

Cherished Memories



Ke'ver Avot High Holy Days Memorial Service



עדת ישורון

ADATH JESHURUN CONGREGATION

Moe and Esther Sabes Campus

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Shana Tova "a good year" to all from the Adath Yeshurun Cemetery Board.

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WHEN VISITING THE CEMETERY

O God, Source of all life and love,
we turn to You for help
in times of pain and sorrow.

Give us strength in this hour of remembrance,
as we seek to pay tribute to our departed.
Help us to remember the words of the Bible:
“The human soul is the light of the Lord.”

In your keeping, the souls of our departed
still glow, “As brightly as the heavens.”

May this faith help to dispel the darkness,
when sadness descends upon us.

“By Your light, may we see light,”
during this visit and at all times.

May the memory of our departed
remain with us as a lasting blessing.

We Remember Them

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

At the blowing of the wind 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 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 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 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.

Rabbis Sylvan Kamens and Jack Riemer

MEMORIAL SERVICE

ה', מָה-אָדָם וַתִּדְעֶהוּ, בֶּן-אָנוּשׁ וַתַּחֲשִׁבֵהוּ.
אָדָם לַהֲבֵל דָּמָה, יָמָיו כִּצֵּל עוֹבֵר.

O Lord, what are mortals that You should care about them, the children of mortals that You should think of them?

Mortals lives are like a breath; their days are like a passing shadow.

Psalms 144:3-4

בַּבֹּקֶר יִצְיָץ וַחֲלָף, לָעֶרֶב יִמּוּלֵל וַיֵּבֶשׁ

At dawn mortals flourish anew; at dusk they wither and dry up.

Psalms 90:6

תָּשִׁב אָנוּשׁ עַד-דָּפָא, וַתֹּאמֶר שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי-אָדָם.

You return mortals to dust; you decreed: "Return you mortals!"

Psalms 90:3

MEMORIAL SERVICE

At this season of remembrance, when we pray for a year of life, health, success and joy, for our loved ones and ourselves; when we pray for the well-being of our people and of the people of all lands, our thoughts turn not only to the living but also to the dead. The Jewish people do not forget their debt to past generations. We remember those who enriched our lives with love and beauty, kindness and compassion, thoughtfulness and understanding. We renew our bonds to those whose memory moves us this season.

As we remember them, we seek consolation, and the strength and the insight that comes from faith. As a parent shows love to a child, our Lord embraces all who are faithful. God knows how we are fashioned; remembers that we are frail. The Lord's compassion and tenderness remain, age after age, unchanging.

As we remember them, what is it that we best remember, what is it that we cherish most? Is it their warm smiles, their kindly hearts, their friendly sympathy, their encouragement, their thoughtfulness, their hopes and dreams? Do we remember their love, friendship and devotion, the peace, beauty and traditions of their homes, their delight in doing mitzvot, and their joy in helping others?

As we remember them, Adonai, give us the strength to be like them, and show us the insight to learn from the lessons that were their lives. In this way we will be consoled, that their lives do live on—in us.

The 23rd Psalm

ה' רָעִי לֹא אֶחָסֵר.

Adonai is my shepherd, I shall not want.

בְּנֵאוֹת דָּשָׁא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי,

He gives me repose in green meadows,

עַל מֵי מְנַחוֹת יַנְהִילֵנִי. נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב,

and guides me over calm waters. God will revive my spirit,

יְנַחֵנִי בַּמַּעְגָּלִי-צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ.

and direct me on the right path - for that is God's way.

גַּם כִּי אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא צִלְמוֹת
לֹא אֵירָא רָע כִּי אַתָּה עִמָּדִי,

Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no harm, for You are at my side.

שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעַנְתֶּיךָ הִמָּה יְנַחֲמֵנִי.

Your staff and Your rod comfort me.

תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שִׁלְחֹן נֶגֶד צֹרְרִי,

You prepare a banquet for me in the presence of my foes;

דִּשְׁנָתְךָ בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, כּוֹסִי יִנְהֶה.

You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.

אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל-יְמֵי חַיִּי,

Surely goodness and kindness shall be my portion
all the days of my life,

וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבֵית ה' לְאָרְךָ יָמִים.

and I shall dwell in the house of Adonai forever.

Silent Meditation

In Memory of my Mother

As I stand here, dear Lord, I feel the closeness of my mother's spirit. She guided my first steps, nursed me through the illnesses of youth, and from her lips I learned the lessons of life. Her kindness and sacrifices were so freely given for my welfare. Through my fond memories of her love, my trials fade and my joys soar. Though she be taken from me, I will always carry her love in my heart.

