THE SOUNDING OF THE SHOFAR.

O, Lord and Father! With the Shofar's solemn sounds do we pay homage unto thee on this day of the New Year, which reminds us of the creation of the universe. Thou art our King, our Lawgiver, our Judge. Thou hast placed us on this earth, that we should walk in truth before thee; and when here our days end, we shall be summoned before thy seat, and be repaid according to our actions on earth.—O, that we could appear before thee pure and unsullied! But we have too often gone astray, in following the inclinations of our hearts and the delight of our eyes, heedless of the hour of judgment. Therefore, O Eternal Father, do we pray thee, at this solemn hour, when rendering homage unto thee and praising thy Holy Name, grant that the sound of the Shofar may penetrate our hearts, and exhort us to reflection and penitence, that we may record the pious vow of amendment, carefully watching over our path in life, and ever mindful of our eternal mission of serving thee in truth, obeying thy commands, and testifying to thy Name among all mankind. Amen!

Choir.

Solemn sounds, O man, awake thee:
"Unto God lift up thy gaze!
Ere dark death shall overtake thee,
Sinner, leave thy sinful ways."

Solemn sounds, this day, remind thee:
"Choose thou life, while here beneath;
Cast all sinful lust behind thee;
Virtue is life's crowning wreath."

Solemn sounds, O man, exhort thee:
"To thy ways on earth take heed;
None but thine own deeds escort thee
To God's throne, for thee to plead."

The Reading of the Torah for the New Year.

is none holy like the Lord; even there is none beside thee; there is no rock like our God. Talk ye no longer so haughtily, so haughtily; let no assumption come out of your mouth, for God is the Lord of thoughts, and by him man's actions are weighed. The bows of the mighty are broken, while they that stumbled are girded with strength. They that lived in abundance hire themselves for bread, while the hungry cease from labor. While the barren has borne seven, she that had many children is fading away. The Lord killeth, and maketh alive, casteth down to perdition, and lifteth up. The Lord maketh poor and maketh rich, depresseth and also exalteth. He raiseth up from the dust the poor, from the dunghill lifteth up the needy, setting them with nobles, assigning them a throne of glory. Yea, the Lord's are the pillars of the earth, upon which he has set the world. He guards the steps of his pious servants, while the wicked in dark are doomed; for not through strength can man prevail. The Lord—all who strive against him will be broken down; out of the heavens the voice of his judgment thunders; the Lord judges the ends of the earth, gives strength to his chosen one, and lifts up the horn of his anointed.

We praise thee, O Lord our God, Ruler of the universe, the Rock of all ages, our Refuge in all times, the righteous Judge of all generations! Yea, thou art faithfull in fulfilling thy word, in performing what thou hast promised, in accomplishing all thou hast spoken, because thou art the embodiment of truth and justice.

Faithful art thou, O Lord, and faithful is thy word which thou didst impart to us through the mouth of thy inspired seers. None of them shall return back fruitless, for thou art a righteous and merciful God.—We render thee our thanks, O Lord, not alone for the sacred teachings of thy holy prophets, but also for the festive days which thou hast sanctified, that we may enlighten and elevate ourselves, through thy blessed word. Amen!
The Sounding of the Shofar.

The Rabbi.

Vouchsafe, O Heavenly Father! that the Shofar's sounds, with the good resolutions they have aroused in our hearts, may be acceptable before the majesty of thy throne. Grant us thy mercy, and aid us with thy grace, that we may appear pure before thee, realizing the words of the sacred bard: "Happy the people who understand the awakening sounds of the cornet; they walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance." Amen.

Happy the people who understand the awakening sounds of the cornet; they walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance!

REPLACING THE TORAH IN THE ARK.

(The Congregation rise, and the Reader, taking the Torah, says):

Let us all praise the name of the Lord, for his name alone is excellent.

Choir and Congregation.

His majesty extends over earth and heaven. He exalts the horn of his people—a praise to all his pious servants, even to the children of Israel, the people he hath drawn nigh unto him.

Hallelujah!

(The Torah being returned to the Ark, the Reader says):

Return, O Lord, to the many thousands of Israel. Turn us, O Lord, towards thee, and we shall be turned; renew our days, as thou didst promise of old.

(The Ark is closed, and the Congregation take their seats.)

(The Shofar is sounded.)

Blessed be thou, O Lord, Sovereign of the universe, who hast sanctified us with thy commands, in obedience to which we will now hearken to the sound of the Shofar.

Blessed be thou, O Lord, Sovereign of the universe, who hast preserved us in life and health to enjoy this festive season.

(The Benediction before the Sounding of the Shofar.)

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

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Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

Baruch atid y’kadshu. Amen.

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