For those of you who may not know, this is the first Shabbat of machzor sheni 2018. Our ruach in t'fillot yesterday was so intense, so, so enormous, that each voice was unable to be identified. We sang there, together. Seven tzrifim, 76 teammates, 20 madrichim. This is our past, Ilanot. This is where we have been. This is how we got here. This is who we are.

I want to talk about our t'fillah matbe'ah this morning. It's bigger, faster, stronger, more experienced and on paper, it's just better. And it knows that, too. But I wanna tell you something that it doesn't know. It doesn't know your heart. I do. I've seen it. You have shown it to me. You have shown this tzevet, your teammates. You have shown yourselves just exactly who you are in here. (Pounds chest)

When you take your siddurim today, you've gotta lay that heart on the line. From the souls of your feet, with every ounce of blood you've got in your body, lay it on the line until the final word of Adon Olam. And if you do that, if you do that, all of machane Ramah will know which edah has the biggest heart. We may be a little sweaty at the end of t'fillah, but if you pray like that we cannot be defeated.

Now we came here today to prove that seven tzrifim and 76 hanichim know all the words to f'tillot. If you hold your siddurim and sing together, you can bet your bottom dollar that you'll savor every bite of that Shabbat morning Danish. You understand me? How we pray today, from this moment on, is how you will be remembered. This is your opportunity to rise from these safsalim, open your siddurim to Amood 3, and grab glory.

We are...Ilanot (everyone) We are...Ilanot (everyone) We are...Ilanot (everyone)!