



Confronting the Ninth of Av after the Seventh of October

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1. Kalonymus ben Yehuda of Speyer, "Were That My Head Were Water," trans. Tzvi Hersh Weinreb, in *The Koren Mesorat HaRav Kinot*, 2010 1
2. Rabbi Joseph B. Soloveitchik, *Koren Mesorat HaRav Kinot: Lookstein Edition*, Edited by Rabbi Simon Posner, Kinot translated by Rabbi Dr. Tzvi Hersh Weinreb 1
3. Yagel Harush, "A Lament for Be'eri," Translated by Sara Daniel, *The Tzohar Kinot Companion* 2

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1. **Kalonymus ben Yehuda of Speyer, "Were That My Head Were Water," trans. Tzvi Hersh Weinreb, in *The Koren Mesorat HaRav Kinot*, 2010**

ועל אדירי קהל מנגנצא ההדורה.
מנשרים קלו מאריות להתגברה,
השלימו נפשם על חוד שם הנורה,
ועליהם זעקת שבר אשערה,
על שני מקדשי יסודם כהיום ערערה

And upon the great of the wonderful community of Mainz,
swifter than eagles and stronger than lions,
they too consented in unison to sanctify the awesome One Name.
For them, I will scream a piercing scream with bitter soul,
as if for the destruction of both Temples, razed today

שימו נא על לבבכם מספד מר לקשרה,
כי שקולה הריגתם להתאבל ולהתעפרה,
כשרפת בית אלהינו האולם והבירה,
וכי אין להוסיף מועד שבר ותבערה,
ואין להקדים זולתי לאחרה,
תחת כן היום לונתי אעוררה,
ואספדה

Take this to heart, and compose a bitter eulogy.
Their murder is worthy of mourning and placing ash,
equal to the burning of the House of our God, the porch and the Palace,
because it is improper to add a day of breach and conflagration,
and wrong to advance the date; rather, to postpone it.
Therefore, today [Tisha B'Av], I will arouse my grief
and lament

2. **Rabbi Joseph B. Soloveitchik, *Koren Mesorat HaRav Kinot: Lookstein Edition*, Edited by Rabbi Simon Posner, Kinot translated by Rabbi Dr. Tzvi Hersh Weinreb**

His mother was a pious Jewess and of course attended *shul* on Yom Kippur. When it came time [to recite] Yonah [on Yom Kippur afternoon], she used to leave the shul for half an hour and feed her cat at home. The cat would wait for her, and after feeding the cat, she would return to *shul*. This man, who knew the cat, spent Yom Kippur of 1945 at the home where his parents had lived, and at 4:30 in the afternoon, there was a scratching at the door. It was the same cat waiting for him to feed her the way his mother had. This visit had a traumatic effect on him. At that moment, he felt the full magnitude of the Holocaust. Indescribable despair and bleakness overwhelmed him.

3. Yagel Harush, "A Lament for Be'eri," Translated by Sara Daniel, *The Tzohar Kinot Companion*

אֵיכָה בְּאֶרֶץ הַפֶּכֶה לְקַבְּרִי
וַיּוֹם מֵאוֹרֵי הַפֶּדָּה שְׁחוֹרִי
וְהַשְּׁחַת כָּל פְּרִי וְנִהְפֶּדֶד שִׁירִי
עֵינַי נוֹבְעָה מִיָּם מֵעֵמֶק שְׁבָרִי.

Eicha How did Be'eri / turn into my tomb
The day of my light / to the day of my gloom
Its songs silenced/ trampled fruit and leaf
My eyes well with tears / from the depth of my grief

אֵיכָה וַתּוֹרָה עָרוּכָה וַיִּסְדּוּרָהּ
וְכָל פְּאֲרָהּ לֹא עָמַד לְעִזְרָהּ
וּבַיּוֹם הַדָּרָה הַשְּׁחַת תְּאָרֶי
עֵינַי נוֹבְעָה מִיָּם מֵעֵמֶק שְׁבָרִי.

Eicha How did the Torah / arranged and arrayed
In all her glory / not rush to their aid
On the day of her beauty / my countenance stained
My eyes well with tears / from the depth of my pain

אֵיכָה יִשְׂרָאֵל בַּיּוֹם קְרוּא אֵל
וְחַיִּים שׁוֹאֵל וּמְהוּמָה קָבֵל
זָקֵן וְעוֹלֵל בְּדָם מִתְגוֹלֵל
וְחָגוּ חֲלָל אוֹיֵב אֶכְזָרִי
עֵינַי נוֹבְעָה מִיָּם מֵעֵמֶק שְׁבָרִי.

Eicha How could Yisrael / when they call out to God
Elder and child / till their blood overflow
Their joy violated / by bloodthirsty foe
My eyes well with tears / from the depth of my woe

אֵיכָה אֲמָהוֹת וַיִּלְדוֹת וַיִּנְעָרוֹת
בְּשִׁבְי מוֹלְכוֹת כְּבִימֵי פְרָעוֹת
וְנִפְרְצוּ גְדָרוֹת צֶאֱן יִשְׂרָאוֹת
וּפְסָקוּ מְחֹלוֹת וַיִּגְיִנוּת מְשׁוֹרְרִי
עֵינַי נוֹבְעָה מִיָּם מֵעֵמֶק שְׁבָרִי.

Eicha How could mothers and daughters / torn from their home
Be led away, blood-soaked / like days of pogrom

Our dancing has ceased / our bodies are numb
Their fences breached / dragged through the dirt
My eyes well with tears / from the depth of my hurt

וְאִיכָּה אֶתְמָה בּוֹרָא רוּמָה
עַד אֵן אֶמָּה תְּהִיָּה מְהוּמָה
עַד אֵן קוּמָה תִּשְׁפַּל אֲדָמָה
וְעֵתָה קוּמָה לְהָאִיר גְּרִי
וּבְעֵינֵי רַחֲמֶיךָ תִּרְפָּא שְׁבָרֵי
וְעֵינֵי הַנוֹבְעֵת תִּשְׁקָה בְּאֵרֵי

Eicha How we stagger and reel / Creator Above

For how long can a nation / bleed with love Rise up now, shine forth / we will dance
again In Your great mercy / please, heal our pain Heal our hearts / dispel our fears Let us
water Be'eri / from the well of our tears.