



Judaism for today's active Jewish community

## BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

ספר זכרון



2020-2021

תשפ"א (5781)

As we begin a new year, it is incumbent upon us to remember family, friends and other people who were important to us and played a special part in our lives but are no longer with us.

This *Book of Remembrance* has thoughts and prayers to comfort us as we recall those individuals whose presence in our lives is greatly missed.

Please take this booklet with you so that you may refer to the words of solace whenever you feel the need.

## HOW DO WE FACE DEATH?

How do we face the fact of death? We know that it is a fact. It is a part of life. We may postpone it. We try to delay it as much as possible. But some day we must confront it.

We may refuse to be reconciled to death's inevitability. But that is the course of the immature. What we cannot escape, we must cope with. What we cannot avoid we must transcend.

But how do we transcend pain? How do we cope with a broken heart? How do we live with tragedy?

We transcend death by giving continued life to our dead by remembering — the smile, the touch, the witticism, the personality. We can commune with the spirit of our loved ones. We can fight for their causes and espouse their ideals. We can act as they would have wished.

What we can do is let their memory move us to live nobly and kindly. We can reflect their influence by our dedication to the good and the holy. We can keep them alive in our hearts and in our minds.

How do we face the fact of death? By giving thanks to God for the gift of life. By voicing appreciation for the blessings we have known. By being grateful for those lives that have touched ours and whose echoes still resound in us.

May our memories move us to give love as we have known love and to bequeath to others the kind of heritage bequeathed to us.

*-- Rabbi Simcha Kling*

יְיָ מַה אָדָם וְתִדְעֶהוּ. בֶּן-אָנוּשׁ וְתַחֲשָׁבֵהוּ.  
אָדָם לְהַבִּיל דָּמָה. יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר.  
כַּבֵּקֶר יִצִּיץ וְחֶלֶף. לְעָרֵב יִמּוּלֵל וַיִּבֶשׁ.  
תָּשָׁב אָנוּשׁ עַד דָּכָא. וְתֹאמַר שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי אָדָם  
שׁוּבָה יְיָ עַד מָתִי. וְהִנַּחֵם עַל עַבְדֶּיךָ.

*Author of Life,  
What are we, that You have regard for us?  
Mere mortals, that You take account of us?  
We are like a breath,  
Our days are like a fleeting shadow.  
So teach us to number our days  
And to make each day of life count,  
That we may attain an essence of wisdom.*



שׁוֹיְתִי יְיָ לְנֶגְדֵי תְּמִיד. כִּי מִיְמִינִי בֵּל אָמוּט.  
לְכֹן שָׂמַח לְבִי וַיִּגַּל כְּבוֹדִי. אִף בְּשָׂרֵי יִשְׁכֵּן לְבַטָּח.

*I have set the Eternal God before me always;  
With God at my side and in my heart,  
I shall not fail.*

## THE GIFT OF TIME

Time has been called a thief: it robs us of our loved ones, steals the spring from our steps, the bloom from our cheeks, the smoothness from our skins.

*But even as a thief, Time has a core of compassion. For whatever Time takes, something to be cherished is left behind.*

In place of loved ones, Time leaves undying and enduring lessons. The bloom that is stolen is replaced with lines gently etched in bright moments of shared laughter and somber moments of chastening sorrow.

*If we can no longer run as quickly as we did yesterday, we can stand today with greater poise. And while Time was stealing the smoothness from our skins, we were being given the opportunity to remove the wrinkles from our souls.*

Time converts knowledge into wisdom, energies spent into experience gained. Time leaves us richer for what we have had.

*Time thoughtfully permits us to use the fire of youth to drive the engines of age.*

We may focus on what Time took from us, or on what Time has given us. The hands of Time take away, but they also give so much that can never be taken.

*-- Rabbi Sidney Greenberg (adapted)*

Traditionally in Judaism, birthdays are joyful, but a *yahrzeit*, the anniversary of a person's death, is filled with significance. For a *yahrzeit* is a symbol of the progress and achievements of a life, not simply years lived. A *yahrzeit* is the symbol of defiance against death.

*-- Rabbi David Wolpe*

## PRESENCE, NOT ABSENCE

We cannot be angry with You, Compassionate God  
Because Your gift is now beyond our view.

*We shall continue to be grateful for the moments of laughter,  
The seasons of joy, the days of gladness and festivity.*

We shall not forget the love and friendship  
We have known and in which we have rejoiced  
Now that tears cloud our eyes and darken the world  
And our heart is heavy within us.

