

YIZKOR

PRAYERS FOR REMEMBERING יזכור

PSALM 23 [author of singable words unknown]

Mizmor L' David מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד

Ha-Shem ro'i lo ehsar. יהוה רעי לא אחסר:

Binot deshe yarbitzeyni בְּנֵאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי

al mei m'nuhot y'nahaleini. עַל־מֵי מְנוּחוֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי:

The Lord is my shepherd I will not fear,
A shepherd is my Mother who leads me here.
She brings me to lie down in pastures green,
And leads me beside the water clear.



Nafshi y'shoveiv נַפְשִׁי יָשׁוּבֵב

yanheini v'ma'glei tzedek יִנְחֵנִי בְּמַעְגְּלֵי־צֶדֶק

L'ma'an, l'ma'an, l'ma'an sh'mo, לְמַעַן לְמַעַן לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ,

l'ma'an sh'mo. לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:

My breath is returned and my soul can rest,
Though I travel the path of the shadowed end.
Even there, even there, I will not fear.
For you my Beloved are with me here.



PSALM 4 [adapted from Hebrew by Stephen Mitchell]

א לַמְנַצֵּחַ בְּנִגּוֹנוֹת מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד: ב בְּקִרְאִי עֲנֵנִי אֱלֹהִי צִדְקִי בַצָּר הִרְחַבְתָּ לִּי חֲנּוּנִי וְשָׁמַעַתְּ תַפְלִיתִּי:

ג בְּנִי־אִישׁ עַד־מָה כְּבוֹדִי לִכְלֻמָּה תִּתְּנֵהוּ בִּין רִיק תִּבְקֶשׁוּ כְּזָב סִלָּה:

ד וְדַעוּ כִּי־הַפִּלָּה יְהוָה חֲסִיד לוֹ יְהוָה יִשְׁמַע בְּקִרְאִי אֱלֹהִי: ה רְגֹזוּ וְאַל־תִּחַטְּאוּ אִמְרוּ בְּלִבְבְּכֶם עַל־מִשְׁכַּבְכֶּם וְדַמּוּ סִלָּה:

ו זְבַחוּ זְבַח־צֶדֶק וּבְטַחוּ אֶל־יְהוָה: ז רַבִּים אִמְרוּ מִי־יִרְאֶנּוּ טוֹב נָסָה־עָלֵינוּ אוֹר פְּנִיךָ יְהוָה:

ח נִתְּנָה שְׁמִיחָה בְּלִבִּי מֵעַתָּה דִּגְגָנָם וְתִירוֹשָׁם רַבּוּ: ט בְּשָׁלוֹם יִחְדּוּ אֲשַׁכְּבָה וְאִישָׁן כִּי־אַתָּה יְהוָה לְבָדָד לְבָטַח תּוֹשִׁיבֵנִי:

Even in the midst of great pain, Lord, I praise you for that which is.

I will not refuse this grief or close myself to this anguish.

Let shallow men pray for ease: "comfort us, shield us from sorrow."

I pray for whatever you send me, and I ask to receive it as your gift.

You have put a joy in my heart greater than all the world's riches.

I lie down trusting the darkness for I know that even now you are here.

YIZKOR VERSES

[Psalm 144:3-4] יהוה, מה אדם ותדענהו, בן-אנוש ותחשבהו. אדם להקל דמה, ימיו כצל עובר.

Holy One, what is a human, that you would know her, or a mortal that you think of him?

A person is like a breath; our days are like a passing shadow.

[Psalm 90:6] בבקר יצין וחלה, לערב ימולל ויבש.

In the morning one flourishes, then fades; by evening one is withered and dry.

לְמִנּוֹת יָמֵינוּ בֶּן הַיּוֹדֵעַ, וְנִבְּא לִבֵּב חֲכָמָה. [Psalm 90:12]

Teach us to number our days, that we may acquire a heart of wisdom.

LIMNOT YAMEINU - TREASURE EACH DAY

[Psalm 90:12 - singable English and melody by Rabbi Yitzhak Husbands-Hankin]

לְמִנּוֹת יָמֵינוּ בֶּן הַיּוֹדֵעַ, וְנִבְּא לִבֵּב חֲכָמָה. (repeat X3)

Limnot yameinu (repeat X3) keyn hoda, v'navi l'vav hokhmah

Teach us to Treasure Each Day (repeat X3)

That we may open our hearts to Your wisdom,

O teach us to treasure each day.



