# Yizkor 5782

# Temple Sinai of Palm Beach County

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Eili, Eili,
shelo yigameir l'olam
Hachol vehayam,
rishrush shel hamayim
B'rak hashamayim,
t'fillat haAdam.
Hachol vehayam,
rishrush shel hamayim
B'rak hashamayim,
t'fillat haAdam.

אֵלִי, אֵלִי לְעוֹלָם יִגְּמֵר שֶׁלֹּא וְהַיֶּם הַחוֹל הַמַּיִם שֶׁל רִשְׁרוּש הַשְּׁמֵיִם בְּרַק הַחוֹל וְהַיֶּם רִשְׁרוּש שֶׁל הַמַּיִם בְּרַק הַשָּׁמֵיִם תִּפָלַת הַאֲדָם תִפָּלֵת הַאֲדָם

Eili, Eili, I pray that these things never end: The sand and the sea, the rush of the waters The crash of the heavens, the prayer of the heart

Shiviti

וּיתִי יְיָ לְנֵגְדִי תַּמִיד Shiviti Adonai 1'negdi tamid; כִּי מִימִינִי בַּל־אֲמוֹט: ki mimini: bal-emot. לַכֵּן שַׂמַח לְבִּי Lachein samach libi, וַיַגַל כָבוֹדָי vayagel k'vodi; אַף־בָשַׂרָי af-b'sari יִשָׁכֹּן לַבֶּטַח: yishkon lavetach. כִּי לֹא־תַעַזֹב Ki lo-taazov נַפשי לשאול nafshi lish·ol; לא־תִתֵּן חַסִידָּדְּ lo-titein chasid'cha לָרָאוֹת שַׁחַת: lirot shachat. תודיעני ארח חיים Todi-eini orach chayim, שֹבַע שִׂמַחוֹת אֵת־פַּנֵיךְ sova s'machot et panecha, נִעמוֹת בִּימִינָדְ נָצַח: n'imot bimin'cha netzach.

Keep me, Eternal One, for in You I find refuge, and in You my soul finds its peace. Guardian of all my days, You are my cup from which I drink, and the portion of my life I thank You for guiding my steps,

for the inner voice that instructs me. I have set You before me always; with You beside me I cannot fail. So my heart is glad, my soul rejoices, and all of me can rest secure: for You will not abandon me in death. You show me the path of life, and Your presence is fullness of joy.

Enosh kechatzir yamav, k'tzitz hasadeh kein yatzitz. Ki ruach av'rah-bo v'einenu, v'lo-yakirenu od m'komo. V'chesed Adonai mei·olam v'ad olam al-y'rei·av; v'tzidkato livnei vanim — l'shom'rei v'rito.

אֶנוֹשׁ כֶּחָצִיר ימְיוּ בְּצִיץ הַשְּׂדֶה כֵּן יצִיץ. כִּי רְוּח עְבְרָה־בּוֹ וְאֵינֶנּוּ וְלֹא־יַכִּירֶנּוּ עוֹד מְקוֹמוֹ וְחֶסֶד יְיָ מֵעוֹלָם וְעַד־עוֹלָם עַל־יְרֵאָיוּ וְצְדָקתוֹ לִבְנִי בָנִים לְשֹׁמְרֵי בִרִיתוֹ.

Our days —Like the grass of the field, like flowers in the meadow vanish in a momentary gust of wind, gone, never to be seen again. But God's love is infinite and with us forever. God's goodness reaches far into the future — This is the gift of the covenant.

Psalm 103:15-18

#### At birth, a miracle:

You light the spark in every human soul. Emerging into light, we breathe it in the n'shamah, Your sacred gift of life. And every day, every breath comes to us as a miracle. The light within us — unique and precious, is with us always, while we live. When breath has ceased and life has gone, the n'shamah returns to You. And the spark that lived inside the ones we love, unique and precious, beautiful and good, is theirs no more. Their light is ours; their radiance now burns in us, eternal flame of memory. So we light candles, to keep our love alive, to bring their light into the world; A light unique and precious, ours to treasure, while we live; A ner tamid that lights our days and gives us strength to journey through the nights.

More precious was the light in your eyes than all the roses in the world. Esa einai אשא עיני Esa einai אשא עיני el heharim; אַל־הַהַרִים Me'ayin me'ayin מַאַין, מַאַין yavo ezri? יבא עזרי: עורי מעם ייַ Ezri me'im Adonai, Ose shamayim va'aretz. עשה שָמַיִם וָאָרֶץ: עזרי מעם ייַ Ezri me'im Adonai, Ose shamayim va'aretz. עשה שַמַיִם וַאָרֵץ:

I lift up my eyes to the mountains; from where will my help come?