*We pray for the strength, Embracing God, to see and feel  
The core of eternity, undiminished and bright  
That stands as the essence of those we remember today.*

Those who we loved, though now beyond our view,  
Have given form and quality to our being.

*They helped to give color and form to the wide universe we  
continue to inhabit, and their absence will never be more vital  
to us than their presence.*

We will think of them with a smile even as tears cloud our eyes  
Their souls will continue to touch our lives now  
and in generations to come.

*--adapted from Morris Adler*

## AN ETHICAL WILL

*Just as we make sure to disperse our material possessions to our loved ones, so should we convey our ethical priorities to those who will live beyond our years*

*An Ethical Will expresses the desire to bequeath to descendants an instructive account of the ideals, measure of refinement and qualities of character that make life meaningful. The purpose is not to transmit philosophical discourse, but to reflect one's motivating values and events in life.*

Whensoever death shall come, it will find me unafraid. I have ever tried to cherish the exquisite gifts of work, of play, of joy, of light of laughter, and most of all, of love that life has brought me. I am, and have always been, deeply grateful for the abundance of life with which I have been blessed, Yet, come death when it may, I yield up life as gladly, as grateful, as I have accepted its gift for the while...it would be selfish to ask for more

I would not have my death darken the life of anyone. If any would remember me, let my name be mentioned with a smile, with brightness and humor, with happy memory. With wholesome gladness. Pain not my memory with tears or regrets, but let my spirit live among you after death as it has on earth, with joyousness.

*-- Rabbi David DeSola Pool (1885-1970)*

Say Kaddish after me, but not for me. Kaddish is the unique Jewish link that binds the generations of Israel. The grave does not hear the Kaddish, but you who recite it will find the words echoing in your ear. The only immortality I seek is that the next generation be good Jews, and thereby good people.

*-- an Ethical Will*

## A DOOR TO LIFE

When sorrow comes, let us accept it simply as a part of life. Let the heart be open to pain; let the heart be stretched by it.

*All the evidence we have says that this is the healthiest way.*

*An open heart never grows bitter. Or if it does, it cannot remain so.*

In the desolate hour, there is an outcry; a clenching of the hands upon emptiness; a burning pain of bereavement; a weary ache of loss.

*But anguish, like ecstasy, is not forever. There comes a gentleness, a returning quietness, a restoring stillness.*

This, too, is a door to life. Here, also, is a deepening of meaning which leads to dedication. It is a going forward with God to the triumph of the soul, the conquering of the wilderness.

*And in the process will come a deepening inward knowledge that in the final reckoning, all is well.*

Thus will the memories of our loved ones abide among us  
As a source of undying inspiration and enduring blessing.

*-- A. Powell Davies*

Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.  
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.  
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was.  
Let it be spoken without affect, without the trace of a shadow on it.

*-- Henry Scott Holland*

## TODAY

When we miss those who have left us, we must be thankful that they were once with us.

*When we contemplate the unknown, we must remember what has delighted us in the known.*

God has never promised, "No one will ever die."

All God said was "Cherish life" and "Choose the good."

*God has never stated, "No one will ever suffer."*

*All God did was give us the ability to overcome suffering.*

Today, we remember our loved ones, and that remembering should bring us joy.

*Today, we recall those who gave form to our lives, and that recollection should touch us at the depth of our soul.*

Today, we consider those whose lives we touch, and we are inspired to create memories for them.

*Today, we bring both loved ones – past and present – to mind, and that act moves us to appreciate our companionship.*

Today we recite Yizkor and we thank God for having been blessed.

*-- Rabbi Simcha Kling (adapted)*

Life is no brief candle to me. It is a sort of splendid torch which I have got a hold of for the moment, and I want to make it burn as brightly as possible before handing it onto future generations.

*-- George Bernard Shaw*

Those I have loved, though now beyond my view, have given form and quality to my being; and they live on, unflinching feeding my heart and mind and imagination. They have led me into the wide universe I continue to inhabit, and their presence is more vital to me than their absence.

