

teach us
to number
our days,
that we may
get us
a heart
of wisdom.

KEVER AVOT

COMMUNITY MEMORIAL SERVICE

HIGH HOLY DAYS

RENO, NEVADA

Revised 5770

ENOSH

Psalm 103, Verses 15-17

אֲנוֹשׁ כְּחֹצִיר יָמָיו, כְּצִיץ הַשָּׂדֶה כֵּן יִצְיָץ.
כִּי רוּחַ עֲבָרָה־בוֹ וְאִינְנוּ, וְלֹא־יִפְרְנוּ עוֹד מְקוֹמוֹ.
וְחֶסֶד יְהוָה מֵעוֹלָם וְעַד־עוֹלָם עַל־יִרְאָיו,
וְצִדְקָתוֹ לְבְנֵי בְנִים.

*Enosh ke-chatzir yamay,
K'tzitz ha'sadeh kein yatzitz.
Ki ruach avrah bo v'einenu,
v'lo yakirenu od m'komo.
v'chesed Adonai mei-olam v'ad olam
al y'rei-av, v'tzidkato liv'nei vanim.*

Our days are like grass;
We shoot up like flowers that fade
and die as the chill wind passes
over them, yet Your love for those
who revere You is everlasting.
Adonai, Your righteousness
extends to all generations.

YOU GIVE US DEAR ONES

God, You give us dear ones and make them the strength of our life, the light of our eyes. They depart from us and leave us bereaved; but You are the living Source of our healing. To You the stricken look for comfort and the sorrow-laden for consolation. At this solemn time, as our New Year begins, we see life as through windows that open on eternity. We see that love abides, the soul abides, as You, O God, abide forever. We see that our years are more than grass that withers, more than flowers that fade. They weave a pattern of life that is limitless 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.

If some messenger were to come to us with the offer that death should be overthrown, but with the one inseparable condition that birth should also cease; if the existing generation were given the chance to live forever, but on the clear understanding that never again would there be a child, or a youth, or first love, never again new persons with new hopes, new ideas, new achievements; ourselves for always and never any others – could the answer be in doubt?

We shall not fear the summons of death; we shall remember those who have gone before us, and those who will come after us!

“Alas for those who cannot sing, but die with all their music in them.” Let us treasure the time we have, and resolve to use it well, counting each moment precious – a chance to apprehend some truth, to experience some beauty, to conquer some evil, to relieve some suffering, to love and be loved, to achieve something of lasting worth.

Help us, God, to fulfill the promise that is in each of us, and so to conduct ourselves that, generations hence, it will be true to say of us: The world is better because, for a brief space, they lived in it.

ADONAI, MAH ADAM

Psalm 144, Verses 3-4

יְי, מַה־אָדָם וַתִּדְעֵהוּ? בְּן־אָנוּשׁ וַתַּחֲשְׁבֵהוּ? אָדָם
לְהֵבֵל דָּמָה; יָמָיו כְּצֶל עוֹבֵר. בִּבְקָר יִצִּיץ וְחָלַף,
לְעָרֵב יִמּוֹלֵל וַיִּבֶשׁ. תָּשׁוּב אָנוּשׁ עַד־דָּכָא, וַתֹּאמֶר:
"שׁוּבוּ, בְנֵי־אָדָם?" לוֹ חֲכָמוּ יִשְׁכְּלוּ זֹאת, יִבְיִנוּ
לְאַחֲרֵיתָם! כִּי לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַכֹּל; לֹא־יִרַד אַחֲרָיו
כְּבוֹדוֹ. שְׁמַרְתֶּם וּרְאֵה יִשְׂרָאֵל, כִּי אַחֲרֵית לְאִישׁ
שָׁלוֹם. פָּדָה יְי נַפְשׁ עַבְדָּיו, וְלֹא יֶאֱשָׁמוּ כָל־הַחוֹסִים
בּוֹ.

ADONAI, what are we, that You should have regard for us? What are we that you are mindful of us? We are like a breath; our days are as a passing shadow; we come and go like grass which in the morning shoots up, renewed, and in the evening fades and withers. You cause us to revert to dust, saying; *Return, O mortal creatures!* Would that we were wise, that we understood where we are going! For when we die we carry nothing away; our glory does not accompany us. Mark the whole-hearted and behold the upright: they shall have peace. Adonai, You redeem the soul of Your servants, and none who trust in You shall be desolate.

