

פרוטיקאס

FRUTIKAS TU BISHVAT SEDER Tu BiShvat, also known as "*Frutikas*" in Ladino, is the fifteenth day of the month of Shevat. It is designated as the "New Year of Trees," and in the Land of Israel, this time marks the beginning of the annual growth cycle. In many cultures and traditions, when the sap begins to rise within the trees, it's seen as a signal of new life stirring just beneath winter's surface.

Among Sephardic communities, *Frutikas* is often celebrated with a home ceremony that can vary in custom from family to family or region to region. Some families host an intimate gathering at home, enjoying symbolic fruits and blessings as a separate service. Others hold a communal celebration, where participants read texts, sing songs, and share in tasting the seven fruits mentioned in Jewish tradition, plus various other symbolic produce.

However it is observed, *Frutikas* resonates with the universal themes of renewal, gratitude, and responsibility toward the natural world. While the earth quietly prepares for spring, we pause to recognize how deeply human life is intertwined with the cycles of nature. We celebrate not only the trees' awakening, but also our role in protecting and nurturing the environment for present and future generations.

May this gathering bring us closer to the trees, closer to the earth, and closer to one another in shared gratitude for nature's gifts. In so doing, we continue the age-old practice of celebrating Tu BiShvat—keeping the flame of tradition alive while planting seeds of hope for the future.



אֶרֶץ חִטְה Erets ḥita
אָרֶץ חִטְה ush'ora vegefen
עובר וְנְבָּוֹן
עובר וְנְבָּוֹן
עובר וְנְבָּוֹן
עובר וְנְבָּוֹן
עובר פוּנִית שָׁבֶּן וּדְבְשׁיּ

Una tyera de trigo i sebada, de vinyas, igos i agranadas; una tyera de azetuna de oliva i myel.

A land of wheat and barley, of vines, figs, and pomegranates, a land of olive trees and honey.



NEROT: THE FESTIVAL CANDLES

בְּרוּדְ הָאוֹר bamasoret hanoten בַּמְסוֹרֶת הְנּוֹתֵן bamasoret hanoten לְנוּ שְׁשׁוֹן וְשִׁמְחָה lanu sason vesimha בְּהַדְּלְקַת בֵּר behadlakat ner שֶׁל רֹאשׁ הַשְּׁנְה shel Rosh Hashana לְּאִילְוֹן la'ilan.

Blessed is the light in our tradition which gives us joy and happiness in the kindling of the candles for the New Year of the Tree

May these flames symbolise the spark of renewal in nature and in ourselves, as we honour the trees and the fruits of the Earth.



SHEHEHEYANU

As this is the first time we have observed the tradition of the Tu BiShvat Seder together, let us say the Sheheheyanu:

וְבְרֶךְ אֶת הַכּחׁ Nevarech et hako'aḥ בְּרֶוֹכֵנוּ שֶׁהֶחֲיָנוּ betochenu sheheḥeyanu vekiyemanu vehigi'anu יְקִיְּכְנוּ וְהִגִּיעָנוּ lazzeman hazzeh!

Let us bless the strength
within us
that has kept us alive,
sustained us,
and brought us to this time!



FIRST CUP WHITE: THE CUP OF WINTER

Asufreme kon las redomas de vino, afloshame kon las mansanas, ke doloryoza de amor yo.

Sustain me with bottles of wine, comfort me with apples; for I am sick with love. Song of Songs 2:5

This cup of white wine symbolises the dormancy and hidden potential beneath the surface. Just as the Earth rests, yet saps begin to rise in the trees, so too we recognise the hidden potential within our own selves.

בְּרוֹךְ הַאּוֹר בְּחַיִּים Baruch ha'or baḥayím בְּרוֹךְ בְּרִי הַנְּכֶּן אָמֵן uvaruch perí hagefen



WHEAT

Wheat represents fundamental nourishment and is also symbolic of abundance, life, and fertility.

