the cold and in the heat And make a vow that history's cruel lessons won't repeat. We will not stand idly by and watch our values die. When we heed the call for justice, we are praying with our feet

Hear our footsteps on the pavement, let them echo in the street. Feel the longing in our hearts, growing stronger with each beat. It's time to take a stand, we're marching hand in hand, When we heed the call for justice, we are praying with our feet.

Stand up for our mother, stand up for each other Stand up for our mother, stand up for each other

We stand on the earth so we better stand for her together Aren't we all, aren't we part of one God? We were put in this paradise, it's our job to guard her life Aren't we all, aren't we part of one God?

So open up your heart to all the lost and lonely Let no one be alone tonight before our One and only, before our One and only

Olam Chesed Yibaneh, ya dai dai dai dai dai dai dai dai...

Build it up (build it up, we all gotta help each other Build it up (build it up), each sister and each brother Build it up (build it up)! we all gotta help each other Build it up, build it up, build it up!

לא עָלֶיךְ הַמְּלָאכָה לִגְמֹר וָלֹא אַתַּה בֵּן חוֹרִין לְהָבַּטֵל מִמֵנַה

Lo alecha ham'lacha ligmor v'lo atah ben chorin l'hibateil mimenah

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה' אֶלוֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם שָׁנָתַן לָנוּ הִזְדַמוּת לְתַקֵן אֶת הָעוֹלָם

Baruch atah Adonai Eloheinu Melech haolam shenatan lanu hizdamut l'takein et haolam

עָזִי וְזִמְרָת יָהּ וַיְהִי לִי לִישׁוּעָה

Ozi v'zimrat yah, vay'hi li lishua

We need your ears to heed the call
We need your light to shine through it all
We need your hands to hold the line, hold the line

Somewhere tonight lives a free man, somewhere else freedom's just a song of the heart

We need your heart to find the good We need the will to do what we should We need your strength to hold the line, hold the line

We must find the river flowing between them and we must make those waters part!

Hold the line, you and I will Hold the line, you and I will Hold the line, hold the line

> Those who sow, who sow in tears, will reap in joy, will reap in joy

> > This land is your land, this land is my land, From California, to the New York Islands, From the Redwood forests, to the Gulf Stream waters, This land was made for you and me

It's up to us to own the vision, we are an answer to a call
It's up to us to live the words we speak, for the benefit of all
It's up to us to bow down deeply, there's a broken world to raise
Aleinu L'shabeiach...
We are praying with our feet.

Tree of Life (2018) Nefesh Mountain

The day after the shooting at the Tree of Life Synagogue in Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, the Jewish bluegrass/folk group Nefesh Mountain (created by duo Doni Zasloff and Eric Lindberg) wrote this piece and released it to the world. This tragedy marked an unprecedented act of antisemitism in the United States. It continues to be ever-present in the minds of American Jew, while this composition has become a uniquely American prayer for hope in the face of such fear.

Oh sweet spirit, hear my prayer Help these words heal someone out there I am but a voice, just a cry in the air But I sing nonetheless in this pain we share

Oh sweet friends come and dry your eyes And hold each other by this tree of life I'm angry and tired by this great divide But I sing nonetheless with love on our side

Oh sweet souls who feel broken now We'll heal together, somewhere somehow Time and again we have been let down But we sing nonetheless, still whole and still proud

Oh sweet spirit, hear my prayer Help these words heal someone out there...

Lo Yareiu (1988)

Text: Isaiah 11:9, 2:4, Micah 4:4 (translations from the JPS Tanakh) Music: Ben Steinberg

Our one Canadian (North American!) composer, Ben Steinberg's compositions have become a mainstay of contemporary Jewish tradition. His setting of these verses from the Prophets weaves together the three separate section into one coherent theological statement — that a devotion to God, faith, is about creating peace amongst all peoples, and that it leads to such a peace.

לא־יַרֶעוּ וְלָא־יַשְׁחָיתוּ בְּכָל־הַר קָדְשָׁי כִּי־מַלְאָה הָאָָרֵץ דֵעָה אַת־יְהוֹוֶה כַּמַיִם לַיָּם מְכַסִּים:

Lo yareiu v'lo yashchitu b'chol-har kod'shi ki-malah ha'aretz dei'a et-Adonai kamayim layam m'chasim

In all of My sacred mount, nothing evil or vile shall be done; for the land shall be filled with devotion to God as water covers the sea.

