

THE HOUSE OF

Life

CEMETERY MEMORIAL SERVICE

בית החיים



May God's Presence
in this place bring
you comfort...

הַמָּקוֹם יִנְחֵם אֶתְכֶם

HaMakom y'nahem et-khem...

CHIZUK AMUNO CONGREGATION

Eternal God, what are human beings
that You take account of them,
mortals that You care for them?

Humans are as a breath, their
days like a passing shadow.

In the morning they flourish
anew, in the evening they
shriveled and die

Teach us to
count each day,
that we may acquire a heart of
wisdom.

יְהוָה, מָה אָדָם וַתִּדְעֶהוּ,
בֶּן אָנוּשׁ וַתִּחְשְׁבֶהוּ.
אָדָם לְהֶבֶל דָּמָה,
יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר.
בְּבֹקֶר יִצְיָן וְחָלָף,
לְעֶרֶב יְמוּלֵל וַיִּבֶשׁ.
לְמִנּוֹת יָמֵינוּ בֶּן הַיּוֹדֵעַ
וְנִבְא לְבַב הַחֲכָמָה.

God is always before me, at my
right hand, lest I fall.

Therefore I am glad, made happy,
though I know that my flesh
will lie in the ground forever.

שׁוֹיִתִּי יְהוָה לְנִגְדֵי תְמִידָה,
כִּי מִיָּמֵינִי בִלְ-אַמוּט.
לְכֵן שָׂמַח לְבִי וַיִּגַּל
כְּבוֹדֵי אֶף-בְּשָׂרֵי יִשְׁכֵּן לְבֶטֶח.

Opening Prayer

Gathered here we stand in the shadow of our ancestors. For centuries our people have stood within the hallowed gates of their cemeteries and recited psalms, prayers, and personal memorials. As did they, we turn to the words of our Jewish tradition for insight and comfort. As we remember our loved ones here interred and prepare to visit their graves at the start of a New Year, we reflect and we learn.

Jewish tradition teaches us, “Everyone who cries and mourns over a worthy person is forgiven their own sins because of the honor they have demonstrated toward another.”

Our memory today is a statement of the esteem and honor we feel toward our loved ones. It is also an expression of their character and presence in our experiences. The living purposes of all those whom we recall during this Memorial Service continue to influence our own visions for life and meaning.

Our loved ones taught us that achieving our visions of goodness and meaning is one of life’s enduring challenges. All of us live our days imagining what we might become and what good may endure when we’re done. We set goals for ourselves and for those about whom we care. We work diligently and persistently.

At an emotional moment such as this, we stand still here in this *Beit HaHayim*, this place of memorial to treasured lives. We stand still here to measure the realization of our dreams. We do so against the standards established by those interred here and all of our cherished kin who remain still vital to us.

Continued on next page

Unfulfilled visions linger. We think about those whom this memorial service recalls with fondness, and sensitivity to what they did and did not complete during their days. Our memories teach us to take our visions for life to heart, and to pay them earnest heed.

We cry over the worthy individuals whom we miss. We honor them in order to forgive them, and ourselves, if we must. Memories are also prayers. As they help us to evaluate our own lives, they guide us toward more that we hope to accomplish.

On behalf of the clergy and community of Chizuk Amuno Congregation, during this sacred season, gathered here in the presence of life, of history, and of love, we pray. May our gentle grief this day cleanse us all before God's presence as we each affirm our devotion to those whom we continue to remember, and to love.

