קׁרוֹכ^ית מעֿרבׂ KEHILLAT M*A*ARAV

YIZKOR



There are stars to above, so far away we only see their light long, long after the star itself is gone. And so it is with people that we loved their memories keep shining ever brightly though their time with us is done. But the stars that light up the darkest night, these are the lights that guide us. As we live our days, these are the ways we remember.

LIGHTS IN THE DARK NIGHT

THERE ARE STARS WHOSE LIGHT REACHES TO BE EARTH only after they themselves have disintegrated and are no more. And there are people whose scintillating memory lights the world after they have passed from it. These lights which shine in the darkest night are those which illumine for us the path.

Hanna Senesh

THE GIFT OF MEMCRY

We thank You, O God of life and love,
For the resurrecting gift of memory
Which endows Your children, fashioned in Your image.
With the Godlike sovereign power
To give immortality through love.
Praised be You, O God,
Who enables Your children to remember.

Morris Adler -

REFLECTIONS BEFORE YIZKOR

"Death" and "dying" two simple figures of speech; an abstract noun and a present participle.

"Death: a permanent cessation of all vital functions."

"Dying: the cause or occasion or loss of life."

How wonderfully concise is the dictionary!

How exact its definitions!

Death for us is a mixture of moods.

Fear of abandonment, separation, being left alone, brooding anger, fists shaken against the sky, voices shouted against the grave,

regrets, things that could have been, that should have been, but that were not.

bittersweet nostalgia, ugly scenes transmuted into memories of mere mischief.

Sharp quarrels softened by the passing of time, Words of stone smoothed by perspective, tears, salt of self pity, brine of resentment

and remembrance of that gray day, of a tear in the cloth, of a handful of earth, and now this moment

when together we cling to courage, we who have the right to mourn for others and for ourselves

It is the dignity of the soul to hold on to the past; it is the dignity of the spirit to take hold of the future,

To love again and to forgive others and ourselves, to rise from grief, to sew the torn garment, to live, to love, even to laugh again,

and at the same time to remember always to remember, always.

by Rabbi Harold Schulweis

"IN NATURE'S EBB AND FLOW"

In nature's EBB and Flow, God's ETERNAL LAW ABIDES.

When tears dim our vision or grief clouds our understanding, we often lose sight of God's eternal plan.

Yet we know that growth and decay, life and death, all reveal a divine purpose.

God who is our support in the struggles of life, is also our hope in death. We have set God before us and shall not despair.

In God's hands are the souls of all the living and the spirits of all flesh.

Under God's protection we abide, and by God's love are we comforted.

O Life our life, Soul of our soul, cause Your light to shine into our hearts, and fill our spirits with abiding trust in You.





KOL HA-OLAM KULO REB NAHMAN OF BRATSLAV

Kol ha-olam kulo gesher tzar m'od Gesher tzar m'od Gesher tzar m'od Kol ha-olam kulo gesher tzar m'od gesher tzar m'od V'ha-ikar V'ha-ikar Lo l'fachayd, lo l'fachayd klal

The world is a very narrow bridge and the most important part is not to be afraid

ELI ELI MY GOD

HALICHA L'KESARIYA WALK TO CAESARIA

Eli, Eli Shelo yigamer le'olam: Hachol vehayam Rishrush shel hamayim Berak hashamayim Tefilat ha'adam. My God, My God
May these things never end:
The sand and the sea
The rustle of the water
The lightning in the sky
Man's prayer.

Two Ships

OUR EXIT FROM THE WORLD, as compared and contrasted with one's entry into it, is portrayed by Rabbi Levi this way: Of two vessels sailing on the high seas, the ship which has come into port is in the eyes of the wise much more an object of joy than the ship about to leave the harbor. Even thus should we contemplate our departure from this world without sorrow or fear, seeing that at death we have already entered the harbor the haven or rest in the World-to-Come.

Exodus Rabbah 48:1

It is hard to sing of oneness when the world is not complete, when those who once brought wholeness to our life have gone, and naught but memory can fill the emptiness their passing leaves behind.