My help comes from Adonai, Maker of heaven and earth

Strange now to think of you, gone . . . your beauty, fading into the earth.

From the depth of my being
I summon the strength to stand before sorrow.

From where will my help come?

Says Rabbi Nachman of Breslov: בָּל העוֹלָם כַלּוֹ גְשֶר צַר מְאֹד, וֹהְעָקֵר לֹא לְפַחֵד כְּלָל Kol haolam kulo gesher tzar m'od; v'ha·ikar lo l'facheid k'lal.

"We travel through this world on a very narrow bridge, and what matters most is this: Do not be afraid."

#### For Those Who Died for the Sake of Your Name

May God remember the souls of those slain for their devotion to You all who died al Kiddush HaShem our brothers and sisters, in every generation, killed because they were Jews: the ones who suffered fire and the ones who suffered water to sanctify Your name. May God remember those — in our own time — killed in acts of hate, acts of terror against the Jewish people, against the Jewish state, and against human beings of every nation. Though holiness was diminished by their deaths, may their memories be turned to good, their legacies a sanctification of Your name. Let us honor their memory by word, by deed, by acts of hope and kindness. Let us honor them through the study of history and by working against bigotry and bias. As we cling to their memory, so may God embrace their souls and give them everlasting peace. Together we say: Amen.

#### For the Six Million and for All Who Died in the Shoah

#### Avinu Malkeinu:

Let there be perfect rest for the souls of the six million who died as Jews in the flames of the Shoah.

Let there be perfect rest for the countless millions who died because of race, religion or nationality, political affiliation or sexual orientation.

Hold them close to You forever.

Seal their souls for everlasting life in the shelter of Your presence, for You are their eternal home.

Together we say: Amen.

#### The 23rd Psalm

No other psalm—perhaps no other prayer but the Kaddish itself is as inseparable from our experience of grief and mourning as the twenty-third. One phrase, so simple and direct yet emotionally profound, has made it so: ki atah imadi ("For You are with me"). Or in the language of an earlier age: "for Thou art with me." To arrive at those words after passing through "the valley of the shadow of death" is to know, in the words of Rabbi Joshua Loth Liebman, that God "contains and supports us as a mighty ocean contains and supports the infinitesimal drops of every wave." To arrive at those words is to feel at home in the cosmos—held and comforted, cared for and serene.

The twenty-third Psalm does not make promises that cannot be kept: the end of all evil; the eradication of suffering and pain; sunshine instead of shadows. It makes but one promise—only this: you are not alone.

Mizmor l'David. מָזְמוֹר לְדַוְד. Adonai ro·i; lo echsar. יַיַ רֹעִי, לא אֶחְסַר. Binot deshe varbitzeini; בָּנְאוֹת דֶּשֵׁא יַרְבִּיצֵנִי al-mei m'nuchot y'nahaleini. עַל מֵי מִנְחוֹת יָנַהַלֵנִי Nafshi y'shoveiv; נַפִּשִׁי יִשׁוֹבֵב yancheini v'mag'lei-tzedek יַנְחַנִי בֹמַעְגְּלֵי־צֶּדֶק l'maan sh'mo. למען שמו Gam ki-eileich b'gei tzalmavet, גַּם כִּי אֵלֵך בְּגֵיא צַלְמֻנֶת lo-ira ra, ki-atah imadi. לא אִירַא רַע כּיִ אַתַּה עִמַּדִי Shivt'cha umishantecha — שָׁבְטָך וּמִשְׁעַנְהֵּך הֻמָּה ינַחמֵנִי heimah y'nachamuni. תַערֹך לִפָּנֵי שֶׁלְחָן Taaroch l'fanai shulchan נגד צֹרַרִי, neged tzor'rai. דִשַּׁנְתָּ בַשֵּׁמֵן ראִשִׁי Dishanta vashemen roshi; כּוֹסִי רְוַיַה kosi r'vayah. Ach tov vachesed yird'funi אַך טוֹב וָחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפְוּנִייְ kol-y'mei chayai; כל־ימי חיי v'shavti b'veit-Adonai l'orech yamim וְשַׁבְתָּי בְּבֵית יְיָ לְאְׂבֶך ימִים

With God as my shepherd I shall not want. The Eternal makes me lie down in green pastures, leads me beside the still waters, restores my soul, guides me in straight paths for the sake of God's name. 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 prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You have 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 Eternal forever.