Psalm When Visiting the Cemetery

נִשִּׁיר לַמַּעְלוֹת

אֲשָׂא עֵינַי אֶל־הַהָרִים מֵאֵין יבֹא עֲזָרִי:
עֲזָרִי מֵעַם יְהוָה עֲשֵׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ:
אֵל־יִתֵּן לַמּוֹט רַגְלֶךָ אֵל־יְנוּם שֹׁמְרֶךָ:
הֲיֵנָה לֹא יְנוּם וְלֹא יִישָׁן שׁוֹמֵר יִשְׂרָאֵל:
יְהוָה שֹׁמְרֶךָ יְהוָה צִלְּךָ עַל־יַד מִיְנִינֶךָ:
יוֹמָם הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ לֹא־יִכָּפֶה וַיְרַח בַּלַּיְלָה:
יְהוָה יִשְׁמְרֶךָ מִכָּל־רָע יִשְׁמַר אֶת־נַפְשֶׁךָ:
יְהוָה יִשְׁמַר־צִאתְךָ וּבּוֹאֶךָ מֵעַתָּה וְעַד־עוֹלָם:

A song of ascents.

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

My help comes from the Eternal God,

Maker of heaven and earth.

God will not let your foot give way;

Your guardian will not slumber;

See, the Guardian of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps!

The Eternal God is your guardian,

the Eternal God is your protection at your right hand.

By day the sun will not strike you, nor the moon by night.

The Eternal God will guard you from all harm;

God will guard your life.

The Eternal God will guard your going and coming now and forever.

In Loving Memory

Love is the constant reminder of God's presence among us, even as we are sad. We grieve because we love. Love is the most genuine source of comfort that our mutual support provides, and that our best instincts and purposes reflect.

Memory, too, is a valuable and necessary statement of love, of caring, of devotion to our loved ones and the goodness, kindness, and dignity of their lives.

All of us want the fulfillment of life's promise. Some of us feel that we are kept from such realizations by the limitations of birth, ability, or various circumstances.

In truth, most of us are denied the fulfillment of our dreams because of something within ourselves. We live without an urgent sense of purpose, for we live with the belief that we are the complete masters of our fate. Gathered today in this sacred place, let us learn a deeper truth.

Outside of this cemetery let us learn to integrate death's meaning into the fabric and power of our lives. That is precisely why we are here today, pausing to remember and to reflect.

As we grow to understand death as part of the Divine pattern of the universe we gain sensitivity. We revel in the privileges of love, thought, creativity, emotion, and being.

Precisely because we are human, precisely because we love still those whom we are here to respect today, we seek the urgent discipline to live well, to live conscious of life's fragility, and aware of the wondrous gift of life's opportunity.

Death, though sad, is a sacred part of life. The passing of our beloved departed affirms their lives. The ways we lead our lives, and the memories we carry of how our loved ones lived theirs matters most of all. The paths chosen, the good achieved, the challenges met in life. All that we share with others: the pleasant and the difficult in life. In its totality and complexity, in its reality and our quest for its meaning, life is what we come here to honor and pause here to remember.

As we confront death and the loss of those who mean so much to us, it is life that death helps us to cherish. It is life that is the greatest demonstration of God's love for us. It is in life that memory matters. It is in life that love endures. This is the reason for our visit to these graves and the thoughts we bring with us in memory.

May the souls of our dear family members and friends know peace. Our thoughts of them right now bring to mind the many blessings which God has given us through them. Well do we know that their spirits dwell with God. And yet, to think that they are no more with us on earth grieves our hearts and saddens our thoughts.

Each of them so lovingly cared for us, so long supported us, watched over us and from the first, awakened our minds and tried to improve our capacities. From them were we taught kindness and compassion. In their affection were we made to feel love.

May we ever cherish their memories as among the holiest treasures of our lives.

M'khal-kel Hayyim - Sustaining the living

מְכַלְכֵּל חַיִּים בְּחַסֵּד, מְחַיֶּה מֵתִים בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים,
M'khal-kel hayyim b'hesed, M'ha-yeih metim b'rahimim rabim,
Sustaining the living in kindness,
restoring life to the dead with great mercy,

סוּמֵךְ נוֹפְלִים, וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים, וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים,
Somekh noflim, v'Rofeh holim, u'Mattir a-surim,
supporting the fallen, healing the sick, freeing the captive,

וּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישְׁנֵי עָפָר,
u-M'kayem emunato li-sheynei a-far,
keeping Your faith with those who sleep in dust.