-- Rabbi Morris Adler

*Our generations are bound to each other as children now remember their parents and grandparents. Love is strong in death as husbands and wives remember their mates, as parents now remember their children and grandchildren. Memory conquers death's dominion as we remember our brothers and sisters, grandparents and other relatives and friends.*

*As we recite the Yizkor prayers, we recall those who have died and whose lives and deaths have given our lives meaning and direction. We also look to those who will one day remember us, and we appreciate life all the more.*

*We now pause to remember those who gave form to our past, and we take time to appreciate those with whom we will shape the future.*

The word *Yizkor* is a Hebrew verb written in the future tense:  
memory is not for the past,  
but for the sake of that which may happen.  
*Yizkor* is no passive registry of yesterday  
but an active strategy for tomorrow.

-- Rabbi Harold Schulweis

## DO NOT STAND AT MY GRAVE AND WEEP

Do not stand at my grave and weep,  
I am not there, I do not sleep.  
I am in a thousand winds that blow,  
I am the softly falling snow.  
I am in the gentle showers of rain,  
I am in the fields of ripening grain.  
I am in the morning hush,  
I am in the graceful rush.  
Of beautiful birds in circling flight,  
I am the starshine of the night.  
I am in the flowers that bloom,  
I am in a quiet room.  
I am in the birds that sing,  
I am in each lovely thing.  
Do not stand at my grave and cry,  
I am not there. I do not die.

*-- Mary Elizabeth Frye*

Those I have loved, though now beyond my view, have given form and quality to my being; and they live on, unflinching feeding my heart and mind and imagination. They have led me into the wide universe I continue to inhabit, and their presence is more vital to me than their absence.

*-- Rabbi Morris Adler*

### *Remembering a Mother:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי שֶׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה.  
אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשָׁה צְרוּכָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד  
שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נָצַח. אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my mother who has entered eternity. In tribute to her memory, I pledge to extend her personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. Through these deeds and through this prayer, I will continue to feel her presence as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

### *Remembering a Father:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרֵי שֶׁהִלְךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.  
אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּכָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד  
שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נָצַח. אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my father who has entered eternity. In tribute to his memory, I pledge to extend his personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. Through these deeds and through this prayer, I will continue to feel his presence as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

### *Remembering a Wife:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אִשְׁתִּי יוֹדֵדְתִי שֶׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה.  
אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשָׁה צְרוּכָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד  
שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נָצַח. אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my beloved wife who has entered eternity. In loving testimony to her life, I pledge to extend her personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared, which shall forever endure. I will continue to feel her presence as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

### *Remembering a Husband:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת בְּעַלְי יְדֵיךָ שֶׁהָלַךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.  
אֲנִי תָהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּכָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתָהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ  
כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵת. אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my beloved husband who has entered eternity. In loving testimony to his life, I pledge to extend his personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared, which shall forever endure. I will continue to feel his presence as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

### *Remembering a Sister:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אֲחוֹתִי שֶׁהָלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ.  
אֲנִי תָהִי נַפְשָׁה צְרוּכָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתָהִי מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד  
שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵת. אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my sister who has entered eternity. In tribute to her memory, I pledge to extend her personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. I pray that God enable me to remember the times shared from years of life in youth and beyond. May her soul be bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

### *Remembering a Brother:*

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אַחִי שֶׁהֵלֵךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.  
אֲנֵי תְהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּכָה בְּצִדּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ  
כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵת אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my brother who has entered eternity. In tribute to his memory, I pledge to extend his personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. I pray that God enable me to remember the times shared from years of life in youth and beyond. May his soul be bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

### *Remembering a Daughter:*

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת בְּתִי מִחֲמַד עֵינַי שֶׁהֵלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה.  
אֲנֵי תְהִי נַפְשָׁהּ צְרוּכָה בְּצִדּוֹר הַחַיִּים. וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד  
שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵת אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my daughter who entered eternity when I was not prepared to let go. In tribute to her memory, I pledge to extend her personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. I pray that God enable me to see the gift of her life, and to focus on what I now have because she was part of my life. May her soul be bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

*Remembering a Son:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת בְּנֵי מַחְמַד עֵינַי שֶׁהִלְךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.  
אֲנֵא תְהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים. וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ  
קְבוֹד שְׁבַע שְׁמֹחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן.

