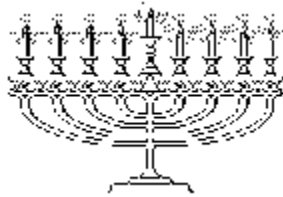




HANUKA: A SECULAR CELEBRATION

Hanuka is the festival of lights. It has its roots in the winter solstice festival of ancient Israel called *neyrot*.



The modern festival commemorates the courage of the Maccabees and the Jews of their time. The Maccabees defended their right to control their own destiny as a nation. Against great odds, they had the courage to challenge a mighty oppressor.

The strength and integrity of their vision — and the effect of similar uprisings in the Greco-Syrian empire — made their dream a reality. They were able to secure their freedom and re-dedicate their temple in Jerusalem. Today, we continue to share that dream — a dream of freedom for our people and for all people everywhere.



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Community



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DEDICATION OF THE HANUKA CANDLES

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. As they struggled for freedom for the Jewish people, we must pursue justice and peace for all those who are weak or oppressed. Only then can we give true meaning to the lights of the *menora*.

First Candle: With the first candle, we remember the environment. Only clean air and water can sustain earth and the life it supports. Our environment is threatened by ignorance and greed. May the lights of our *menora* and the knowledge of science banish the darkness of ignorance and may the fighting spirit of Hanuka give us the strength to oppose the greedy.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the second light of the *menora*.

Second Candle: We light the second candle with hope that peace will finally come to our sisters and brothers in Israel and Palestine. In the land where the Maccabees fought for freedom, may all people be free to live their own lives in their own ways.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the third light of the *menora*.

Third Candle: Let the third candle shine to celebrate the peace movement that unites millions of people around the globe. Let us re-dedicate ourselves to the cause of peace in the hope that the long night of hatred and death will soon see the dawn of a bright new day.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the fourth light of the *menora*.

Fourth Candle: The light of the fourth candle shines to remind us that our world and communities are made up of people of many colors, many languages and cultures. It reminds us to be proud of our diversity and to cherish everyone's heritage, as we are proud of our own.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the fifth light of the *menora*.

Fifth Candle: The fifth candle is lit on the night when many children receive *khanike gelt* — gifts of coins for Hanuka. This candle reminds us that amid plenty, millions of people suffer from poverty and hunger. We must do more. Our society — government and people — must do more.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the sixth light of the *menora*.

(Continued on page 3)

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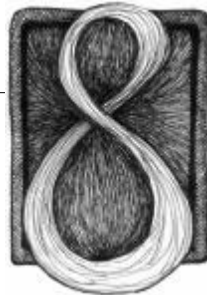
Sixth Candle: We light the sixth candle in honor of our heritage. Our parents, grandparents, and great-grandparents came to this country to build a better life. Now, it is our turn to welcome to this country those who come seeking freedom, health, and a future for their children and grandchildren.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the seventh light of the *menora*.

Seventh Candle: The seventh candle glows to remind us that we must know who we are so that we may discover what we can be. It reminds us that the Jewish people has a rich and beautiful culture. We need to reclaim the stories, the songs, the dances and drawings, the ideas and the humor and the languages that give us our own face in the family of nations.

SHAMES: The spirit of the Maccabees lives in us. We must give true meaning to the eighth light of the *menora*.

Eighth Candle: Our *menora* of freedom, justice, and peace shines on each of us with all its beauty. It lights up who we are now and who we will become. It illuminates our dreams and hopes. It glows on our families, our friends, our community. May its light strengthen us as we grow in understanding and in love.



**Hanuka, O hanuka,
Eight days of gladness;
The spirit of the Maccabees
Destroys any sadness.
Every night the *dreydl* spins on
the floor
We eat the steaming latkes
Let's fry up some more.**

**Come light up the candle.
The golden menorah will glow.
And let us sing of freedom
And let us sing of Sholem
The brotherhood of people will
grow**

(Repeat last 3 lines)

Khanike, oy, Khanike
A yontif a sheyner
A lustiker, a freylekher
Nito nokh azeyner
Ale nakht in dreydl,
Shpeeln meer
Zudik heyse latkes esn meer

Geshvinder, tsindt, kinder,
Di Khanike likhtelekh on,
Lomeer ale zingen
Un lomeer ale shpringen
Un lomeer ale tantsn in kon.

(Repeat last 3 lines)

Traditional translation:

Hanuka, oh, hanuka,
Come light the *menora*,
Let's have a party,
We'll all dance the hora,
Gather round the table,
We'll give you a treat,
Dreydls to play with
And latkes to eat.

And while we are playing,
The candles are burning low,
One for each night
They shed a sweet light
To remind us of days long ago.

(Repeat last 3 lines)

Light One Candle by Peter Yarrow

Light one candle for the Maccabee Children
With thanks that their light didn't die.
Light one candle for the pain they endured
When their right to exist was denied.
Light one candle for the terrible sacrifice
Justice and freedom demand.
But light one candle for the wisdom to know
When the peacemaker's time is at hand.

Chorus:
Don't let the light go out!
It's lasted for so many years!
Don't let the light go out!
Let it shine through our love and our tears.

Light one candle for the strength that we need
To never become our own foe.
And light one candle for those who are suffering
Pain we lived so long ago.

Light one candle for all we believe in
That anger not tear us apart.
And light one candle to find us together
With peace as the song in our hearts.

