

Yizkor:

The prayer known as *Yizkor*--"May God remember"--that forms the core of this memorial service was likely composed during the Crusades, when entire Jewish communities were massacred, and the need for collective expression of shared loss was met through liturgy. Over time it became common practice to include personal losses alongside the communal ones. Variations of the Yizkor prayer that have come to be part of the Yizkor memorial service were eventually standardized and included in printed works.

While these prayers may be said at any time, anywhere, and even alone, the tradition of coming together four times a year in the context of holy day prayers serves to remind us of ways we may find solace in the face of mortality - our own and of everyone around us. We do this in relationship with others and through a connection to the Source of Life. We also hope to be, ourselves, remembered for having acted with compassion.

Yizkor Customs:

Based on a feeling that one is tempting fate by being present for the recitation of these prayers, some people whose parents are living have a custom of leaving the room for Yizkor. However, the supportive presence of those who have not yet been touched by the inevitable is appreciated by those who mourn. Even those who do not yet need to say the personal prayers may say communal prayers. There are also meditations to reflect on while others pray in silence.

At Netivot Shalom, we ask people to do what feels right to them. If that includes leaving the room, we ask that it be done in silence and with respect for those who must stay inside.

Yizkor at Congregation Netivot Shalom:

The order of the Yizkor service that appears in this booklet is intended to reflect the esteemed historical context of the prayer while incorporating respect and sensitivity for contemporary life and experience. We begin with communal losses, past and present, and continue in silence with our individual grief. We come together again at the end, to give voice to an affirmation of life.

Yizkor is recited this year (5780/2019-20) on the following dates:

10 Tishrei, October 9 - **Yom Kippur**
22 Tishrei, October 21 - **Shemini Atzeret**
22 Nisan, April 16 - **Last Day of Pesach**
7 Sivan, May 30 - **Second Day of Shavu'ot**

A Note on Jewish Identity, Shared Memory, and the Netivot Shalom Community

This Book of Remembrance is dedicated to sacred memories which even the power of death cannot take from us. The prayers in this booklet are meant to be appropriate for all relationships.

Our community affirms the place of Krovei Yisrael, Those Who are Close to Israel. We are family and friends with Jews and non-Jews, and embrace each other with love and care, building community and sharing dreams. We also share deep memories.

- Some of us were born Jewish, and remember today parents, friends, family who are Jewish and not Jewish.
- Some of us have chosen Judaism, and remember today parents, friends, family who are Jewish and not Jewish.
- Some of us are not Jewish, and remember today parents, friends, family who are Jewish and not Jewish.

As a community, we recognize that no one who has lived has escaped hurting another, whether intentionally or inadvertently. Some of us may still be carrying wounds that were made by those we once loved and now have lost. Just as we can be angry with God and still pray, so do we affirm our capacity to remember and mourn despite our complicated feelings.

May the memories of our loved ones be blessings in our lives.

שְׁלוֹמִי / Shlomi / My Peace

by Zelda

translated by Marcia Falk

שְׁלוֹמִי קָשׁוּר בְּחוּט
אֶל שְׁלוֹמְךָ.

My peace is tied by a thread
to yours.

וְהַחֲנֻמִּים הָאֵהוּבִים
וְתִקְוֹת הַשָּׁנָה הַנִּפְלְאוֹת
אִם אוֹצֵר הַרִיחוֹת, הַפְּרָחִים,
הַפְּרִי, הָעָלִים, וְהַרוּחוֹת,
וְעַם הָעֶרְפֶּל וְהַמָּטָר,
וְהַטֶּל,
תְּלוּיִים עַל חוּט הַכְּמִיחָה.

And the beloved holidays
and glorious seasons of the year
with the wealth of
fragrances, flowers,
fruit, leaves, and winds,
the fog and the rain,
the sudden snow
and the dew-
are suspended on
a thread of longing.

אֲנִי וְאַתָּה וְהַשַּׁבָּת.

אֲנִי וְאַתָּה וְחַיִּינוּ

בְּגִלְגּוּל הַקֹּדֶם.

אֲנִי וְאַתָּה

וְהַשֶּׁקֶר.

וְהַפֶּחַד.

וְהַקְרָעִים.

אֲנִי וְאַתָּה

וּבוֹרֵא הַשָּׁמַיִם שֶׁאֵין לָהֶם

חֹף.

אֲנִי וְאַתָּה

וְהַחֲיָדָה.

אֲנִי וְאַתָּה

וְהַמָּוֶת.

I and you and the Sabbath.

I and you and our lives
in the last incarnation.

I and you
and the lie.

And the fear.

And the breaches.