May God be with me as I remember the soul of my son who entered eternity when I was not prepared to let go. In tribute to his memory, I pledge to extend his personality through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. I pray that God enable me to see the gift of his life, and to focus on what I now have because he was part of my life. May his soul be bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

*Remembering special relatives and friends:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמֹת קְרוּבֵי וַיְדִידֵי שֶׁהִלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם.  
אֲנֵא תְהִינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים.  
וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָם קְבוֹד  
שְׁבַע שְׁמֹחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן

May God be with me as I remember the soul of \_\_\_\_\_ and of all my relatives and friends who have entered eternity. I pledge to extend the personality of each one through acts of charity, kindness and goodness. Through these deeds and through this prayer, I will perpetuate the light of their individual personality, and feel the presence of each one as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

*In remembrance of those who died defending Israel:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אֲחֵינוּ בְּנֵי-יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁנָּתְנוּ אֶת-נַפְשָׁם  
עַל-קִיּוּם הָעָם וְעַל-גְּאֻלַּת הָאָרֶץ וְהַגְּנָתָהּ. יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַד'  
גְּבוּרָתָם וְחַזִּיוֹנָם. וְתַהַיֵּינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצְרוּר הַחַיִּים.  
וְתֵהִי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ. נְעִימוֹת בִּימֵינֶךָ  
נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God help us to remember the souls of our brothers and sisters who gave their lives for the preservation of the Jewish People and for the redemption and protection of our Homeland, Israel. We pray that their heroism and vision be reflected in our thoughts and deeds. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life and their memories abide among us as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

*In remembrance of those who died in service to America:*

זְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמוֹת אֲחֵינוּ אֲנָשֵׁי הַחֵיל אֲשֶׁר הָעֵרוּ לְמוֹת נַפְשָׁם  
בְּעַד אֶרְצֵנוּ וְלַחֲרוֹת הָעוֹלָם. וְתִיחַ מַעֲשֵׂיהֶם הַצְּדָקָה שְׁלוֹם וְבִטָּח  
עַד עוֹלָם. לֹא יֵשָׂא גּוֹי אֶל גּוֹי חָרֵב וְלֹא יִלְמְדוּ עוֹד מִלְחָמָה.  
וְתֵהִי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד. שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ.  
נְעִימוֹת בִּימֵינֶךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God be with us at this sacred time of remembrance as we include all the men and women of the Armed Forces of the United States who gave their lives in the defense of freedom for all people. We pray that their service to our country hasten the day when peace and security shall prevail, when nation shall not lift up sword against nation. May the memory of their lives serve as an inspiration to us and as a comfort to all their loved ones.

Amen.

*In memory of the Six Million:*

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת כנפי השכינה. במעלות קדושים וטהורים כזהר הרקיע מאירים ומזהירים לנשמות כל-אחינו בני-ישראל הקדושים שנפלו בידי הרוצחים ונשפך דמם בערי ארופה ובמחנות השמד בגן עדן תהי מנוחתם. אנא בעל הרחמים, תסתירם בסתר כנפיך לעולמים. ותצור בצרור החיים את-נשמתם וינוחו על-משכבם בשלום. ונאמר אמן.

AYL MALAY RAHAMEEM – Compassionate God on High and in our Hearts: Grant perfect rest under the wings of Your Presence, among the souls who shine brightly in the heavens above, to the souls of our brothers and sisters who befell the evil of murderers in the cities of Europe and in camps of destruction. Please, Compassionate God, protect them as we feel their inspiring touch on our lives, so that their lives may have meaning. May their souls be at peace. And together we say, "Amen."

*In memory of all who have gone before us:*

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת כנפי השכינה. במעלות קדושים וטהורים כזהר הרקיע מזהירים את-נשמות כל-אלה שהזכרנו היום לברכה. אנא בעל הרחמים, תסתירם בסתר כנפיך לעולמים. ותצור בצרור החיים את נשמותיהם וינוחו על-משכבותם בשלום. ונאמר אמן.

AYL MALAY RAHAMEEM, Compassionate God who dwells on high and in our hearts, grant perfect peace to the souls of our dearly beloved who have gone to their eternal rest. Shelter them in Your Divine Presence among the holy and pure whose radiance is like the brightness of the firmament. May their memory inspire us to live justly and kindly. May their souls be at peace; and may they be bound up in the bond of eternal life. And together we say, "Amen".

## MOURNER'S KADDISH

Kaddish is said in honor of the deceased. This prayer focuses on life, promise and honor of family and individuals.

Kaddish has been said for nearly 2,000 years to honor and commemorate parents and loved ones who have passed away. Reciting the Mourner's Kaddish is one of Judaism's greatest mitzvahs, a true act of kindness. This is a beautiful prayer that reflects on life, tradition and family.

