HOME OF PEACE



MARCH 1,2020: A SPECIAL TOUR In Honor of Our 170th Anniversary



Days are like scrolls – write on them what you want to be remembered.

RABBI BACHYA IBN PAKUDA (11TH CENTURY)

A Message from Rabbi Mona Alfi

Home of Peace Cemetery is like a sacred library containing a treasure trove of stories of the Sacramento Jewish community from its founding until today. Each headstone is a title page from a person's life. Each person who has been laid to rest in that consecrated ground contains a part of our history. And just as we care for our sacred scrolls that sit in our holy ark – scrolls that tell the ancient stories of the Jewish people – we are also entrusted with the mitzvah of caring for all of our community's loved ones who have passed on.

In the Torah, when our ancestor Jacob laid his head down to rest for the night and dreamed of angels ascending and descending a heavenly ladder, he exclaimed, "G-d was in this place and I did not know it!"

He believed that spot to be the house of G-d, and a gateway to heaven, and he set about creating a small pillar out of rocks and anointed them with oil. He created the monument so that others who went that way would know that particular place was holy. When we visit our loved ones, we too place a rock on their headstones as a way of saying to others, "This is holy ground. Someone who was loved now lies here."

It was difficult to decide whose stories to share for this booklet. There are so many remarkable people, pioneers to rocket scientists and everyone in between, those who cared for their own families and those who cared for Sacramento's families as well. The stories we chose were of men and women who were representative of particular times in our history. Their lives help us not only to understand, but also appreciate, the history of the Jewish community of Sacramento.

Each time you visit our cemetery, take the time to learn about those who are buried here. Learn their stories. Place a rock on their graves to acknowledge that spot is holy because it commemorates someone's life. When we take the time to stop and remember our loved ones, or to care for the graves of those whose families no longer live in Sacramento, we are in essence taking care of the sacred scrolls of their lives, making sure they are not discarded, but cared for as we would care for our holy Torah.



Home of Peace

Sacred Ground, Sacred History, Sacred Connections

Judaism considers each life journey sacred. When life ends, our body is interred in sacred ground and kept undisturbed in perpetuity. Home of Peace is a peaceful and dignified final resting place for Jews of Sacramento. The cemetery gets its funding from fees for service and charitable contributions. Both help maintain and secure the bucolic grounds, and prepare for expansion. Charitable donations especially help subsidize those unable to pay to be buried.

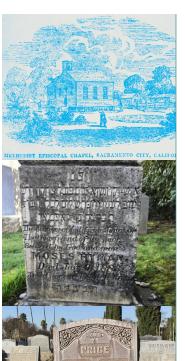
One of the oldest Jewish cemeteries west of the Rockies, Home of Peace was founded in 1850 by Sacramento's Jewish pioneers following the great floods. Leading the effort was Polish immigrant and clothier Moses Hyman, the founder of Congregation B'nai Israel. He used \$150 saved from serving as a mohel to buy a small tract of land on J and 32nd Streets to make the resting place for Sacramento Jews. Home of Peace remains Sacramento's only Jewish cemetery to this day. The cemetery was operated by the Hebrew Benevolent Society for more than two decades. Then B'nai Israel took over responsibility for the burials.

B'nai Israel and Mosaic Law began meeting in 1923 to discuss the joint purchase of land for a larger cemetery. The Stockton Boulevard site was chosen in the fall of 1923 and purchased that winter. Formal incorporation followed. The original gate was moved, as were 250 graves.

With that move, a board of directors of the Home of Peace Cemetery Association was established. It has provided leadership and stewardship in service to its sacred mission ever since. Today, more than 3,000 individuals are laid to rest in land plots, mausoleum crypts, and niches. Special monuments and plaques have been erected to acknowledge human tragedies that have impacted us as a people.