שׁוּבָה יְהוָה עַד־מָתִי וְהַנְחֵם עַל־עַבְדֶּיךָ: [Psalm 90:13]

When will you return, Hashem, and comfort your servants?

שָׁמַר־תָּם וְרָאָה יֵשֶׁר, בִּי אַחֲרִית לְאִישׁ שָׁלוֹם. [Psalm 74:26]

Notice the complete person, see the upright; for the end of this person is peaceful.

וַיָּשָׁב הָעֶפְרַר עַל הָאָרֶץ כְּשֶׁהָיָה, וְהָרוּחַ תָּשׁוּב אֶל הָאֱלֹהִים אֲשֶׁר נָתַןָּהּ. [Ecclesiastes 12:7]

And the dust returns to the earth as it was; and the spirit returns to Elohim whose gift it was.

WE REMEMBER THEM [by Sylvia Kamens and Rabbi Jack Riemer]

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 remember them.

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

At the shining of the sun 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 at its end, we remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live: for they are now a part of us,

As we remember them.

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

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

When we have joy we crave to share, we remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make, we remember them.

When we have achievements that are based on theirs, we remember them.

When we fulfill their dreams, and our own, we remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live: for they are now a part of us,

As we remember them.

COMMUNAL YIZKOR PRAYER

O Creator, remember the souls
of those we love who have gone to
their eternal home. We are fully
present as we pray in loving
testimony to their lives. Please, let
their souls be bound up in the
bond of life with the other
righteous women and men who
reside in *Gan Eden*. May they rest
in dignity. And let us say, Amen.

Yizkor Elohim nishmot אִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמוֹת
ahuveinu v'ahuvoteynu אֲהוּבֵינוּ וְאֲהוּבוֹתֵינוּ
shehal'khu l'olamam שֶׁהֵלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם.
Hinenu mitpal'l'im הֵנֵנוּ מִתְפַּלְלִים
b'ad ha-z'karat nishmatam. בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נִשְׁמַתָּם.
Ana, tiheyne nafshoteyhem אָנָּה תִּהְיֶינָה נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם
tz'rurot bitz'ror ha-hayim צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרוֹר הַחַיִּים
im sh'ar tzadikim עִם שְׂאֵר צְדִיקִים
v'tzidkaniyot she-b'Gan Eiden וְצִדְקָנִיּוֹת שֶׁבְּגַן עֵדֶן
u't'hi m'nuhatam kavod וְתִהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד
v'nomar, Amein. וְנֹאמַר: אָמֵן.

PERSONAL YIZKOR PRAYERS

In remembrance of a mother: May the Holy One remember the soul of my mother, my teacher , _____,
who has gone to her eternal home. May her soul be bound up in the bond of life
with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. And we say, Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי _____ שֶׁהֵלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. תִּהְיֶה נַפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוֹר
הַחַיִּים עִם נַשְׁמוֹת שְׂאֵר צְדִיקִים וְצִדְקָנִיּוֹת שֶׁבְּגַן עֵדֶן, וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן.

In remembrance of a father: May the Holy One remember the soul of my father, my teacher , _____,
who has gone to his eternal home. May his soul be bound up in the bond of life
with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. And we say, Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי _____ שֶׁהֵלֵךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. תִּהְיֶה נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוֹר
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In remembrance of a wife or female partner: May the Holy One remember the soul of my beloved and
dearest _____, who has gone to her eternal home. May her soul be bound up in the bond of life
with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אֲהוּבַתִּי הַיְקָרָה _____ שֶׁהֵלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. תִּהְיֶה נַפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה
בְּצִרוֹר הַחַיִּים עִם נַשְׁמוֹת שְׂאֵר צְדִיקִים וְצִדְקָנִיּוֹת שֶׁבְּגַן עֵדֶן, אָמֵן.