O heavenly Lord, may these moments of memory strengthen my resolve to emulate her virtues and to perpetuate her kindness and love. Through my life will her soul be bound in the eternal bond of life in Your heavenly presence. Amen.

In Memory of my Father

The memory of my father's life rises before me. He cared for me, and provided for me in my youth. He taught me, he protected me, he struggled along side me in my trials, he rejoiced in my triumphs and he showed me kindness and gentleness. Through his influence I overcome my difficulties and work to improve myself and my family. The passing of the years cannot dim the memories he has left behind.

O God in heaven, may my memories of my father strengthen my resolve to emulate his virtues and to perpetuate his kindness and love. Through my life will his soul be bound in the eternal bond of life in Your divine presence. Amen.

Silent Meditation

In Memory of my Spouse

Though my love has been taken from me, dear Lord, I fondly recall our sacred vows, our love and companionship, the hardships and pleasures, trials and triumphs, the joys and sorrows that we shared. The delight of my life lives on in my heart, still dispelling my fears and encouraging me when things are difficult. May the sweet memories of our life together remain for a blessing, and strengthen all that is good and noble within me.

O Lord, may the memories of our love overcome loneliness and guide me to a life of kindness and love. Through my life will the soul of my beloved be bound in the eternal bond of life in Your keeping.

In Memory of my Child

The darling of my heart has been called to you, God of mercy. May the joy of my life rest near to you in purity and heavenly bliss. I do not cry only for my child but for my own bitter loss. Forgive me, my Lord, my loss is beyond my understanding. The blossom of my life has been cut off before we could share the struggles and passions of life together.

Compassionate God, in gratitude for the joy that my child brought to me, I pray that I too, may bring love and joy into the lives of others. Through my life will the soul of my precious child be bound in the eternal bond of life in Your divine presence. Amen.

Silent Meditation

In Memory of Other Relatives

I recall the many hours we spent together in devoted companionship, sharing the love and traditions of our home and family. I think of the festive meals, the singing, the stories and the walks. Though death has separated us, the memories of our lives together remain vivid. Their love, care, kindness and understanding will always be a part of me.

O heavenly Lord, may these moments we shared lead me to emulate all that was good and lovely, true and righteous in their life. Through my life may their soul be bound in the eternal bond of life. Amen.

In Memory of Teachers and Friends

I fondly remember their loving guidance, friendship and compassion. Precious are my memories of lessons they taught me, the bonds formed of shared struggles, amusements and achievements. Though I may not see their smile, hear their voice or shake their hand in a hearty greeting, their influence will remain with me always.

O dear God, who has guided me on my earthly path with righteous teachers and virtuous friends, give me the ability to share my blessings in true friendship. May their souls be bound up in the eternal bond of life, together with all of the souls of the holy and pure that are united in You. Amen.

We honor today, not only those who are closest to us, but all Jewish people who are buried here in this cemetery, in this community, in this country, and in other lands. Many of them we knew as neighbors, friends, teachers and community leaders, and many more that we did not know.

We sense the divine in their accomplishments. Many gave of themselves to establish houses of worship, cemeteries, schools and community aid societies. Others were devoted to the varied needs of our community, and to the welfare of our people in all lands, and who contributed so much through their various professions, careers and endeavors.

We lovingly recall our departed parents, grandparents, family and companions. We have a special place in our hearts for the many who have raised us, taught and loved us, worked and played with us, who have cried with us, and who have shared our joys. We mourn them, we miss them, we cherish all that they have meant in our lives.

Adonai our God, may the memories of their lives, and the gifts of so many who went before them, inspire us to serve You by serving our family and community with kindness and understanding, comfort and peace.

May their memory endure as a blessing. And let us say: Amen.

In memory of the Jewish Martyrs

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים הַמֵּצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה
תַּחַת כַּנְּפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה בְּמַעְלֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים כְּזֹהֶר
הַרְקִיעַ מְזַהְרִים אֶת נִשְׁמוֹת כָּל אֱלֹה שִׁמְסְרוּ אֶת נַפְשָׁם
עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם: אָנָּה בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים תַּסְתִּירָם בְּסֶתֶר
כְּנֶפֶיךָ לְעוֹלָמִים. וְתַצְרֹר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמוֹתָם
וְיָנוּחוּ עַל מְשַׁכְּבוֹתָם בְּשָׁלוֹם. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן:

Exalted, compassionate God, grant infinite rest in Your sheltering presence, among the holy and pure, to all the Jewish Martyrs who gave their lives for the sanctification of the Holy Name and the honor of Israel. 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 in dignity and peace. And let us say: Amen.

