

Holy

Work inspired by the Kedusha blessing of the Amidah

The text of that blessing appears, in Hebrew and in English, at the end of the PDF.

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Introduction

The third blessing of the Amidah speaks of *kedusha*, holiness. What does it mean to be holy, or to say that God is holy? What might angels, or our bodies, have to do with it? How about the planet, the cosmos, the elegance of mathematics? Does holiness have a "where"?

This offering emerges out of these questions and more. This offering also arises during continuing war between Israel and Hamas. The prayer, worry, and grief in which our hearts continue to steep shapes our sense of holiness too, and our yearning for holiness, whatever it might be.

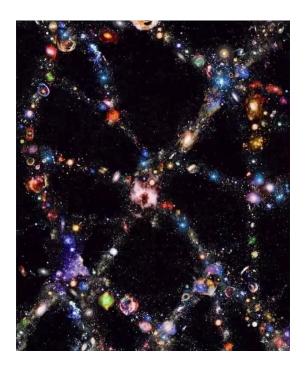
Pray these alone or in community. Read them, argue with them, sing them, share them. Save the artwork or slides to your device. Make the visual art your desktop background or phone lock screen. Write or draw your own ideas about holiness, in response to this, and share that with us.

In short: use this offering however you need. We hope it speaks to you, whoever and wherever you are.

- The Builders at Bayit



N'kadesh | נַקֵדּש



You who fill and surround creation, Who adorned the heavens in time before time with the sparkling net of galaxies like gems in the sky's expanse – You don't need us to make Your name great throughout the world. It's all we can do to hold this scant fractal encoded in our limbs, our temporary breath.

We praise anyway, through our generations – not because You need to hear it but because something in us shifts whether we whisper this reminder or shout it to the skies: You are upwelling, indwelling, holy: the song that sings in us. Blessed are You, Holy One, God Who is holy. בַּרוּךְ אֲתַּה יהוייה, הַאֵּל הַקְּדוֹשׁ

R. Rachel Barenblat

Sparkling net of galaxies. This image is an artist's rendering of a supercluster of galaxies, from the Smithsonian magazine. **Fractal / encoded in our limbs.** The four-letter Name of God can be understood to map to the human body: *yud* is the head, *heh* is the arms, *vav* is the spine, *heh* is the legs. **[O]ur temporary breath.** R. Arthur Waskow teaches that we speak the Name every time we breathe.



Holy

Holy is this human body, aging, aching, sagging, maybe bowing over,

Holy is our skin in all its colors, whether wounded or whole.

Holy are our pulsing organs, may they never stop their work,

Holy is the way we walk, we reach toward the highest bookshelves, the way we carry our grocery bags.

Holy is the rock I found yesterday on a walk

Holy the flower, the tree, and the wind.

Holy the smells of dust, light, and wet stones,

Holy are the colors from dark to light.

Holy is the sensing that there is more to the world,

Holy is giving in to receive.

Holy is rising to the oddest moments,

Holy is being again with You.

Kadosh, Kadosh–Atah.