FIVE ERAS: JEWISH LI



The Pioneer Era: 1849-1900

The City of Sacramento grew following the discovery of gold in the area in 1848. Jewish merchants moved here to help provide provisions for the gold miners. In 1849, a handful of Jews celebrated the High Holy Days in a home located above Moses Hyman's shop on Front Street in Old Sacramento. In 1852, Congregation B'nai Israel was formally organized as a congregation. Members developed youth and literary groups and became involved in the wider community. Gravestones reflect names of countries our founders came from. *Tikkun olam* was strong, whether it was sending money to support the Jewish community in Jerusalem, helping Russian victims of a natural disaster, or creating a Benevolent Society to help the local Jewish community. Jewish settlers saw Sacramento burned to the ground twice and flooded twice. They witnessed the building of the first railroad in the West, which ran from Sacramento to Folsom. Bars, brothels, and gambling halls were found along the river's edge.

European Immigrants Settle in Sacramento: 1900-1930

At the turn of the century, Sacramento enjoyed prosperous times. Jewish émigré and relief societies met and greeted Jewish newcomers and helped settle them in town. New immigrants infused the traditions of the old country into the Jewish lifestyle and embraced the wider community culture. They gave generously to synagogues and developed large businesses. Jewish leaders abounded. For example, Congregation B'nai Israel Rebbetzin Carrie Obendorfer Simon later founded the National Federation of Temple Sisterhoods, now known as the Women of Reform Judaism.

A World of Hurt: 1930-1950

When the Great Depression came, Jews held together, protecting transients and other impoverished residents. World War II saw many Jewish men leave Sacramento to serve in the military, both in the U.S. and abroad. Wartime touched all families, especially Jewish families. Jewish children experienced the sudden disappearance of their Japanese American classmates, and learned that they had been sent to internment camps. Jewish immigrants had to register as "foreign aliens." And there was not one Jewish family in Sacramento left untouched by the Holocaust. Jewish refugees found safety and hope in Sacramento, and following the war, survivors found a home here, too.





FE IN SACRAMENTO

The Golden Age of Sacramento Jews: 1950-1980

As World War II concluded, former Jewish servicemen began returning. Newcomers from all over the U.S. poured into Sacramento, lured by the moderate climate and development of new neighborhoods. The air and space industry was exploding; the state of California offered many new jobs, including those at the newly established Sacramento State University. More and more, Jews were part of the fabric of the wider community, contributing in many ways to Sacramento's growth and development. In 1954, due to membership growth, Congregation B'nai Israel acquired land and built what was informally called the Riverside Temple.

Temple Grows; Fires Roil Sacramento: 1980-1999

The 1980s were a time of further expansion, as we built a chapel, a library, and a separate administration building. A growing emphasis on *tikkun olam* emerged, as congregants began delivering food to people with HIV/AIDS, started a Mitzvah Day, held annual High Holy Day food drives for the Central Downtown Food Basket, and more. This period was characterized by a broadening knowledge of Judaism and alternative forms of worship and spirituality.

On June 18, 1999, the Jewish community was jolted by fires set at three synagogues by white supremacists. B'nai Israel suffered a million dollars in damage, and its library was left in ruins. Six thousand books were destroyed, and the sanctuary and administration building sustained major damage. It was a huge challenge to rebuild. But the congregation emerged from these events stronger than ever. The greater Sacramento faith community embraced B'nai Israel. The community stood in unity to condemn these acts of violence as some 4,000 people came together at a unity rally at the Sacramento Community Center. What began as a tragedy was transformed into an opportunity to strengthen the interfaith community. Relationships in response to the disaster continue to thrive to this day.







1849-1900: THE PIONEER ERA

MOSES HYMAN: FOUNDER OF CONGREGATION B'NAI ISRAEL

Moses Hyman was a New Orleans merchant who arrived in California in 1849 via wagon train. On the High Holidays that year, he invited local Jews to gather together to pray in his home on Front Street. Together with Albert Priest, owner of a dry goods store in Sutter's Fort who is believed to be Sacramento's first Jewish settler, Hyman founded what was called Temple B'nai Israel.

Hyman was also the region's first mohel. In 1850, he contributed proceeds from this service to the Hebrew Benevolent Society for the purchase of land on J Street for the first Jewish cemetery.