In memory of all the departed

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים, הַמֵּצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה
תַּחַת כַּנְּפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה, בְּמַעְלֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים, כְּזֹהֶר
הַרְקִיעַ מְזַהְרִים, לְנִשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אֱלֹה שֶׁהִזְכְּרָנוּ הַיּוֹם
לְבִרְכָּה, שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם, בְּגֵן עֵדֶן תְּהִי מְנוּחָתָם. אָנָּה
בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים הַסְתִּירָם בְּסֶתֶר כְּנֶפֶיךָ לְעוֹלָמִים וְצִרּוֹר
בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת-נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. יְהוּה הוּא נִחַלָתָם. וְיָנוּחוּ
בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מְשַׁכְּבוֹתֵיהֶם. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן.

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering presence, among the holy and pure, to the souls of all our beloved who have gone to their eternal home. Master of mercy, remember all their worthy deeds in the land of the living. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May their memory always inspire us to attain dignity and holiness in life. May they rest in peace. And let us say: Amen.

GIVE ME THE VISION

Shall I cry out in anger, O God,
Because Thy gifts are mine but for a while?
Shall I be ungrateful for the moments of laughter,
The seasons of joy, the days of gladness and festivity,
When tears cloud my eyes and darken the world
And my heart is heavy within me?
Shall I blot from mind the love
I have known and in which I have rejoiced
When a fate beyond my understanding takes from me
Friends and kin whom I have cherished, and leaves me
Bereft of shining presences that have lit my way
Through years of companionship and affection?

*Give me the vision, O God, to see and feel
That imbedded deep in each of Thy gifts
Is a core of eternity, undiminished and bright,
An eternity that survives the dread hours
of affliction and misery.
Those I have loved, though now beyond my view,
Have given form and quality to my being.
They have led me into the wide universe
I continue to inhabit, and their presence
Is more vital to me than their absence.*

What Thou givest, O Lord,
Thou takest not away.
And bounties once granted
Shed their radiance evermore.

Rabbi Morris Adler

THE PSALM FOR THE SEASON OF REPENTANCE

A Psalm of David

Psalm 27

Adonai is my light and my help. Whom shall I fear?

Adonai is the strength of my life. Whom shall I dread?

When evildoers draw near to slander me,

when foes threaten - they stumble and fall.

Though armies be arrayed against me, I have no fear.

Though wars threaten, I remain steadfast in my faith.

One thing I ask of Adonai - for this I yearn:

To dwell in the House of Adonai all the days of my life -
to behold God's beauty, to pray in God's sanctuary.

Hiding me in Your shrine, safe from peril,

God will shelter me beyond the reach of disaster,

and raise my head high above my enemies.

I will bring God offerings with shouts of joy,
singing, chanting praise to Adonai.

Adonai, hear my voice when I call;

be gracious to me, and answer:

It is you whom I seek, says my heart.

It is Your presence that I seek, Adonai.

Do not hide from me; do not reject Your servant.

You have always been my help; do not abandon me.

Forsake me not, my God of deliverance.

Though my father and my mother leave me,

Adonai will care for me.

Teach me Your way, Adonai.

Guide me on the right path, to confound my oppressors.

Do not abandon me to the will of my foes,

for false witnesses have risen against me,

purveyors of malice and lies.

Yet I have faith that I shall surely see

Adonai's goodness in the land of the living.

Hope in Adonai.

Be strong, take courage, and hope in Adonai.