Rabbi Sonja K. Pllz, PhD

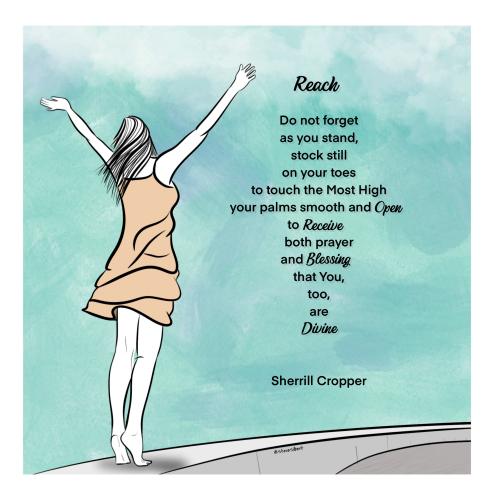
Presence



Joanne Fink

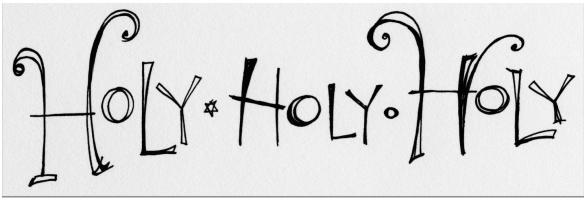


Reach



Words by Sherrill Cropper; illustration by Steve Silbert

Holy, Holy Holy



Joanne Fink



The Cosmos is Full / מְלֹא כָּל־הָאָרֶץ

Some know the sequence¹ 0, 1, 2, 3, 5, 8, 13, 21... each number the sum of the preceding two. Nature and mathematics reflect the same truth (as above, so below): lilies have 3 petals while buttercups have 5, cosmos have 8, marigolds have 13, black-eyed Susans 21. Seed head swirl patterns on a sunflower: always 21 swirls, or 34 swirls, or 55, or 89. Cucumbers and tomatoes have 3 seed cavities while apples and watermelons split into 5. Pinecone and cauliflower spirals. Artichoke leaves. Nautilus shells echo hurricanes echo galaxies. The flight pattern of a hawk swooping toward its prey. The spiral of a ram's horn... The angels call out this rhythm of creation in a constant Tekiah Gedolah: "Holy, Holy, Holy, YHVH of Hosts, the cosmos is full of God's Glory!"

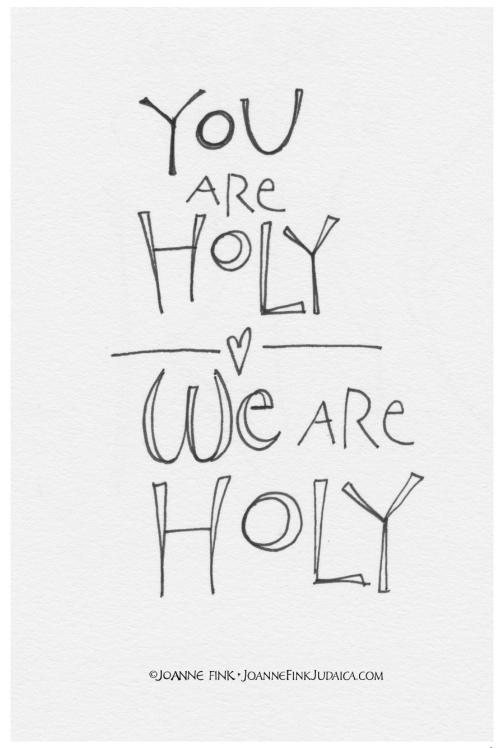


Steve Silbert

¹ For more on this mathematical construct, see en.m.wikipedia.org/wiki/Fibonacci_sequence



You and We



Joanne Fink



On My Toes

1

In shul Shabbat morning,
After we consider God-ness
Creating light, dark, love, unity and truth,
I stand for the standing prayer,
Legs together
Like an angel with only one lower limb.
I sway from side to side,
Seeking a chat with the Sacred Artist.

2

I stand so I can shuckel,
Rhythmic comfort movements
Side to side
Up and down
Knees bent.
Voice chanting
As my body prays
Like an angel dancing in a mosh pit
Hopping with God and the congregation,
Acolytes to the beat of *Tefillah*(And it feels so good).

3

Then I drop the angel thing
And stand with legs akimbo
In perfect balance
To safely launch myself into the air three times:
Ecstasy! Sanctity! Blessing!
God exists forever in this moment.
Here I am
In holy conversation
And this is an excellent party.

4

I stand for the need for meaning When there are no answers. I stand for the divine Wholeness In and around me. I stand for the glory of Oneness From generation to generation. I stand for the thousands of years We have prayed this prayer.

Well, I don't actually stand,
Not anymore.
My knees hurt,
My back aches
And walking is easier than standing still.
Worried about what others might think,
I used to lift up my carcass anyway,
But all I could pray about was my pain
Which wasn't enough.
So now I stay in my chair,
Put the book aside,
Scootch up to the front of the seat,
Sit up straight
And pay attention hard.

