El Maleh Rachamin • God of Compassion

God, full of mercy, who dwells in the heights, provide a sure rest upon the Divine Presence's wings, within the range of the holy and the pure, whose shining resemble the sky's, all the souls of the six million Jews, victims of the European Holocaust, who were murdered, slaughtered, burnt and exterminated for the Sanctification of the Name, by the German Nazi assassins and their helpers from the rest of the peoples. Therefore, the Master of Mercy will protect them forever, from behind the hiding of his wings, and will tie their souls with the rope of life. The Everlasting is their heritage, the Garden of Eden shall be their resting room, and they shall rest peacefully upon their lying place, they will stand for their fate in the end of days, and let us say: Amen.

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Mourner’s Kaddish

Exalted and hallowed be God’s great name in the world which God created, according to plan. May God’s majesty be revealed in the days of our lifetime and the life of all Israel—speedily, imminently. To which we say: Amen.

Blessed be God’s great name to all eternity.

Blessed, praised, honored, exalted, extolled, glorified, adored, and lauded be the name of the Holy Blessed One, beyond all earthly words and songs of blessing, praise, and comfort. To which we say: Amen.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life, for us and all Israel. To which we say: Amen. May the One who creates harmony on high, bring peace us and to all Israel. To which we say: Amen.
“Zog nit keyn mol”

Never say that there is only death for you,
Though leaden skies may be concealing days of blue.
Because the hour we have hungered for is near,
Beneath our tread the earth shall tremble: we are here!

From lands so green with palms to lands all white with snow.
We shall be coming with our anguish and our woe,
And where a spurt of our blood fell on the earth,
There our courage and our spirit have rebirth!

The early morning sun will brighten our day,
And yesterday with our foe will fade away,
But if the sun delays and in the east remains,
This song as motto generations must remain.

This song was written with our blood and not with lead,
It's not a little tune that birds sing overhead,
This song a people sang amid collapsing walls,
With pistols in hand they heeded to the call.

So never say that there is only death for you,
Though leaden skies may be concealing days of blue.
Because the hour we have hungered for is near,
Beneath our tread the earth shall tremble: we are here!

Ani Ma’amim • I Believe

אַנִי מְאָמִים בְּאָמָנוֹתָהּ שֶלַּמְּה בֵּיבְיָתָהּ בְּמִשְׁרָיהּ, לְאָו עִלַּ פֶּר שְׁעֵיתָם, יָם כָּל זָה
אַמָּהְלָה וּלְבַךְ יוֹם שָׁבוּם.

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Ani ma'amin b'emunah sh'leimah b'viat hamashiach, v'af al pi sh'ytameah, im kol zeh achakeh lo b'chol yom sheyavo.

I believe with perfect faith in the coming of the Messiah, and, though he tarry, I will wait daily for his coming.

Oseh Shalom • Prayer for Peace

Oseh shalom bimromav,  
hu yaaseh shalom aleinu,  
v'al kol Yisrael, v'al kol yoshvei teiveil,  
v'imru. Amen.

May the One who makes peace in the high heavens make peace for us, for all Israel and all who inhabit the earth. Amen.