

YIZKOR SERVICE

5780

2019-2020

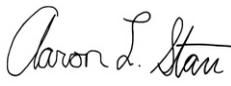
The world (itself) is a very narrow bridge; the important thing is not to be afraid

The High Holy Days season, which includes two Yizkor services (Yom Kippur and Sh’mini Atzeret), is a bridge from the past to the future: not only from one year to the next, but from thousands of years of history to an era of which we cannot yet even conceive. The High Holy Days season is a bridge across the generations. Additionally, each Yizkor service – on Yom Kippur, Sh’mini Atzeret, Pesach and Shavuot – is a reminder of the bridge between this world and the next: a bridge from our finite, imperfect world to the eternal, perfect and enduring World of Truth. Indeed, as Rabbi Nachman of Bratslav taught, “The world (itself) is a very narrow bridge; the important thing is not to be afraid.”

So we cross this timeless bridge together, and in doing so, we are reminded that, in addition to a memory, Yizkor is a time for reflection and for friendship; for family and for remembrance; and even for laughter and for joy. Yizkor is a time to recommit one’s self to God, Torah, and Israel (the Land and the People), and to honor the memory of a loved one through study, prayer, and acts of loving-kindness. May you cross the various bridges of temporal and eternal life in the presence of loved ones and community, and in the embracing arms of our Creator.

Your Congregation Shaarey Zedek family is on a shared journey toward inspiration and transformation. Your clergy are here for you as traveling companions: as story tellers and as innovative troubadours, as emissaries of ancient melodies and as sharers of thousands of years of law and tradition. Your clergy are here for you in the celebration and the sorrow. Your clergy are here for you to walk this bridge together: the bridge of life and the bridge of death. May God be with us all, and may none of us be afraid.

As we gather together we pray: May the souls of our loved ones be bound up in the bond of life eternal and may their memories be for a blessing, now and always.



RABBI

AARON STARR



RABBI

YONATAN DAHLEN



HAZZAN

DAVID PROPIS



ASSISTANT CANTOR

LEONARD GUTMAN

PSALM 23: A PSALM OF DAVID

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד ה' רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר:

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want;

בְּנֵאוֹת דְּשָׂא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;

עַל־מֵי מְנַחוֹת יִנְהַלֵּנִי:

He leadeth me beside the still waters;

נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב יִנְחֵנִי בְּמַעַגְלֵי־צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:

He restores my soul. He guides me on straight paths for His name's sake.

גַּם כִּי־אֵלֶּךְ בְּגִיא צִלְמוֹת לֹא־אִירָא רָע כִּי־אַתָּה עִמָּדִי

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me;

שֶׁבֶטְךָ וּמִשְׁעֶנְתְּךָ הֵמָּה יִנְחַמְּנִי:

Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.

תַּעֲרֶךְ לְפָנַי שֻׁלְחַן נֶגֶד צַרְרֵי

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;

דִּשַׁנְתָּ בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסֵי רוּחִי:

Thou hast anointed my head with oil; my cup overflows.

אֵךְ טוֹב וְחַסֵּד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיֵּי

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.

וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבַיִת־ה' לְאָרְךָ יָמִים:

And I shall dwell in the House of the Lord forever.

KRIYAH

When words that rip apart a world arrive at our ears,
We are commanded to rip apart our clothing.
And if that rip is too much, we can use a ribbon.
Small, black, and frayed so that everyone can know.

As if you needed a black ribbon or a torn collar to know.
As if you couldn't see in our eyes what a real rip looks like.
As if we need signage and symbols to tell you that we're hurting.
That we're exhausted. That we're angry. Or that we're numb.

But I suppose the ribbon isn't for us.
It's for you.
So that nobody has to say to you,
She's the one over there,
who can't, for the life of her,
muster enough energy to lift her head out of her hands.
Or
Yes, that's him on the couch.
The guy with the three photo albums on his lap
Who won't say a word to anyone.

We don't want that.
And neither do you.

So, to avoid that awkwardness,
that discomfort, we'll cut our collars and fray our ribbons.
You don't have to thank us or anything. We get it. We understand.
But if you want to get it. If you want to understand,
Then don't worry about the ribbons or the collars.
Because it's the other rips
Those indescribable rips that tear, that uproot, that destabilize, that destroy
That will tell you exactly who we are.