I and you
and the Creator
of the heavens that have no shore.

I and you
and the riddle.

I and you

and death.

כוּוּנָה / Kavannah / Intention

לְמַנּוֹת יְמֵינוּ בֵּין הַיָּדַע וְנִבְא לְבַב הַכְּמָה:

Limnot yameinu kein hoda v'navi l'vav chochma.

Teach us to treasure each day that we may open our hearts to Your wisdom.

- Psalm 90:12

הִרְחוּרִים / Hirhurim / Reflections

Four poems by Yehuda Amichai

translated by Chana Bloch, Stephen Mitchell and Chana Kronfeld

Untitled

Forgetting someone is like
forgetting to turn off the lights
in the back yard
so it stays lit all the next day

But then it's the light
that makes you remember

An Eternal Window

In a garden I once heard
a song or an ancient blessing

And above the dark trees
a window is always lit, in memory

Of the face that looked out of it,
and that face too

Was in memory of another
lit window

Untitled

When a man dies, they say, "He was
gathered unto his fathers."
As long as he is alive, his fathers are
gathered within him,
each cell of his body and soul a
delegate from one of his
thousands of fathers since the
beginning of time.

Untitled

And every person is a dam between
past and future.
When he dies the dam bursts, the
past breaks into the future,
and there is no before or after. All
time becomes one time,
like our God, Our Time is One.
Blessed be the memory of the dam.

קהילתנו / Kehillatenu / Remembering Communal Losses

In memory of Congregants who have died in the past year

We lovingly recall the members of our congregation listed below who have passed away in the last year. They have a special place in our hearts. We pray this day that all who have sustained the loss of loved ones in the year gone by be granted comfort and strength. Compassionate God, comfort the bereaved families of this congregation. Help all of us to perpetuate the worthy values represented in the lives of those no longer with us.

Netivot Shalom members who passed away in the past year:

Leah Haber
Yvette Hofer
Seymour Kessler
Vida Lehmann

Babette Maccoby
Ginette Polak
Helen Stern

In memory of all loved ones

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת
קְרוּבֵי שְׁהָלְכוּ
לְעוֹלָמָם. אָנָּה תִּהְיֶינָה
נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת
בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים, עִם
נְשָׁמוֹת אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק
וַיַּעֲקֹב, שָׂרָה רִבְקָה
רַחֵל וְלֵאָה. תִּהְיֶינָה
מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שֶׁבַע
שָׁמַחוֹת אֶת-פָּנֶיךָ,
נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמִּינְךָ נְצָח,
אָמֵן.

Yizkor Elohim nishmot
k'rovai shahalchu
le'olamam. Anah
tih'yeinah
nafshotaihem tzrurot
bitzror hachaim, im
nishmot Avraham,
Yitzhak, veYa'akov,
Sarah, Rivkah, Rachel,
veLeah. Tih'yeinah
menuchatam kavod,
sovah semachot
et-panecha, ne'imot
b'y'minchah netzach,
Amen.

May God remember the souls of my relatives, friends, and loved ones who have entered eternity. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life with the souls of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, Sarah, Rebecca, Rachel and Leah. May they rest eternally in glory, with fullness of joy, at Your side, forever. Amen.

We Remember Them

by Rabbi Sylvan 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 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.

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.

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

Yizkor for Martyrs

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת
כָּל אֶחָיו בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל
שָׁמְרוּ אֶת נַפְשָׁם עַל
קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. אָנָּה
יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַד
גְּבוּרָתָם וּמְסִירוֹתָם
וְיִרְאֶה בְּמַעֲשֵׂינוּ מוֹהָר
לְבָבָם וְתִהְיֶינָה
נִפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת
בְּצִרוֹר הַחַיִּים, וְתִהְיֶי
מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שֶׁבַע
שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ,
נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח,
אָמֵן.

Yizkor Elohim nishmot
kol acheinu bnai
yisrael shemasru
et-nafsham al kidush
haShem. Anah
yishamah b'chayenu
heid g'vuratam
um'sirutam v'yeira'ei
b'ma'aseinu tohar
libam v'tih'yeinah
nafshoteihem tzrorot
bitzror hachaim ut'hi
m'nuchatam kavod,
sovah semachot
et-paneicha, ne'imot
biminchah netzach.
Amen.

May God remember
the souls of our
brothers and sisters,
martyrs of our people,
who gave their lives
for the sanctification of
Your name. May their
bravery, dedication,
and purity be reflected
in our lives. May their
souls be bound up in
the bond of life. And
may they rest eternally
in dignity and peace.
Amen.

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 our 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.