(Chorus)

And what is the memory that's valued so highly
That we keep it alive in that flame?
What's the commitment to those who have died
That we cry out they've not died in vain?
We have come this far always believing
That justice would somehow prevail.
This is the burden, this is the promise,
And THIS is why we will not fail!

(Chorus)

Don't let the light go out!
Don't let the light go out!
Don't let the light go out!

Hear Peter Yarrow sing this song. Go to:

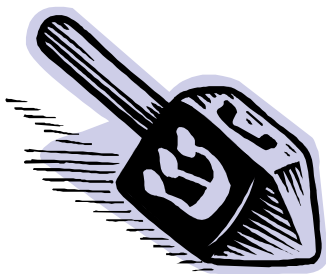
<http://www.celebrateseries.com/listen.html> and click on the song title.



S'vivon sov sov sov
Khanuka hu khag tov
Khanuka hu khag tov
Svivon sov sov sov

Khag simkha hu la'am
Nes gadol hayah sham
Nes gadol hayah sham
Khag simkha hu la'am

S'vivon turn turn turn
While the lovely candles burn.
On our freedom holiday
Watch us sing and dance and play



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

Chorus:

Oh, *dreydl, dreydl, dreydl*

I made it out of clay

Oh, *dreydl, dreydl, dreydl*

Now dreydl we shall play.

Ikh bin a kleyner dreydl,
Gemakht bin ikh fun blay,
To, kumt zhe ale shpeeln
In dreydl, eyns, tsvey, dray.

Oy, dreydl, dreydl, dreydl,
Oy drey zikh dreydl, drey,
To lomeer ale shpeeln
In dreydl eyns un tsvey.

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

My *dreydl* is so playful
It loves to dance and spin
A happy game of *dreydl*
Come play now, let's begin.
(chorus)

Ocho Kandelikas (Eight Candles)	
By Flory Jagoda	
Hanuka linda sta aki }	Beautiful Chanukah is here, eight candles for me.
Ocho kandelas para mi. } (repeat)	
O.....	
(Chorus)	
Una kandelika	One candle, two candles, three candles, four candles, five candles, six candles, seven candles, eight candles for me.
Dos kandelikas	
Tres kandelikas	
Kuatro kandelikas	
Sintyu kandelikas	
Sej kandelikas	
Siete kandelikas	
Ocho kandelas para mi.	
Muchas fiestas vo fazer }	Many parties will be held, with joy and with pleasure.
Kon alegriyas i plazer. } (repeat)	
O...Una kandelika...etc.	
Los pastelikos vo kumer }	One candle . . .
Kon almendrikas i la myel.} (repeat)	
We will eat pastelikos [a Sephardic delicacy] with almonds and honey.	
O...Una kandelika...etc.	
One candle . .	

Hear Flory Jagoda sing this Ladino song. Go to:

<http://www.celebrateseries.com/listen.html> and click on the song title.

ANOTHER CANDLE DEDICATION

(Translation from Yiddish by Martin Birnbaum. Adapted by Hershl Hartman.
Courtesy of Service Bureau for Jewish Education, New York)

SHAMES:	Recalling our ancient Struggle tonight - You be the first To kindle the light	<i>du zay der ershter - tsind es on vider; dos ondenk likht far heldishe breeder.</i>
First Candle:	To the Maccabees, To their glorious fight; To the heroes of old I kindle this light.	<i>dos ershte likht mit shtolts tsind ikh on tsu dee heldn fun folk, tsu der makabeyisher fon.</i>
SHAMES:	(Repeat before each candle:) "Recalling our ancient... ...You be the second... third...fourth...fifth. etc."	<i>du zay der... tsveyter...; driter... ferter... finfter... zekster... zibeter... akhter</i>
Second Candle:	For the right to be different And to speak without fear— To the spirit of freedom This candle burns clear.	<i>far dos rekht tsu zayn zikh vee nor ikh aley n ken; far frayhayt un glaykh-hayt o, likhte, bren.</i>
Third Candle:	I light this candle With love in my heart For my people's culture Our writers, our art.	<i>mit shtolts un mit freyd tsind ikh on ot-dem flam; far der shprakh un kultur fun meyn yidishn shtam.</i>
Fourth Candle:	To all the children, Wherever they live— To my friends in all lands This candle I give.	<i>fur ale kinder umetum af der velt; far zeyer frayndshaft zol dos likht zayn tsebelt.</i>
Fifth Candle:	I light the fifth candle On this Hanuka night For the land of my birth: May its freedom stay bright.	<i>far mayn eygn land unter himlishe shtern; vee frayhayt tseloykhtn zol dos likhte vern.</i>
Sixth Candle:	And now, to Israel And to Jews everywhere: May peace be their lot And freedom, their share.	<i>far medinas yisroyl un vu es lebn nor yeedn: zol oyfgeyn dos likhtl far glik un far freedn.</i>
Seventh Candle:	To all those who live By the work of their hands: This light to the toilers Of all the world's lands.	<i>tsu yedn vos arbet, tsum mentshn fun mee, zol oyfgeyn dos likht in shtraliken glee.</i>
Eighth Candle:	To joy everywhere, To justice and right, To life and to peace This candle burns bright.	<i>farn mentsh fun der velt, far dem frayen gedank; far lebn un sholem o, likhtl, bren lang.</i>