– Rabbi Yonatan Dahlen

שׁוֹיְתִי ה' לְנֶגְדִי תָמִיד כִּי מִיְמִינִי בֶּל-אֶמּוּט:
לָכֵן שָׂמַח לְבִי וַיָּגֵל כְּבוֹדִי אַף-בְּשָׂרִי יִשְׁכֹּן לְבֶטַח:

*Shiviti, Adonai l'negdi tamid ki minini bal-emot;
Lachein samach libi vayagel k'vodi af-b'sari
yishkon lavetach.*

God is always before me, at my right hand, lest I fall. Therefore I am glad, though I know that my flesh will one day lie in the ground forever.

A YIZKOR MEDITATION IN MEMORY OF A PARENT WHO WAS HURTFUL

Dear God, You know my heart. Indeed, you know me better than I know myself, so I turn to You before I rise for Kaddish. My emotions swirl as I say this prayer. The parent I remember was not kind to me. His/her death left me with a legacy of unhealed wounds, of anger and dismay that a parent could hurt a child as I was hurt. I do not want to pretend to love, or to grieve what I do not feel, but I do want to do what is right as a Jew and as a child.

Help me, O God, to subdue my bitter emotions that do me no good, and to find a place in myself where happier memories may lie hidden, and where grief for all that could have been, all that should have been, may be calmed by forgiveness, or at least soothed by the passage of time.

I pray that You, who raise slaves to freedom, will liberate me from the oppression of my hurt and anger, and that You will lead me from this desert to Your holy place.

– Robert Saks

NOTHING LESS AND NO MORE

My God and God of my ancestors, this is all I ask and no more:

Nothing less.

No less health and

No less money.

No fewer friends and

No less family.

No less food and

No less house.

No less love and

No less hope.

No fewer smiles and

No fewer blessings.

No less joy and

No less peace.

Nothing less ... and also no more:

No more worries and

No more fears.

No more suffering and

No more wars.

No more hunger and

No more violence.

No more pain and

No more tears.

No more sickness and

No more sadness.

So, dear God, this is all I ask:

Nothing less ... and no more.



IN MEMORY OF A FATHER:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי _____ שְׁהֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.
אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׂמֻחוֹת
אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my father _____, who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which he blessed me. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with his memory and with our entire family. May my father rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.



IN MEMORY OF A MOTHER:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי _____ שְׁהֶלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ.
אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׂמֻחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my mother _____, who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which she blessed me. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with her memory and with our entire family. May my mother rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF A HUSBAND:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת בְּעַלֵּי הַיָּקָר _____ שְׁהַלְךָ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.
אֲנֵא תְהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצְרוּר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת
אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my husband _____, who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are eternal. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared which still endures. May my husband rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.



IN MEMORY OF A WIFE:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אִשְׁתֵּי הַיָּקָרָה _____ שְׁהַלְכָה
לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נַפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצְרוּר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד,
שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my wife _____, who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. "Many women have done superbly, but you surpass them all." The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared which still endures. May my wife rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF A BROTHER:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת אָחִי יְדִידִי _____ שְׁהִלָּךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ.
אָנָּה תִּהְיֶה נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת
אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my brother _____, who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. I am thankful for the support, love, and friendship that we shared and for the memories of family togetherness that now give me strength and solace. May my brother rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.



IN MEMORY OF A SISTER:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת אָחוֹתִי יְדִידָתִי _____ שְׁהִלָּכָה
לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אָנָּה תִּהְיֶה נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד,
שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my sister _____, who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am thankful for the support, love, and friendship that we shared and for the memories of family togetherness that now give me strength and solace. May my sister rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF A SON:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת בְּנֵי הָאֱהוּב מִחֲמַד עֵינֵי _____ שְׁהֶלֶךְ
לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה תְהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד,
שְׁבַע שְׁמֹחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיָּךְ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved son _____, who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweet joys he afforded me in his lifetime. May my son rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.



IN MEMORY OF A DAUGHTER:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת בְּתֵי הָאֱהוּבָה מִחֲמַד עֵינֵי _____
שְׁהֶלְכָהּ לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אָנָּה תְהִי נִפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָהּ
כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמֹחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיָּךְ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my daughter _____, who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweet joys she afforded me in her lifetime. May my daughter rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF OTHER RELATIVES AND FRIENDS:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת קְרוֹבֵי וְרַעֲי _____ שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם.
אָנָּה וְתַהַיֵּינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתַהֲי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד,
שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of _____ and of all relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal home. In loving testimony to their lives, I will endeavor to perpetuate ideals important to them. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, are their souls bound up in the bond of life. May these moments of meditation strengthen the ties that link me to their memory, may they rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence.

