

BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

Temple Beth Hatfiloh Olympia, Washington

Yom Kippur September 28, 2020 10 Tishrei 5781



אָשָּא עֵינֵי אָל־הָהְרִים Esa eynay el heharim מַאַיִן יָבוֹא עָוְרִי: me'ayin yavo ezri. פעוְרִי מֵעִם יהוה ezri me'im adonay יעוֹשֶׁה שָׁמַּיִם וְאָׁרָץ: oseh shamayim va'aretz.

I lift up my eyes unto the hills: from where does my help come? My help is from THE UNSEEN ONE the maker of the heavens and the earth.

Psalm 121:1-2

In Blackwater Woods

Look, the trees are turning their own bodies into pillars

of light, are giving off the rich fragrance of cinnamon and fulfillment,

the long tapers of cattails are bursting and floating away over the blue shoulders of the ponds, and every pond, no matter what its name is, is

nameless now.
Every year
everything
I have ever learned

in my lifetime leads back to this: the fires and the black river of loss whose other side

is salvation,
whose meaning
none of us will ever know.
To live in this world

you must be able to do three things: to love what is mortal; to hold it

against your bones knowing your own life depends on it; and, when the time comes to let it go, to let it go. יהוה מָה־אָדָם וַמִּדְעֵׁהוּ

ALMIGHTY ONE, what are human beings that you take note of them,

בָּן־אָנוֹשׁ וַמְחַשְּׁבֵּהוֹי:

the children of humanity that you should think of them?

אָדָם לַהֶּבֶל דְּמְה

A human being is like a momentary breeze,

יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר:

a person's days are but a passing shadow.

בַּבַּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף

At dawn, life blossoms and renews itself,

לָעֶּרֶב יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ:

at dusk, it withers and dries up.

תָשֵׁב אֱנוֹשׁ עַד־דַּכָּא

You return a person unto dust.

וַתֹּאמֶר שֿוּבוּ בְנֵי־אָדָם:

You say: Return, O children of humanity!

We Recall

Reader:

Our God and God of our Ancestors, we have come to sanctify our fleeting lives by linking them with Yours, O Life of All Ages. In You generations past, present and future are united in the one bond of life. In our communion with You, we call to mind the lives of those through whom we have come to know of Your abounding grace and love. All the wisdom, beauty and tender affection that have enriched our lives are the garnered fruits of our communion with other souls. Many of those to whom we owe all the spiritual treasures that we most value are alive with us today, and we pray that we may be able to reward their goodness and their devotion to us by acts of love and loyalty. But others have passed forever from our midst, leaving us a heritage of tender memories which crowd into our minds on this sacred day.

Congregation:

Some of us recall parents who watched over us, nursed us, guided us and sacrificed for us. Some of us lovingly call to mind a wife, husband or partner with whom we were truly united—in our hopes and our pains, in our failures and our achievements, in our joys and our sorrows. Some of us remember brothers and sisters, who grew up together with us, sharing in the play of childhood, in the youthful adventure of discovering life's possibilities, bound to us by a heritage of family tradition and by years of togetherness and love. Some of us call to mind children, entrusted to us too briefly, to whom we gave our loving care and from whom we received a trust that enriched our lives. So many of us recall beloved relatives and friends whose affection and devotion enhanced our lives, and whose visible presence will never return to cheer, encourage or support us.

Reader:

Though they are gone, we are grateful for the blessings they brought to our lives. We are sustained and comforted by the thought that their presence in our lives remains and enduring blessing that we can bequeath to others. We can show our devotion to them by our devotion to those ideas that they cherished.

Congregation:

O God of love, make us worthy of the love we have received by teaching us to love You with all our heart and with all our soul and with all our might, and to spread the light of Your divine love on all whose lives touch ours. Give us the strength to live faithfully, for we are cheered by our confidence that You will not permit our lives to be wasted, but will bring all our worthy strivings to live on, even as we may not see their fulfillment.