Robert Wascou, the late cemetery project coordinator of the Jewish Genealogical Society, believed that Hyman's business partner, Samuel Harris Goldstein, may have been the first person to be buried in the J Street Jewish cemetery, reinterred from another burial ground. Goldstein had a dramatic death. In 1850, he fell off the side of a steamboat travelling on the Sacramento River. Weighed down by gold dust in his pockets, Goldstein drowned. His son, Jacob, watched in horror. A year later Goldstein's widow, Rosina, married Hyman, who adopted Jacob. Rosina Hyman was a stalwart both of the Temple and the Ladies Hebrew Benevolent Society. She was known for her charity, her readiness to help the sick and dying, and her kindness to and comforting of the bereaved.



LEFT TO RIGHT: Grave of Moses Hyman, pioneer founder; Portrait of Moses & Rosina Hyman, courtesy of California Historical Society; Kiddush cup given by the Hebrew Benevolent Society to Moses Hyman

SOPHIE PRICE: DAUGHTER OF EARLY JEWISH PIONEERS

Sophie Price came to Sacramento at age two during the Gold Rush, one of seven children of William and Eva Price. She was a member of a prominent and affluent pioneer family. Her father, a native of Germany, operated a store in El Dorado County and later a wholesale general merchandise company in Sacramento.

She taught kindergarten for more than 30 years in Sacramento. At Temple, she was best known for leading and teaching religious school, singing in the choir, and serving as Sisterhood president.

She founded the local chapter of the California Retired Teachers Association and was a frequent soloist at the Saturday Club. She authored a book called *The Sacramento Story*, a colorful chronicle of the birth and early growth of Sacramento. She lived into her early 90s and was known as the "grand dame" of the Temple for many decades. Commenting on her long life, she said she was "a good example of why insurance actuaries are revising their active life-expectancy figures."



LEFT TO RIGHT: Sophie Price, speaking at 1952 groundbreaking, Riverside Temple, with Rabbi Irving Hausman at right; Sophie Price, circa 1900

1900-1930: EUROPEAN IMMIGRANTS

ANNIE GOLDSTEIN KUBEL & ISADORE KUBEL:

A VERY LARGE JEWISH FAMILY

ERA

Isadore Kubel came from Poland to the United States in 1906 and to California in 1910. He operated the Sacramento Dry Goods Store in Oak Park, and kept it in the family while he went on to launch a wine business in Elk Grove right after prohibition ended. Annie, his wife, was born on Yom Kippur eve in Butte, Montana. A whirlwind romance spurred Isadore and Annie to elope in 1914.

It was a happy union that produced eight children and five generations of B'nai Israel members. Isadore later went into real estate, led a mining corporation, and was one of the original stockholders of the Blue Ridge Petroleum Corporation. He also got involved in a firm selling bathtubs. He was instrumental in forging a partnership between Congregation B'nai Israel and Mosaic Law to raise money to move the cemetery from J Street to its current location.

Dorothy Kubel Landsberg was their firstborn child. During her long life, she was a telephone operator, bookkeeper, retail saleswoman, civil rights activist, and volunteer. She was active in TDX, the Jewish sorority, and in Sisterhood and was also an expert bridge player. Her husband, Morrie, was a war correspondent for the Associated Press in World War II, and later went on to a career as a well-known political correspondent, local television pundit, and associate editor of McClatchy Newspapers.



THE GOLDSTEIN FAMILY: FOUNDED BECAUSE A JEWISH MADAM PLAYED MATCHMAKER

Morris Goldstein fled the second Russian Tsarist pogroms from a shtetl outside of Bialystok, Poland, at the turn of the century. He travelled the U.S. selling tintypes. Eventually he made his way to Sacramento.

Morris ventured into a local brothel managed by a Jewish madam, Cecile Berman. Berman had a secret agenda to marry off her relatives to Jewish boys in Sacramento. She presented him with a picture of her sister, Lena from Denver, and proposed he sponsor and marry her. The match was successful, and they had a rich and fulfilling life in Sacramento with their two children, Blanche and Danny. Morris bought Sacramento Loan and Jewelry in 1925. By the late 1920s, Morris and Lena moved from the 4th and S Street area where Polish and Russian immigrants generally lived. They purchased a home on 26th Street in Curtis Park, normally off limits to Jews. Morris' unique connections allowed him to buy a home there.