To be recited in memory of a woman:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת...
Yizkor Elohim Nishmat...

May God remember the soul of...

אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי / Imi Morati / My mother, my teacher

אִשְׁתִּי / Ishti / My wife

רַעְיָתִי / R'ayati / My beloved

בְּתִי הָאֲהוּבָה / Biti ha'Ahuvah / My precious daughter

אָחוֹתִי / Achoti / My sister

חֲבֵרָתִי / Chaveirati / My friend

שְׁהַלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה. אָנָּה
תְּהֵא נַפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה
בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים, עִם
נְשָׁמוֹת אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק
וְיַעֲקֹב, שָׂרָה רַבֵּקָה רָחֵל
וְלֵאָה. תְּהִי מְנוּחָתָה
כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת
אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ, נְעִימוֹת
בְּיַמֵּיךָ נְצַח,
אָמֵן.

Shehalchah le'olamah. who
Anah t'hei nafsha eternally. May her soul
tzrurah bitzror be woven within the
hachaim im nishmot bonds of life with the
Avraham, Yitzchak, souls of Abraham,
ve'Ya'akov, Sarah, Isaac, and Jacob, Sarah,
Rivka, Rachel, veLeah. Rebecca, Rachel and
Tehi menuchatah Leah. May she rest in
kavod, sovah glory, with fullness of
semachot et-panecha, joy, at Your side,
ne'imot b'y'mincha forever.
neitzach, Amen.

who has entered
eternally. May her soul
be woven within the
bonds of life with the
souls of Abraham,
Isaac, and Jacob, Sarah,
Rebecca, Rachel and
Leah. May she rest in
glory, with fullness of
joy, at Your side,
forever.
Amen.

יְדִידֵינוּ / Yedideinu / Remembering Personal Losses

The following selections are written to help each of us, as a individuals, to remember personal losses. It is also customary to pledge to give tzedakah when reciting these Yizkor prayers.

These vows make us agents for the dead, charged with doing tikkun olam (making the world a better place) on their behalf. We are impelled by their examples, inspired by their kindnesses, their acts of mercy, justice, and generosity.

We choose from the passages on the following pages, quietly reading the ones appropriate to our own situation, adding the prayers of our heart, and, if desired, a pledge to give tzedakah.

A Special Prayer for Those Not Saying Yizkor for Parents

Adapted from a South African Machzor

Almighty God, while those who have lost their parents and their dear ones call to mind those who have entered eternity, I, at this solemn moment, raise my eyes to You, Giver of Life, and from a grateful heart thank You for Your mercies in having preserved the life of my beloved father and mother.

May it be Your will, Adonai my God and the God of my ancestors, to bless them with health and strength, so that they may be with me for many years to come. Bless them even as they have blessed me, and guard them even as they have guarded me.

In return for all their affection and the sacrifices that they have made for me, may I bring them joy and lighten their loads. May it be my privilege to help them in every way that lies within my power; may I learn to understand and recognize the duty I owe to them, that I may never have cause to reproach myself when it is too late.

Shield my home from all sorrow. May peace and harmony and Your spirit ever reign within its walls. Keep me true to You and to all with whom I come in contact so that I may do Your will with a perfect heart, my Creator in Heaven.

Amen.

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 is 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
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.

To be recited in memory of a man:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת...
Yizkor Elohim Nishmat...

Yizkor Elohim Nishmat...

May God remember the soul of...

אָבִי מוֹרִי / *Avi Mori* / My father, my teacher

בַּעְלִי / *Ba'ali* / My husband

רְעִי / *Rei'i* / My beloved

בְּנֵי הָאָהוּב / *Beni HeAhuvo* / My precious son

אָחִי / *Achi* / My brother

חֲבֵרִי / *Chaveiri* / My friend

שְׁהַלַּח לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה
תְּהֵא נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה
בְּצִרוֹר הַחַיִּים, עִם
נְשִׁמוֹת אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק
וְיַעֲקֹב, שָׂרָה רַבֵּקָה
רַחֵל וְלֵאָה. תְּהִי
מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שֶׁבַע
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פָּנָיו,
נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמֵּינְךָ נְצַח,
אָמֵן.

Shehalach le'olamo.

Anah t'hei nafsho

tzrurah bitzror

hachaim im nishmot

Avraham, Yitzchak,

ve'Ya'akov, Sarah,

Rivka, Rachel, veLeah.

Tehi menuchato

kavod, sovah

semachot et-panecha,

ne'imot b'y'mincha

neitzach, Amen.

who has entered
eternity. May his soul
be woven within the
bonds of life with the
souls of Abraham,
Isaac, and Jacob,
Sarah, Rebecca,
Rachel and Leah.
May he rest in glory,
with fullness of joy, at
Your side, forever.
Amen.