אֶנוֹשׁ כֶּחָצִיר יָמָיוּ; כְּצִיץ הַשָּׂדֶה כֵּן יָצִיץ. כִּי רְוּחַ עָבְרָה־כּוֹ וְאֵינֶנִוּ, וְלֹא יַכִּירֶנּוּ עוֹד מְקוֹמוֹ. עַל־יְרָאָיו, וְצִדְקָתוֹ לִבְנִי בָנִים. Our days are like grass. we shoot up like flowers that fade and die as the chill wind passes over them, yet Your love for those who revere You is everlasting. God, Your righteousness extends to all generations.

We turn our thoughts to yesterday...to a world that lives only in our memory.

As we recall the days gone by, we know the past is irretrievable.

Yet—through the gift of memory, we recapture treasured moments and images.

We are thankful for the happiness we knew with those no longer here, with whom we lived and laughed and loved.

We praise the Eternal wellspring of life who links yesterday to tomorrow. We affirm that despite all the tragedy bound up with living, it is still good to be alive.

We understand that there can be no love without loss, no joy without sorrow. May we have the courage to accept the all of life—the love and the loss—the joy and the sorrow, as we remember them.

בל איש יש שם Each of Us Has a Name שֶּׁנָתַן לוֹ אֱלֹהִים given by God וְנַתְנוּ לוֹ אֲבִיו וְאָמּוֹ לְכַל אִישׁ יֵשׁ שֶׁם שַנַתנו לו קומתו וְאֹפֵן חִיוּכוֹ וְנַתַן לוֹ הַאַרִיג לכל איש יש שם שׁנַּתִנוּ לוֹ הֶהַרִים וְנַתְנוּ לוֹ כַּתְלֵיו לְכֵל אִישׁ יִשׁ שַׁם שַנַּתְנוּ לוֹ הַמַּזַלוֹת ונתנו לו שכניו לכל איש יש שם שַׁנַּתְנוּ לוֹ חֲטַאַיוּ וְנַתְנַה לוֹ כַּמִיהַתוֹ לכל איש יש שם שֶׁנְּתְנוּ לוֹ שׁוֹנְאַיוּ וְנַתְנֵה לוֹ אֲהַבֵּתוֹ לְכַל אִישׁ יֵשׁ שֶׁם שֶׁבָּתְנוּ לוֹ חַגַּיו וְנַתְנַה לוֹ מְלַאכִתּוֹ לְכֵל אִישׁ יֵשׁ שֵׁם שנתנו לו תקופות השנה וְנַתַן לוֹ עִרְּרוֹנוֹ לכל איש יש שם שנתן לו הַיַּם וְנַתַן לוֹ

Each of us has a name and given by our parents Each of us has a name given by our stature and our smile and given by what we wear Each of us has a name given by the mountains and given by our walls Each of us has a name given by the stars and given by our neighbors Each of us has a name given by our sins and given by our longing Each of us has a name given by our enemies and given by our love Each of us has a name given by our celebrations and given by our work Each of us has a name given by the seasons and given by our blindness Each of us has a name given by the sea and given by :מוֹתוֹ our death. Zelda (translated by Marcia Falk)

Prayer in remembrance of a male:	
: שֶׁהָלַף לְעוֹלָמוֹ	ַ יוַכּר אֱלֹהִים אֱת־נִשְׁמַת
בָּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כָּבוֹר: שֹׁבֵע	אָנָא תְּהִי נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה
	שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶּיךּ נְעִימוֹ
Let God remember the soul of	
went to his place of eternal rest. Please le with the living in the continuum of life	
honorable. Grant him abundant joy in yo	
pleasures at your right hand for eternity.	
Prayer in remembrance of a female:	
מַת שָּהָלְכָה	יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים אֶת־נִשְׁוּ
שָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָה	לְעוֹלְמָה: אָנָא תְּהִי נַפְ
ז־פָּנֶּיךּ נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךּ נָּצֵח. אָמֵן:	
Let God remember the soul of	who
went to her place of eternal rest. Please le	
with the living in the continuum of life	
honorable. Grant her abundant joy in yo pleasures at your right hand for eternity.	-
picasures at your right mand for etermity.	I IIIIVIII.

