Kever Avot - קבר אבות

in remembrance of our loved ones

Temple B’nai Israel
Clearwater • Florida
Psalm 16:8-11

Shiviti Adonai l’negdi tamid;  
ki mimini: bal-emot.

Lachein samach libi, vayagel k’vodi;  
af-b’rshi yishkon lavetach.

Ki lo-taazov nafshi lish’ol;  
lo-titein chasid’cha lirot shachat.

Todi’eini orach chayim,  
sova s’machot et panecha,
n’imot bimin’cha netzach.

I have set the Eternal always before me.  
God is at my side; I shall not be moved.  
Therefore does my heart exult  
and my soul rejoice; my being is secure.  
For You will not abandon me to death,  
nor let Your faithful ones see destruction.  
You show me the path of life;  
Your presence brings fullness of joy;  
enduring happiness is Your gift.

We are sojourners before You, O God, as were our fathers and mothers; our days on earth vanished like shadows. The speedy flight of life, and the gloom of the grave should not dismay us, but teach us wisdom. For only the dust returns to the dust; the spirit You breathed into us returns to You, its ever-living Source. Into us You have infused a portion of Your divinity; we sense our own weakness and Your mighty strength. Human achievements are transitory and human strivings vain, but Your word endures forever, and Your purposes are fulfilled. When we become servants of Your Law, witnesses of Your truth, champions of Your sovereignty, then indeed do we endow our fleeting days with lasting value.
Psalm 121

Esa Einai el heharim
mei’ayin yavo ezri?
Ezri mei’im Adonai,
oseh shamayim va’aretz.
Al-yitein lamot raglecha;
al-yanum shom’recha.
Hinei: lo-yanum v’lo yishan
shomeir Yisrael.
Adonai shom’recha;
Adonai tzil’cha al-yad y’minecha.
Yomam hashemesh lo-yakeka,
v’yarei-ach balailah.
Adonai yishmorcha mikol-ra —
yishmor et-nafshecha.
Adonai yishmor-tzeit’cha uvo’echa,
mei’atah v’ad-olam.

I lift up my eyes to the mountains
What is the source of my help?
My help comes from God
Creator of Heaven and Earth.
God will not let your foot give way;
your Protector will not slumber
See, God neither slumbers nor sleeps.
God is your Guardian
God is your protection at your right hand.
The sun will not strike you by day nor the moon by night.
God will guard you from all harm.
God will guard your soul, your going and coming,
now and forever.
Psalm 23

God is my Shepherd, I shall not want.
God makes me lie down in green pastures,
Leads me beside still waters, and restores my soul.
You lead me in right paths
for the sake of Your Name.
Even when I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
I shall fear no evil, for you are with me;
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.
You have set 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 God forever.
We Remember...

In the rising of the sun and 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 buds and the rebirth of spring,
we remember them.
In the rustling of leaves and 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,
as we remember them.

Early or late, all must answer the summons to return to the Source of being, for we lose our hold on life when our time has come, as the leaf falls from the tree when its day is done. The deeds of the righteous enrich us all, as the fallen leaf enriches the soil beneath. The dust returns to the earth, the spirit lives on with God.

Like the stars by day, our beloved dead are not seen by mortal eyes. They shine on forever; theirs is eternal peace. Let us be thankful for the companionship that continues in a love stronger than death. Sanctifying the name of God, we honor their memory.
Silent Yizkor Meditation

For a Man or Boy:
Yizkor Elohim et nishmat.....
shehalach l’olamo.
Ana t’hi nafsho tz’rurah
bitzror hachayim
ut’hi m’nuchato kavod,
sova s’machot et panecha,
n’imot bimincho netzach.

May God remember the soul of...
who has gone to his eternal home.
For the sake of his precious soul, let my memories, my prayers,
and my acts of goodness bind him to the bond of life.
May I bring honor to his memory by word and deed.
May he be at one with the One who is life eternal;
and may the beauty of his life shine forevermore.