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעַלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְּרַעוּתָהּ  
וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל  
בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעַלְמֵי עַלְמֵי  
יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה  
וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעַלְמָא [לְעַלְמָא]  
מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא  
תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמַתָּא דְאִמִּירֵן בְּעַלְמָא וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.  
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל  
וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל  
[וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תַבְלִי] וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

## MOURNER'S KADDISH

KADEESH YATOM, commonly called Mourner's Kaddish, is an affirmation that we have faith in God's support. Originally, Kaddish was recited by teachers and students when they finished studying a section of Bible, midrash or agada. Later, this Kaddish was placed at the end of the service so that mourners may recite this affirmation of life. Written in future tense, it serves as a promise to weave memories of the past into dreams for the future.

YEETGADAL V'YEETKADASH SH'MAY RABA (*AMEN*),  
B'ALMA DEE-V'RA KHEER'UTAY V'YAMLEEKH MALKHUTAY,  
B'HAYAYKHON U-V'YOMAYKHON U-V'HAYAY D'KHOL BAYT YISRA'EL,  
BA-AGALA U-VEEZ'MAN KAREEV, V'EEMRU "AMEN".

*Y'HAY SH'MAY RABA M'VARAKH L'ALAM U-L'ALMAY ALMAYA.*

YEETBARAKH V'YEESHTABAH V'YEETPA'AR V'YEETROMAM V'YEETNASAY,  
V'YEET-HADAR V'YEET'ALEH V'YEET-HALAL SH'MAY D'KUD'SHA,

*B'REEKH HU.*

L'AY-LA [L'AYLA] MEEN KOL BEERKHATA V'SHEERATA,  
TOOSH-B'HATA V'NEHEMATA, DA-AMEERAN B'ALMA, V'EEMRU "AMEN".

Y'HAY SH'LAMA RABA MEEN SH'MAYA V'HAYEEM ALAYNU  
V'AL KOL YISRA'EL, V'EEMRU "AMEN".

OSEH SHALOM BEEM'ROMAV, HU YA'ASEH SHALOM  
ALAYNU V'AL KOL YISRA'EL [V'AL KOL YOSHVAY TAYVEL]  
V'EEMRU "AMEN".

## PSALM 23

### *MODERN JEWISH TRANSLATION*

The Lord is my shepherd; I lack nothing.  
God makes me lie down in green pastures;  
God leads me to water in places of repose;  
God renews my life;  
God guides me in right paths  
as befits the Divine name.

Though I walk through a valley of deepest darkness,  
I fear no harm, for You are with me;  
Your rod and Your staff - they comfort me.  
You spread a table for me  
in full view of my enemies;  
You anoint my head with oil; my drink is abundant.  
Only goodness and steadfast love shall pursue me  
all the days of my life,  
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

### *OLD ENGLISH TRANSLATION*

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.  
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;  
He leadeth me beside the still waters.  
He restoreth my soul;  
He guideth me in straight paths for His name's sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me;  
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.  
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;  
Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me  
all the days of my life;  
and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.