But memory can tell us only what we were, in company with those we loved; it cannot help us find what each of us, alone, must now become.

Yet no one is really alone:

those who live no more, echo still within our thoughts and words, and what they did is part of what we have become.

We do best homage to our dead when we live our lives more fully, even in the shadow of our loss.

For each of our lives is worth the life of the whole world; in each one is the breath of the Ultimate One.

In affirming the One, we affirm the worth of each one whose life, now ended, brought us closer to the Source of life, in whose unity no one is alone and every life finds purpose.

THE LIGHT OF LIFE IS A FINITE FLAME.
Like the Shabbat candles,
life is kindled, it burns, it glows,
it is radiant with warmth and beauty.
But soon it fades, its substance is consumed,
and it is no more.

In light we see; in light we are seen.
The flames dance and our life burns down and gutters. There is an end to the flames.
We are no more and are no more seen, yet we do not despair, for we are more than a memory slowly fading into the darkness.
With our lives we give life.
Something of us can never die: we move in the eternal cycle of darkness and death, of light and life.

It is a fearful thing to love what death can touch.

A fearful thing to love, hope, dream; to be to be, and oh! to lose.

A thing for fools this, and a holy thing, a holy thing to love.

For your life has lived in me, your laugh once lifted me, your word was gift to me.

To remember this brings a painful joy. 'Tis a human thing, love, a holy thing, to love what death has touched.

Yızκοκ—In Remembrance Of A Father יְזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי שֶׁהָלַךְּ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּא הְּהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כָּבוֹד. שְּׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךְ. נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ נֵצַח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved father who has gone to his eternal rest. In tribute to his memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep his soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

YIZKOR-IN REMEMBRANCE OF A MOTHER

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרָתִי שֶּׁהָלְּכָה לְעוֹלֶמָה. אָנָא תְּהִי נַפְשָׁהּ צְרוֹרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כָּבוֹד. שָׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךָ. נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ נֵצַח. אָמַן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved mother who has gone to her eternal rest. In tribute to her memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep her soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

Yizkor—In Remembrance Of A Husband יְזְכּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמֵת בַּצֵּלִי שֶׁהָלַךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּא הְהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כָּבוֹד. שְּׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךְ. נִעִמוֹת בִּימִינִרְ נַצַח. אַמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved husband who has gone to his eternal rest. In tribute to his memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep his soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

YIZKOR-IN REMEMBRANCE OF A WIFE

יִוְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמַת אִשְׁתִּי שֶׁהָלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה. אָנָא תְּהִי נַפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה כָּבוֹד. שְׂבַע שִׂמָחוֹת אֵת־פָּנֵיךָ. נִעִמוֹת בִּימִינִדְּ נֵצֵח. אֵמֵן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved wife who has gone to her eternal rest. In tribute to her memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep her soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

YIZKOR—IN REMEMBRANCE OF A SON
יִזְכּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמֵת בְּנִי הָאָהוּב מַחְמֵד עִינֵי שֶׁהָלַךְ
לְעוֹלֶמוֹ. אָנָּא תְּהִי נַפְּשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי
מְנוּחָתוֹ כָּבוֹד. שְׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךְ. נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ
נֵצָח. אַמַן:

May God remember the soul of my beloved son who has gone to his eternal rest. In tribute to his memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep his soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

YIZKOR-IN REMEMBRANCE OF A DAUGHTER

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמֵת בִּתִּי הָאֲהוּבָה מַחְמֵד עֵינֵי שֶׁהָלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה. אָנָּא תְּהִי נַפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה כָּבוֹד. שְּׁבַע שְּׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךְ. נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter who has gone to her eternal rest. In tribute to her memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep her soul bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing.

Amen.

Yizkor—In Remembrance Of Relatives And Friends
יִוְכּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּׁמוֹת קְרוֹבֵי וִידִידִי שֶּׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלֶמֶם.
אָנָא תִּהְיֵינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי
מְנוּחָתָם כָּבוֹד. שְּׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵידְּ. נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְדְּ

May God remember the soul of my relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal rest. In tribute to their memory I pledge to perform acts of charity and goodness. May the deeds I perform and the prayers I offer help to keep their souls bound up in the bond of life as an enduring source of blessing. Amen.

