

Remembering Bruce.
Nisan 5781-March 2021

Bruce, I still hear your gentle voice
I see your beautiful smile
And the twinkle in your eyes
I remember offering you a blessing at the Men's Club Shabbat in between your formal
installation in January and the time in March when you assumed the presidency
I shared with you how blessed TBA was that you were the next president because you loved
everything about being Jewish and were involved in all aspects of temple life
I think I gushed about you and maybe you even blushed
But you were deserving of all praise and so much more

You enjoyed celebrating being Jewish---participating joyfully in Shabbat and holiday services
A person who loved Judaism fully
Who participated in the life of the synagogue
From learner
To worshipper
To volunteer
To committee member
To committee chair
To board member
To search committee chair
To President
It was always a treat when you were in Parshat HaShavua as your insights enlightened the
class, offering a psychiatric insight into our Biblical heroes

Lover of Torah
Lover of People
Lover of Judaism
Beloved husband and father
Devoted son and brother
Trusted and cherished friend
You were a Helper and Healer of hearts and minds

It was awesome to witness you as a husband and father.
Three gentle giants: Bruce, Susan and Mark.

Bruce, the world is not the same without you here
It's surreal to realize it's been a year
We sat next to each other on the bima in March 2020
Your last Shabbat at TBA
My last Shabbat in the Sanctuary at TBA

Your presence here on earth will be remembered by
Loved ones, friends, and all who learn the story of your life

Bruce, as our tradition teaches,
The crown of a good name,
A *shem tov*
Is the highest crown.

Bruce Greene has earned a good name.
He was a mensch.
He was a good, a very good, an excellent human being.
He was beloved.
His memory is a blessing.

The poet Zelda wrote a poem *L'chol Ish yesh Shem*
Translated by Marcia Falk, 'Each of us has a name'

Each of us has a name
given by God
and given by our parents
Each of us has a name
given by our stature and our smile
and given by what we wear
Each of us has a name
given by the mountains
and given by our walls
Each of us has a name
given by the stars
and given by our neighbors
Each of us has a name
given by our sins
and given by our longing
Each of us has a name
given by our enemies
and given by our love
Each of us has a name
given by our celebrations
and given by our work
Each of us has a name
given by the seasons
and given by our blindness

Each of us has a name
given by the sea
and given by
our death.

Bruce, your memory is a blessing.

Love,

Rabbi Faith Joy Dantowitz
TBA Associate Rabbi 2010-2020