In remembrance of a husband or male partner: May the Holy One remember the soul of my beloved and
dearest _____, who has gone to his eternal home. May his soul be bound up in the bond of life
with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אֲהוּבִי הַיְקָר _____ שֶׁהֵלֵךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. תִּהְיֶה נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוֹר
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In remembrance of a daughter: May the Holy One remember the soul of my beloved and precious daughter, _____, who has gone to her eternal home.

May her soul be bound up in the bond of life with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אֲהוּבַתִּי הַיְקָרָה _____ שֶׁהָלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. תִּהְיֶה נַפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה
בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים עִם נְשָׁמוֹת שְׂאֵר צַדִּיקִים וְצַדִּיקָנוֹת שֶׁבְּגֵן עֵדֶן. אָמֵן.

In remembrance of a son: May the Holy One remember the soul of my beloved and precious son, _____, who has gone to his eternal home.

May his soul be bound up in the bond of life with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אֲהוּבִי הַיְקָר _____ שֶׁהָלַךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. תִּהְיֶה נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר
הַחַיִּים עִם נְשָׁמוֹת שְׂאֵר צַדִּיקִים וְצַדִּיקָנוֹת שֶׁבְּגֵן עֵדֶן. אָמֵן.

In remembrance of relatives and friends: May the Holy One remember the souls of my relatives and friends, _____, who have gone to their eternal home.

May their souls be bound up in the bond of life with all the other righteous souls who dwell in *Gan Eden*. May they rest in dignity. Amen.

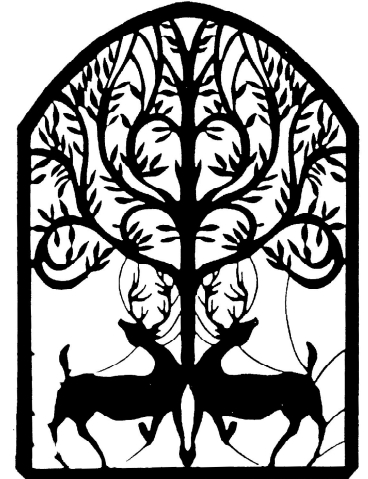
יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת קְרוֹבֵי וְחֲבֵרֵי שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם אֲנֵי תִהְיֶינָה נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרוּר
הַחַיִּים עִם שְׂאֵר צַדִּיקִים וְצַדִּיקָנוֹת שֶׁבְּגֵן עֵדֶן. תְּהִי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד. אָמֵן.

IN MEMORY OF OUR PEOPLE [by Rabbi Miriyam Glazer]

May we collectively remember all of our
innocent brothers and sisters of
Bnai Yisrael, the young and the old
who were made to suffer
who were tragically slaughtered
by the Amaleks of earlier eras and of our own
whether by sword, by bullet, by poison gas, by fire, by terrorist bomb.

May we remember all of our brave young soldiers, cut down in war.

May their suffering and their death
be set as seals upon our hearts,
urging us to live lives infused with lovingkindness,
lives rich with Tzedakah;
lives committed to the pursuit of justice and the pursuit of peace,
lives deepened by generosity
toward those people, ideals, institutions and causes,
who turn to us and depend on us to help heal our troubled world,
lives inspired by the holy mitzvot,
lives vivid with the image of the Holy One,
the image in which we were created.



אל מלאי *EL MALEI*

Exalted One, full of
compassion dwelling on
high, grant perfect peace
under *Shekhina's* wings, to
the souls who have passed on
to other worlds. They shine
as the radiance of heaven
among the holy and pure.
Let us remember them as a
blessing. May they rest in
eternal delight.
Source of Mercy, forever
shelter them.
May their souls be bound in
the bond of eternal life.
Embrace them as they
rest in peace, in *shalom*.
And let us say, Amen.

