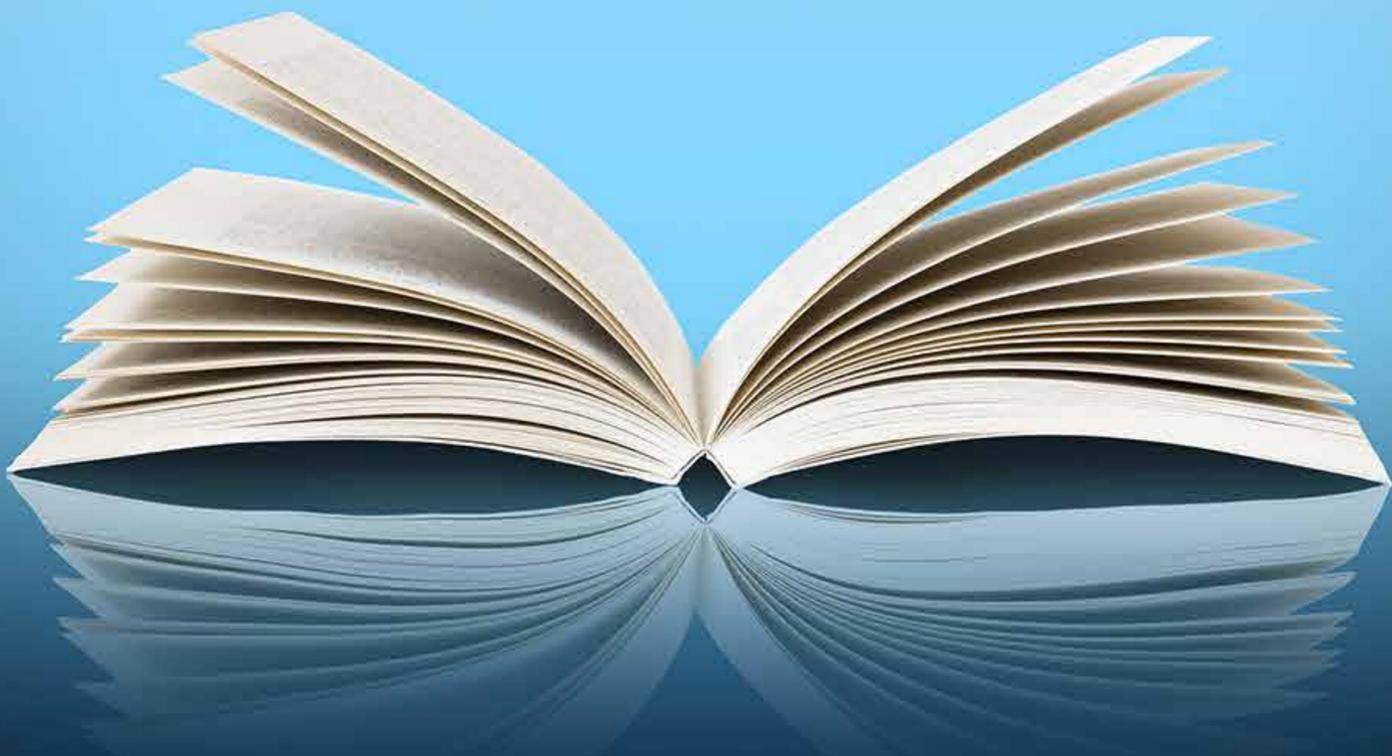




YOM KIPPUR  
MEMORIAL  
5781



# Memorial Poem

This is the hour of memory,  
and this is our time for comfort.

Wounded by loss, we retreat from life,  
this hour serves to gather us in.

*This is the hour of memory.*

*This is our time for comfort.*

Our souls, stirred by recollections of  
stories once shared, seek healing and  
wholeness in grief.

Unanswered questions may fill our minds,  
while tears of longing may sting our cheeks.

*This is the hour of memory.*

*This is our time for comfort.*

Lives recollected and carried within us,  
moments of courage and laughter and pain.

This sacred day unites past and present,  
a sacred reunion of with those whom  
we miss.

*At this sacred hour we embrace all of our  
feelings a holy conjoining of longing and grief.*

In this hallowed moment, our sorrow is  
real, for all that we love we must lose.

