

The "Dayenu" is a song that is part of the Jewish holiday of Passover. The word "Dayenu" means approximately "it would have been enough" or "it would have sufficed". This traditional song is over one thousand years old, and is about being grateful to God for all of the gifts he gave the Jewish people, such as taking them out of slavery, giving them the Torah and the Sabbath. It has fifteen stanzas, each saying that had God only given His people that gift, it would have been enough. This morning we will engage in a form of prayer that hearkens to the Dayenu. The Pastor will lead, and the congregation will respond with those things that *are italicized*.

Lord God, if you had given us only friends and colleagues, but not a family – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had given us only a family, but not a son, husband, a brother, a father, an uncle – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had given us only a son, a husband, a brother, a father, an uncle, but not one who taught us to rise again and again after meeting with brokenness and disappointment – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had only given us a man like this in our lives to point us toward your purposes for our lives, but who had not the strength to go there himself– *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had only given us a man like this in our lives who worked hard some of the time, but not tirelessly day in and day out – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had given us only a few friends and family to lament and grieve with, but not a community that is comprised of those who walked with Ed in so many different places of his life – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had given us only a dream of forgiveness and restoration and new life, but not a means to get there – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

If you had extended to us only a promise of new life, but not given us living, breathing examples like Ed Schrenker – *dayenu – that would have been enough*

And so now, Lord, we your children, sit in the silence of this place, and we say, *dayenu*. It is enough. Our hearts are heavy with grief but they are also full of love and memory and hope and gratitude. *Dayenu*. It is enough.