May your steps run to hear the words of the Ancient of Days.
and your kidneys rejoice in righteousness.
May your hips utter wisdom,
your face be radiant, like the brightness of the ornament.
May your eyes shine with the light of the Torah.
May your eyelids look straight before you.
May your tongue be moved to songs.
and your mounds speak wisdoms.
May your heart meditate with understanding.
and your hope for generations of generations.
May your future be for the life of the world that is coming.
May you see your world in your lifetime.

Babylonian Talmud, B'rakhot 17a