וְכִתְּתֹוּ חַרְבוֹתָׁם לְאִתִּּים וַחָנִיתְוֹתֵיהֶם ׁ לְמַזְמֵלֹוֹת לֹא־יִשָּׂא גְּוֹי אֶל־גּוֹי ֹ חֶׁרֶב וְלְא־יִלְמְדָוּ עָוֹד מלְחמָה

V'chit'tu charvotam l'itim vachanitoteihem l'mazmeirot lo yisa goy el-goy cherev v'lo-yilm'du od milchama

And they shall beat their swords into plowshares and their spears into pruning hooks: nation shall not take up sword against nation; they shall never again know war.

וַיִשָּבוּ אֵישׁ תַּחַת גַּפּנֶוֹ וְתַחַת תָּאֵנַתְוֹ וְאֵין מַחַרֵיד

V'yashvu ish tachst gafno v'tachat t'einato v'ein macharid And every man shall sit under his grapevine and fig tree, with no one to disturb him.

Grant Us Peace (2004)

Text: adapted from the Union Prayer Book, Gates of Prayer

Music: Jack Gottlieb

This text has been part of the development of American Jewry, due to its placement in many of its prayerbooks. It is an uniquely American prayer and poetry, since it is not a translation of any particular liturgy focused on peace, but rather pulls from multiple sources and adds some text around country and nation. Gottlieb's setting borrows from a musical theatre sensibility that is also American and Jewish in origin and aesthetic, which only accentuates what makes this text special and reflective of Reform values and theology.

Grant us peace, Your most precious gift, O Eternal Source of peace. And give us the will to proclaim its message to all the peoples of the world. Bless our country, that it may always be a stronghold of peace, And its advocate in the council of every nation.

May contentment reign within its borders, Health and happiness within its homes.

Strengthen the bonds of friendship and fellowship among the inhabitants of all lands

Plant virtue in every soul, and may the love of Your name hallow every home and every heart.

Bless us, bless us Eternal Source of peace, With the consolation of peace, Shalom, salaam, pachem, peace

Always There (1996)

Dan Nichols

Nichols compares his relationship with God to a new romantic relationship, where one is still learning to trust that their partner will be there through it all. An exploration of doubt in God, whether in the partnership or very existence, this piece inspects belief in a way that set liturgy just can't. Nichols' faith and insecurities are paired with a great act of faith — trust.

If I turned away, would You wait for me?

If I sometimes strayed, would You set me free?

If I were to doubt You, would You still believe in me?

If I saw the truth, would You somehow help me see?

CHORUS:

My heart's filled with questions that my head can't answer,

Still with my reservations I find You're always there.

When I'm tiptoeing backward like a faithless dancer,

Without hesitation I find You're always there.

If I spoke to You, would You try to hear,

The secrets lost inside of me, all my deepest fears?

CHORUS

My doubt, Your love, cold hands, warm touch, Closed mind, open heart, last chance, new start

CHORUS

If I were to doubt You...

Avodah Zara 8a, Babylonian Talmud

Translation by Jordan Goldstein

ת"ר: יום שנברא בו אדם הראשון, כיון ששקעה עליו חמה, אמר: אוי לי, שבשביל שסרחתי עולם חשוך בעדי ויחזור עולם לתוהו ובוהו, וזו היא מיתה שנקנסה עלי מן השמים, היה יושב [בתענית] ובוכה כל הלילה וחוה בוכה כנגדו, כיון שעלה עמוד השחר, אמר: מנהגו של עולם הוא

The Sages taught: Adam, on the day of his creation, saw the setting of the sun over him and said, 'Woe is me! It is because I have sinned that the world is darkening around me and will return to chaos and void — for this is the death sentenced upon me from Heaven!' So he sat down fasting and weeping through the whole night as Eve wept beside him. But when the dawn arose, he said: 'This is the usual course of the world!'