Morris and Lena taught their two children the importance of compassion and sacrifice for the less fortunate. Blanche and Danny were icons in their own rights. Blanche excelled in school, graduated from UC Berkeley, and was known for her work to advance the rights of women immigrants and the underprivileged. She became a lifelong social worker, philanthropist, and respected political leader. Blanche worked hard to further social justice, political empowerment, human rights, and education. She was deputy director of the California Department of Social Services under Gov. Jerry Brown. She led the California Department of Health and Human Services, and became head of the California Democratic Women. Danny was a dynamo, excelling in the U.S.Army. He was a first lieutenant in World War II, training black troops in the Infantry and leading a platoon to defend the Aleutian Islands. He later served on the Jewish Community Council, known today as the Jewish Federation.



1930-1949: A WORLD OF HURT

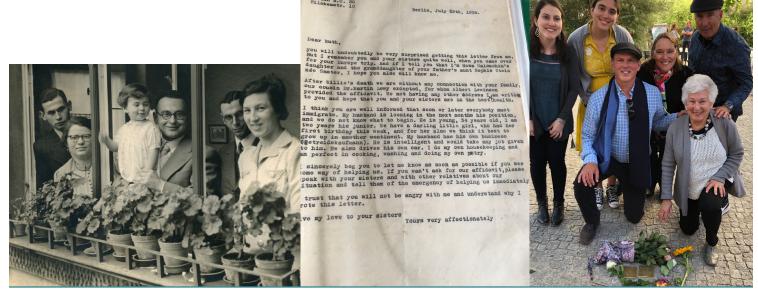
THE GRUNWALD FAMILY: NEVER GIVE UP

It was a long, arduous journey from Berlin in 1939 to Sacramento in July 1941 for Max and Marga Grunwald and their young daughter, Susanne. In 1938, Marga wrote to her American cousins pleading for help to get out of Hitler's Germany. When the Grunwalds boarded the train in Berlin to leave, they feared they might never see their relatives again. Some 37 family members would die in the Holocaust.

They couldn't get a visa to the U.S. but with the help of American relatives, they escaped to Manila. Max couldn't find work and became ill with dengue fever. Marga couldn't adjust to the tropical climate, and Susanne was always sick. They had to depend on American relatives for financial support. But they were determined to get to the U.S. and they never gave up. In 1941, with help from the same relatives who got them out of Germany, they were granted visas to the U.S.

After surviving a harrowing ocean experience, they arrived in San Francisco on Memorial Day. Then came the threat of being interned on Angel Island. Fortunately the relatives, whom they'd never met, got them out. Sacramento's Jewish Refugee Committee welcomed them to Sacramento with open arms, found them temporary housing, brought groceries, and checked on them regularly. They joined Congregation B'nai Israel and remained members until their deaths in 1982 (Max) and 2002 (Marga). When the U.S. declared war in December 1941, they had to register as enemy aliens (and Max had to register for the draft). Nevertheless, they were forever grateful to live in Sacramento. They loved the trees, the climate, and the warm community. Most of all they loved the freedom of living in the United States.

Max's first job in Sacramento was as a parking attendant at the Tower Theater. He had been a merchant in Berlin but was now grateful to have any kind of job. He later went to work for the Southern Pacific Railroad, where he remained until his retirement. A son, Paul, was born in 1942. Their daughter Susanne is still a member. Susanne and Paul were confirmed at Congregation B'nai Israel as were their children and grandchildren; many in the family have also celebrated becoming bar and bat mitzvah here.



SY OPPER: "YOU ARE YOUR BROTHER'S KEEPER"

The Sacramento Bee called Sy Opper "generous, humorous, a patriarch of the Jewish Community." Self-effacing and Solomonic, his spirit was as great as his sense of humor. He grew up at 15th and E Streets. His father, Morris, fled Poland at 16 and became a painting contractor. Sy served three years in the U.S. Air Corps during World War II. When he returned, he and his cousin Harold set up Harold's Plumbing and Electrical. He also invested in real estate.

