Yizkor

We Remember

Book of Remembrance and Memorial Service

5783 • 2022-2023

Tifereth Israel
SYNAGOGUE
On four occasions during the year, every congregation observes Yizkor – a special service to remember our departed loved ones:

- Yom Kippur – October 5, 2022
- Shemini Atzeret – October 17, 2022
- Day 8 of Pesach – April 13, 2023
- Day 2 of Shavuot – May 27, 2023

Yizkor, a memorial service, calls to mind those who have meant so much to each of us. At Tifereth Israel, we invite all, young and old, to remain in the sanctuary. We wish to teach our children ways to remember departed loved ones. We also read a memorial prayer for the martyrs of Israel and for the six million Holocaust victims, many of whom had no surviving relative to remember them. Thus, each of us has someone to remember.
Yizkor
We Remember

In memory of our beloved members, family and friends we lost this past year:

Zev bar-Lev            Frank Gore            August Osroff
Arno Bromet           Barbara Jacobs         Louise Reifman
Guenter Cohn           Elias Kamahi           Charles Riemer
David Davidson         Neil Leiman            Sue Ruchman
Carrie Delaney         Hanna Marx             Leon Silverstone
Lina Faber             Jeff Minkin             Jerry Turchin

We Remember Them

At the rising of the sun and 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 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 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.

- Sylvia Kamen and Jack Reimer
There is a time for everything, there is a time for all things under the sun;

A time to be born and a time to die.

A time to laugh and a time to cry.

A time to dance and a time to mourn.

A time to seek and a time to lose.

A time to forget and a time to remember.

This day in sacred convocation we remember those who gave us life.

This day we remember those who enriched our lives with love and with beauty, with kindness and compassion, with thoughtfulness and understanding.

This day we renew the bonds that bind us to those who have gone the way of all the earth.

As we reflect upon those whose memory moves us this day, we seek consolation, and the strength and the insight born of faith.

The days of a human are as grass; we flourish as a flower in the field;

The wind passes over it and it is gone, and no one can recognize where it grew.

But Adonai’s compassion for God’s worshippers, God’s righteousness to children’s children, remain, age after age, unchanging.

Three score and ten our years may number, four score years if granted vigor.

Laden with trouble and travail, life quickly passes, it flies away.

Teach us to use all of our days, Adonai, that we may attain a heart of wisdom.

Grant us of Your love in the morning, that we may joyously sing in all our days.

I have placed Adonai before me constantly; because [with God] at my right hand, I will not falter.

Therefore, my heart rejoiced, and my soul was glad; even my flesh shall dwell in safety.
We can cherish hopes, embrace values, and perform deeds which death cannot destroy.

May we all be charitable in deed and in thought, in memory of those we love who walk the earth no longer.

May we live unselfishly, in truth and love and peace, so that we will be remembered as a blessing, as we this day lovingly remember those whose lives endure as a blessing.

Our generations are bound to each other as children now remember their parents. Love is strong as death as husbands and wives remember their mates, as parents now remember their children. Memory conquers death’s dominion as we now remember our brothers and sisters, grandparents and other relatives and friends.

The death of those we now remember left gaping holes in our lives. But we are grateful for the gift of their lives. And we are strengthened by the blessings which they left us, by precious memories which comfort and sustain us as we recall them this day.

Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel once said: There are three ways to mourn: to weep, to be silent and to sing.

The first way to mourn is to weep: Even if our tears are for ourselves, for our ache of loneliness, for our pain of loss, they are still sacred, for they are the tears of love. But we may weep only if we do not weep too long, only if the spark of our own spirit is not quenched by a grief too drawn out, only if we do not indulge ourselves in the luxury of grief until it deprives us of courage and even the wish for recovery.

The second way to mourn is to be silent: to behold the mystery of love, to recall a shared moment, to remember a word or a glance, or simply at some unexpected moment, to miss someone very much and wish that he or she could be here. The twinge lasts but a moment and passes in perfect silence.

The third way to mourn is to sing: to sing a hymn to life, a life that still abounds in sights and sounds and vivid colors; to sing the song our beloved no longer has the chance to sing. We sing the songs of our beloved; we aspire to their qualities of spirit; and we trust in our heart that there is a God who hears the bittersweet melody of our song.
Yizkor

We Remember

Each congregant reads silently the appropriate passages among those which follow. Personal meditations may also be added.

Those blessed to have parents still living in this world may find a prayer of thanksgiving on page 9.

In memory of a father:

May God remember the soul of my father who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which he has blessed me. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with his memory and with our entire family. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

The memory of your life, dear father, rises before me this solemn hour as I recall all the kindness, love, and encouragement which you have shown me during your life. With untiring zeal you provided for my physical and spiritual needs. You rejoiced in my achievements, you guided me in my perplexities, and strengthened me in my trials and disappointments. I can pay you the tribute which you so richly deserve, by cherishing the ideals and principles you have taught me, by continuing the noble work you have left unfinished, by loyally upholding the heritage of Israel which you have transmitted to me, and by serving my people and all who need me. Though you are gone from my physical view, the bond of love which unites us can never be severed. May the memories of your life spur me on to follow truth and righteousness.