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
פְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
Baruch ha'or baḥayim
בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
שרוּבְים הָינֵי
uvruchim miné
הַמְזוֹנוֹת
hamezonot

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed are all kinds of nourishment

Typically sweet cookies are eaten at this point

Tu ombligo, komo una taza redonda ke nunka falta vino mezklado; tu vyentre komo monton de trigo serkado de liryos. Song of Songs 7:3

Your navel is a rounded goblet; It lacks no blended beverage.

Your waist is a mound of wheat encircled by lilies.

BARLEY

Barley grows in harder climates and is symbolic of resilience.

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
פְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
Baruch ha'or baḥayim
בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
שי שי שי שי שי שי שי שיניים מיני uvruchim miné
הַמְזוֹנוֹת hamezonot

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed are all kinds of nourishment

Typically a pudding called Ashure is eaten now

I el disho, dame el manto ke tienes puesto i. I kuando eya lo sodjeto, el midio seish medidas de sebada, i se las puso ensima, entonses eya entro en la sivdad.

And he said, "Bring the shawl you are wearing and hold it out." And when she did so, he poured into it six measures of grain, and placed the bundle on her. When she went into the city.

Ruth 3:15.

SECOND CUP

SPRING: LIGHT ROSÉ

This cup of light Rosé (or white with a hint of red) reminds us of the blossoming of flowers, the awakening of nature, and the first hints of colour after winter's white.

בְּרוּדְ הַאוֹר Baruch ha'or בְּחַיִּים וּבְרוּדְ baḥayím uvaruch בְּרִי הַגְּפֶן perí hagefen



FIGS

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
ווּ בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
Baruch ha'or baṭayim
בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
ובְרוּךְ בְּרִי הָעֵץ
uvaruch peri ha'ets

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed is the fruit of the tree

La igera espunto sus igos, i las vides ensyerne dyeron guezmo, alevanta a ti mi kompanyera mi ermoza, i anda a ti.

The fig tree forms its early fruit; the blossoming vines spread their fragrance. "Arise, come, my darling; my beautiful one, come with me!

Songs 2:13

POMEGRANATE

The pomegranate might appear plain or thick-skinned, but once opened, it reveals a luminous interior of clustered seeds. This reminds us of hidden depths, that true richness lies beneath the surface.

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
ווּ בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
Baruch ha'or bateva',
בְּרוּךְ הְאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
ובְרוּךְ בְּרִי הְעֵץ
uvaruch peri ha'ets

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed is the fruit of the tree

Komo pedazo de la granada, tu syen de aryento a tu velo Your cheeks are like halves of a pomegranate behind your veil. Song of Songs 6:7



OLIVES

Olives symbolise peace, longevity, and the life-sustaining oil used for light. Olive trees flourish in the heat of summer.

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
וּבְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
Baruch ha'or baṭayim
בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
וּבְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
י uvaruch peri ha'ets

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed is the fruit of the tree

Arvoles azetunas, i arvoles frutikas en abundansya. I komyeron, se sakyaron, engordaron i se deleytaron.

Olive groves and fruit trees in abundance. They ate to the full and were well-nourished and they revelled.

Neh 9:25



DATES

Dates remind us of the sweetness that can exist even in arid climates, and the promise of sustenance in seemingly harsh conditions.

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
וּבְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
Baruch ha'or baṭayim
בְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
וּבְרוּךְ בִּרִי הָעֵץ
uvaruch peri ha'ets

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed is the fruit of the tree

Dishe suvere en el datilar, travare en tus ramas, i seygan agora tus pechos komo razimos de la vid, i guwezmo de tu nariz komo las mansanas.

I said, "I will climb the date palm tree; I will take hold of its branches." May your breasts be like clusters of grapes on the vine, the fragrance of your breath like apples.