מִי כְמוֹךָ בְּעַל גְּבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוֹמֶה לָךְ,
Mi kha-mo-kha ba'al g'vu-rot u'mee do-meh lakh,
Who is like You, Master of all might and who compares to You?

מֶלֶךְ מְמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמְצַמֵּחַ יְשׁוּעָה.
Melekh me-mit u'm-ha-yeih u'matz-mi-ah yeshu ah.
Sovereign who brings death and restores life
and causes redemption to flourish.

וְנֶאֱמַן אֶתָּה לְהַחְיֹת מֵתִים.
v'ne-eman Atah l'ha-ha-yot metim.
Faithful are You to restore life to the dead.

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה יְיָ, מְחַיֶּה הַמֵּתִים.
Barukh Atah Adonai, Me-ha-yeih ha-metim.
Blessed are You Eternal, restoring life to the dead.

Each of Us Has a Name

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
Our death.

—Zelda

With Them, Without Them

No one of us wants to live life without those loved ones whose own lives brought such meaning, goodness and happiness to our days. No one of us can imagine how life will be the same, and how it will change, after a loved one has passed away. So we all learn to make an adjustment. Still in love with those whom we miss, we learn to live with them – without them. We learn to continue our most sacred relationships in memory of them rather than in life with them.

We remember the things we used to do together. We remember the places where we used to go. We recall holiday celebrations and other special occasions that we shared. We recall the private moments and personal feelings that always meant so much to us. In time, we discover that we still enjoy doing many of those things. We still go to some of those places. We still celebrate the happiness of holidays and mark the significance of important milestones with others.

In time, our lives and the lives of our loved ones continue as they must. We are engaged by so much that is new. We are comforted by all that is familiar. But no matter the progress of our lives, something has changed. One day we realize that we are living with those whom we remember in a different way. We are living with them—without them. We never thought that we would, nor certainly that we could, live with our beloved departed in this way. This is the gift of their love that we still feel. This is the significance of their lives that you we still appreciate.

As we gather here today in loving memory, we recognize the fullness of our daily experiences and blessings so that we are able to go on living our lives with them—without them.

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים *El Maleh Rahamim*

God, full Source of Compassion...In Loving Memory

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים הַמְּצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְּפֵי
הַשְּׂכִינָה בְּמַעְלֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים כְּזוֹהַר הַרְקִיעַ מְזֻהָרִים
אֶת־נִשְׁמוֹת כָּל־אֵלֶּה שֶׁהִזְכַּרְנוּ הַיּוֹם לְבְרָכָה שֶׁהֵלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם,
בְּגַן עֵדֶן תְּהִי מְנוּחָתָם. אָנָּה בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים, הַסְתִּירָם בְּסֶתֶר כַּנְּפִיךָ
לְעוֹלָמִים, וַיִּצְרֹר בְּצִרְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נַשְׁמָתָם, יְיָ הוּא נִחַלְתָּם,
וַיְנַוְחוּ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מְשַׁכְּבוֹתֵיהֶם. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן.

El Male Rahamim, shokhen bam'ro-mim, ham'tzei m'nuhah n'khonah tachat kanfei bash'khinah, b'ma'a lot kedoshim u-t'horim k'zohar ha-ra-ki-a maz-hi-rim et nishmot kol eleh sh'hiz-karnu ha-yom livrakhah, sh'hal-khu l'olamam,

b'gan eden t'hei m'nuha-tam. Ana, Ba'al HaRahamim hasti-reim b'seter k'na-fekha l'olamim, v'yitzror bitzror ha-hayim et nish-matam, Adonai Hu nahalatum: V'yanuhu b'shalom al mish'kavoteihem, v'nomar Amen.