Amen.



IN MEMORY OF MARTYRS:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת כָּל-אֲחֵינוּ שֶׁמָּסְרוּ אֶת-נַפְשָׁם עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם.
אָנָּה יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַד גְּבוּרָתָם וּמִסִּירוֹתָם וַיִּרְאֶה בְּמַעֲשֵׂינוּ טָהַר לִבָּם
וְתַהַיֵּינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתַהֲי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the souls of our brothers and sisters, martyrs of our people, who gave their lives for the sanctification of God's name. In their memory, I will endeavor to uphold their cherished ideals. May their bravery, dedication, and purity be reflected in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence.

Amen.

IN MEMORY OF THE SIX MILLION:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים אֶת נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אֲחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁנִּטְבְּחוּ בְּשׂוֹאָה, אֲנָשִׁים וְטָף, שֶׁנֶּחְנְקוּ וְשֶׁנִּשְׂרְפוּ וְשֶׁנֶּהְרְגוּ, שֶׁמָּסְרוּ אֶת-נַפְשָׁם עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. אָנָּה יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַד גְּבוּרָתָם וּמִסִּירוּתָם וַיִּרְאֶה בְּמַעֲשָׂיו טֹהַר לִבָּם וְתַהֲיִינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן.

May God remember the souls of all our brethren, men, women, and children of the House of Israel who were slaughtered and suffocated and burned to ashes. In their memory, I will endeavor to uphold their cherished ideals. May their bravery, dedication, and purity be reflected in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF FALLEN ISRAELIS:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים אֶת נַשְׁמוֹת חַיְלֵי צָבָא הַהֲגָנָה לְיִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ אֶת-נַפְשָׁם עַל קְדֻשַׁת הַשֵּׁם, הָעַם וְהָאָרֶץ, וְנָפְלוּ מוֹת גְּבוּרִים בְּמַלְחָמַת הַשְּׁחָרוֹר, וּבְמַעֲרֻכוֹת סִינֵי בְּתַפְקִיזֵי הַגָּנָה וּבְטָחוֹן. מִנְּשָׂרִים קָלוּ, וּמֵאֲרִיּוֹת גָּבְרוּ, בְּהַחְלָצָם לְעִזְרַת הָעַם, וְהִרְווּ בְּדָמָם הַטְּהוֹר אֶת רַגְבֵי אֲדָמַת קְדֻשָּׁנוּ וּמִדְּבָרוֹת סִינֵי. יִזְכֹּר עֲקֵדוֹתָם וּמַעֲשֵׂי גְבוּרָתָם לֹא יִסּוּפוּ מֵאֲתָנוּ לְעוֹלָמִים. תַּהֲיִינָה נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת-פְּנִיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן.

May God remember the souls of our brothers and sisters in the State of Israel who gave their lives for the sanctification of the name of God, the Jewish people, and the Land of Israel. They died heroically at the hands of war as they were defending our homeland. They died tragically at the hands of terror as they were living the Zionist dream. They have made the Land holy through their sacrifice and their tears. In their memory, I will endeavor to uphold their cherished ideals. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest forever in dignity and peace, with fullness of joy in the comfort of Your Eternal Presence. Amen.

AT MY BAR MITZVAH — AND HIS

Dedicated to the memory of a thirteen-year-old hero of the Resistance

By Rabbi Howard Kahn

When I was thirteen, I became a Bar Mitzvah.

When he was thirteen, he became a Bar Mitzvah.

When I was thirteen, my teachers taught me – to put Tefillin on my arm.

When he was thirteen, his teachers taught him - to throw a hand grenade with his arm.

When I was thirteen, I studied – the pathways of the Bible and roadways of the Talmud.

When he was thirteen, he studied – the canals of Warsaw and the sewers of the Ghetto.

At my Bar Mitzvah, I took an oath to live as a Jew.

At his Bar Mitzvah, he took an oath to die as a Jew.

At my Bar Mitzvah, I blessed God.

At his Bar Mitzvah, he questioned God.

At my Bar Mitzvah, I lifted my voice and sang.

At his Bar Mitzvah, he lifted his fists and fought.