Joseph S. Cohen  
Father of Jeff

Anne Horberg Belnick  
Mother of Luci

Reuben Belnick  
Father of Luci

Remembered by  
Jeff Cohen and Luci Belnick



Joseph Davids  
Husband of Bernice  
Father of Mark

Natalie and Bernard Feld  
Parents of Debbie

Steven Feld  
Brother of Debbie

Sadie and Aaron Davids  
Grandparents of Mark

Tillie and Louis Kornick  
Parents of Bernice  
Grandparents of Mark

Marvin Kornick  
Brother of Bernice

Nettie and Dimitri Beyerle  
Grandparents of Debbie

Remembered by  
Mark and Debbie Davids  
Bernice Davids



Harry and Bessie Kaplan  
Grandparents of Larry

Hyman and Betty Kaplan  
Parents of Larry

George Kaplan, uncle of Larry

Ruthann Kaplan, sister of Larry

Dorothy Jean Kaplan  
Sister-in-law of Larry

Sarah Maysman Rosenfeld  
Grandmother of Carolyn

Max and Ruth Maysman, parents of Carolyn

Clifford Maysman, brother of Carolyn

Irene Maysman Berman, sister of Carolyn

Barbara Berman Meltzer, niece of Carolyn

Remembered by  
Larry and Carolyn Kaplan



Dr. Robert and Ethel Palmer Cook  
Parents of Joanie

Seymour and Teddy Meister  
Aunt and uncle of Joanie

Morris and Sarah Meister  
Grandparents of Joanie

Leon Sobel  
Uncle of Joanie

Abe and Frieda Cook  
Grandparents of Joanie

Julius and Alice Mayer  
Parents of Tom

Patty Sobel  
Cousin of Joanie

Jack and Jeri Leavitt  
Dear friends of Joanie and Tom

Remembered by  
Tom and Joanie Mayer



**Marty and Minnie Weisstein**  
Parents of Steve

**Paul Weisstein**  
Nephew of Steve and Sandy

**Julius Finegold**  
Father of Sandy

**Daniel Ruby**  
Father of Sandy

**Harry (Hank) Ruby**  
Brother of Sandy

**Harry and Sophie Rosen**  
Grandparents of Sandy

**Remembered by**  
**Steve and Sandy Weisstein**



**Steven Zlatkiss**  
Son of Jerrod and Linda

**Bessie Simon**  
Mother of Linda

**Isadore Landau**  
Father of Linda

**Jack Simon**  
Stepfather of Linda

**Sylvia and Louis Zlatkiss**  
Parents of Jerrod

**Howard Landau**  
Brother of Linda

**Lawrence Zlatkiss**  
Brother of Jerrod

**Sadie and Louis Wilkins**  
Grandparents of Linda

**Remembered by**  
**Linda and Jerrod Zlatkiss**



Ronald Alman, father of Greg  
Alvin Hugh and Betty Lou Harris, parents of Tanna  
Don and David Harris, brothers of Tanna  
Harry and Gertrude Alman, grandparents of Greg  
Thomas and Anna Ball, grandparents of Greg  
Al Alman, uncle of Greg

Remembered by  
Greg Alman and Tanna Harris



Emanuel Cohen, father-in-law  
Ester Cohen, mother-in-law  
Moshe Salzhauer, father  
Shoshana Salzhauer, mother  
Baruch Cohen, husband

Remembered by  
Shlomith Cohen



Fred and Hilda Frishman, parents  
Benjamin and Julia Elman, grandparents  
Abe and Regina Frishman, grandparents  
Florence Klosky, aunt  
Estelle Schack, aunt  
Al Elman, uncle

Remembered by  
Ellen Frishman



Herman Rubinger, father and grandfather  
Rose Rubinger, mother and grandmother  
Nathan Gair, father and grandfather  
Miriam Gair, mother and grandmother  
Barbra Gair, daughter, sister and mother  
Rich Gair, husband, father and grandfather

Remembered by  
Harriet, Howard, Joshua and Jacob



Judge Harry Gardner, father of Rick  
Mildred Gardner, mother of Rick  
Frances Bergman, mother of Donna  
Edward Bergman, father of Donna  
Fred Gardner, brother of Rick  
Carl Bergman, uncle of Donna  
Eva Bergman, grandmother of Donna

Remembered by  
Rick and Donna Gardner



Israel Podolsky, father of Elyse  
Lillian Podolsky, mother of Elyse  
Debby Podolsky, sister-in-law of Elyse  
Deborah Ravenna, sister of Elyse  
Henry Podolsky, brother of Elyse  
Sheldon Howard Jacobs, brother of Alan  
Benjamin Jacobs, father of Alan

Remembered by  
Elyse and Alan Jacobs



Ruth Abels, mother of Flory  
David Abels, father of Flory  
Tybe Kahn, mother of Bob  
Wolf Kahn, father of Bob  
Ralph Laub, late husband of Flory  
Barbara Kahn Brady, sister of Bob

Remembered by  
Flory and Bob Kahn



Sylvia Payne, mother of Alan  
Morton Payne, father of Alan  
Maida Fraden, mother of Wendy  
Joe Fraden, father of Wendy  
Barbara Trebes, sister of Wendy

Remembered by  
Wendy and Alan Payne



Janet Golden, sister of Sherry  
Annette Wallman, mother of Sherry  
Stanley Wallman, father of Sherry  
Peter Williams, brother of Dan  
Ruth Williams, mother of Dan  
Richard Williams, father of Dan

Remembered by  
Sherry and Dan Williams



Frank Bracco, grandfather, father & husband  
Ruth Greenwald, mother  
Irving Greenwald, father  
Bessie Lipnick, grandmother



Remembered by  
Sherril Bracco



Stanley Clarke  
Beloved husband, father and grandfather



Remembered by  
Marcelle "Dilly" Clarke  
Paul and Amanda Clarke, Michele and Stuart Bourne  
Robert Clarke, Sarah-Jane Dickinson, Alex and Jacob Bourne