SHIVITI

Psalm 16, Verses 8-11

שׁוֹיִתִּי יְיָ לְנֶגְדִי תָמִיד, כִּי
מִיְמִינִי בַל־אֶמוֹט. לִכֵּן שָׂמַח
לְבִי וַיִּגַּל כְּבוֹדִי, אֶף־בְּשָׂרִי
יִשְׁכַּן לְבַטָּח. כִּי לֹא־תַעֲזֹב
נַפְשִׁי לְשָׂאוֹל, לֹא־תִתֵּן
חֲסִידְךָ לְרְאוֹת שָׁחַת.
תוֹדִיעֵנִי אֲרַח חַיִּים, שְׂבַע
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ,
נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצַח.

*Shiviti Adonai l'negdi tamid Ki mimini bal emot:
Lachein samach libi v'yagel k'vodi af b'sari
yishkon lavetach: Ki lo taazov nafshi lishol lo
titein chasidcha lirot shachat: Todi-eini orach
chayim sova s'machot et panecha n'imot bimincha
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 not let Your faithful ones see destruction. You show me the path of life; Your presence brings fullness of joy; enduring happiness is Your gift.

IT IS 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.

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

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

--Chaim Stern

WE REMEMBER THEM

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
We remember them.

*In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We remember them.*

In the opening buds and in the rebirth of spring,
We remember them.

*In the blueness of the sky and in the warmth of summer,
we remember them.*

In the rustling of leaves and in 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, for they are now a
part of us, as we remember them.*

EL MALEI RACHAMIM

אל מלא רחמים

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים. המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת
כנפי השכינה במעלות קדושים וטהורים כזהר הקקיע
מזהירים את נשמות כל-אלה שהזכרנו היום לברכה. אנא
בעל הרחמים הסתירם בסתר כנפיה לעולמים. וצורר בצרור
החיים את נשמותיהם וינחו על משכבותם בשלום. ונאמר
אמן:

*El Malei Rachamim, shochein bamromim. Ham'tzei
m'nuchah n'chonah tachat kanfei haShechinah, im
k'doshim ut'horim, k'zohar harakia mazhirim, l'nishmot
yakireinu shehalchu l'olamam. Baal harachamim,
yastireim b'seiter k'nafav l'olamim, v'yitz'ror bitzror
hachayim et nishmatam. Adonai hu nachalatam.
V'yanuchu b'shalom al mishkavam. V'nomar: Amen.*

O God full of compassion, Eternal Spirit of the
universe, grant perfect rest under the wings of Your
Presence to our loved ones who have entered eternity.
Master of Mercy, let them find refuge for ever in the
shadow of Your wings, and let their souls be bound
up in the bond of eternal life. The Eternal God is their
inheritance. May they rest in peace, and let us say
Amen.

THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD (ADONAI ROI)

“Yea though I walk through the valley
of the shadow of Death,
I will fear no evil, for Thou art with me.”

*I walk: Confronted with death and loss,
We do not remain in the place of destitution.*

Movement is the invariable law of the spirit,
there is no life without the valley,
but to believe in the reality of the valley alone,
to neglect the reality of the mountain,
is to forget how to live.

*What is it that allows to make our way through?
The recognition that we are not alone.*

But in the spread of the tallit
And the spread of the cloud covering
Is the same message –

God is with you, above you and around you.

Your journey will not be easy, but it is assured.
Deep faith does not insist that God cushion our steps.

We pray not for ease but for depth.

We know that the author of the 23rd Psalm
Has walked the valley.

*We know too that he has come to sing to us of its lessons,
and of the God whose mercy saw him through.*

--Rabbi David Wolpe

ADONAI RO-I

Psalm 23

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד. יְיָ רֹעִי, לֹא אֶחְסָר. בְּנְאוֹת דְּשָׂא
יִרְבִּיצֵנִי, עַל-מֵי מְנַחֹת יִנְהַלֵּנִי. נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבָב. יִנְחֵנִי
בְּמַעְגְלֵי-צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ. גַּם כִּי-אֵלֶּה בְּגִיא צַלְמוֹת
לֹא-אִירָא רָע, כִּי-אֲתָה עִמָּדִי; שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעַנְתְּךָ
הִקְמָה יִנְחַמֵּנִי. תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שִׁלְחָן נֶגֶד צַרְרֵי. דִּשְׁנַתָּ
בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, כּוֹסֵי רְוִיָה. אַךְ טוֹב וַחֲסֹד יִרְדְּפוּנִי
כָּל-יְמֵי חַיִּי, וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבַיִת-יְיָ לְאָרְךָ יָמִים.

