

Kaddish

Holy is the Creator's name
In the world shaped by his will
In every creature he imagined and shaped
In every journey and every dimension.
May his kingdom come when you least expect
In your lifetime
In each breath
To every house of the children of Israel
May they be raised up by exalting his name. May it be so.

In all the pathways of universe and mind
This is nowhere to praise him
Whose glory darkens the light
Extinguishes the vast,
Expands the insignificant,
Confounds all metrics, measures and directions,
For He is holy, and holy is his name.

We cannot bless Him,
We cannot offer Him praise.
For He is beyond our words of praise and consolation
This we affirm.

May peace fall down from heaven like the lightning and like rain,
May life rise before us and all in Israel. Amen

May he who constrains the heavens with his peace
Bring peace to our hearts also
And to all in Israel.
May this happen.