Eil malei raḥamim, אֵל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים,
shokhein ba-m'romim, שׁוֹכֵנִין בְּמְרוֹמִים,
ha-m'tzei m'nuḥa n'khonah הַמְצִיא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה
taḥat kanfei ha-Shekhinah, תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה,
b'ma'alot k'doshim u-t'horim בְּמַעְלֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוֹרִים
k'zohar ha-raki'ya mazhirim, כְּזוֹהַר הָרָקִיעַ מְזִהֲרִים,
et nishmot kol eileh אֶת נִשְׁמוֹת כָּל אֵלֶּה
she-hizkarnu ha-yom li-v'rakhah שֶׁהִזְכַּרְנוּ הַיּוֹם לְבִרְכָּה
she-halkhu l'olamam, שֶׁהִלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם,
b'Gan Eden t'hei m'nuḥatam, בְּגַן עֵדֶן תִּהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָם,
ana B'al ha-Raḥamim אֲנִי בְּעַל הָרַחֲמִים
hastiyreim b'seiter k'nafeykha תִּסְתִּירֵם בְּסִטֶּר כְּנַפֶּיךָ
l'olamim, u-tz'ror bi-tz'ror לְעוֹלָמִים, וְצָרוֹר בְּצָרוֹר
ha-hayim et nishmoteyhem, הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם,
Adonai Hu naḥalatam, יְהוָה הוּא נַחֲלָתָם,
v'yanuḥu b'shalom וַיִּנְוָחוּ בְּשָׁלוֹם
al mishk'voteyhem, עַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹתֵיהֶם,
v'nomar amein. וְנֹאמַר: אָמֵן.

ANGEL PRAYER - INVOCATION OF THE ARCHANGELS *from the Bedtime Sh'ma liturgy*

בְּשֵׁם הַשֵּׁם אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל, מִיְמִינִי מִיְכָאֵל, וּמִשְׁמָאלִי גַבְרִיאֵל,
B'shem Ha-Shem Elohei Yisra-eil,
Mi-miyni Mikha'eil, u-mi-s'moli Gavri'eil,
וּמִלְפָּנֵי אֲוִרִיאֵל, וּמֵאַחֲרַי רְפָאֵל וְעַל רֹאשִׁי שְׁכִינָת אֵל
U-milfanai Uri'eil, u-mei-aḥorai R'fa'eil,
V'al roshi, Sh'khinat-Eil.

In the name, the name of the Holy One, God of Israel,

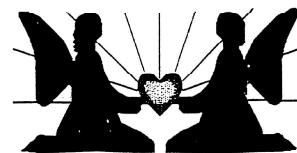
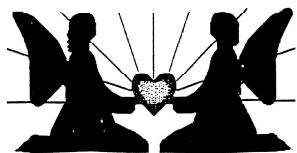
At my right hand stands Mikha'el (Michael),

At my left hand, Gavri'el (Gabriel),

Before me stands Uri'eil (Uriel),

And behind me, R'fa'el (Rafael),

Above my head, there rests Shekhinat-El.



Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba. **Amein.** יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שֵׁמֶה רַבָּא. **אָמֵן.**

b'alma di v'ra khirutei. בְּעֻלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְּרֻעֻתֶיהּ,

V'yamlikh malkhutei, וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֶיהּ,

b'hayeikhon u-v'yomeykhon בְּחַיֵּיכֻן וּבְיוֹמֵיכֻן

u-v'haye d'khol beit Yisrael, וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל,

ba'agala u-vizman kariv, בְּעֻגְלָא וּבְזִמָּן קָרִיב,

V'imru: **Amein.** וְאָמְרוּ: **אָמֵן.**

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'vorakh יְהֵא שֵׁמֶה רַבָּא מְבֹרָךְ

I'olam u-l'almei almaya. לְעֵלָם וּלְעֻלְמֵי עֻלְמַיָּא.

May the Great Name grow exalted and sanctified in the world created as the expression of the Divine.
May Divine Reality be revealed in your lifetimes and in your days, and in the lifetimes of the House of Israel
swiftly and soon, and say: **Amen. May the Great Name be blessed forever and ever.**

Yitbarakh v'yishtabah v'yitpa'ar יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר

v'yitromam v'yitnasei וְיִתְרֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא

v'yithadar v'yitaleh v'yithalal וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל

sh'mei d'**Kudsha Brikh Hu.** שֵׁמֶה דְּקֻדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא.