At my Bar Mitzvah, I read from the Scroll of the Torah.

At his Bar Mitzvah, he wrote a Scroll of Fire.

At my Bar Mitzvah, I wore a new tallit over a new suit.

At his Bar Mitzvah, he wore a rifle and bullets over a suit of rags.

At my Bar Mitzvah, I started my road of life.

At his Bar Mitzvah, he began his road to martyrdom.

At my Bar Mitzvah, family and friends came – to say “L’chayim.”

At his Bar Mitzvah, Rabbi Akiba and Trumfeldor, Hannah and her seven sons – came to escort him to Heaven.

At my Bar Mitzvah, they praised my voice, my song, my melody.

At his Bar Mitzvah, they praised his strength, his courage, his fearlessness.

When I was thirteen, I was called up to the Torah – I went to the bimah.

When he was thirteen, his body went up in smoke – his soul rose to God.

When I was thirteen, I became a Bar Mitzvah – and lived.

When he was thirteen, he became a Bar Mitzvah – and lives now within each of us.

PARTISAN HYMN

(ZOG NIT KAYN MOL)

Zog nit kayn mol, az du geist dem let-ztn veg,
Ven him-len blai-e-ne far-shte-l'n bloi-e teg.
Vail ku-men vet noch un-zer ois-ge benk-te sho,
Es vet a poik ton un-zer trot: "Mir zai-nen do!"

Fun gri-nem pal-men land biz vai-tn land fun shnei,
Mir zai-nen do, mit un-zer pain mit un-zer vei.
Un vu ge-fa-l'n s'iz a shpritz fun un-zer blut,
Vet a shprotz ton un-zer gvu-re un-zer mut.

Come what may, you mustn't say this is the end,
Even though you walk alone without a friend,
For the day that we all dreamed about is near,
When we'll shout to all the world "We still are here!"

Al na to-mar: Hi-nei dar-ki ha-ach-ro-na,
Et or ha-yom his-ti-ru shmei ha-a-na-na,
Ze yom nich-saf-nu lo od ya-al ve-ya-vo,
U-mitz-a-dei-nu od ya-rim: "A-nach-nu po!"

Der far zog kayn mol az du geist dem letz-tn veg,
Ven him-len blai-e-ne far shte-l'n bloi-e teg,
Vail ku-men vet noch un-zer ois-ge-benk-te sho,
Es vet a poik ton un-zer trot: "Mir zai-nen do!"

MEMORIAL PRAYER

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמַיִם,
הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת פְּנֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה,
בְּמַעְלוֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוֹרִים,
כְּזֶהָר הַרְקִיעַ מְזֵהִירִים,
לְנִשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אֵלֶּה שֶׁהִזְכַּרְנוּ הַיּוֹם לְבִרְכָּה,
שֶׁהִלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם, בְּגֵן עֵדֶן תִּהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָם.
אָנָּה בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים
הַסְתִּירָם בְּסִתְרֵי כְּנָפֶיךָ לְעוֹלָמִים.
וְצָרוֹר בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת-נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם.
ה' הוּא נִחְלָתָם,
וְיָנוּחוּ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹתֵיהֶם.
וְנֹאמֵר אָמֵן.

Exalted, compassionate God, grant infinite rest in Your sheltering Presence, among the holy and the pure, to the souls of our loved ones who have gone to their eternal home. Merciful One, we ask that they find perfect peace in Your tender embrace. May their memories endure, inspiring truth and loyalty in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they forever rest in peace. And let us say: Amen

MOURNER'S KADDISH

קדיש יתום

Transliteration follows on page 16.

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֶלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְּרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךְ
מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעֶגְלָא
וּבְזִמְנוֹ קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמֵיָא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא, וְיִתְהַדַּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְּקֻדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא. לְעֵלְא (וּלְעֵלְא מְכַל-) מִן כָּל
בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא, תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמְתָא דְאַמְרֵן בְּעֶלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ
אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא, וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל-יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ
אָמֵן.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

MOURNER'S KADDISH

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba, b'alma di v'ra, khir'utei,
v'yamlikh malkhutei b'hayeikhon u-v'yomeikhon
u-v'hayei d'khol beit Yisra-el,
ba'agala u-vi-z'man kariv v'imru amen.

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varakh l'olam u-l'almei almaya.