#### Wishing You Were Somehow Here Again

You were once my one companion You were all that mattered You were once a friend and father Then my world was shattered

Wishing you were somehow here again Wishing you were somehow near Sometimes it seemed if I just dreamed Somehow you would be here

Wishing I could hear your voice again Knowing that I never would Dreaming of you won't help me to do All that you dreamed I could

Passing bells and sculpted angels Cold and monumental Seem, for you the wrong companions You were warm and gentle

Too many years fighting back tears Why can't the past Just die?

Wishing you were somehow here again Knowing we must say goodbye

Try to forgive teach me to live Give me the strength To try

No more memories, no more silent tears No more gazing across the wasted years Help me say goodbye

Andrew Lloyd Webber

We miss them at celebrations, when there's an empty seat at the table.

We miss them when the community gathers, and there's an empty place beside us.

We miss them today, and every today, with every year that passes, as our life goes on without them.

Their faces, their voices, the feel of our arms around them — these are with us forever.

For so it is written:

Love is strong as death.

The love that we gave, the love we received — these endure amid the pain of loss.

Love

#### $\Diamond\Diamond$

#### Tears In Heaven

Would you know my name, If I saw you in heaven? Would it be the same, If I saw you in heaven? I must be strong, and carry on 'Cause I know, I don't belong Here in heaven

Would you hold my hand if I saw you in heaven? Would you help me stand, if I saw you in heaven? I'll find my way, through night and day 'Cause I know, I just can't stay Here in heaven

Time can bring you down, time can bend your knees Time can break your heart, have you begging please Begging please

Beyond the door, there's peace, I'm sure And I know there'll be no more Tears in heaven

Would you know my name, If I saw you in heaven?
Would it be the same. If I saw you in heaven?
I must be strong, And carry on
'Cause I know, I don't belong
Here in heaven
'Cause I know, I don't belong, Here in heaven

# Recitation of Names

Our loved ones live in our broken hearts — and, at times, that brings some measure of healing. Their acts of kindness and generosity are the inheritance they leave behind. We feel their absence; but the beauty of their lives abides among us. As it is said, The name of one who has died shall not disappear. Our loved ones' names — and their memories — will endure among us. And these are the names — on our lips and in our hearts. . . .

#### In memory of male relatives and friends:

ּיִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְּמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי / סַבִי / דּוֹדִי / אָחִי / בְּנִי / בַּעְלִי ... שֶׁהָלַךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ, בַּעֲבוּר שֶׁאֶתֵּן צְדָקְה בַּעֲדוֹ. בִּשְׂכַר זֶה תְּהֵא נַפְשוֹ צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים, עם נִשְמוֹת אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק וְיַעֲקֹב, שָּרָה רִבְקָה רְחֵל וְלֵאָה, וְעִם שְאָר צַדִּיקִים וְצִדְקָנִיּוֹת שֶּבְּגַן עֵדֶן, וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן

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:

אֱלֹּהִים נִשְּמַת אָמִּי מוֹרָתִי / סַבָּתִי / דּוֹדָתִי / אֲחוֹתִי / בִּתִּי / אִשְתִּי ... שֶׁהָלְכָה לְעוֹלְמָה, בַּעֲבוּר שֶׁאֶתֵּן צְדָקָה בַּעֲדָה. בִּשְּׁכַר זֶה תְּהֵא נַפְשָה צְרוּרְה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים, עם נִשְׁמוֹת אַבְרָהָם יִצְחָק וְיַעֲקֹב, שָׁרָה רִבְקָה רָחֵל וְלֵאָה, וְעִם שְאָר צַדִּיקִים וְצִדְקָנִיּוֹת שֶׁבְּגַן עֵדֵן, וִנֹאמֵר אָמֵן.

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.

# El Malei Rachamim אל מלא רחמים

El malei rachamim, אַל מָלֵא רֲחמִים, אַל מָלֵא רֲחמִים, shochein bam'romim, שׁוֹכֵן בּמְרוֹמִים.

hamtzei m'nuchah n'chonah הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נכוֹנָה

tachat kanfei hash'chinah — מְחַת כַּנְכֵּי הַשְּׁכִיָנה

im k'doshim ut·horim עם קדוֹשִׁים וְּטהוֹרִים

k'zohar harakia mazhirim— פָּזָהֶר הַרַקִיעַ מַזָהִירִים

l'nishmot yakireinu לְנֵשׁמוֹת יַקִּירֶינוּ

shehal'chu l'olamam. שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוָלִמְם.