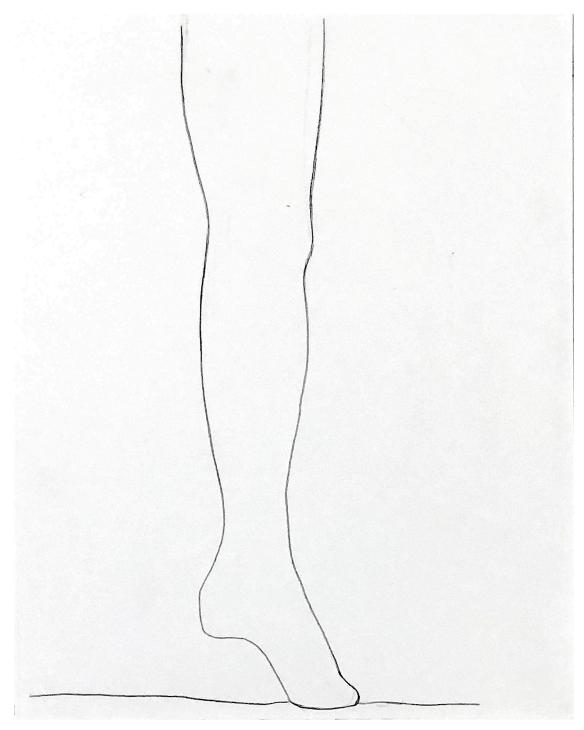
6
B'emet,
Sitting there
Slightly impaired,
I'm more aware
Of my body
As a vehicle for prayer
Than ever before.
On my toes
In my heart,
I declare,
Holy holy holy!

7 And let us say Amen. Please be seated.

Trisha Arlin



Up On Toes



Mike Cockrill



The One

אֱחַד יַחִיד וּמְיוּחַד

Eḥad, Yaḥeed, Oom'yūḥad The One. Every single one. Each one joined and united to the One.

> Words by Moshe Hayyim Luzzatto ז"ל. English by Rabbi Zalman Schachter-Shalomi ז"ל. Chant melody by R. David Zaslow

Ladder To Holiness

In the highest world all is one.

Eḥad One אָּגָּ

Undifferentiated,
so it can't be called holy.

There's nothing to compare it to.

Dazzling? Yes, but not holy. Not yet.

In the next world, each part of the one is counted Yaḥeed Every single one יַחִי בבל Each part of the One is separated and counted. You're one. You're one. You're one. Every single one. Differentiated? Yes! But not holy. Amazing? Yes! But not holy. Not yet.

The lowest world is where holiness takes root.

Oom'yūḥad Tḥi'ḥ'l

Each one joined and united to the One.

Now, that's holy.

I imagine Reb Moshe Hayyim Luzzatto teaching:

"At first, all is One but not holy.

Then all the ones within the One are differentiated.

Each one is counted and made to feel whole within itself, but still not holy.

It's in the third world that all are known to be true at once: All is One. Each one of the One is known to be within the One. Then each one of the One known to be within the One is joined and united to each of the other ones joined one to another. You and I. One and yet apart. Separate and yet joined. Then we realize to be holy, each one within the One must be joined to one another and united to the One. Now, that's holy!"

Rabbi David Zaslow



Ladders



Mike Cockrill



Be Present and Holy



Joanne Fink



All the Earth / מְלֹא כָּל הָאָרץ

If all the earth is full of Your glory

(the asparagus fields, the trance festival grounds

now marked with memorial signs, even somehow

the miles of tunnels and the cities now rubble)

holiness must also be here amidst these tears.

You call us to seek and find – and make – the sacred

amidst force and forces, fighters and mourners.

Some days we cry whole seas and all that they contain.

All the earth can't be so heavy as our grieving hearts.

Don't let us stop there. Rouse us, Counter of uncountable stars.

It's up to us what we will choose to fill the rest of Your creation.

R. Rachel Barenblat



Looking For Holy / Falling Ballet



Mike Cockrill



Looking for The Holy

Blessed Sacred Mystery,

We search for the holy amidst pain
And memories of pain.
We touch the divine with our bodies.

We feel the threats of violence and We give thanks if we are alive and whole.

Bless those who are safe.

We fear for those in danger.
We mourn for those who are dead or injured.
Bless those who are not safe.

We must help if we can.
Perhaps that is where we will find
The holy.

Amen

Trisha Arlin



Holy

קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ קָדוֹשׁ

Kadosh Kadosh Kadosh Holy Holy Holy Wholly Wholly Wholly Heal, Heal, Heal² The holy world The whole world The healed world

יהוה צְבָאוֹת

Havaya tzva-ote
The One who brings
the holy, whole, healed array together
מְלֹא כָל הָאָרֶץ כְּבוֹדוֹ

m'lo chol ha-aretz k'vodo And fills the earth with Her Glory. We make it so by seeing it so May it be so!

words by Rabbi David Zaslow art by Steve Silbert



² In English the words holy, whole, and heal all share the same etymological root.