His mother, Annie, instilled in him that "you are your brother's keeper and should be concerned about our fellow men and women." He and his wife, Estelle, lived these values through the many causes they embraced throughout their lives.

Sy was president of Congregation B'nai Israel, the local B'nai Brith, and the Jewish Federation. He was the Sacramento "Man of the Year" in 1971. He and his family sent money, letters, and packages to those behind the Iron Curtain, and he and Estelle helped resettle many of them. Estelle Dubosky Opper, a member of B'nai Israel since her childhood, promoted cancer research and behavioral health care for children, and joined her husband in helping to build a neighborhood center for at-risk children and teens. The couple also raised funds for City of Hope National Medical Center, which provides care for people facing life-threatening diseases. "I've had a wonderful life... wonderful family... and whenever I leave this world, I'll leave with a good name," Sy told the Sacramento Bee.

The late Congressman Robert T. Matsui once said of Sy and Estelle, "Their trademark spirit of philanthropy and sense of humanity will continue to bless us for generations to come."



LEFT TO RIGHT: Sy Opper at his bar mitzvah; Opper family, left to right: Gayle, Estelle, Shelley, Arlen, Michael, Morris, Annie, Sy Opper, and Sophie Dubosky (Estelle's mother), 1971

1950-1980: THE GOLDEN AGE

LEONARD FRIEDMAN: A MAN FOR ALL SEASONS

Leonard Friedman's contributions touched people in the field of law, the Jewish community, and the wider Sacramento community. Leonard was born in Tacoma, Washington, the son of parents from Latvia. His father, faced with the dismal prospect of spending 20 years in the service of the Russian tsar, crawled under a fence at the Russian and German borders and worked in Hamburg until he gathered enough money to board a boat to New York. Leonard's father continued on to Tacoma, where he met his wife and together they owned a clothing business.

Leonard became an attorney. He met and married Joan Lipman, moved to Sacramento, and worked for the state of California, as most law firms would not hire Jewish attorneys at that time. He was drafted, and upon his return, he reentered state government and rose through the ranks, serving three governors as Deputy and Assistant Attorney General. He later became a Municipal and then Superior Court judge, ending his career as a Justice on the State Court of Appeal (1962-1978).

Leonard was directly involved in moving the congregation in the early 1950s from 15th Street to its current location. He worked on the capital fundraising campaign, which was buttressed by sweat equity and donation of materials. He worked to establish the Jewish Community Council (Jewish Federation). He served as a director of the Sacramento Symphony Association, founding president of the Albert Einstein Residence Center, and a leader of the Sacramento Regional Foundation.

JOE & HARRIETTE SCHWARTZ: HOME WAS A PLACE FOR ALL

"Big Joe" was a devoted member of the Sacramento business, Jewish, and greater community. As a young child, he came here from Helena, Montana, graduated from UC Berkeley, and then joined his father in a downtown business, The Fabric Center. It opened in 1945 and was lauded in Women's Wear Daily in New York for its huge success, with people lined up to get inside. At that time, it was customary for women to sew their own clothing, and the Fabric Center was the first local, stand-alone fabric store to provide a wide variety of material and notions from which to choose.



Joe and Harriette, who was the daughter of a restaurateur in Denver, gave of their time and efforts to help the Sacramento community. Joe was on the board of Congregation B'nai Israel, the Sacramento Children's Home, and the Albert Einstein Residence Center. An Eagle Scout, he remained active in Boy Scouts throughout his life. Harriette was critical to the early success of the Jewish Federation Women's Division. She sang in the Temple choir and served on the Home of Peace board.

