



Chabad Wishes You a
Happy Chanukah!



On the first night of Chanukah (or if you're kindling the Chanukah lights for the first time this year), recite all three blessings. On every subsequent night only the first two are recited.

1 בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה' אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר
קִדְּשָׁנוּ בְּמִצְוֹתָיו וְצִוָּנוּ לְהַדְלִיק נֵר חֲנֻכָּה

*Baruch Atah Adonai Elohenu Melech haolam asher kideshanu bemitzvotav
vetzivanu lehadlik ner Chanukah.*

Blessed are You, Lord our G-d, King of the universe, who has sanctified us with His commandments, and commanded us to kindle the Chanukah light.

2 בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה' אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם שֶׁעָשָׂה
נִסִּים לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזִמַּן הַזֶּה

*Baruch Atah Adonai Elohenu Melech Haolam sheasa nisim laavotenu bayamim
hahem bizman hazeh.*

Blessed are You, Lord our G-d, King of the universe, who performed miracles for our forefathers in those days, at this time.

3 בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ה' אֱלֹהֵינוּ מֶלֶךְ הָעוֹלָם
שֶׁהַחַיָּנוּ וְקִיָּמָנוּ וְהַגִּיעָנוּ לְזִמַּן הַזֶּה

*Ba-ruch A-tah Ado-nai E-lo-he-nu Me-lech Ha-olam she-heche-ya-nu ve-ki-yi-
ma-nu ve-higi-a-nu liz-man ha-zeh.*

Blessed are You, Lord our G-d, King of the universe, who has granted us life, sustained us, and enabled us to reach this occasion.

הַנִּירוֹת הָלָלוּ אֶנּוּ מִדְּלִיקוֹן, עַל הַנִּסִּים וְעַל הַתְּשׁוּעוֹת וְעַל הַנִּפְלְאוֹת. שֶׁעָשִׂיתָ לְאַבוֹתֵינוּ בַּיָּמִים הָהֵם בְּזִמַּן
הַזֶּה, עַל יְדֵי כַּהֲנִיף הַקְּדוֹשִׁים. וְכָל שְׂמוֹנֵת יָמֵי חֲנֻכָּה, הַנִּירוֹת הָלָלוּ קֹדֶשׁ הֵם, וְאִין לָנוּ רְשׁוֹת לְהַשְׁתַּמֵּשׁ
בָּהֶן, אֲלָא לְרֵאוּתָן בְּלִבָּד, כְּדֵי לְהוֹדוֹת וּלְהַלֵּל לְשִׁמְךָ הַגָּדוֹל, עַל נְסִיךְ וְעַל נִפְלְאוֹתֶיךָ וְעַל יְשׁוּעָתְךָ

Hah-nay-roht hah-lah-loo ah-noo mahd-lee-kin Ahl hah-teh-shoo-oh-t veh-ahl hah-nee-sim veh-ahl hah-nif-lah-oh-t. Sheh-ah-see-tah lah-ah-voh-tay-noo bah-ya-meem hah-haym biz-mahn hah-zeh. Ahl yeh-day koh-hah-neh-kha hah-keh-doh-shim. Veh-khol sheh-moh-naht yeh-may khah-noo-kah hah-nay-roht hah-lah-loo koh-dehsh haym. Veh-ayn lah-noo reh-shoot leh-hish-tah-maysh bah-hayn. Eh-lah lir-oh-tahn bil-vahd, keh-day leh-hoh-doh-t oo-leh-hah-layl leh-sheemeh-khah hah-gah-dohl. Ahl nee-seh-kha veh-ahl nif-lah-oh-teh-khah veh-ahl yeh-shoo-oh-te-khah



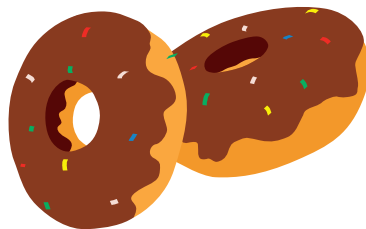
MAOZ TZUR

מָעוֹז צוּר יְשׁוּעָתִי, לְךָ נָאֵה לְשַׁבֵּחַ.
 תִּכּוֹן בַּיִת תִּפְלָתִי וְשֵׁם תּוֹדָה נִזְבַּח.
 לַעֲת תִּכְיִן מִטְבַּח מִצָּר הַמְנַבֵּחַ
 אֶז אֶגְמֹר בְּשִׁיר מִזְמוֹר תְּנַכַּת הַמִּזְבֵּיחַ:
 Ma'oz tzur yeshu'ati,
 Lecha na'eh leshabe-ach.
 Tikon beit tefilati
 Vesham todah nezabe-ach.
 Le'eit tachin matbe-ach,
 Mitzar ham'nabe-ach
 Az egmor beshir mizmor
 Chanukat hamizbe-ach



CHANUKAH, OH CHANUKAH

Chanukah, oh Chanukah
 Come light the menorah
 Let's have a party
 We'll all dance the horah
 Gather 'round the table,
 I'll give you a treat
 Sevivonim to play with
 And latkes to eat.
 And while we are playing
 The candles are burning bright
 One for each night
 They shed a sweet light
 To remind us of days long ago



I HAVE A LITTLE DREIDEL

I have a little dreidel
 I made it out of clay
 And when it's dry and ready
 Then dreidel I shall play

(Chorus)

Oh, dreidel, dreidel, dreidel
 I made it out of clay
 And when it's dry and ready
 Then dreidel I shall play

It has a lovely body
 With legs so short and thin
 And when it gets all tired
 It drops and then I win

SEVIVON

סְבִיבוֹן סוֹב סוֹב סוֹב
 חֲנוּכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב
 חֲנוּכָּה הוּא חַג טוֹב
 סְבִיבוֹן סוֹב סוֹב סוֹב
 חַג שְׂמִיחָה הוּא לָעָם
 נֵס גְדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם
 נֵס גְדוֹל הָיָה שָׁם
 חַג שְׂמִיחָה הוּא לָעָם

Sevivon sov sov
 Chanukah hu chag tov
 Chanukah hu chag tov
 Sevivon sov sov
 Chag simcha hu la'am
 Nes gadol haya sham
 Chag simcha hu la'am

The Lightness of Being

"The light at the end of the tunnel."

"You light up my life."

"He's an enlightened person."

If you recorded every word you said for 24 hours, you'd probably find hundreds of references to light. Light, brightness, radiance — these are the metaphors we use when we wish to speak about hope, wisdom, and goodness. The candle flame, the ray of light, the glowing coal — these are the images in which we recognize our yearning for a better world, for a wiser, more virtuous, more G-dly self.

We are encouraged by the fact that a luminous body like the sun, by simply being what it is, can have such a profound effect on entities and beings millions of miles away, enriching them with light, warmth, energy and life. We are encouraged by the fact that a tiny flame can banish a roomful of darkness. If so, all is not lost. If our own souls are "candles of G-d" (as King Solomon proclaims in the Book of Proverbs), then little me is not so little after all. The big bad world out there can yet be transformed. All we need to do is be what we truly are, to act out our innate goodness, and the darkness will melt away.

Once a year, we celebrate this truth. For eight days and nights, we celebrate the power of light: in ascending number — one little flame on the first evening, two flames on the second, three on the third — we kindle the Chanukah menorah, recalling that miraculous victory, 22 centuries ago, of quality over quantity, spirit over materialism, right over might. And pray for the day when such victories are no longer "miracles", but the way things are in G-d's world.