Yitbarakh v'yishtabah v'yitpa-ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei,
v'yit-hadar v'yit'aleh v'yit'halal sh'mei d'kudsha, b'rikh hu
L'ela (ul 'eila mikol) min kol birkhata v'shirata, tushb'hata v'nehamata
da'amiran b'alma, v'imru amen.

Y'hei shlama raba min sh'maya
v' hayim aleinu v'al kol Yisra-el, v'imru amen.

Oseh shalom bi-m'romav, hu ya'aseh shalom
aleinu v'al kol Yisra-el, v'imru amen.

May God's name be exalted and hallowed throughout the world that God created, as is God's wish. May God's sovereignty soon be accepted, during our life and the life of all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May God's great name be praised throughout all time.

Glorified and celebrated, lauded and worshiped, exalted and honored, extolled and acclaimed may the Holy One be, celebrated beyond all song and psalm, beyond all tributes that mortals can utter. And let us say: Amen.

Let there be abundant peace from heaven, with life's goodness for us and for all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May the One who brings peace to the universe bring peace to us and to all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

WE REMEMBER THEM

At the rising of the sun and at its going down
we remember them.

*At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter
we will remember them.*

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring
we remember them.

*At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer
we remember them.*

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn
we remember them.

*At the beginning of the year and when it ends
we remember them.*

When we are weary and in need of strength
we will remember them.

*When we are lost and are sick at heart
we remember them.*

When we have joys we yearn to share
we remember them.

*As long as we live, they too will live; for they are now
a part of us, as we remember them.*

– Rabbi Sylvan Kamens & Rabbi Jack Reimer

REFLECTIONS



YIZKOR

The earth has covered only that which was mortal
Of those to whom we have said our farewell.

*We shall not see again
The familiar glowing face, the warm, illuminated eye,
Nor hear the beloved voice.*

We shall not sit face to face,
Across the family table, or side by side
In the home of a friend or in worship.

*We shall not feel the kiss
That once evoked our deepest response.*

Yet death has failed and must surrender.

*For the beloved who is gone
Lives and will always live through the years*

Not in some distant corner of our being
To be uncovered only in a rare moment
Or by a sudden surge of recall.

The beloved has become a presence indwelling and inseparable,

Rooted so deep that life cannot
Carry us far from the cherished now hallowed center of memory and love.

*Your hand, O Death, has been stayed
You can no longer inflict oblivion,*

Or doom to full disappearance
Those who were life of our life.

*They live and move within us,
In spheres beyond your dominion.*

We thank Thee, O God of life and love
For the resurrecting gift of memory

*Which endows Thy Children fashioned in Thy image
With the God-like sovereign power
To give immortality through love.*

Blessed be Thou, O God,
Who enablest Thy children to remember.

– Rabbi Morris Adler (z'l)

Dear God,

We come before You as individuals created in Your image and as a congregation in Israel to thank You for Your blessings.

We are grateful for inspiring moments.

We ask not to be relieved of our burdens, but to be fortified to bear them; we ask not for a spontaneous solution to our problems, but rather for the guidance to meet them with firmness and understanding.

We ask not for an escape from the difficult choices we make, but rather for insight and courage to choose wisely and bravely.

It seems to some of us that we have lost You. Dare we commend ourselves to You, we, who have been given so much? We can lay no compelling claim to added blessings. Yet, we must.

You know how frail we are, how uncertain is our life. Our very existence is in Your hands.

Another year, and we grow older along with it. Life becomes more precious as we sense time's rapid passing. If only we could grow in wisdom as we grow in years.

Your prophet declared: "Seek the Lord where He can be found." Where shall we find You? And where shall we not find You?

Some of us have known gladness and fulfillment, others have known sorrow and disappointment. Some of our lives have been touched by moments of high ecstasy, and some have been seared by unspeakable tragedy.

You were ever with us. You sustained us, You uplifted us, if only we could have opened our eyes.

Link our names with prophets and sages and saints who labored to preserve Your teaching. Enable us to continue their sacred work.

Unroll our days as a scroll and use our lives as holy parchment in which to inscribe Eternal truths. Help us make our page meaningful and our script sincere, an acceptable offering to You. Enable us to encounter You in the sacred legacy of our tradition.

Enable us to love You with all our heart, with all our soul, and with all our might. Come closer to us and remain in our midst. We do not want to fail You. But God, do not fail us. You are our loving Father.

We are humbly and devoutly, Your children. And let us say; AMEN.

– Rabbi Irwin Groner (z'l)



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