Closing Communal Prayers and Reflections

El Maleh Rachamim for the 6 Million

אל מלא רחמים, שוכן במרומים,
המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת כנפי
השכינה, במעלות קדושים
וטהורים כזהר הרקיע מזהירים,
את נשמות כל אחינו בני ישראל
אנשים נשים וטף שנהרגו ושנטבחו
ושנשרפו ושנחנקו, בגן עדן תהא
מנוחתם. אָנָּא בעל הרחמים,
הסתירם בסתר כנפיד לעולמים,
וצרור בצרור החיים
את נשמותיהם. יי הוא נחלתם,
וינוחו בשלום על משכבותיהם,
ונאמר אמן. *El Maleh Rachamim, shochein
bamromim, ham'tzei m'nuchah
n'chonah tachat kanfei
haShechinah, b'ma'alot k'doshim
ut'horim k'zohar harakiyah
maz'hirim, et nishmot kol-acheinu
b'nei yisrael anashim nashim v'taf
shenehergu v'shenit'b'chu
vshenis'r'fu v'shenech'n'ku. B'gan
Eden t'hei m'nuchatam. Anah
Ba'al haRachamim has'tirem
b'seter k'nafeicha l'olamim utzror
bitzror hachaim et-nishmoteihem.
Adonai hu nachalatam, Vyanuchu
b'shalom al mish'k'voteihem.
V'nomar Amen.*

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering Presence, among the holy and the pure, to the souls of all men, women, and children of the House of Israel who were slaughtered, burned and strangled. May their memory endure, inspiring truth and loyalty in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest in peace. And let us say: *Amen*.

A Memorial Prayer

by 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.

מזמור לדוד / Mizmor LeDavid / Psalm 23

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד:
יְהוָה רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר:
בְּנֵאֲוֹת דָּשָׁא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי
עַל-מֵי מְנַחֹת יִנְהַלְנִי:
נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב
יִנְחֵנִי בְּמַעְגְּלֵי צֶדֶק
לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:
גַּם כִּי-אֵלֶּךְ בְּגֵיא צַלְמוֹת
לֹא-אִירָא רָע כִּי-אֲתָה עִמָּדִי
שִׁבְטְךָ וּמַשְׁעֲנֶתְךָ
הִמָּה יִנְחֵמְנִי:
תַּעֲרֹךְ לְפָנַי שִׁלְחַן נֶגֶד צָרָרִי
דִּשְׁנֶת בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסֵי רוּיָה:
אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד
יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל-יְמֵי חַיִּי
וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית-יְהוָה לְאַרְךָ יָמִים:

Mizmor L'David:
Adonai ro-i, lo echsar.
Bin-ot deshe yarbitzeini,
Al mei m'nuchot y'nahaleini.
Nafshi y'shovev,
Yan'cheini b'ma-aglei tzedeq
l'ma'an sh'mo.
Gam ki eilech b'gei tzalmavet,
lo ira ra Ki Atah imadi,
Shiv't'cha umishantecha,
heima yenachamuni.
Ta'aroch l'fanai shulchan,
neged tzor'rai,
dishanta vashemen roshi,
kosi r'vayah.
Ach tov vachessed
yird'funi kol y'mei chayai,
V'shavti b'veit Adonai
l'orech yamim.

Adonai is my shepherd, I shall not want. God gives me repose in green meadows. God leads me beside the still waters to revive my spirit. God guides me on the right path, for that is God's nature. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no harm, for You are with me. Your staff and Your rod comfort me. You prepare a banquet for me in the presence of my foes. You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. Surely goodness and mercy will follow me all the days of my life. And I will dwell in the house of Adonai forever.