For a Woman or Girl:
Yizkor Elohim et nishmat.....
shehal’cha l’olamah.
Ana t’hi nafshah tz’rurah
bitzror hachayim
ut’hi m’nuchatah kavod,
sova s’machot et panecha,
n’imot bimincho netzach.

May God remember the soul of...
who has gone to her eternal home.
For the sake of her precious soul, let my memories, my prayers,
and my acts of goodness bind her to the bond of life.
May I bring honor to her memory by word and deed.
May she be at one with the One who is life eternal;
and may the beauty of her life shine forevermore.
'Tis a Fearful Thing

It is a fearful thing
to love what death can touch.
  A fearful thing
to love, hope, dream:
    to be--
    to be,
And, oh, to lose.

A thing for fools, this,
  and a holy thing,
a holy thing to love.

For your life has lived in me,
your laugh once lifted me,
your word was gift to me.

To remember this brings painful joy.
  'Tis a human thing, love,
a holy thing,
to love what death has touched.

As we prepare to chant the memorial prayer,
our thoughts turn not just to those buried or entombed here
but also to the millions of our brothers and sisters who perished in the Holocaust
and at other times of oppression and peril for our people,
al kiddush Hashem, for the sanctification of God’s name.
No hallowed ground received them. No Kaddish was said for them.
In this sacred place we remember them.
They are part of our congregations and our families.
In their names, too, many of which are unknown and unremembered,
we chant Eil Maleh Rachamin and recite the Kaddish.
El Maleh Rachamim - The Memorial Prayer

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” (Ruth 4:10). Our loved ones’ names - and their memories - will endure among us. And these are the names - on our lips and in our hearts...

El malei rachamim,
shochein bam’romim,
ham’tzei m’nucha n’chona
tachat kan’fei hash’china
im k’doshim ut’horim
k’zohar harakia mazhirim
l’nishmot yakireinu
shehalchu l’olamam.

Ba’al harachamim
yastireim b’seiter k’nafav l’olamim,
v’yitzror b’tzror hachayim
et nishmatam.

Adonai hu nachalatam
v’yanchu b’shalom al mishkavam.
V’nomar: Amein.

O God, full of compassion,
You dwell in the heights and in the depths:
Grant perfect rest under the wings of Your Presence
to our loved ones who have entered eternity.
May they find refuge forever in the shadow of Your wings.
Compassionate God, hold them close to You forever.
May their souls be bound up in the bond of eternal life.
May they find a home in You.
And may they rest in peace.
Together we say: Amen.
Kaddish Yatom - Mourners’ Kaddish

Yit-ga-dal ve-yit-ka-dash she-mei ra-ba be-al-ma di-ve-ra chi-ru-tei,
ve-yam-lich mal-chu-tei be-cha-yei-chon

u-ve-yo-mei-chon u-vecha-yei de-chol beit Yis-ra-eil, ba-aga-la u-zi-ze-man
ka-riv, ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

Ye-hei she-mei ra-ba me-va-rach le-a-lam u-le-al-mei al-ma-ya. Yit-ba-rach
ve-yish-ta-bach, ve-yit-pa-ar ve-yit-ro-mam ve-yit-na-sei,

ve-yit-ha-dar ve-yit-a-leh ve-yit-ha-lal she-mei de-ku-de-sha, be-rich hu,
le-ei-la min kol bi-re-cha-ta ve-ki-ra-ta,

tush-be-cha-ta ve-ne-che-ma-ta, da-a-mi-ran be-al-ma, ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

Y-hei she-la-ma ra-ba min she-ma-ya ve-cha-yim a-lei-nu ve-al kol Yis-ra-eil,
ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

O-seh sha-lom bi-me-ro-mav, hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu ve-al kol
Yis-ra-eil, ve-i-me-ru: amein.

May the Source of Peace grant peace to all who mourn
and comfort to all who are bereaved among us, in Israel, and all the world