

וְנִשְׁלַם סֵפֶר בְּרֵאשִׁית בְּסֵפֶוֹר דִּבְרֵי הָאָבוֹת,
לְהַגִּיד רֵאשׁוֹנוֹת וַחֲדָשׁוֹת, בְּטָרֵם תְּצַמְחָנָה בְּלִבָּבוֹת.
וְלִיּוֹצֵר כָּל רֵאשִׁית רוֹכֵב עַרְבוֹת, תְּהִלּוֹת רַבּוֹת,
וְהוֹדָאוֹת לְרַבָּבוֹת, וְלוֹ נִתְּפָנוּ עַל־לִילוֹת וְסָבוֹת,
מִגְּלָה עֲמֻקּוֹת וְדַעוֹת נִשְׁגָּבוֹת, וּמוֹצִיא לְאוֹר הַמַּחְשָׁבוֹת,
הַמוֹלִיךְ אוֹתִי בְּדֶרֶךְ צְדָקָה בְּתוֹךְ נְתִיבוֹת, הַגּוֹמֵל לְחַיִּימִים טוֹבוֹת:
תָּם וְנִשְׁלַם שְׂבַח לְבוֹרֵא עוֹלָם

The Book of Genesis is now completed,
with its narrative of the events of the Patriarchs
Recounting the earliest occurrences and also new ones,
before they sprouted in hearts.
And to the Creator of all beginnings, He that rides the skies,
many praises
and myriads of thanksgivings,
by Him actions and causes are weighed.
He uncovers deep things and lofty opinions,
and brings the thoughts to light.
It is He who leads me in the path of righteousness, within its paths,
He bestows kindness to the undeserving.
Complete and perfected, praise to the Creator of the world.