A Prayer for Peace and Reconciliation for Israelis, Palestinians, and all People
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Who is peace—
Teach us Your ways,
Show us the path that preserves life.
Take note, Lord, for we are suffering deeply.
Our guts are wracked,
Our hearts are turning within us.
Violence has devoured outside, and inside it feels deathly.
When enemies rose up against us to kill our babes,
Courageous, precious boys, full of the light of life, shining like the radiance of the sky,
Our hearts became angry, our vision lost its strength, and our spirits sunk.
And still we turn to you—
Lord, please!
Plant a steadfast reminder of our inherited mission in our hearts—
To be a compassionate people descended from compassionate people,
Pursuers of peace and harmony, keepers of God’s way to do charity and justice,
Despisers of revenge and begrudging,
Lovers of forgiveness and pardon,
The ones who unremittingly declare that “humans are precious, for they were created in Your Image.”
Place moderation, compassion, and forbearance in our hearts and in the hearts of the Palestinian people.
Guard our tongues from hate speech, and our lips from speaking to incite wickedness.
Help us to return to You fully,
So that we will finally understand that there is no hope in perpetual violence.
Place counsel and discernment in the hearts of our leaders,
And guide them on the path of peace,
so that they may choose a path that promotes life for the benefit of all Your creations.
In the midst of intense anger, remind us all to be compassionate.
For you are the one who heals the broken-hearted and binds their wounds.
Heal us, Lord, that we may be fully healed. Save us, so that we may be worthy of being saved.
God please create the conditions for healing for all of the
מיבבות על בניי היקרים,
עלילים וסיפים אשר נסחפו בשעות
השנהה הגדולה כ初めて בני ישראל
ובני יישמעאל.
לבבי לבבי על חלליהם,
עיני עיני יורד דמע.
הלנצת החרב חרב?
בעת י-ה-ו-ו עד מתי?
הגלל נא, ופשר עליון את סכת
שלומכם.
יומינו חטאים מספר.
כי אתה הוא בעל החרימות
והסליחות.
ברוך אתה י-ה-ו-ה אדון השלום
והסליחות.

bereft mothers
who are sobbing over their precious boys,
Innocent babes who were swept away in the torrent of hatred as intense as death itself between the Children of Israel and the Children of Yishmael.
My heart is pained, my heart is deeply pained for their loss.
My eye, my eye is ceaselessly flowing with tears.
Must the sword consume forever?
For how long must this continue, Lord?
Please! Reveal Yourself fully, and spread over all of us the shelter of Your peace,
And may wickedness disappear from the face of the earth.
For you are the Master of compassion and forgiveness.
Blessed are you, YHVH, Master of Peace and reconciliation.