Blessed, praised, glorified, exalted, extolled, mighty, upraised and lauded be
the Name of the **Holy One of Blessing.**

L'eila u-l'eila mi kol לְעֵלָא וּלְעֵלָא מִכָּל

birkhata v'shirata tush'b'hata v'nehemata בִּרְכַּתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא תִּשְׁבַּחְתָּא וְנִחְמַתָּא

da'amiran b'alma. V'imru: **Amein.** דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעֻלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ: **אָמֵן.**

Blessed is the One beyond and above all blessing and song, praise and consolation
that are uttered in the world, and say: **Amen.**

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שָׁמַיָּא,

v'hayim aleynu v'al kol Yisra-eil, וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,

V'imru: **Amein.** וְאָמְרוּ: **אָמֵן.**

May great peace come from Heaven, bringing life to us and all Israel,
and say: **Amen.**

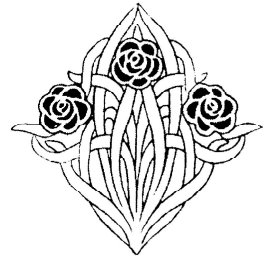
Ose shalom bi-m'romav, עֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בְּמִרְוֹמָיו,

Hu ya'ase shalom aleynu הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ

v'al kol Yisra'eil, וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,

v'al kol yoshvei tevel, v'imru: **Amein.** וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֶל, וְאָמְרוּ: **אָמֵן.**

The One who makes peace in the heights, will make peace upon us, upon all Israel,
and upon all who dwell on earth, and say: **Amen.**



KADDISH [as translated by Rabbi Burt Jacobson]

The great essence will flower in our lives
and expand throughout the world.
May we learn to let it shine through so we can
augment its glory.

We praise, we continue to praise, and yet,
whatever it is we praise
is quite beyond the grasp of all these
words and symbols that point us towards it.
We know, and yet we do not know.

May great peace pour forth from the heavens for
us, for all Israel,
for all who struggle toward truth.
May that which makes harmony in the cosmos
above,
bring peace within and between us, and to all who
dwell on this earth.
And let us say, Amen.



KADDISH [by Marge Piercy (from *Poems with a Jewish Theme*)]

Look around us, search above us, below, behind.
We stand in a great web of being joined together.
Let us praise, let us love the life we are lent
passing through us in the body of Israel
and our own bodies, let's say amen.

Time flows through us like water.
The past and the dead speak through us.
We breathe out our children's children, blessing.

Blessed is the earth from which we grow,
Blessed the life we are lent,
blessed the ones who teach us, blessed the ones
we teach,
blessed is the word that cannot say the glory
that shines through us and remains to shine
flowing past distant suns on the way to forever.
Let's say amen.

Blessed is light, blessed is darkness,
but blessed above all else is peace
which bears the fruits of knowledge
on strong branches, let's say amen.

Peace that bears joy into the world,
peace that enables love, peace over Israel
everywhere, blessed and holy is peace, let's say
amen.

ALBERT EINSTEIN [as adapted for the *Reconstructionist Prayerbook for the Days of Awe*]

Strange is our situation here on earth. Each of us comes for a short visit, not knowing why, yet sometimes seeming to a divine a purpose. From the standpoint of daily life, however, there is one thing we do know: that we are here for the sake of each other, above all, for those upon whose smile and well-being our own happiness depends, and also for the countless unknown souls with whose fate we are connected by a bond of sympathy. Many times a day I realize how much my own outer and inner life is built upon the labors of others, both living and dead, and how earnestly I must exert myself in order to give in return as much as I have received and am still receiving.

I AM NOT HERE

[attributed to Native American source]

Do not stand at my grave and weep,
I am not there, I do not sleep.
I am a thousand winds that blow,
I am the diamonds glint upon the snow.
I am the sunlight on ripened grain.
I am the gentle autumn rain.
When you awaken
in the morning hush
I am the swift uplifting rush
of quiet birds in circle flight.
I am the soft stars that shine at night.
Do not stand at my grave and cry,
I am not there - I did not die.