So let us hold fast to the love that remains  
with us, and cherish the light that it brings.

Today, we all walk the path of the mourner.  
A path for resolve and release.

For this is the hour to embrace cherished  
memories as we seek to find comfort,  
connections and peace.

# Psalm 23

Almighty God, we thank You for the gift of memory which unties generation to generation. This hour of memorial bids us to be mindful of the supreme hour which will call us to the realm of eternal rest and gather us to those who came before us. We remember all of beloved who have already reached the goal to which we are all destined. We think of the days when they were with us and we rejoice in the blessing of the companionship and affection. They are near us every day. They are near us now.

Psalm 23 reminds us that God is with us throughout our journey as a shepherd who is mindful of us at all times.

*The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want.*

*He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;*

*He leadeth me beside still waters.*

*He restoreth my soul; He guideth me in straight paths for His name's sake.*

*Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,*

*I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me;*

*Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.*

*Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies,*

*Thou hast anointed my head with oil;*

*My cup runneth over.*

*Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;*

*And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.*

# Psalm 121

When we ask God to remember the souls of our departed at Yizkor (this memorial hour), our request is more than a mere mental exercise. We pray implicitly that by focusing on the souls of our loved ones, God will take action on their behalf and save them from whatever pain they may be suffering, wherever they may be. At the same time, the implication is that this act of remembrance also constitutes a guarantee of Jewish continuity – well beyond just those we remember – and far beyond us as well. In remembering and in asking for God's remembrance, we request divine help in continuing our people's trajectory beyond ourselves to achieve the ultimate aims of our people's history. Yizkor is – in the end – NOT a prayer for the dead – but a promise by the living.

There is a custom in Judaism to light a candle for Yizkor (a memorial candle). On this Yom Kippur, when none of us can be together, the lighting of candles in memory of our loved ones, will help us connect in a special way. We will light 7 candles – each will help us reflect on loss and memory in a different way. As the number 7 is a Jewish symbol of wholeness, it is my prayer that these lights will bring healing and wholeness to all who mourn.

1. For Loss of Loved Ones
2. Inner Strength and Survival
3. The Holiness of Memory
4. Our Most Precious Relationships
5. Acceptance
6. Gratitude
7. Finding Peace



# Memorial Prayer

Lord, You give us dear ones and make them the strength of our life, the light of our eyes. They depart from us and healing. To You the stricken look for comfort and the sorrow-laden for consolation. On this solemn day of the New Year, we see life as through windows that open on eternity. We see that love abides, the soul abides, as You, O God, abide for ever. We see that our years are more than grass that withers, more than flowers that fade. They weave a pattern of life that is timeless and unite us with a world that is from end to end the abode of Your love and the vesture of Your glory. In life and in death we cannot go where You are not, and where You are, all is well. Sustained by this assurance, we praise Your name, O God of life.

# Mourner's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא,  
בְּעַלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כְרַעוּתִיהּ.  
וַיְמַלִּיךְ מַלְכוּתִיהּ  
בְּחַיִּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן  
וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל,  
בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזַמַּן קָרִיב.  
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.  
יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ  
לְעַלְמִים וּלְעַלְמֵי עַלְמֵיָא.  
יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר  
וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא  
וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל  
שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא בְרִיךְ הוּא  
לְעַלְמָא וּלְעַלְמָא מְכָל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא,  
תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמְתָּא,  
דְּאִמְרוּן בְּעַלְמָא.  
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.  
יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא,  
וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל.  
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.  
עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו  
הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ  
וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל  
[וְעַל כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל].  
וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

# Mourner's Kaddish

*Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'meih raba,  
b'alma di v'ra chiruteih.*

*V'yamlich malchuteih  
b'chayeichon uvyomeichon  
uvchayei d'chol beit Yisrael,  
baagala uvizman kariv;  
v'imru: Amen.*

*Y'hei sh'meih 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'meih d'kudsha — b'rich hu —  
l'eila uleila mikol 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'al kol yoshvei teiveil].  
V'imru: Amen.*

*L'shanah  
Tovah Tichatemu*

*May you be sealed in the  
Book of Life for a good year.*