One-by-One: A Prayer as the COVID Death Toll Mounts

By Alden Solovy

God of consolation,
Surely you count in heaven,
Just as we count here on earth,
In shock and in sorrow,
The souls sent back to You,
One-by-one,
The dead from the COVID pandemic,
As the ones become tens,
The tens become hundreds,
The hundreds become thousands,
The thousands become ten-thousands
And then hundred-thousands,
Each soul, a heartbreak,
Each soul, a life denied,

God of wisdom, Surely in the halls of divine justice You are assembling the courts, Calling witnesses to testify, To proclaim The compassion of some And the callousness of others As we've struggled to cope. The souls taken too soon, Whose funerals were lonely. Who didn't need to die. Who died alone. Will tell their stories When You judge Our triumphs And our failures In these hours of need.

God of healing,
Put an end to this pandemic,
And all illness and disease.
Bless those who stand in service to humanity.
Bless those who grieve.
Bless the dead,
So that their souls are bound up in the bond of life eternal.
And grant those still afflicted
With disease or trauma
A completed and lasting healing,
One-by-one,
Until suffering ceases,
And we can stop counting the dead,
In heaven
And on earth.

For the Victims of the Holocaust

God, full of mercy, You who dwell in the heights, Shelter them beneath the wings of Your presence high among the holy and the pure, who shine like the brilliant heavens.

Shelter them – shelter the souls of our beloveds of the house of Israel who were slaughtered in the Shoah small children, adults: strangled, suffocated, burned to ash.

Their souls passed into Your care. Let Eden be their resting place.

God of Mercy,
Drape them and keep them forever
in Your protecting presence.
Bind their souls to the living and to life.
God, You are their inheritance;
Where they rest, ease them with peace.

And we say: Amen.

> יִזְכּוֹר אֶלהִים נִשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אַחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׁרָאֵל שֶׁמְּסְרוּ אֶת־נַּפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם עַל קִדּוֹשׁ הַשֵּׁם. אָנָּא תִּהְיֶינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָם כָּבוֹר. שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךְ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךְ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

Remembering the Giants Who We Have Lost

"The grief of the individual reechoes in the life of the group. No [one] stands alone in their bereavement, while their personal anguish stands as a wall between [the mourner] and all those upon whose way in life the dark shadow has not fallen. A people closes ranks and encircles its stricken member with the warmth of [kindred] sympathy." Rabbi Morris Adler

אֵל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְּרוֹמִים הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה בְּמַצְלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים כְּזֹהַר הָרָקִּיעַ מַזְהִירִים לְנִשְׁמוֹת יַקִּיבִינוּ וּקְדוֹשֵּׁינוּ שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם: אָנָּא בַּצעל הָרַחֲמִים הַסְתִּירֵם בְּצֵל כְּנָפֶּיךּ לְעוֹלָמִים וּצְרֹר בִּצְרוֹר־הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתָם: יהוה הוּא נַחֲלָתָם וְיָנֿוּחוּ בְשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכָּבֶם וִנֹאמֵר אַמֵן:

God filled with mercy,
dwelling in the heavens' heights,
bring proper rest
beneath the wings of your Sheḥinah,
amid the ranks of the holy and the pure,
illuminating like the brilliance of the skies
the souls of our beloved and our blameless
who went to their eternal place of rest.
May you who are the source of mercy
shelter them beneath your wings eternally,
and bind their souls among the living,
that they may rest in peace.
And let us say: Amen.

I Praise My Destroyer (excerpt)

How can it all end, the cabbage whites aflutter like tissue-papers lofting to Heaven in a Japanese temple, the yellow roses numbingly fragrant and even the spiky conifer whispering scent.

I praise my destroyer.
The sea turtle's revenge
is to dwell at equal measures
from the grave. Our cavernous brains
won't save us in the end,
though, heaven knows, they enhance the drama.
Despite passion's rule, deep play
and wonder, worry hangs
like a curtain of trembling beads
across every doorway.

But there was never a dull torment, and it was grace to live among the fruits of summer, to love by design, and walk the startling Earth for what seemed an endless resurrection of days.

I praise life's bright catastrophes, and all the ceremonies of grief.

I praise our real estate - a shadow and a grave.

I praise my destroyer, and will continue praising until hours run like mercury through my fingers, hope flares a final time into the last throes of innocence, and all the coins of sense are spent.

