Yizkor

Yeish kochavim sheoram magi’a artzah
Rak ka’asher heim atzamam avdu v’einam.
Yeish anashim sheziv zichram mei’ir
Ka’ashar heim artzamam einam od b’tocheinu.
Orot eileh hamavhikim b’cheshkar halayil.
Heim, heim shemarim laadam et haderech.
Heim, heim shemarim et haderech et haderech

There are stars up above so far away
we only see their light long long after the star itself is gone.
And so it is with people 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, we remember.
As we live our days, these are the ways we remember, we remember.

– Hannah Szenes

At the rising 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 the 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 decisions that are difficult to make; We remember them.
    When we have joy we crave to share; We remember them.
When we have achievements that are based on theirs; We remember them.
    For as long as we live, they too will live,
for they are now a part of us as, We remember them.

–Sylvan Kamens and Jack Riemer

All rise.
Two congregants stand with the Torah scrolls by the leader.
In memory of male relatives and friends:

יֵכְרָ אלֹהִים נְשּׁׁתָ בַּיָּם מֹרּוֹ / סְבִּי / דֹּדֵי / אָתָי / בֶּן / בֶּנֶּה...
שֶׁלֶּחָלָה לְעָלָמָה,
בָּאוּר שֶׁמֶּחָתָא דְּבַרְיָא מְעָדָה.
בָּשָׁכָּר זָה חָטָא נְפַשְׁוַא צָרֶהוּ בָּרָאָרָה חַיָּיוּ,
עַמַּ נְשָׁמָת אֵבָרָהָמָא יִצְחָק יִצְחָק, שֶׁרֶה רְבָּה רֳחָל לְלַאֵה,
עַמַּ שָׁאָה צָדִיקָא אֵזְכָּרָה שְׁבַנָּא עֵדָא.
לְאַמָּר אָמְאָו.

May God remember the soul of

my father... my brother... my grandfather
my husband... my son... my friend...

who has gone to his eternal home.
May his soul be bound up in the bond of life, and may he be at peace,
with fullness of joy in the comfort of your eternal presence.
Amen.

In memory of female relatives and friends:

יֵכְרָ אלֹהִים נְשּׁׁתָ בַּיָּם מֹרּוֹתִי / סְבִּיתִי / דֹּדָיתִי / אָתָיתִי / בֶּיתִי / אָשָׂה...
שֶׁלֶּחָלָה לְעָלָמָהוּ,
בָּאוּר שֶׁמֶּחָתָא דְּבַרְיָא בֶּדְעָה.
בָּשָׁכָּר זָה חָטָא נְפַשְׁוַא צָרֶהוּ בָּרָאָרָה חַיָּיווּ,
עַמַּ נְשָׁמָת אֵבָרָהָמָא יִצְחָק יִצְחָק, שֶׁרֶה רְבָּה רֳחָל לְלַאֵהוּ,
עַמַּ שָׁאָה צָדִיקָא אֵזְכָּרָה שְׁבַנָּא עֵדָא.
לְאַמָּר אָמְאָו.

May God remember the soul of

my mother... my sister... my grandmother
my wife... my daughter... my friend...

who has gone to her eternal home.
May her soul be bound up in the bond of life, and may she be at peace,
with fullness of joy in the comfort of your eternal Presence.
Amen.
In memory of Jewish martyrs:

Amen.

May their souls be bound up in the bonds of eternal life, an everlasting blessing among us.
Amen.

Fully compassionate God on high:
To our loved ones who have entered eternity,
grant them 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 soul in eternity.
Adonai: they are Yours.
May they rest in peace.
Amen.
The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He makes me to lie down in green pastures;
He leads me beside the still waters.
He restores my soul;
He guides me in straight paths for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for You are with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.
You prepared a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
You anointed my head with oil;
my cup overflows.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.
Mourner’s Kaddish

Yitgadal v’yitkadash sh’mehi rabah. [Amein]

B’al’ma di v’ra chiruteih, v’yamlich

malchuteih b’chayeichon uw’yomeichon

uw’chaye’ei d’chol beit yisra-eil, ba-agala

uwizman kariv, v’imru amein.

Y’hei sh’mehi rabah m’varach l’alam

ul’al’mei al’maya.

Yitbarach v’yishtabach v’yitpa-ar v’yitromam

v’yitnasei v’yithadar v’yitaleh v’yithalal

sh’mehi d’kudsha b’rich hu, l’eila (on Shabbat

Shuva u-l’eila) min kol birchata v’shirata

tushb’chata v’nechemata, da-amiran b’al’ma,

v’imru amein.

Y’hei sh’lama rabah min sh’maya, v’chayim

(tovim) aleinu v’al kol yisra-eil,

v’imru amein.

Oseh shalom bimromav, hu ya-aseh shalom

aleinu, v’al kol yisra-eil, v’al kol yoshvei tevel,

v’imru amein.

May the memories of our loved ones remain for a blessing,

and may so we live that future generations

shall bless us for the memories we leave them.

Amen.

All are seated.