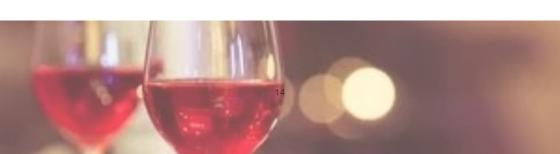
Song of Songs 7:9



SUMMER: DARK ROSÉ

This cup of dark Rosé reminds us of the abundance, longer days, and vibrancy of summer.

בְּרוּךְ הַאוֹר Baruch ha'or בְּרוּךְ הַאוֹר baḥayím uvaruch בְּחַיִּים וּבְרוּךְ perí hagefen



APPLES

Apples symbolise sweetness, healing, and love.

בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּחַיִּים,
ווּ בְּרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטְבִע,
Baruch ha'or bateva',
בְרוּךְ הָאוֹר בַּטֶּבַע,
עי uvaruch peri ha'ets

Blessed is the light in life,
Blessed is the light in nature,
And blessed is the fruit of the tree

Komo el mansano en arvoles de la shara, ansina es mi kerido entre los mansevos, en su solombra kovdisyi i estuve, i su fruto dulse para mi paladar.

Like an apple tree among trees of the forest, So is my beloved among the youths. I delight to sit in his shade, And his fruit is sweet to my mouth.

Song of Songs 2:3

NUTS

Like the beloved's quest in Song of Songs, we sometimes have to search for signs of growth, hope and deeper connections. We are reminded that sometimes we must move from a place of waiting or wondering to a place of active engagement with nature's cycles.

A guerto de el nuezal abashi, por ver en frutos de el arroyo, por ver si enfloresyo la vid, si espuntaron las agranadas.

I went down to the garden of nuts to see the verdure of the valley, To see whether the vine had budded and the pomegranates were in bloom.

Song of Songs 6:11



CAROB

The carob reminds us that as we enjoy the fruits of trees planted by those who came before us, we must in turn, ensure that future communities inherit a world likewise nourished by our care and foresight.

Un diya, el viajava por el kamino, i viyo a un ombre plantando un aharovo; el le demanda: Kuanto tyempo ayeva para este arvol dar las frutas? El ombre arespondyo: Setenta anyos. Luego le demanda: Estas siguro de ke biviras otros setenta anyos? El ombre arespondyo: Enkontri aharovos en el mundo; komo los padres de mis padres plantaron estos para mi, yo tambyen los syembro para mis fijos.

One day, he was walking along the road when he saw a man planting a carob tree. "How long until this tree bears fruit?" "Seventy years," the planter replied. "Do you expect to live another seventy years?" The planter answered, "I found a world filled with carob trees. Just as my ancestors planted for me, so I plant for my descendants."

Talmud Bayli Ta'anith 23a



AUTUMN: RED

This cup of red wine reminds us of harvest time, the gathering in the year's fruits, the preparing for the slower pace of winter's rest.

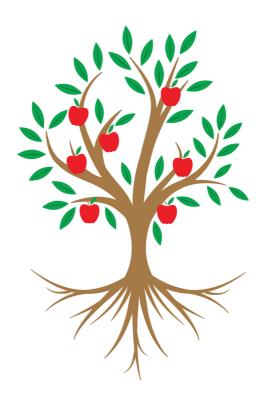
בְּרוּדְ הַאּוֹר Baruch ha'or בְּרוּדְ הַאּוֹר baḥayím uvaruch בְּחִיִּים וּבְרוּדְ perí hagefen



As our Seder draws to a close, take a moment to integrate the journey you have travelled today. From the quiet promise of winter to the vibrant fullness of summer and the reflective harvest of autumn, we have witnessed the sacred cycles of nature and, in turn, the cycles within ourselves. Carry this awareness with you—a reminder that every seed of hope, every act of care, and every moment of gratitude contributes to the ongoing story of renewal. May the light you have kindled today continue to guide you, inspiring you to nurture both the earth and the light within, so that future generations may inherit a world rich in beauty, compassion, and boundless blessing.



FRUTIKAS ALEGRE!



Martin Di Maggio 2025