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעָלְמָא דִּי כְרָא כִּרְעוּתֵהּ וְיַמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכֶל בֵּית יִשְּׂרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב וְאִמָרוּ אָמֵן:

יָהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְּ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא:

יִתְבָּרַךְּ וְיִשְׁתַּבֵּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדֵּר וְיִתְעֵלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵה דְּקַרְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא

רְצַּׁלָּא לְעַֿלָּא מִבֶּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא הֻשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֶמֶתָא דַּאֲמִירָן בִּעַלִמַא וְאִמָרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵּינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְּׂרָאֵל וְאִמְרוּ אַמֵן:

עוֹשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עַלֵּינוּ וְעַל בֶּל יִשְּׂרָאֵל וְעַל כֵּל יוֹשָׁבֵי תֵבֵל וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Yitgadal veyitkadash shemey raba be'alma divra hirutey veyamlih malhutey behayeyhon uvyomeyhon uvhayey dehol beyt yisra'el ba'agala uvizman kariv ve'imru amen.

Congregation: Yehey shemey raba mevarah le'alam ulalmey almaya.

Yitbaraḥ veyishtabaḥ veyitpa'ar veyitromam veyitnasey veyit-hadar veyitaleh veyit-halal shemey dekudsha beriḥ hu le'ela le'ela mikol birḥata veshirata tushbeḥata veneḥemata da'amiran be'alma ve'imru amen.

Yehey shelama raba min shemaya veḥayim aleynu ve'al kol yisra'el ve'imru amen.

Oseh shalom bimromav hu ya'aseh shalom aleynu ve'al kol yisra'el ve'al kol yoshvey tevel ve'imru amen.

KADDISH YATOM / THE MOURNER'S KADDISH

Reader: Let God's name be made great and holy in the world that was created as God willed. May God complete the holy realm in your own lifetime, in your days, and in the days of all the house of Israel, quickly and soon. And say: Amen.

Congregation: May God's great name be blessed, forever and as long as worlds endure.

Reader: May it be blessed, and praised, and glorified, and held in honor, viewed with awe, embellished, and revered; and may the blessed name of holiness be hailed, though it be higher by far than all the blessings, songs, praises, and consolations that we utter in this world. And say: Amen.

May Heaven grant a universal peace, and life for us, and for all Israel. And say: Amen.

May the one who creates harmony above, make peace for us and for all Israel, and for all who dwell on earth. And say: Amen.

Kaddish

Look around us, search above us, below, behind. We stand in a great web of being joined together. Let us praise, let us love the life we are lent passing through us in the body of Israel and our own bodies, let's say amen.

Time flows through us like water.

The past and the dead speak through us.

We breathe out our children's children, blessing.

Blessed is the earth from which we grow,
Blessed the life we are lent,
blessed the ones who teach us,
blessed the ones we teach,
blessed is the word that cannot say the glory
that shines through us and remains to shine
flowing past distant suns on the way to forever.
Let's say amen.

Blessed is light, blessed is darkness, but blessed above all else is peace which bears the fruits of knowledge on strong branches, let's say amen.

Peace that bears joy into the world, peace that enables love, peace over Israel everywhere, blessed and holy is peace, let's say amen.

אַדְ טוֹב וַחַמֶּד יָרְדְפֿוּנִי כֵּל־יִמֵי חַיַּי ושבתי בבית־יהוה לְאֹרֶךְ יַמִים:

לְדָוִד יהוה רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר: בִּנְאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יַרְבִּיצֵׁנִי עַל־מֵי מִנְחוֹת יְנַהַלֵּנִי: נַפִּשִׁי יְשׁוֹבֵב ינחני במעגלי־צַֿדָק לְמַען שָמוֹ: גַם כִּי־אָלֶךְ בְּגֵיא צַלְכָּׁוֶת לֹא־אִירָא רָע כּי־אַתַּה עַמַּדִי שָׁבָטַךּ וּמְשַׁעַנְתַּדְּ הַּמַּה יָנַחֲמְנִי: תערך לפני שלחן נגד צרבי דַּשַּׁנָתַ בַשַּׁמֵן רֹאשִי כּוֹסִי רְוַיַה:

Mizmor ledavid adonay ro'i lo ehsar. Binot deshe yarbitzeni al mey menuhot yenahaleni. Nafshi yeshovev yanheni vemageley tzedek lema'an shemo.