ON THE DEATH OF A PARENT *[Linda Pasten]*

Move to the front
of the line
a voice says and suddenly
there is nobody
left standing between you
and the world, to take
the first blows
on their shoulders.
This the place in books
where part one ends, and
part two begins,
and there is no part three.
The slate is wiped
not clean, but like a canvas
painted over in white

from THE PROPHET *[by Kahil Gibran]*

For what is it to die
but to stand naked in the wind
and melt into the sun?
And what is it to cease breathing
but to free the breath
from its restless tides
that it may rise and expand
and seek God unencumbered?
Only when you drink
from the river of silence
shall you indeed sing...
And when you have reached
the mountain tops,
then shall you begin to climb.
and when the earth
shall claim your limbs,
Then shall you truly dance!



so that a whole new landscape
must be started,
bits of the old
still showing underneath -
those colors sadness lends
to a certain hour of the evening.
Now the line of light
at the horizon
is the hinge between earth
and heaven, only visible
a few moments
as the sun drops
its rusted padlock
into place.



EPITAPH

[adapted from poem by Merritt Malloy]

When I die, give what's left of me away to
children and old ones.
If you need to cry, cry for your
brother and sister walking beside you.

And when you need me,
Put your arms around anyone
and give them what you need to give to me.

I want to leave you something,
something better than words or sounds.

Look for me in the people and creatures I've
known and loved.
And if you cannot give me away
At least let me live in your eyes
And not on your mind.

You can love me most by letting hands touch
hands,
by letting bodies touch bodies,
And by letting go of children
that need to be free.

Love doesn't die, people do.
So when all that's left of me is love,
Give me away.

ANONYMOUS POEM

You are remembered in love.
You are part of the now in us.
All the good, all the love
All the comfort a person can give
Is remembered. And repeated.
For your sake.
Time changes. Everything Passes
But love.
Peace abide you.

TURN, TURN TURN *[adaptation of Ecclesiastes by Pete Seeger]*

**To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
and a time for every purpose, under heaven**



A time to be born, a time to die, a time to plant, a time to reap
A time to kill, a time to heal, a time to laugh, a time to weep
A time to build up, a time to break down,
A time to dance, a time to mourn

A time to cast away stones, a time to gather stones together

**To everything (turn, turn, turn) there is a season (turn, turn, turn)
and a time for every purpose, under heaven**

A time of love, a time of hate, a time of war, a time of peace
A time you may embrace, a time to refrain from embracing
A time to gain, a time to lose, a time to rend, a time to sew
A time to love, a time to hate
A time for peace, I swear its not too late

TEARS IN HEAVEN [by Eric Clapton and Will Jennings]

**Would you know my name
If I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same
If I saw you in heaven?**

**I must be strong
And carry on,
'Cause I know I don't belong
Here in heaven.**

**Would you hold my hand
If I saw you in heaven?
Would you help me stand
If I saw you in heaven?**

**I'll find my way
Through night and day,
'Cause I know I just can't stay
Here in heaven.**

**Time can bring you down,
Time can bend your knees.
Time can break your heart,
Have you begging please, begging please.**

**Beyond the door,
There's peace I'm sure,
And I know there'll be no more
Tears in heaven.**

**Would you know my name
If I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same
If I saw you in heaven?**

**I must be strong
And carry on,
'Cause I know I don't belong
Here in heaven.**

A MEMORIAL PRAYER [Rabbi Naomi Levy]

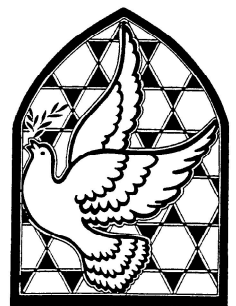


I haven't forgotten you, even though it's been some time now since
I've seen your face and touched your hand. You are with me all the time.

I used to think you left me. I know better now. You come to me.
Sometimes in fleeting moments I feel your presence close by,
but I still miss you. And nothing, no person, no joy, no accomplishment,
no distraction, not even God, can fill the gaping hole
your absence has left in my life.

But mixed together with all my sadness, there is a great joy for
having seen your face.

Thank you for the magnificent moments and for the ordinary ones
too. There was beauty in our simplicity. Holiness in our
unspectacular days. And I will carry the lessons you taught me
always.



Your life has ended, but your light can never be extinguished. It continues to
shine upon me even on the darkest nights and illuminates my way.

May God bless you as you have blessed me with love, with grace
and with peace. Amen.