In memory of a mother:

May God remember the soul of my mother who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which she has blessed me. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with her memory and with our entire family. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

Though we are separated, dear mother, in this solemn hour, I call to mind the love and solicitude with which you tended and watched over my childhood, ever mindful of my welfare, and ever anxious for my happiness. Many were the sacrifices you made to ennoble
my heart and instruct my mind. What I achieved is because of your influence, and what I am, I have become through you. Though you are no longer physically present, the lessons you imparted to me shall ever remain with me. If at times, I have failed in showing you the love and appreciation which you so worthily deserved, if I have been thoughtless and ungrateful, I ask to be forgiven. I pray that your spirit inspire me to noble and intelligent living, so that when my days on earth are ended, and I arrive at the Throne of Mercy, I shall be deemed worthy of you, and to be reunited with you in God.

In memory of a husband:

May God remember the soul of my husband who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is strong as death; deep bonds of love are indissoluble. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared which still endures. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a wife:

May God remember the soul of my wife who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds and through prayer and memory is her soul bound up in the bond of life. “Many women have done superbly, but you surpass them all.” Love is strong as death; deep bonds of love are indissoluble. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we share which still endures. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a son:

May God remember the soul of my beloved son who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his life and for what he did accomplish. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.
In memory of a daughter:

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of her life and for what she did accomplish. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a child:

I remember in this solemn hour, beloved child, the many joys you afforded me during your lifetime. I recall the days when I delighted in your physical and mental growth, and planned for your future. Though death has taken you from me, you are not forgotten. Your spirit is enshrined in my heart. Adonai, I thank You for the precious gift which You did entrust to my keeping, and which in Your infinite wisdom You have called back to Yourself. Though few were the years wherein I rejoiced with my child, many were the blessings that this child brought into my household. Teach me to live more nobly and to extend my love and devotion to other children in thankfulness for the privilege of having had and loved this child, though but for a few, brief years. Thus may my child’s soul be bound up in the bond of life and my child’s memory remain an inspiration to me. Amen.

In memory of a stillborn or new child:

Healer of the broken hearted:

We mourn today, we grieve with You.
For the one who could have been,
You grieve, too.
We mourn that living being
Who never knew the joy of simple breathing.

God, Source of Life, Merciful and Gracious:
We have loved and we have lost.
Ours is the grief of dreams turned to dust.
Should the threat of despair persist,
Give us the inspiration to regenerate hope.
**Yizkor**

**We Remember**

In memory of a brother, sister, or other relatives:

May God remember the soul of . . . and of all relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal home. In loving testimony to their lives I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to them. Through such deeds, and through memory, are their souls bound up in the bond of life. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with their memory. May they rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

Dear . . . I recall the many hours we spent together in happy fellowship. I shall ever hold sacred the memory of your love and loyalty. May God grant that the recollections of your life stimulate me to noble thinking and righteous living. Adonai, I put my trust in You who are the source of all life and my strength in sorrow. Amen.

In memory of congregants:

We lovingly recall the members of our congregation who no longer dwell upon this earth. They have a special place in our hearts. We pray this day that all who have sustained the loss of loved ones be granted comfort and strength. Exalted, compassionate God, comfort the bereaved families of this congregation. Help all of us to perpetuate the worthy values in the lives of those no longer with us, whom we remember this day. May their memory endure as a blessing. And let us say: Amen.

In memory of the six million and all martyrs:

May God remember the souls of our brethren, martyrs of our people, who were murdered simply for being Jewish and seeking sanctify God’s holy name. In their memory do I pledge charity. May their bravery, dedication and purity be reflected in our lives. May their souls bound up in the bond of life. And may they rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of American Military:

God on High and in our Hearts: Grant reassuring peace beneath the cover of Your Presence to all the men and women who gave their lives in defense of our country and the freedom of the world. Shelter them among the righteous souls who are as radiant as the luminous firmament. Source of Compassion, may we continue to feel their touch on our souls. Hasten the day when peace and security shall prevail, when “nation shall not lift up sword against nation, and there shall be no need to prepare for war.” May the day come when the world
will stand together as one. May the memory of our fallen brothers and sisters serve as an inspiration to us and as a comfort to all their loved ones. Amen.

In memory of Israeli Soldiers and Victims of Terror:

We Remember

May God remember the souls of all those of the house of Israel who sacrificed themselves to establish the State of Israel, or who have perished in its defense, and those slaughtered in acts of terror. In their memory we pray. May the memory of their bravery, their dedication, and their innocence be with us throughout time. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life; may they be remembered with honor, and may they rest in peace at Your right hand forever. Amen.

In memory of relatives and friends:

We Remember

May God remember the souls of… and of all relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal home. In loving testimony to their lives, I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to them. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, are their souls bound up in the bond of life. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with their memory. May they rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of all the dead:

We Remember

God full of mercy, dwelling upon high, grant perfect rest in Your sheltering Presence, among the holy and the pure who shine like the sky, to the souls of all our beloved who have gone to their eternal home. Therefore, Sovereign of Compassion, protect forever and bind their souls with the bonds of all life so they may rest in peace. And let us say: Amen.
A Yizkor Prayer for Those Whose Parents Are Living

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

May it be Your will 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.

