

Dayenu 5780
Ziysah von Bieberstein

We sing the song *Dayenu* every Pesach to remind us of the many miracles that have brought us to where we are today. *Dayenu* is translated as 'it would have been enough for us.' In the song, we imagine ourselves recently freed from slavery in Mitzrayim. We are telling the divine that just one miracle would have been enough. If we had only been freed from Mitzrayim, *dayenu*. If the red sea had parted for us, *dayenu*. If we had found manna and water in the desert, *dayenu*.

Every year, we try to think about what miracles we cherish so that no matter how difficult life may be, we are able to re-focus on gratitude and the abundance of life. This year seems a particularly poignant time for this lesson. As we have all been struck by sudden and trying changes to our lives, we notice how steeped we still are in blessings. We are trapped at home only to realize how grateful we are to have a home. We are separated from our friends and family only to realize how much we value friendship and care.

And so, here are some suggested verses for *Dayenu 5780*. I hope you will add your own.

If I am sheltered by a roof above
dayenu

If even when alone I am held in love
dayenu

If being stuck at home means I can work in my pjs
dayenu

If I have food enough to last ten days
dayenu

If I only have this one path to take a morning walk
dayenu

If the teacher is still there when the kids want to talk
dayenu

If nurses separated from their families, are ready to fight for ours
dayenu

If we can rely on the goodwill of our neighbours
dayenu

If we only make someone's day by sharing what we have
dayenu

If we only have one square of matzo for each day of Pesach
dayenu

If we can save just one life
dayenu

If we only have one chance to get this right
dayenu

If we can flatten the curve
dayenu

If we can laugh at the absurd
dayenu

If we can remember what really matters in life
dayenu

If from the depths of fear, our blessings our magnified
dayenu

If we can only find space to have one good, long cry
dayenu

For one cherished friend who never got to say goodbye
dayenu

For that day the internet went down so instead I watched the sky
dayenu

For that holy tiny ant who still labours with my crumbs
dayenu

For the evening with its last low rays of sun
dayenu

For every tiny freedom not felt til it was taken away
dayenu

For the unearned gift of every single day
dayenu

For our inheritance, for our chance to gather and say:
DAYENU!