Harry and Sophia Bear, parents of Becky  
Marvin and Lorraine Goldstein, parents of Michael  
Benjamin and Rose Granoff, aunt and uncle of Becky  
Dori Sommers, cousin of Michael



Remembered by  
Michael and Becky Goldstein



CDR Irving Gordon, USN, SC and Anna B Gordon  
Parents of Ira  
Sheila K. Gordon  
Wife of Ira and mother of Madelynn "Maddie" Gordon



Remembered by  
Ira, Holly and Madelynn Gordon; Carol and Steve Rosenthal,  
Sara and Lauren; Phyllis and Jeff Brecker; Maxie and Sylvia Berwish



Anne and Harry Gordon, parents  
Arthur Gordon, brother  
Larry Newman, son-in-law



Remembered by  
Steve and Leslie Gordon



Harold Levin, father of Norman  
Matilda Levin, mother of Norman  
Edgar Martinez, father of Marlene  
Elizabeth Martinez, mother of Marlene



Remembered by  
Norman and Marlene Levin



Joseph Levine, father of Stan  
Seymour Olicker, father of Jackie  
Syma Levine, mother of Stan  
Florence Olicker, mother of Jackie



Remembered by  
Stan and Jackie Levine



Ruth Mendel, mother of Simon  
Manny Mendel, brother of Simon  
Irving and Rita Fineberg, parents of Nancy  
Richard Schatzberg, cousin of Nancy



Remembered by  
Simon and Nancy Mendel



Florence Goldfarb, mother  
David Goldfarb, father  
Barbara Goldfarb, sister  
Myrna Ingram, sister



Remembered by  
Marcia Rosen



Allen A. Ostrow, father of Joan  
May B. Ostrow, mother of Joan  
George Schwebel, father of Martin  
Sarah Schwebel, mother of Martin



Remembered by  
Martin and Joan Schwebel

Harry (Bernie) Bernstein, husband  
Doris Miller, mother

Remembered by  
Barbara (Bernie) Bernstein and family

☆☆☆☆☆☆

Jose "Tito" Berrios-Rodriguez, father

Remembered by  
Joseph Berrios

☆☆☆☆☆☆

Rebekah Lynn Smith, daughter  
Jean (Arinsberg) Mellert, mother  
Sidney Spector, father

Remembered by  
Lois Smith

Shelly Weissman, wife of Herb  
Albion Percy, husband of Susette

Remembered by  
Herb and Susette Weissman

☆☆☆☆☆☆

Ellis Wilensky, father  
Marilyn Wilensky, mother  
William F. Penn, father

Remembered by  
Michael and Sharon Wilensky



We can endure much more than we think we can; all human experience testifies to that. All we need to do is learn not to be afraid of pain. Grit your teeth and let it hurt. Don't deny it, don't be overwhelmed by it. It will not last forever. One day, the pain will be gone and you will still be there.

-- Rabbi Harold Kushner

## UPON KINDLING THE YAHRZEIT CANDLE

*The yahrzeit candle should burn from sunset to sunset on the anniversary of the day of death according to the Hebrew calendar, starting on the evening preceding the day. Though there is no specific prayer or benediction, it is appropriate to meditate briefly, silently or aloud, as the candle is kindled. This is a suggestion of reflections that might be offered. Prayers and readings found elsewhere in this booklet are also appropriate. When a family observes yahrzeit together, the prayer may be recited using the plural "we."*

Merciful God, I turn to you in prayer as I observe the yahrzeit of my dear \_\_\_\_\_ . Be with me as I remember. You who strengthened me in the hour of bereavement, grant me strength to remember.

Though I still feel the loss, I have learned that love is stronger than death. Though \_\_\_\_\_ is beyond sight, I do not despair, for I sense him/her in my heart as a living presence.

Renew my strength, Compassionate God, and guide me to express the appreciation of his/her virtues of good deeds that keep his/her influence alive. I am grateful for the blessing of life, of companionship and of memory.

נֵר יִי נִשְׁמַת אָדָם.

*The human spirit is the candle of the Eternal God.*

As this candle burns brightly, so may the memory of \_\_\_\_\_ illumine my soul.

Amen.

עוֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵינוּ  
וְעַל כָּל-יִשְׂרָאֵל [וְעַל כָּל-יּוֹשְׁבֵי תְּבֵל]

וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