God, we pray, full Source of compassion, by Your presence through us, grant peace to them and remember the souls of all our beloved who have gone to their eternal rest. May their memories endure as inspiration for deeds of goodness in all of our lives. May all that is worthy and righteous about them be remembered in life always, as their souls are bound up in the bond of life. May they rest in dignity, with our love always, and in peace. Amen.

Reflection Before *Kaddish*

Memories live. They cannot replace a loved one's presence nor fill the void we feel in their absence. But our memories do live. Our memories keep our loved ones among us. They remind us at all times of whom we miss and how important they remain to our own lives. The influence of those whom we remember from yesterday continues to shape our own experiences today. Our memories are real and the feelings they stir within us are genuine. Memories live.

Memories give. They provide the background for our choices and preferences. Our memories remind us of things we have done, joys we have shared and sorrows we have overcome. Each of our memories lays a foundation for a new discovery or opportunity. In memory the people whom we still love motivate our efforts and encourage us. Our memories also provide strength and courage. They guide us as we cope with challenges or difficulties. Memories give.

Memories live and memories give. So do we. As we remember our loved ones today, we can seek to emulate our memories of them. We will do this by leading lives of quality and giving of ourselves to those with whom we live and share our current days. The life and gift of each of our memories can enrich us in the present moment as they connect us to both the past we have known and the future we can only imagine.

Mourner's *Kaddish*

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֻלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרֵעוּתֵיהּ, וְיִמְלִיף
Yitgdal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba. B'alma di v'ra khir'utei, v'yamlikh

מְלַכּוּתֵיהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעֻגְלָא
Malkhutei b'chayekhון u-v'yomeikhון u-v'hayei d'khol beit yisrael. Ba'agala

וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.
u-vi-z'man kariv, v'imru Amen.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעֻלְמֵי עֻלְמָיָא.
Y'hei sh'meh rabba m'varakh, l'alam u-l'almei 'almaya.

יְתַבְרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
Yitbarakh v'yishtabach, v'yitpa'ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei v'yit-hadar v'yit'aleh

וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא בְּרִיף הוּא, לְעֵלְא מִן כָּל (וּלְעֵלְא מְכָל)
v'yit-halal sh'mei d'kudsha b'rikh hu l'ela min kol (u-l'ela mi-kol)

בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא, דְאִמְרִין בְּעֻלְמָא,
birkhata v'shirata, tushb'hata v'nehemata, da-amiran b'alma,
v'imru, Amen.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא, וְחַיִּים עֲלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,
Y'hey sh'la-ma rabba min sh'ma-ya v'chayim aleinu v'al kol Yisrael
v'imru, Amen.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמֵרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,
Oseh shalom bim-ro-mav Hu ya-a'seh shalom alei-nu v'al kol Yisrael
v'imru, Amen.

May God's great name be hallowed and sanctified throughout the world God created.

May God's Sovereignty soon be acknowledged during our days
and during the life of the entire house of Israel. *Amen.*

May God's great name be praised forever. May the name of the Holy One, Blessed be
God, be acclaimed, worshipped, celebrated, glorified, honored, extolled, exalted and
praised beyond all blessings and songs, prayers and tributes people can state. *Amen.*

May there be abundant peace and life from the heavens for us and for all Israel. *Amen.*

Maker of peace in God's universe, may God make peace for us, and for all Israel. *Amen*

אֲדוֹן עוֹלָם אֲשֶׁר מִלְּפָנֶיךָ, בְּטֶרֶם כָּל יִצְרֵי נִיבְרָא.

Adon Olam asher Malakh, b'terem kol y'tzir niv-ra.

Eternal Master who reigned before all that was formed had been created.

לְעֵת נַעֲשֶׂה בְּחִפְצוֹ כָּל, אֲזַי מִלְּפָנֶיךָ שְׁמוֹ נִקְרָא.