Gam ki eleh begey tzalmavet lo ira ra ki atah imadi shivteha umishanteha hemah yenahamuni. Ta'aroh lefanay shulhan neged tzoreray

dishanta vashemen roshi kosi revayah. Ah tov vahesed yirdefuni kol yemey hayay veshavti beveyt adonay le'oreh yamim.

A psalm of David.

THE ETERNAL is my shepherd; I shall never be in need. Amid the choicest grasses does God set me down.

God leads me by the calmest waters,

and restores my soul.

God takes me along paths of righteousness, in keeping with the honor of God's name.

Even should I wander in a valley of the darkest shadows,

I will fear no evil.

You are with me, God. Your power and support are there to comfort me.

You set in front of me a table in the presence of my enemies.

You anoint my head with oil; my cup is overflowing.

Surely, good and loving-kindness will pursue me all the days of my life,

and I shall come to dwell inside the house of THE ETERNAL for a length of days.

In the rising of the sun and in its going down, we remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter, we remember them.

In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring, we remember them.
In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer, we remember them.

In the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn, we remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends, 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 joys we yearn to share, we remember them.

So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

-- Jack Riemer and Sylvan D. Kamens



TEMPLE BETH HATFILOH

A CENTER FOR JEWISH LIFE ----

Temple Beth Hatfiloh lovingly remembers its members who died since last Yom Kippur:

Sam Rayor

May their memory, and the memory of all our loved ones, be a blessing to us.

Brad Altman

Judith Grossman Martin Grossman

Molly Altman Robert Altman

Patsy Altman William Altman

Lovingly remembered by:

Maryrose & Daniel Asher

Rabbi Joseph Asher Rosemary Coufal Fae Ruth Asher Marcus Sudarsky Jack Battalia, Sr. Michael Dunsford

Jack Battalia, Jr. Jerry Buffa

Lovingly remembered by:

Edie Bean

Ben Bean Paul Nudelman

Kate Nudelman Jacob Harry Nudelman

Earl Bean Tillie Bean

Tom Georges

Lovingly remembered by:

Michael Blum & Susan Rosen

Judah Ben Rosen Harriet Rosen
Miriam Rosen Stanley Blum

Betty Blum Ruth Bader Ginsberg

Karl Sussman Olvi Mangasarian

Linda Blustein

Florence Handlin Max Blustein

Lovingly remembered by:

Allyson Brooks

Gary Utpadel

Lovingly remembered by:

Bill, Jill, & Bill Jr. Dole & Lenore Schon

Michael Schon Milton Schon

Ira Lewis Kathryn H. Dole

Clara Gemson Lewis William E. Dole, Jr.

Hani Schon Jonathan Joel Dole

Lovingly remembered by:

The Fay Family

John Fay Catherine Fay

Jacob Grauer Nina Grauer

Shimon Openheim Malka Openheim

Barach Grauer Chava Grauer

John Fay Avi Openheim

Chava Openheim Menachem Openheim

Lovingly remembered by:

Evan Ferber & Lynne Stockwell

Bill Stockwell Edward Ferber

Betty Stockwell Rose Ferber

Robert Bruce Godwin

Norma V. Godwin

Bruce Bernard Godwin

Lovingly remembered by:

Fred Goldberg & Carolyn Lakewold

Alan Goldberg Eva Goldberg Emil Charlet Freida Charlet

Corey Genzberger Edna Squires

Jacob Goldberg Bob McMillan

Alta Barer Leonard Shapiro

Ev Trout

Ken Lakewold

Jane Goldberg

Lovingly remembered by:

Betty Goldstein

Arnold Goldstein Adolph Goldstein

Ida Goldstein Jay Goldstein

John Clanton Frances Clanton

Lovingly remembered by:

Beth & Elie Halpern

Lewis Weiner William Patrick Halpern

Sylvia Weiner Sharon Weiner Maurice Halpern Keitani Graham

Janet Halpern Chineina Graham

Malinda Lamm

Susan Kolker Finkel

Don Finkel Bill Kolker

Helen Finkel Joseph Kolker
Leonard Finkel Frances Kolker

Gail Finkel

Lovingly remembered by:

Marina Foster

Mariam Arutunian Gretchen Rotter
Agrafina Arutunian Inna Grigorian
Sahak Avetisian Ivan Korenkov
Elena Avetisian Vartan Arutunian

Lovingly remembered by:

Moriah Freed

Daniel Abraham Freed

Lovingly remembered by:

Leslie Oren Gates

Abraham Oren Jonathan Michael Oren

David Weiner Jennie Zak Oren

Mollie Cohen Weiner

Lovingly remembered by:

Cliff & Tikva Glantz & Family

Murray Glantz
Arlene Glantz
Samuel Cohen
Yvette Brinn
Yehuda Sokoloff
Samuel Brinn
Chana Sokoloff
Ida Brinn
Rebecca Cohen

Felicia & David Hanig

Billie Hanig Anne Goldberg Tenenbaum

Irving Hanig Al Tenenbaum

Lovingly remembered by:

Hilarie Hauptman and family

Mildred Hauptman Lou Hauptman

Anna Hauptman Morris Hauptman

Bessie Bergman Morris Bergman

Joe Rush Adelle Lemon

Janet Sainer Claire Turett

Lovingly remembered by:

Frank A. Herman

Gerard Herman Jane Herman

Ralf Herman

Lovingly remembered by:

Hoffman & Sacks Family

Sheldon Hoffman

Lovingly remembered by:

Emily Humphreys-Beher

George Beher Michael Humphreys-Beher

Monica Humphreys-Beher

Michele & Richard Jackman

Sidney Jackman

Gale Hope Matis

Audrey Jackman

Millie Matis

Henry Matis

Lovingly remembered by:

Jessica

Jane A. Josephs

Melvin J. Josephs

Karen Silver

Cathy Edmons

Lovingly remembered by:

Leah Kashdan

Jeffrey Kashdan

Paul Kashdan

Lovingly remembered by:

Lori Kishimoto & Craig Wallace

Alan Wallace

Sadao Kishimoto

Judith Kishimoto

Lovingly remembered by:

Esther & Warren Kronenberg

Martha Organek

Leo Organek

Lovingly remembered by:

Nomy Lamm

Malinda Lamm

Loving son, brother, & uncle

Harry Kowitt

Rose Raskin Kowitt

Iris Rosenberg

Larry Rosenberg

David Dunn

Lovingly remembered by:

Cindy Levy

Suzanne Haiby

Susan Rosen

Lovingly remembered by:

Russell Lidman

Raven Lidman

Nathan Lidman

Nancy Lidman

Kenneth Astman

Lovingly remembered by:

Phyllis Mandel, Mesher family & Crow family

Arthur Goldberg

Shirley Goldberg Albert

Lovingly remembered by:

Keith Mars

Mae Mars

Sol Mars

Lovingly remembered by:

Corinne Young McGrady

Albert I. Young

Reda B. Young

Michael Robinson McGrady

Kay McKenzie

Rolla Sexauer

Andy Russo

Danny Sokol

Mary Alice Santos

Kathleen Speleers

Robin Williams

Della Marie Larabee

Lovingly remembered by:

Caryn Mercker

Steven Grab

Lovingly remembered by:

Naomi Obie

Besse Klotz

Dr. Herman Klotz

Lovingly remembered by:

Helene Paroff

Claire Paroff

Ruth Weiss

Mannie Paroff

Arthur Weiss

Lovingly remembered by:

Lydia Pinkley

Tony Bent

Ruth Bent

Lovingly remembered by:

Alan Rammer

Gordon Rammer

Frances Rammer

Hyman Rammer

Ruth Rammer

Benjamin Harris

Rose Harris

Stuart Farnsworth

Janet Roller

Tibby Roller

Albert Roller

Lovingly remembered by:

Linda Rubin & Sarah DeStasio

Pearl Rubin

Sydney Rubin

Lovingly remembered by:

Edith Rutel

Jerry Rutel

Gertrude Cohn

Samuel Cohn

Lena Rutel

Meyer Rutel

Lovingly remembered by:

Debra & Family Shapiro

Constance Shapiro

Sidney Shapiro

Lovingly remembered by:

Suzanne Simons

Richard Simons

Phil Simons

Robert Simons

Tillie Bernstein Simons

Lovingly remembered by:

The Swartz Family

Melvin Jay Swartz

Martin Laderman

Barbara & Oscar Soule

David Soule Selma Soule

Samuel Soule Morris Moore

Bernice Moore Robert Burg

Lovingly remembered by:

Justin Stern, Aria Stern, David Stern, Kim Siegel, & Adam Siegel

Paulette Stern David Stern

Lovingly remembered by:

Eliesha Noam Shirah

Kenneth W. Strange Edward G. Strange

Rebecca L. Strange

Lovingly remembered by:

Fred Turkheimer

Gunter Turkheimer

Lovingly remembered by:

Gail Pollock

Esther Pollock Clarence Pollock

Lois Satmare Bill Satmare

Honey Pack

אֲדֹנָי מָעוֹן אַתָּה הָיִּיתָ לָּנוּ בְּדֹר וָדֹר: בְּטֶׁרֶם הָרִים יֻלָּדוּ נַתְּחוֹלֵל אֶׁרֶץ וְתַבֵל וּמֵעוֹלָם עַד־עוֹלָם אַתָּה אֵל:

כִּי אֶֿלֶף שָׁנִים בְּעֵינֵּיךּ בְּלֵינִה בַלֶּיְלָה: וְאַשְׁמוּרָה בַלֶּיְלָה:

זְרַמְתָּם שֵׁנָה יִהְיוּ בַּבּקּקר כֶּחָצִיר יַחֲלף: בּבּקר יַצִיץ וְחַלַף לָעֶּרֶב יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ:

בַּבּקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלָף לָעֶרֶב יְמוֹדֵל וְיָבֵש: יְמֵי־שְׁנוֹתֵינוּ בָהֶם שִׁבְעִים שָׁנָה וְאִם בִּגְבוּרוֹת שְׁמוֹנִים שָׁנָה:

ָרֶרְהְבָּם עָמָל וָאָׁנֶן בּדְּבִּי בְּיִּרְהְנָּם עָמָל וָאָׁנֶן בִּיּדְּאָ הִישׁ וַנְּעֻּׁפָּה: יְרָהְבָּם עָמָל וָאָׁנֶן

:קָרֶרְאָתְךְּ עֶבְרָתֶּרְ

יָבֶר יָבֶּיוּ בֵּן הוֹדַע וְנָבִיא לְבַב חָכְמָה: לִמְנוֹת יָמֵינוּ בֵּן הוֹדַע

יַרָאָה אֶל־עֲבָדֶּיךּ פָּעֲלֶּךְ נְהַדְרְךּ עַל־בְּנֵיהֶם: וִיהִי נֿעֵם אֲדֹנִי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ וּמַעֲשֵה יָבִּינוּ כּוֹנְנָה עָלֵינוּ וִיהִי נֿעַם אֲדֹנִי אֱלֹהֵינוּ עָלֵינוּ

וּמַעֲשֵׂה יָדֵֿינוּ כּוֹנְגֵֿהוּ:

My protector, you are our abode, one generation to the next,

since before the mountains came to birth, before the birthpangs of the land and world. From eternity unto eternity, you are divine.

Truly, a thousand years are in your eyes like yesterday—so quickly does it pass—or like the watchman's nighttime post.

You pour upon them sleep, they sleep. When morning comes, it vanishes like chaff.

At dawn, life blossoms and renews itself, at dusk, it withers and dries up.

Years of our lifetime are but seventy
—perhaps, among the strongest, eighty years—

and most of them are toil and fatigue, then quickly it all ends, we fly away.

Who knows the full strength of your fury? Is our fear of you the equal of your wrath?

Oh, let us know how to assess our days, how we may bring the heart some wisdom.

Let your accomplishment be visible to those who serve you, let your beauty rest upon their children,

let our divine protector's pleasure be upon us, and the labor of our hands, make it secure, the labor of our hands ensure!