The Sun Will Rise Again (2022)

Noah Diamondstein, Eric Hunker Arr. Jordan Goldstein

The most recently published piece in this recital, Rabbi Noah Diamondstein and Eric Hunker collaborated on writing this song before the pandemic reached the United States, though the theme of anticipating the unknown that runs through certainly resonates with its 2022 release. The pair take the famous midrashic tale of Adam and Eve experiencing a sunset for the first time and use it as a framework for exploring one's relationship with God with nuance and vulnerability. Rather than giving any exact answers, questions leave room for the listener to sit with their own response when faced with the one's helplessness. And still, we are reminded that the sun will, indeed, rise again.

If you weren't sure the sun would rise again, Would you holler out your troubles to the Eastern wind? Would you think about the people that you love As you watch your first and last dawn turn to dust?

If tomorrow wasn't promised like today
Would you cry out to the heavens from the garden where you lay?
Would you curse the God who took it from your hands,
Weeping for the darkness returning to the land?

From my heart to my hand From Your lips, the whispered waters and the life-giving land, For all my faults, I've no mend But the night will end, the sun will rise again

What if when you fall asleep, you weren't sure you'd wake? Would you weep beside your lover for the life you won't create? Would you make the list of sins you can't atone, Or sigh and let the sweet surrender carry you home?

From my heart to my hand From Your lips, the whispered waters and the life-giving land, For all my faults, I've no mend But the night will end, the sun will rise again

> If I lay me down to sleep, I pray don't let the dark find me Keep me hidden in the light of You And if I die before I wake, I pray the darkness might yet break And we might gaze upon the sight of You

Before I fall and all this ends,
Before the curtain crashes down upon our family and friends
I'll turn my eyes to the West
And thank each of my lucky stars for this chance I've been given

From my heart to my hand From Your lips, the whispered waters and the life-giving land, For all my faults, I've no mend But the night will end, the sun will rise again

I Have a Voice (2019)

Elana Arian

Written with participants of the URJ Kutz Camp in 2019, Arian's piece has become a popular anthem for protests, Pride month, and beyond in the Reform movement, due to the message of the song and Arian's proud queer identity. Interestingly, a morning blessing is adjusted here from the singular to the plural, from "me" to "we," to make the blessing not just about any one individual being made in the image of God, but being thankful that we are all equally made in the Divine image.

I will open my eyes
I will not look away
I will use this gift I've been given
Every day...

I have a voice, my voice is powerful My voice can change the world (2x) Change the world...

I will give of myself
I will reach out my hand
I will use this heart I've been given
And take a stand...

I have a voice, my voice is powerful My voice can change the world (2x) Change the world... בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ אֱלֹהֵנוּ מֱלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם, שֶׁעַשְׂנוּ בְּצֶלֶם אֵלֹהִים

Baruch atah, Adonai Eloheinu melech haolam, she'asanu b'tzelem Elohim

I will fight for the truth
I'll stand up for what's right
I will use this strength I've been given
And be a light...

I have a voice, my voice is powerful My voice can change the world (2x) Change the world...

With Great Gratitude

Cantor Evan Kent, recital advisor Cantor Benjie Ellen Schiller, fall semester coach Cantor Josh Breitzer, mentor

Instrumental Collaborators: Julian Chin Pedro d'Aquino Elana Arian

My teammates in the DFSSM class of 2023: Agnes Valdman, Becky Mann, Ella Gladstone Martin, Emily Short, Emma Maier, Isaac Sonett-Assor, Kalix Jacobson, Rokhl Weston, Sydney Michaeli, and Ze'evi Tovlev

My many incredible cantorial classmates: Margo Wagner, Samantha Chamberlain, Leslie Goldberg, Sarina Elenbogen-Siegel, Ilana Mulcahy, Beth Reinstein, Shayna Burack, Justin Callis, Sierra Fox, Laynie Zell, Kevin McKenzie

The voices I turn to: Amanda Weiss & Gabe Snyder

Cantor Azi Schwartz and Master Class

Rabbi Rachel Timoner, Rabbi Stephanie Kolin, Rabbi Matt Green, and the whole CBE family

Mandy Kelly, Marcus Villegas & Edgar Rivera Elio Cruz & the HUC Maintenance Staff

Rich & Suzanne Goldstein, my home and my roots wherever I go

With appreciation & gratitude to the David Facher Iselin Senior Recital Fund