ה' אֹרֵי וְיִשְׁעִי, מִמִּי אִירָא.
 ה' מַעֲזוֹז חַיִּי, מִמִּי אֶפְחָד.
 בִּקְרֹב עָלַי מִרְעִים לֶאֱכֹל אֶת־בָּשָׂרִי,
 צָרִי וְאִיְבִי לִי הִמָּה כְּשֶׁלוֹ וְנַפְלוֹ.
 אִם תַּחֲנֶה עָלַי מַחֲנֶה לֹא יִירָא לְבִי,
 אִם תִּקּוּם עָלַי מִלְחָמָה בְּזֹאת אָנִי בּוֹטָח.
 אַחַת שְׁאֵלְתִּי מֵאֵת ה', אוֹתָהּ אֲבַקֵּשׁ:
 שְׁבֹתִי בְּבֵית־ה' כָּל־יְמֵי חַיִּי,
 לַחֲזוֹת בְּנִעֲמֵ־ה' וּלְבַקֵּר בְּהִיכָלוֹ.
 כִּי יִצְפְּנִנִי בְּסֹכָה בַּיּוֹם רָעָה,
 יִסְתַּרְנִי בְּסֹתֵר אֶהְלוֹ, בְּצוּר יְרוּמָמִנִי.
 וְעֵתָה יְרוּם רֹאשִׁי עַל אִיְבֵי סְבִיבוֹתִי,
 וְאֶזְבַּחַהּ בְּאַהֲלוֹ זִבְחֵי תְרוּעָה,
 אֲשִׁירָה וְאֶזְמְרָה לֵה'.
 שְׁמַע ה', קוֹלִי אֶקְרָא, וְחַנּוּנִי וְעֲנֵנִי.
 לֵךְ אָמַר לְבִי בִקְשׁוּ פָנַי, אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ ה' אֲבַקֵּשׁ.
 אֵל תִּסְתַּר פָּנֶיךָ מִמֶּנִּי,
 אֵל תֵּט בְּאַף עֲבֹדֶךָ, עֲזַרְתִּי חַיִּיתִי,
 אֵל תִּטְשֵׁנִי וְאֵל תַּעֲזֹבֵנִי אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׁעִי.
 כִּי־אָבִי וְאֹמִי עֲזָבוּנִי וְה' יֶאֱסֹפֵנִי.
 הוֹרְנִי ה' דֶּרֶכְךָ וּנְחֵנִי בְּאֶרֶח מִישׁוֹר לְמַעַן שׁוֹרְרִי.
 אֶל־תִּתְּנֵנִי בְּגַפְשׁ צָרִי, כִּי קָמוּ בִי עֲדֵי שָׁקֶר וַיִּפַּח חָמָס.
 ׀ לוֹלֵא הָאֱמָנָתִי לְרֹאוֹת בְּטוֹב־ה' בְּאֶרֶץ חַיִּים.
 קִנּוּה אֱלֹהֵי, חֲזֹק וַיֶּאֱמֹץ לִבִּי וְקִנּוּה אֱלֹהֵי.

Mourners Kaddish

Mourners and those observing Yahrzeit:

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba, b'alma di v'ra kir'utei,
v'yamlikh malkhutei b'chayeikhon u-v'yomeikhon
u-v'chayei d'khol beit Yis-ra-el,
ba'agala u-vi-z'man kariv, v'imru Amen.

Congregation and mourners:

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varakh l'alam u-l'almei al'maya.

Mourners and those observing Yahrzeit:

Yitbarakh v'yishtabach v'yitpa-ar v'yitromam v'yit-nasei,
v'yit-hadar v'yitaleh v'yithalal sh'mei d'kudsha: b'rikh hu.
*l'ela min kol birkhata v'shi-rata,

**Between Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur substitute:*

l'ela l'ela mi-kol birkhata v'shirata
tushb'chata v'nechamata da'amiran b'alma, v'imru Amen.

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya v'chayim 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.

קדיש יתום

Mourners and those observing Yahrzeit:

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא, בְּעֶלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא, כְּרַעוּתָהּ,
וְיִמְלִיף מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל-בֵּית
יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעֶגְלָא וּבְזֶמֶן קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

Congregation and mourners:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמָיָא.

Mourners:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר
וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא, בְּרִיף הוּא *לְעֵלָא
מִן כָּל-בְּרִכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמַתָּא דְאַמִּירָן
בְּעֶלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

**Between ראש השנה and יום כפור:*

לְעֵלָא לְעֵלָא מְכַל-בְּרִכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא

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

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל
כָּל-יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

MEMORY AND MITZVAH

One special way in which to remember our loved ones is to link the performance of specific *Mitzvah-deeds* to their memories.

By pledging ourselves to perform specific ceremonial and ethical *Mitzvot*, we transform our memories into both loving tributes to our departed and worthy goals and challenges for those who must carry on.

The act of “saying Kaddish” is an example. For it is the lives of the living which are ennobled by our rising to affirm our faith in words of Kaddish, just as it is the welfare of the living which is enhanced by our performing acts of charity or deeds of kindness in memory of the deceased.

By Ben Saul

КАДИШ ЫИТОМ

Итгадаал вэиткадаш шмэй рабо, бэолмо дивро
кирутэй, вэямлих малхутэй бэхайехон
ув'ёмэйхон увэхаей дэхол бэйт Исроэйл,
бааголо увизман корив, вэимру Омэйн.

Ехэй шмэй рабо мэворах лэолам улэолмэй олмае.

Итборах вэиштабах вэитпоэр вэитромэм вэитнасэй,
вэит'адор вэиталэ вэит'алол шмэй дэкудшо, брих ху.
Лээйло мин кол (лээйло лээйло мкол) бирхото
вэширото, тушбэхото вэнэхэмото д'амирон бэолмо,
вэимру Омэн.

Ехэй шломо рабо мин шмаё вэхаим
олэйну вэал кол Исроэйл, вимру Омэн.

Осэ шолом бимромов, ху яасэ шолом
алэну вэал кол Исроэйл, вэиру Омэн.

THE GIFT OF MEMORY

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.

Rabbi Morris Adler