Help me to remember that they are human beings, capable of failures as well as triumphs. Let me forgive their mistakes, as they have forgiven mine. Teach me to respect their wisdom and experience, though it be different from my own.

In return for all their love, affection and the sacrifices which they have made for me, may I bring them joy and lighten their cares. 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 them, that I may never have cause to reproach myself. Keep me true to You and Your Torah, so that when my time comes, I will be remembered for a blessing, as those we remember today.

Shield my home from all sorrow. May Your spirit always be found within its walls. Amen.
Yizkor
We Remember

PSALM 23

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד ה רֹﬠִי לֹא אֶחְסָר
Mizmor l’David, Adonai ro’i lo ehsar.
Adonai is my shepherd; there is nothing that I lack.

בִּנְאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יַרְבִּיצֵנִי ﬂַל־מֵי מְנֻחוֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי
Binot deshe yar’bitzeini al mei m’nuhot y’nahaneini.
God gives me repose in the meadow, and leads me by calm waters.

נַפְשִׁי יְשׁוֹבֵב יַנְחֵנִי בְּמַﬠְגְּלֵי צֶדֶק לְמַﬠַן שְׁמוֹ
Nafshi y’shovev yan’heini v’ma’aglei tzedek l’mayn sh’mi.
God restores my soul, and guides me along the right path, for the sake of God’s Name.

גַּם מִרְגָּלְאתַ בְּנֵי בֵּלַיְתָה לֵאָרְיָא רַע וּנְרָא הָאָדָם
Gam ki elekh b’gai tzalmavet lo irah rah ki atah imadi.
Though I walk in the darkest valley, I fear no evil for You are with me.

שִׁבְטְקָה וּמִשְׁﬠַנְתֶּקָה הַיָּמִים
Shiv’t’kha u’mishantekha heima y’nahamuni.
Your rod and Your staff comfort me.

תַּﬠֲרוֹק לְפָנַי שֻׁלְחָן נֶגֶד צֹרְרָי
Ta’arokh l’fanai shulhan neged tzur’rai.
You prepare a feast for me before my foes,

דִּשַּׁנְתָּ בַשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסִי רְוָיָה
Dishanta v’shemen roshi kosi r’vayah.
You anoint me with oil; my cup overflows.

אָכֲלְתִּי עַל עֵצִים לֵוָא הָאָדָם
Akh tov v’hesed yir’d’funi kol y’mei hayai v’shavti b’veit Adonai l’orekh yamim.
Yes, goodness and kindness shall pursue me all my life.
And I shall dwell in Adonai’s house for all time.
Yizkor
We Remember

MOURNER’S KADDISH

May God’s great name be exalted and hallowed throughout the created world, as is God’s wish. May God’s sovereignty soon be established, in your lifetime and in your days, and in the days of all the house of Israel. And we say: Amen.

Yitgadal v’yitkadash sh’mei rabah (amen). B’almah di vrah khirutei, v’yamlikh malkhutei, b’ḥayeikhon uv’yomeikhon uv’ḥaye i’vel beit Yisrael, ba’agalah uv’vizman kariv, v’yimru, amen.

May God’s great name be acknowledged forever and ever!

Y’hei sh’mei rabah m’vorakh, l’olam ul’almei almaya.

May the name of the Holy One be acknowledged and celebrated, lauded and worshipped, exalted and honored, extolled and acclaimed - though God, who is blessed, is truly beyond all acknowledgement and praise, or any expression of gratitude or consolation ever spoken in the world. And we say: Amen.

Yitbarakh v’yishtabah v’yitpa’ar v’yitroman v’yitroman v’yitnasei v’yit-hadar v’yit-aleh v’yit-halal sh’mei d’kudeshah (B’rikh Hu), l’eilah min kol (l’eilah l’eilah mi kol during the 10 days of Teshuvah) birkhatah v’shiratah, tush’b’ḥatah v’ne’ematah, da’amiran b’almah, v’yimru amen.

May heaven bestow on us, and on all Israel, life and abundant and lasting peace. And we say: Amen.

Y’hei sh’lamah rabah min sh’maya, v’khayim aleinu v’al kol Yisrael, v’yimru amen.

May the one who creates peace on high bring peace to us and to all Israel. And we say: Amen.

(Use shalom (beushi”h vs Eomrim: shalom) baremimi, hog ha shulma veulni vel kol yisrael, amora amora.)

(Take three steps back) Oseh shalom bim’romav, (bow left) hu ya’aseh shalom (bow right) aleinu v’al kol Yisrael, (bow forward) v’yimru amen.

May the one who creates peace on high bring peace to us and to all Israel. And we say: Amen.
Know that the righteous will be rewarded in the time to come.

Pirkei Avot
Ethics of the Fathers
May the memories of all our departed be for a blessing.

Our gratitude goes to all those who supported this year’s Book of Remembrance.