Kedusha - Blessing for Holiness (Reform version)

N'kadesh et shimkha ba'olam k'shem sh'makdishim oto bishmei marom. Kakatuv al yad nevi'ekha vekara zeh el zeh ve'amar: נָקֵדּש אֶת שִׁמְדְּ בָּעוֹלָם כְשֵם שֶּמְקדּישִׁים אותו בִּשְמֵי מָרום. כַּכָתּוב עַל יַד נְבִיאָך וָקָרא זֶה אֶל זֶה וְאָמַר:

Kadosh kadosh YHVH tz'va'ot! M'lo khol ha'aretz k'vodo!

ַקַדושׁ קַדושׁ יהו״ה צְבָאות! מְלא כָל הָאָרץ כְבודו!

Adir adireinu, YHVH adoneinu, mah adir shimkha b'khol ha'aretz.

אַדיר אַדיֵרנוּ, יהו״ה אֲדונֵנוּ,מָה אַדיר שִמֶּך בְּכֶל הָאָרץ. בּרוּדְ כִבוּד יהו״ה ממקומו!

Barukh k'vod YHVH mimkomo!

May Your name be sanctified in the world as the angels sanctify it in the heavens above. As Your prophet wrote, they cry out to one another: Holy, holy, holy is YHVH Tzevaot! The whole earth is filled with Your glory!

Wondrous of all wonders, YHVH our strength, how majestic is Your name in all the earth.

Blessed is YHVH's glory wherever God dwells!

E<u>h</u>ad hu Eloheinu, hu avinu, hu malkeinu, hu moshi'einu vehu yashmi'einu b'ra<u>h</u>amav le'einei kol <u>h</u>ai. אֶחָד הוּא אֱלהֵינוּ, הוּא אָבִינוּ, הוּא מַלְכֵנוּ, הוּא מושִיענוּ וְהוּא יַשְמִיענוּ בַרחֲמָיו לְעִינֵי כָּל חָי.

Ani YHVH Eloheikhem!

אַנִי יהו״ה אֱלֹהֵיכֵם!

Yimlokh YHVH I'olam Elohayikh Tziyon I'dor vador. Halleluyah! יִמְלְדְ יהוֹ״ה לְעוּלָם אֱלֹהַיִּךְ צִיוּן לְדוֹ וָדוֹר. הַלְלוּיָה!

L'dor vador nagid godlecha. U'l'netza<u>h</u> netza<u>h</u>im k'dushatekha nak'dish, v'shivc<u>h</u>'ha Eloheinu mipinu lo yamush l'olam va'ed.

לְדוֹר וָדוֹר נַגִּיד גָדלָך. וּלְנֵצֵח נְצָחִים קְדָשָּתְךְּ נָקדִּיש, וְשִּבְחֲךְ אֱלֹהֵינּו מִפִּינּו לֹא יָמוּש לְעוֹלָם וָעֶד.

God is our One—our parent, our ruler, our redeemer. With compassion, God is revealed before the sight of all who live, saying: I am YHVH your God! May YHVH, your God, O Zion, rule from generation to generation. Hallelujah! May each generation speak of Your greatness to the next. For all eternity, may we sanctify Your holiness. May Your praise never depart from our lips.

Barukh atah YHVH, ha-el hakadosh.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יהוייה הַאֱל הַקַדוֹשׁ.

Blessed are You, YHVH, Holy God.



Kedusha (Conservative / Orthodox version)

N'kadesh et shimkha ba'olam k'sheim shemakdishim oto bishmei marom. Kakatuv al yad n'viekha v'kara zeh el zeh v'amar: **Kadosh**, **kadosh**, **kadosh YHVH tz'vaot m'lo khol ha-aretz k'vodo**.

Az b'kol ra'ash gadol adir v'hazak mashmi'im kol mitnasim l'umat s'rafim. L'umatam barukh yomeru: **Barukh k'vod YHVH mimkomo**.

Mimkom'kha malkeinu tofia v'timlokh aleinu ku m'hakim anahnu lakh. Matai timlokh b'tzion b'karov b'yameinu l'olam va'ed tishkon.