Yızkor—In Remembrance Of Our Martyrs
יִוְפֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּמוֹת כָּלֹ־אַחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְּׂרָאֵל שֶׁמֶּסְרוּ אֶת־נַפְשָׁם עַלֹּקִדּוּשׁ הַשָּׁם. עַלֹּ־קִיוּם הָעָם. וְעַלּ־נְּאֻלַּת הָאֵרֶץ. אָנָא יִשָּׁמִע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הֵד נְבוּרָתָם וּמְסִירוּתָם. וְתִּהְיֵינָה נַפְשׁוֹתִיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים. וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָם כָּבוֹד. שְׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךְ. נְעִמוֹת בִּימִינְךְ נֶצַח. אָמֵן:

May God remember the souls of our martyrs who gave their lives for the sanctification of His name, for the preservation of our people, and for the redemption of the Holy Land. May their heroism and sacrificial devotion 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 blessing. Amen.

Evi Maley Rahamim—Prayer For The Departed
אַל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְּרוֹמִים הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה הַחַת כַּנְפֵּי הַשְּׁכִינָה בְּמַצֵּלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים כְּזְהַר הָרָקִיעַ מַזְהִירִים אֶתִּנִשְּׁמוֹת כָּל־אֵלֶה שָׁהִזְכֵּרְנוּ הַיּוֹם לִבְרָכָה. אָנָּא בִּעַל הָרַחֲמִים תַּסְתִּירֵם בְּמֵתֶר כְּנָפֵיךְּ לְעוֹלָמִים. וְתִצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶתִינִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם וְיָנְוּחוּ עַל־מִשְׁכִּבוֹתַם בִּשָּׁלוֹם. וִנֹאמֵר אָמֵן:

Merciful 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. Let us say: Amen. יִתְנַדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא. בְּעָלְטָא דִּי־בְּרָא כִרְעוּתַה. וְיַמְלִידְ מַלְכוּתַה בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְּׂרָאֵל בַּעֲנָלָא וּבִזְמֵן קָרִיב. וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יָהָא שְּׁמָה רָבָּא מָבָרַךְּ לְעָלֵם וּלְעָלְמִי עַלְמַיָא:

יִתְבֶּרֶדְּ וְיִשְּׁתַבָּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדֵּר וְיִתְעֵלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵה דְּקְדְשָׁא. בְּרִידְ הוּא. לְעֵלָּא וּלְעַלָּא מִכָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תְּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנָחֲמֶתָא וּאַמָרוּ אָמֵן:

יָהָא שְּׁלֶמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעֵל כָּל־ יִשְׁרָאַל. וָאָמָרוּ אַמָן:

עשֶּׁה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַצַשָּׁה שָׁלוֹם עָלַינוּ וְעֵל כָּל־ יִשֹּׁרָאל. ואמרוּ אמן:

Yit-gadal v'yit-kadash sh'mey raba, B'alma di v'ra hirutey, v'yam-lih mal-hutey B'ha-yey-hon uv-yomey-hon uv-ha-yey d'hol beyt yisrael

Ba-agala u-vizman kariv, v'imru amen.

Y'hey sh'mey raba m'varah l'alam ul-almey alma-ya.

Yit-barah v'yish-tabah v-yit-pa-ar v'yit-romam v'yit-na-sey V'yit-hadar v'yit-aleh v'yit-halal sh'mey d'kud-sha, **B'rih hu**, l'eyla ul-eyla mi-kol bir-hata v'shi-rata Tush-b'hata v'ne-hemata da-amiran b'alma, v'imru **amen**.

Y'hey sh'lama raba min sh'ma-ya V'ha-yim aleynu v'al kol yisrael, v'imru **amen**.

Oseh shalom bi'm'romav, hu ya-aseh shalom Aleynu v'al kol yisrael, v'imru **amen**.