*Adonai ro-i lo echsar. Binot desheh yarbitzeini al mei
m'nuchot y'nahaleini. Nafshi y'shoveiv yan'cheini
b'maglei tzedek l'maan sh'mo. Gam ki eilich b'gei
tzalmavet lo-ira ra ki atah imadi shivt'cha umishantecha
heimah y'nachamuni. Taaroch l'fanai shulchan neged
tzor'rai dishanta vashemen roshi kosi r'vayah. Ach tov
vachased yird'funi kol y'mei chayai v'shavi b'veit Adonai
l'orech yamim.*

The Lord is my shepherd I shall not want. He makes me lie down in green pastures. He leads me beside still waters. He restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for the sake of His name. Even when I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I shall fear no evil, for You are with me; with rod and staff you 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 the Lord for ever.

MEDITATION BEFORE KADDISH

I'm afraid
That when it is my time to go
I'll have no son
I'll have no daughter
I'll have no link to the Jewish world;

*And they say my soul won't rest
Despite what happened on earth,
Unless someone says Kaddish for me;*

I'm afraid
That when it is my time to go
I'll have no lover
I'll have n family
I'll have no link to the living world;

*And they say my soul won't rest
Despite what happened on earth
Unless someone says Kaddish for me.*

I know that when it is my time to go
I'll have friends who love me
I'll have memories of loves past
I'll have touched others in a positive way;

*And they say my soul won't rest
Despite what happened on earth
Unless someone says Kaddish for me.*

Can this be true, I wonder;
For it seems unreasonable that my soul
Should be vulnerable to the words of
Those I leave behind.

*I suspect my soul will thrive
If it is enriched by my actions while I am still here.
I suspect my soul is a bridge*

Between what I've taken and what I give;
A bridge that gets sturdier or weaker
As I attempt to build it while alive.

*So I'll live on earth
Seeking to enrich others,
And seeking to enrich my soul in the process.*

And perhaps the people who have done
Nothing for humanity
Will rest, because someone said
Kaddish for them;

*But I'm not going to wait
And depend on the words spoken by others
After I'm gone.*

I won't count Kaddish
To take the place
Of the building I must do
To enrich my soul.

*But they still say my soul won't rest
Despite what happened on earth
Unless someone says Kaddish for me;*

So if Kaddish must be said,
I will say it now,
For me, and for all those who are waiting
For someone to say Kaddish;
It will be my advance reservation for soulful peace,
But

*I won't count Kaddish
To take the place
Of the building I must do
To enrich my soul.*

--Steve Berger

KADDISH

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֵלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ וְיִמְלִיךְ
מְלַכּוּתָהּ בְּתַיִיכוֹן וּבְיַמֵּיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעֵגְלָא
וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהִי שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמֵינָא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרַומֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעָלְמָא (בעשׂוּת וְלַעֲלָא מְכַל)
מִן כָּל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא, תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא וְנַחֲמָתָא, דְאִמְרוּ בְּעֵלְמָא,
וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהִי שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל וְאִמְרוּ
אָמֵן: עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל
יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן.

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 Source of peace in the universe, bring peace to us and to all Israel, And let us say Amen.

KADDISH

*Yit-gadal v'yit-kadash sh'mei raba. Amein.
B'alma di v'ra chirutei, v'yamlich malchutei,
b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon, uv'chayei d'chol beit
Yisrael, baagalah uviz'man kariv. Vimru: 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.

B'YADO

(composed by Craig Taubman)

בְּיָדוֹ אֶפְקִיד רוּחִי בְּעַת אִישָׁן וְאֶעֱרָה.
וְעַם רוּחִי גְוִיַּתִּי יִהְיֶה לִּי וְלֹא אִירָא.

*B'yado afkid ruhi b'et ishan v'a-irah
V'im ruhi g'viyati, Adonai li v'lo ira.*

My soul I give to You
My spirit in Your care
Draw me near
I shall not fear
Hold me in Your hand.

Draw me near
I shall not fear
Safely in Your hand.

RENO, NEVADA