L'eyt na-a-sah v'hef-tzo kol, a-zai Melekh Sh-mo nik-ra.

At the time when everything was created by God's will
then was God's name called Sovereign.

וְאַחֲרֵי כְּבִלּוֹת הַכֹּל, לְבִדּוֹ יִמְלוֹךְ נוֹרָא.

V'a-ha-rei ki-khlol ha-kol, l'va-do yim-lokh nora.

And in the end, when everything is complete, God will reign revered alone.

וְהוּא הָיָה, וְהוּא הוֹדָה, וְהוּא יִהְיֶה, בְּתִפְאַרְהָ.

V'Hu ha-yah, v'Hu ho-veh, v'Hu yi-yeh b'tif-a-rah.

And God was, God is, and God will be, in glory.

וְהוּא אֶחָד וְאֵין שֵׁנִי, לְהַמְשִׁיל לוֹ לְהַחְבִּירָה.

V'Hu Ehad v'ayn shei-ni, l'ham-shil Lo l'hab-bi-rah.

God is One - there is no second, to compare or to place beside God.

בְּלִי רֵאשִׁית בְּלִי תַכְלִית, וְלוֹ הֵעוֹז וְהַמְשָׁרָה.

B'li rei-sheet b'li takh-lit, v'lo ha-oz v'ha-mis-rah.

Without beginning, without end God is the strength and the rule.

וְהוּא אֵלַי וְחַי גְּאֵלַי, וְצוּר חֲבִלִי בְּעַת צָרָה.

V'Hu Eli v'hai go-a-li, v'Tzur hev-li b'ayt tza-rah.

God is mine, my life's Redeemer, my steady Rock in times of trouble.

וְהוּא נָסִי וּמְנוֹס לִי, מְנַת כּוֹסֵי בְּיוֹם אֶקְרָא.

V'Hu nee-see u'ma-nos li, m'nat ko-see b'yom ek-ra.

God is my guide and my shelter filling my cup on the day that I call.

בְּיָדוֹ אֶפְקִיד רוּחִי, בְּעַת אֵינְשָׁן וְאַעִירָה.

B'ya-do af-kid ru-hi, b'ayt i-shan v'a-i-rah.

In God's hand I entrust my spirit at times when I sleep and when I

וְעַם רוּחִי גּוֹיָתִי, יִי לִי וְלֹא אֵירָא.

V'im ru-hi g'vi-ya-ti, Adonai li, v'lo i-ra.

As long as my spirit is within my body, the Eternal is mine, I shall not fear.

Prayers for Visiting Graves...

Meditation at Graveside

May the soul of our dear _____ know peace. Our thoughts of him/her right now bring to mind the many blessings which God has given us through him/her. Well do we know that his/her spirit dwells with God. And yet, to think that s/he is no more with us on earth grieves our hearts and saddens our thoughts.

_____ so lovingly cared for us, so long supported us, watched over us and from the first, awakened our minds and tried to improve our capacities. From him/her were we taught kindness and compassion. In his/her affection were we made to feel love.

May we ever cherish _____'s memory as among the holiest treasures of our lives.

At this place where _____ has been laid to rest, we pray that God grant us the strength and will to emulate the good example s/he set, that we may practice the good we were taught, and lead worthy lives so that when our time shall come to enter eternity, we may be worthy to be called his/her family. Amen.

Personal Prayer

Distressed with a sense of loss, yet sustained and comforted by wonderful memories, I lovingly recall _____, may s/he rest in peace. Love is strong, as death, and the meaning of our lives together survives the grave. I am grateful for the gift of _____'s life and love, and for the many blessings which we shared. May they continue to influence my life. May God's compassion shelter _____'s soul and sustain my life.

(You may add your own thoughts.)

May _____'s soul be bound up in the bond of life and his/her memory endure as a blessing. Amen.

אל מֵלֵא רַחֲמִים *El Maleh Rahamim*

God, full Source of Compassion...In Loving Memory

In memory of a male...