Baal harachamim yastireim בַּעַל הָרַחמִים יסַתִּירֵם

b'seiter k'nafav l'olamim; ,בְּחֶתֶר כְּנָפָיו לְעוֹּלִמִים,

v'yitzror bitzror hachayim נִיצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים

et nishmatam. "אָת נְשׁמֶתָם.

Adonai — hu nachalatam. יִיָ הוּא נַחֲלָתָם.

V'yanuchu b'shalom al mishkavam. נְינֵוּחוּ בָּשׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכַּבֶם.

ע'nomar: Amen. וְנֹאֹמַר: אמֶן.

Merciful God, God Most High: Let there be perfect rest

for the souls of our loved ones who have gone into eternity.

May they find shelter in Your presence among the holy and pure
whose light shines like the radiance of heaven.

Compassionate God, hold them close to You forever.

May their souls be bound up in the bond of life eternal.

May they find a home in You.

And may they rest in peace.

Together we say: Amen.

#### Mourner's Kaddish

# קדיש אבלים

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'meih raba. Amein. B'al'ma di v'ra chiruteih, v'yamlich malchuteih b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol beit yisra-eil, ba-agala uvizman kariv, v'imru amein.

יִתגַּדַל וִיתִקַדַשׁ שְׁמֶה רַבָּא. אמן: בִּעַלְמַא דִי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵה וְיַמְלִידָ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵי דְכָל בֵית ישראל, בעגלא ובומן קריב, וַאַמַרוּ: אַמַן:

Y'hei sh'meih raba m'varach l'alam ul'al'mei al'maya.

יָהָא שָׁמָה רַבַּא מִבַרַדְ לעלם ולעלמי עלמיא:

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpa-ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei v'yithadar v'yitaleh v'yithalal sh'meih d'kudsha b'rich hu. l'eila u-l'eila min kol birchata v'shirata tushb'chata v'nechemata, da-amiran b'al'ma, v'imru amein.

יִתבַּרַךְ וִישִׁתַבַּח וִיתפָּאַר ויתרומם ויתנשא ויתהדר וְיִתְעַלֵּה וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵה דַּקָדשָא, בִּרִיךָ הוּא. לעלא ולעלא מן כל ברכתא וְשִירַתָּא תַשִּבְּחַתָּא וְנָחֱמַתַא, ַדְאֱמִירַן בְּעַלְמַא. וְאָמָרוּ: אֲמֵן:

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'chayim (tovim) aleinu

יָהֵא שָלְמָא רַבָּא מְן שִׁמַיָּא ְוְחַיִים [טוֹבִים] עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמֶרוּ: אַמֶן:

v'al kol yisra-eil, v'imru amein.

> עושה שלום בִּמְרוֹמֵיו הוא יַעֲשֶה שָלום עַלֵינו ועל כל ישראל וְעַל כָּל יושְבֵי תֵבל.

Oseh shalom bimromav,

וָאִמְרוּ: אֲמֶן:

Hu ya-aseh shalom aleinu, v'al kol yisra-eil, v'al kol yoshvei tevel, v'imru amein.

Let the glory of God be extolled [Amen]. Merciful God, God Most High: Let there be perfect rest for the souls of our loved ones who have gone into eternity. May they find shelter in Your presence among the holy and pure whose light shines like the radiance of heaven. Compassionate God, hold them close to You forever. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life eternal. May they find a home in You. And may they rest in peace. Together we say: Amen.

## Rabbi Menachem Mendel of Kotzk would say:

אֵין דָבָר שָׁלָם יוֹתֵר מִלָּב שׁבוּר. Ein davar shaleim yoteir milev shavur.

"There is nothing more whole than a broken heart."

#### **Broken Hearted**

Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya

Hareofei lish'vurei leiv Um'chabeish l'atzvotam Moneh mispaerla-kochavim L'chulam sheimot yik'rah. הָרוּפֵא לִשְׁבוּרֵי לֵב וּמְחַבֵּשׁ לְעַצְּבוֹתָם: מוֹנֶה מִסְפָּר לַכּוֹכָבִים לְכֵלָם שֵׁמוֹת יִקְרָא:

Healer of the broken hearted Binder of our wounds Counter of uncountable stars You know who we are

Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya

Ana, El na R'fa na la אָנָא אֵל נָא רְפָא נָא לָה

Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya, Ha-lei-lu-ya

> Psalm 147 Shir-Yaakov Feit