Harriette made a deliberate, expansive effort to make their home a warm, inviting, stimulating place for their five children and nine grandchildren. Together, they enjoyed hosting people of all ages and backgrounds. They supported all of their family's activities, encouraged them to work hard, and dispensed sage advice. His grandson recalled "Big Joe" often advising "to be the best at whatever you do" and lived by that rule. "Family," Joe wrote in a personal history book, "has always been a top priority for us. We've raised our children with a sense of home and tradition, and a great deal of love and concern."

RALPH MERKSAMER: HARD WORK AND THE HIGHEST INTEGRITY

New York natives Ralph Merksamer and his brother, Walter, founded DeVons Jewelers. From a single store in Sacramento, the two built the business into a successful chain of 10 stores before splitting them into separate companies in 1979. Ralph retained control of DeVons stores, and Walter took over as head of the other five and named them Merksamer Jewelers. Ralph and his wife, Claire, were active in Congregation B'nai Israel and the larger Sacramento community. Claire remains one of our congregation's most long-standing members.

Ralph's college career was interrupted when his father died, and he went to work full time in the family business. But he was able to further his education when he enlisted in the Army during World War II and was sent to Officer Candidate School. After attaining the rank of captain, he led a company that landed in Normandy in a post D-Day wave.

His son, Steven Merksamer, former chief of staff to Gov. George Deukmajin, remembered his father as someone "who had more personal integrity than anyone alive. He built a major family business, but he did it in an old-fashioned way, through sheer hard work and unbelievable integrity. He impressed upon me that success can and must be reached in a manner compatible with honor."



1980-1999: TEMPLE GROWS; FIRES ROIL

WE ARE STRONG. WE ARE PROUD. WE ARE TOGETHER.

During the 1980s, Congregation B'nai Israel grew, expanding its campus and its programs. As the decade was set to close and the congregation was preparing to celebrate its 150th anniversary, Sacramento Jews woke up to the shock of a lifetime. On June 18, 1999, a string of early morning arson fires broke out at Congregation B'nai Israel, Knesset Israel Torah Center, and Congregation Beth Shalom. The fires were set by a pair of white supremacist brothers from Redding. Congregation B'nai Israel suffered the most damage. The administration building, including the library, was completely destroyed. Six thousand books were lost. The sanctuary sustained major fire damage and was rendered unusable for a year.

Undeterred, congregants gathered the next evening for Shabbat services at the Sacramento Convention Center, at the invitation of the Methodist Church, which was holding its national convention. The following day, the originally scheduled bar mitzvah went on as planned at the Convention Center. Religious, ethnic, political, and law enforcement leaders viewed the fires as attacks against the entire community and condemned the arsons. They joined 4,000 people at a Unity Rally two days later in a show of solidarity. The larger community viewed the service live on local television stations.

The congregation began rebuilding the campus, gratified by the thousands of letters of condolence and offers of support. Scores of individuals and organizations sent 21,000 books – nearly four times the number lost – some from as far away as Ireland. The donated books were used to rebuild the library and also were shared with other synagogues, the Jewish Federation, and Shalom School.

As the congregation observed Erev Rosh Hashanah in September of that year, 1,200 gathered at the Convention Center. The community was welcomed under a poster bearing the sentiment, "We are strong. We are proud. We are together."

NOTE: Jewish tradition requires respectful disposal of sacred texts. Torn or spoiled books are to be buried, and so the Home of Peace became the final resting place for the remains of the B'nai Israel library. A memorial stone (below) covers the ashes of the library books.



THE ANAPOLSKY FAMILY: L'DOR V'DOR

Lou Anapolsky comes from a long line of Anapolskys of Sacramento. His great uncle, William Anapolsky, was the proprietor of the New York Store in Sacramento at the turn of the 20th century. Lou is now head of the Cemetery Board of Administration, and his mother, Lois, is one of our congregation's most long-standing members.

Lou grew up at Congregation B'nai Israel. Many of his relatives are members of the Temple. With his large family in attendance, he celebrated his bar mitzvah here. So did his children. Little could he have foreseen that decades later, as the President of Congregation B'nai Israel, he would be instrumental in rescuing from fire the same Torahs that had been read by generations of Anapolskys.