El Maleh Rachamim in memory of all the dead

אֵל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים,
הַמְצִיא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי
הַשְּׁכִינָה, בְּמַעְלוֹת קְדוּשִׁים
וְטְהוֹרִים בְּזֹהַר הַרְקִיעַ מְזֹהֲרִים,
אֶת-נִשְׁמוֹת כָּל אֱלֹהֵי שְׁהִזְכְּרָנוּ
הַיּוֹם שֶׁהִלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם, בְּגֵן עֵדֶן
תְּהֵא מְנוּחָתָם. אָנָּה בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים,
הַסְתִּירָם בְּסֶתֶר בְּנִפְיָד לְעוֹלָמִים,
וְצָרֹר וְצָרֹר בְּצָרֹר הַחַיִּים
אֶת-נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. יְיָ הוּא נִחַלְתָּם,
וְיִנְחוּ בְשָׁלוֹם עַל מְשֻׁבְבוֹתֵיהֶם,
וְנֹאמֵר אָמֵן.
El Malei Rachimim shochan
bamromim ham'tzei m'nuchah
n'chonah tachat kanfei
haShechinah, bema'alot
kedoshim utehorim kezohar
harakiah mazhirim et nishmot kol
elei shehizkarnu hayom shehalchu
le'olamam. Bigan Eden tehei
menuchatam. Anah Ba'al
haRachamim, hastireim beseiter
kenafeicha l'olamim, utzor bitzror
hachaim et nishmoteihem.
Adonai hu nachalatam,
veyanuchu beshalom al
mishkevotaihem. V'nomar Amen.

God on high: To our loved ones who have entered eternity, grant clear and certain rest with You in the lofty heights of the sacred and pure whose brightness shines like the very glow of heaven. *Source of Mercy:* Forever enfold them in the embrace of Your wings: secure their souls in eternity. Adonai, they are Yours. They will rest in peace. *Amen.*

לְמִנּוֹת יָמֵינוּ כִּן הוֹדַע

וְנִבֵּא לְבַב חֲכָמָה:

*Limnot yameinu kein hoda
v'navi l'av chochma.*

Teach us to treasure each day
that we may open our hearts to Your wisdom.

- Psalm 90:12

Mourner's Kaddish for Everyday

by Debra Cash

Build me up of memory
loving and angry, tender and honest.
Let my loss build me a heart of wisdom,
compassion for the world's many losses

Each hour is mortal
and each hour is eternal
and each hour is our testament.
May I create worthy memories
all the days of my life.

קַדִּישׁ / Kaddish / Mourner's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא.
בְּעֻלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרֻעֵתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךְ
מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיָמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי
דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעָגְלָא וּבְזִמָּן
קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם
וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם
וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל
שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא, לְעָלַא
(וְלְעָלַא *on Yom Kippur*: מִן כָּל
בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא
וְנַחֲמַתָּא, דְאָמְרִין בְּעֻלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ
אָמֵן.)

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

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה
שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְעַל
כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

*Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba
b'alma di-v'ra chirutei, v'yamlich
malchutei b'chayeichon
uvyomeichon uvchayei d'chol beit
yisrael, ba'agala uvizman kariv,
v'im'ru: "amen."*

*Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'alam
ul'almei almay.*

*Yitbarach v'yishtabach, v'yitpa'ar
v'yitromam v'yitnaseh, v'yithadar
v'yit'aleh v'yit'halal sh'mei
d'kud'sha, b'rich hu, l'eila (on Yom
Kippur: Ule'eila) min kol birchata
v'shirata, tushb'chata
v'nechemata da'amiran b'alma,
v'im'ru: "amen."*

*Y'hei shlama raba min-sh'maya
v'chayim aleinu v'al-kol-yisrael,
v'im'ru: "amen."*

*Oseh shalom bimromav, hu
ya'aseh shalom aleinu v'al
kol-yisrael, v'al kol-yoshvei tevel,
v'imru: "amen."*

May God's great name be praised and sanctified in the world! May Your rule be established in our lifetime and the lifetime of the house of Israel. God's great name is blessed and praised far beyond all blessings and praises we can ever say in the world! May there be a great peace from heaven and life for us and all Israel. May the One who makes peace in the high places, make peace for us, for all Israel, and for all living on earth. *Amen.*

Mourning

by Rabbi Harold Schulweis

What is left to be done after the dying is over?
After the earth has covered the grave
the casket lowered
the ribbon cut
the tears shed
the last kaddish recited
the farewells over
the closure formed?

But there is no final closure in death.
Life and death are locked in embrace,
So intimately intertwined that the "Keriah" of the cloth
cannot tear them apart.
Something important remains intact.

When dying is over, a different kind of memory takes over.
Not the memory that is obituary.
Not the memory that records the past indiscriminately.
But an active memory that sifts through the ashes of the past
to retrieve isolated moments and that give heart to the future.
That memory is an act of resurrection
It raises up from oblivion the glories of forgotten years.

Even the memories of failure, the recollections
of frustration and regret are precious.
Broken memories are like the tablets Moses shattered,
placed lovingly in the holy Ark of remembrance.
Memories are saved, those immaterial, disembodied ghosts
that endure.

What is life after death?
Pointers, signs, marking places
that raise us up to life and give us a changed heart.
Perhaps a life lived differently, better, wiser, stronger than before.
What is left after death? The life of the survivor.