

Psalm 30: From Oy to Joy

A Prayer for the Full Healing of Raphael Towers

מִזְמֹר שֶׁיר חֲנַכָּת הַבַּיִת לְדָוִד

A Psalm-song for the dedication of the house of David.

אָרוּמָמָךְ יְהוָה כִּי דָלִיתַנִּי וְלֹא-שִׁמְחַת אֵיבִי לִי

I will exalt you Adonai for you have uplifted me
and you have not let my enemies rejoice over me

יְהוָה אֱלֹהִי שָׁנוּעָתִי אֶלְיךָ וְתִרְפָּאָנִי

Adonai, my God, I cried to You, and You healed me

יְהוָה הָעָלִית מִן-שָׁאוֹל נִפְשֵׁי חִיִּתַנִּי מִיּוֹרָדִי

HOLY ONE, You raised my soul from the Lower World
You enlivened me from descending to the pit

זָמָרֹו לִיהוָה חִסִּידָיו וְהַוּדוֹ לִזְכָּר קָדְשׁוֹ

Sing to Adonai you devotees
and give thanks in remembrance of His Holiness

כִּי רָגֻע בָּאָפֹן חַיִם בַּרְצָנוֹ בְּעֶרֶב יָלִין בְּכִי וְלִבְקָרָ רָפָה

For Your anger lasts a moment. Life is Your desire.
Weep to sleep in the evening; joy in the morning.

וְאַנִּי אָמַרְתִּי בְּשָׁלוֹי בְּלִ-אֶמְוֹת לְעוֹלָם

I said in my serenity, I shall not be moved forever

יְהוָה בְּרָצָונָךְ הָעֲמַדְתָּה לְהַרְרֵי עַז הַסְּתָרָת פְּנֵיךְ קִיַּתְנִי גַּבְהָל

Adonai, it was Your Will that raised my mountain strong.
When You concealed Your face I was frightened.

אֶלְיךָ יְהוָה אָקָרָא וְאֶל-אֱלֹהִי אָתְחָנָן

I called to You, HOLY ONE. To my Master I prayed

מַה-כִּצְעָ בְּדָמִי בְּרַקְתִּי אֶל-שְׁחָתָה הַיּוֹדֵךְ עַפְרָה הַיָּגִיד אֶמְתָּחָ

What gain is there in my blood, if I go down to destruction?
Will dust praise You? Will it declare Your truth?

שְׁמַע יְהוָה וְחַנְגִּי יְהוָה הִיא עִזָּר לִי

Shema Adonai, hear! Ne gracious to me. HOLY ONE, be a helper to me

הַפְּכָת מִסְפָּדִי לְמַחְול לִי פָתָחָת שְׁקִי וְתַאֲזִירָנִי שְׁמַחָה

You turned my mourning into dancing;
You opened the knots of my sackcloth, and supported me with joy

לְמַעַן יִזְמְרָךְ כָּבֹוד וְלֹא יָדַם יְהוָה אֱלֹהִי לְעוֹלָם אֹזְרָךְ

So that my soul can sing to You and not be silent.
HOLY ONE, Adonai, my God, forever I will thank You.