Lou was called as the fire engulfed and destroyed the library and administration building. While those structures were smoldering, he began conducting a security sweep of the facility. Lou came upon the side entrance to the main sanctuary and noticed the glass in the door broken and the handle ajar. Upon entering, he was met with thick, black smoke and flames, pews and piano afire. He and others were able to get the Torahs out safely and move them off campus.

Our sacred scrolls have been a source of study and inspiration for generations of congregational family members. It is fitting that they were saved by a descendant of a devoted temple family.



Kaddish

(אָמֵן) בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ. ויַמְלִידְ מַלְכוּתה, בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבִיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְּכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בַּעַגַלָא וּבַזְמַן קַרִיב. וָאָמֶרוּ: אַמֶן. (אַמֶן. יָהֵא שְׁמֶהּ רַבָּא מְבַרַף לְעָלֶם וּלְעַלְמֵי עַלְמֵיָא). יִתְבָּרַדְּ וְיִשְׁתַּבָּח וְיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא ויִתְהַדָּר וִיִתְעַלֵּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדִשָּׁא בִּרִידְ הוּא (בַּרִידְ הוּא) לְעֶלָּא מָן כַּל ָבְּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תַּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֵחֱמָתָא, דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא. וְאִמְרוּ: אָמֵן (אַמֵן). יָהֵא שָׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שָׁמַיַּא, וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל. וָאָמֶרוּ: אֲמֵן עושֶה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֵה שָׁלוֹם עַלֵינוּ ּוְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאִמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

יִתגַדַל וִיִתְקַדַשׁ שִׁמֶה רַבַּא.

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba b'alma di v'ra chirutei, v'yamlich malchutei, b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon uv'chayei d'chol beit Yisrael, baagala uviz'man kariv, v'im'ru: **Amen**.

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'alam ul'almei almaya.

Yitbarach v'yishtabach v'yitpaar v'yitromam v'yitnasei, v'yit'hadar v'yitaleh v'yit'halal sh'mei d'kud'sha b'rich hu, l'eila min kol birchata v'shirata, tushb'chata v'nechemata, daamiran b'alma, v'imru: Amen.

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'chayim aleinu v'al kol Yisrael, v'imru: **Amen**.

Oseh shalom bimromav, Hu yaaseh shalom aleinu, v'al kol Yisrael, v'imru: **Amen**. Exalted and hallowed be God's great name in the world which God created, according to plan. May God's majesty be revealed in the days of our lifetime and the life of all Israel — speedily, imminently, To which we say: Amen.

Blessed be God's great name to all eternity.

Blessed, praised, honored, exalted, extolled, glorified, adored, and lauded be the name of the Holy Blessed One, beyond all earthly words and songs of blessing, praise, and comfort.

To which we say: Amen.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, and life, for us and all Israel.

To which we say: Amen.

May the One who creates harmony on high, bring peace to us and to all Israel.

To which we say: Amen.

The Rabbi and Congregation gratefully acknowledge the support of the Home of Peace, Lou Anapolsky, Dr. Glenn Hammel, and other members of the Cemetery Board of Administration, as well as Lew Rosenberg, Executive Director. Without them, this special tour in honor of Congregation B'nai Israel's 170th anniversary would not have been possible.

The Cemetery Tour Committee includes Rabbi Mona Alfi, Barbara Fine, Dorothy Landsberg, Susanne Sommer, and Linda Tochterman. The Cemetery Tour booklet was prepared by Missy Anapolsky, graphic design; Pat Macht, writer; Deborah Gordon, archivist; and Abbie Blackman, communications specialist and printing coordinator.

The Lights That Guide Us

Whenever I walk through Home of Peace I am struck by what extraordinary people we have been privileged to call our congregants. So many individuals lived lives of great courage and kindness, were pioneers in their fields, or in life were the bedrock upon which their families and our congregation rested. And in those moments I am reminded of the words of the great Israeli poet Hannah Senesh, who wrote: "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." May we never forget the stories of the generations who came before us. And may the light of their lives always guide our steps.

RABBI MONA ALFI