



TEMPLE  
SINAI

*As we remember them....*

The family is gathered at dusk on the evening before the anniversary of the death.

***A group says:***

At this moment, in memory of our beloved \_\_\_\_\_, we join hands in love and remembrance.

A link has been broken in the chain that has bound us together, yet strong bonds of home and love hold us each to the other.

We give thanks for the blessing of life, of companionship and of memory. We are grateful for the strength and faith that sustained us in the hour of our bereavement. Though sorrow lingers, we have learned that love is as strong as death. Though our loved one is beyond our sight, we do not despair, for we sense our beloved in our heart as a living presence.

***An individual says:***

At this moment, I pause for thought in memory of my beloved \_\_\_\_\_.

I give thanks for the blessing of life, of companionship and of memory. I am grateful for the strength and faith that sustained me in the hour of my bereavement. Though sorrow lingers, I have learned that love is as strong as death. Though my loved one is beyond my sight, I do not despair, for I sense my beloved in my heart as a living presence.

***In both cases, continue with:***

Sustained by words of faith, comforted by precious memories, we (I) kindle the Yahrzeit light in remembrance. As this light burns pure and clear, so may the blessed memory of the goodness of our (my) dear \_\_\_\_\_ illumine our souls (my soul).

**THE LIGHT IS KINDLED**

זְכוֹרֵנוּ לְבִרְכָה

*Zichrono livrachah*

His memory is a blessing.

זְכוֹרֹנָהּ לְבִרְכָה

*Zichronah livrachah*

Her memory is a blessing.