אל מֵלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים, הַמְצִיא מְנוּחָה
נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה. בְּמַעְלוֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים
כְּזֹהַר הַרְקִיעַ מְזֹהֲרִים, אֶת נְשֵׁמַת
בֶּן _____ שְׁהַלֵּךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ,
בְּגַן עֵדֶן תִּהְיָ מְנוּחָתוֹ.
אָנָּה, בְּעַל הַרְחָמִים הַסְתִּירָהוּ בְּסֶטֶר כְּנַפְיָךְ לְעוֹלָמִים.
וְצָרוֹר בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נְשֵׁמָתוֹ.
יְהוּה הוּא נִחְלָתוֹ:
וַיְנַוֵּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מְשֻׁכְּבוֹ. וְנֹאמֵר אָמֵן.

*El Male Rahamim, shokhen bam'ro-mim, ham'tzei m'nuhah n'khonah tahat kanfei
hash'khinah. B'ma'a-lot kedoshim*

u-t'horim k'zohar ha-ra-ki-a maz-hi-rim et nishmat

_____ ben _____ sh'ha-lakh l'olamo,

b'gan eden t'hei m'nuha-to.

*Ana, Ba'al HaRahamim hasti-re-hu b'seter k'na-fekha l'olamim,
utz'ror bitz'ror ha-hayim et nish-ma-to,*

Adonai Hu nahalato:

V'yanu-ah b'shalom al mish'khavo, v'nomar Amen.

אל מלא רחמים *El Maleh Rahamim*

God, full Source of Compassion...In Loving Memory

In memory of a female...

אל מלא רחמים, שוכן במרומים, המצא מנוחה
נכונה תחת כנפי השכינה. במעלות קדושים וטהורים
כזהר הרקיע מזהירים, את נשמת
בת _____ שהלכה לעולמה,
בגן עדן תהא מנוחתה.
אנא, בעל הרחמים הסתירה בסתר כנפיה לעולמים.
וצרור בצרור החיים את נשמתה.
יהוה הוא נחלתה:
ותנוח בשלום על משכבה. ונאמר אמן.

*El Male Rahamim, shokhen bam'ro-mim, ham'tzei m'nuhah n'khonah taha kanfei
hash'khinah. B'na'a lot kedoshim*

u-t'horim k'zohar ha-ra-ki-a maz-hi-rim et nishmat

_____ bat _____ sh'hal-kha l'olamah,

b'gan eden t'hei m'nuha-tah.

*Ana, Ba'al HaRahamim hasti-re-hah b'seter k'na-fekha l'olamim,
utz'ror bitz'ror ha-hayim et nish-ma-tah,*

Adonai Hu nahalatah:

V'tanu-ah b'shalom al mish'khavah, v'nomar Amen.

In Loving Tribute

We place stones on the Grave Marker.

Why?

To show that we have been here in respecting
our loved one's memory and life.

Stones, pebbles are natural,
but do not wither or blow away.

Stones, in the *Tōrah*, represent
the altar of service to God.

The Bond of Life is symbolized
in our memorial prayer by
pebbles, or stones, which were used
as an ancient way for counting,
recollecting the lives and souls for which we are responsible.

God is the "Rock of Israel" - a solid, strong, long-lasting
and dependable, Eternal presence.

We pray that our "Rock" grant us strength and comfort,
embracing our loved one's soul for eternity.

תְּהִי נִשְׁמָתוֹ (נִשְׁמָתָהּ) צְרוּרָה בְּצְרוּר הַחַיִּים.

T'hi nishmato/nishmatah tzrorah b'tzror ha-hayim.

May his/her soul be bound up in the bond of life.



Chizuk Amuno
CONGREGATION
ק"ק חזוק אמונה

ARLINGTON CEMETERY
of Chizuk Amuno Congregation

GARRISON FOREST CEMETERY
of Chizuk Amuno Congregation

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