Titgadal v'titkadash b'tokh Yerushalayim irekha l'dor vador u'l'netzah netzahim. V'eineinu tireina malkhutekha kadavar ha'amur b'shirei uzekha al y'dei David moshiah tzidkekha. Yimlokh YHVH l'olam elohayikh tzion l'dor vador halleluyah.

L'dor vador nagid godlecha. U'l'netza<u>h</u> netza<u>h</u>im k'dushatekha nak'dish, v'shivc<u>h</u>'ha Eloheinu mipinu lo yamush l'olam va'ed ki el melkh gadol v'kadosh Atah. Barukh atah YHVH, ha-el hakadosh.

נְקַדֵּשׁ אֶת שִׁמְךְּ בָּעוֹלֶם כְּשֵׁם שֶׁמֵּקְדִּישִׁים אוֹתוֹ בִּשְׁמֵי מָרוֹם. כַּכָּתוּב עַל יַד נְבִיאֶךְ, וְקַרָא זֶה אֶל זֶה וְאָמֵר: קַדוֹשׁ קַדוֹשׁ קַדוֹשׁ יְיִיהוָה צְבָאוֹת מְלֹא כָל־הָאָרֶץ בְּבוֹדוֹ:

אָז בְּקוֹל רַעֵשׁ נְּדוֹל אַדִּיר וְחָזָק מַשְמִיעִים קוֹל מִתְנַשְּאִים לְעַמֵּת שְׁרָפִים. לְעָפָּתָם בָּרוּדְ יאמֵרוּ: בָּרוּדְ בְּבוֹד יְהֹוָה מִמְּקוֹמוֹ:

מְמְּקוֹמְךְּ מֵלְכֵּנוּ תּוֹפִיעַ וְתִמְלוֹךְ עָלֵינוּ כִּי מְחַכִּים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ מָתֵי תִּמְלוֹךְ בְּצִיּוֹן בְּקַרוֹב בְּיָמֵינוּ לְעוֹלֶם וָעֶד תִּשְׁכּוֹן: תִּרְגַּדֵּל וְתִּתְקַדֵּשׁ בְּתוֹךְ יְרוּשָׁלֵים עִירְךְ תְרְאֶינָה מַלְכוּתֶךְ כַּדְּבָר הָאָמוּר בְּשִׁירֵי עָיָּךְ עַל יְדִי דְוִד מְשִׁיחַ צִּדְקֶךְ: יִמְלֹךְ יְהֹנִייה לְעוֹלֶם אֱלֹהַיִּךְ צִיוֹן לְדֹר וָדֹר הַלִלוּיַה:

לְדוֹר וָדוֹר נַגִּיד גָּדְלֶךְ וּלְנֵצֵח נְצָחִים קְדָשָּׁתְךְּ נַקְדִּישׁ וְשִׁבְחֵךְ אֱלֹהֵינוּ מִפִּינוּ לא יָמוּשׁ לְעוֹלֶם וָעֶד כִּי אֵל מֶלֶךְ גָּדוֹל וְקָדוֹשׁ אָתָּה: בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה', הָאֵל הַקַדושׁ:

Let us sanctify Your name throughout the world, as is done on high. As is written by the hand of Your prophet, the angels call one to the other and proclaim: "Holy, Holy, Holy, YHVH of Hosts, the entire world is filled with God's Glory." Then with a great and mighty voice, powerful and strong, the seraphim proclaim: "Blessed is the Glory of YHVH in Its Place."

From your place, O sovereign, may you be praised; and may you wholly rule over us. When will You reign in Zion? May it be soon and in our days, speedily and forever. May You be magnified and sanctified in the midst of Jerusalem Your city, from generation to generation. May our eyes soon see Your majesty and rule, as it is said in the words of Your prophet in songs of praise, by the hands of David Your Messiah: "YHVH shall reign forever, Your God, O Zion, from generation to generation, Halleluyah."

May each generation speak of Your greatness to the next. For all eternity, may we sanctify Your holiness. May Your praise never depart from our lips. Blessed are You, Holy God.



About Us



Co-created by members of Bayit's Liturgical Arts Working Group, 2024.

Bayit is building a soulful, inclusive and meaningful Jewish life for all ages and stages. Our visionary teams of clergy, liturgists, artists, educators and other thought leaders across and beyond denominational life develop, test, refine and distribute tools for a Jewish future always under construction.

Find our collaborations here: <u>Liturgical Arts Working Group</u>

And our bios here: Builder Bioagraphies