

Family Havdalah

Reader: The time of Havdalah, the separation between the sabbath and week, has come. We say goodbye to the rest of the sabbath and greet the new week ready to work for our families, our communities and the world.

(Light candle.)

All: We rejoice in our heritage which has given us the tradition of kindling the havdalah flame.

Reader: Behold the radiant flames of fire, the fire that can do harm or good. Let us never allow the fire we create to destroy human life, scorch fields, or foul our pure air. Let our light, rather, warm the hearts of all who see it, and show the way to the coming day of peace, justice and fellowship among all people. Let the braids of the candle show how all peoples can live together yet retain their own cultures.

Song: "Hiney ma tov"

Hiney ma tov u'ma nayim shevet amim gam yakhad (2)

Hiney ma tov, shevet amim gam yakhad (2)

(How good it is and how pleasant for different nations to live together.)

Reader: Taste the wine, the cup of our rejoicing. As we drank and rejoiced to welcome the Sabbath, so we also drink and rejoice to return to the world, for the world is also beautiful and good. Let our days in the world be filled with the peace and joy of the Sabbath, and let us work this week to bring about peace and joy in the world every day.

(pour and pass wine)

All: We rejoice in our heritage which has given us the cup of wine as the symbol of our happiness.

Reader: Like the braided candle, the spices, too, are a symbol of the blending of many into one. Let us celebrate the beautiful variety of life on earth, the wondrous variance in nature and the rainbow of humanity.

Reader: Let us smell the spices which represent the fragrant beauty of all that is good and true in life, all that sustains us for the entire week: family, friendship, community. Though the Sabbath departs, we retain its fragrance and its memory.

All: We rejoice in our heritage which teaches us to love our earth which gives us many kinds of spices.

(pass the spicebox around and let everyone smell)

(At this point, anyone may mention a special time during the Shabbes just past that will remain with her or him throughout the coming week.)

All: We extinguish this flame of the candle and transfer its spark to our hearts.

(extinguish flame in wine)

Song: This little light of mine
This little light of mine, I'm gonna let it shine (3)
Let it shine, let it shine, let it shine

This little light is the light of peace...

This little light is the light of freedom...

(Wish everyone a good week!)