

NASHUVAH

RETURN AGAIN

Prayer, Poetry and Reflections
for the Days of Awe



תפילה פיוט יזכור

PRAYER POETRY AND MEMORY

תשפ"ג 2022-2023 / 5783

Yizkor Services

YOM KIPPUR Wednesday, October 5, 2022

SHEMINI ATZERET Tuesday, October 17, 2022

PESAḤ Thursday, April 13, 2023

SHAVUOT Saturday, May 27, 2023

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NASHUVAH

RETURN AGAIN

As we celebrate the Holy Days together, online or in person, we are fortunate to be able to share poetry, artwork, music and prose from members of our community.



Nashuvah: Return Again, Return

by Rabbi Steven Wernick

The end of the pandemic is not something that has an “end date,” per se. No one can look to the future and say, “That’s it folks! We’re done! Back to normal.” In fact, our new normal will consist of how we navigate our lives with a COVID-19 endemic and ease our way from uncertainty and fear to greater confidence in public gatherings. Vaccinations, masks, covering coughs, and frequent hand washing help us to start doing again those things that we halted because of the pandemic.

In the *Makbzor* we pray: *Hasbeveynu Hashem Eylekha v’Nashuvah*—Return us to You God and we will return. As we enter a new year, I’m curious, what are the things that you are looking forward to returning to?

Perhaps a sample of the “100 things we can’t wait to do when the pandemic ends” published by USA Today (March 2021) will help us respond to this question?

- Hug our friends!
- Visit with family and friends, in-person, no screens.
- Travel! And not have to fill out endless forms or to quarantine both ways!
- Go to concerts and music festivals. (Did you get to The Ashkenaz Music Festival this month?)
- Host a party! Go to a party!
- Go to the grocery store without planning, preparation and precautions.
- Go to therapy, in-person.
- Eat in a restaurant.
- Go to the gym and indulge in group workouts full of motivational cheers!
- Take group photos
- Watch Contagion without a breakdown.
- Stop saying, “You’re muted,” or “can someone go on mute, please!”
- Let out kids play with others at the playground.
- Wear something other than pajamas. (Or maybe not?!)
- Forever ban the phrases “now, more than ever,” “in these unprecedented times,” “Amid the coronavirus pandemic and every variation of such.

When thinking about Beth Tzedec and a meaningful Jewish life we might add:

- Celebrate weddings, b'nai mitzvah, and baby namings with everyone we want to be present.
- Pay an actual Shiva call.
- Fulfill the mitzvah of Bikkur Holim, visiting the sick and supporting them and their loved ones.
- Gather together at Beth Tzedec for Shabbat, holy days, programs, lifecycle, learning and more.
- Attend High Holy Days in-person if we can and by livestream if we are just not there yet.

“We spend our lives gathering,” writes Priya Parker, “first in our families, then in our neighborhoods and playgroups, schools and churches (and synagogues), then in meetings, weddings, town halls, conferences, birthday parties, product launches, class and family reunions, dinner parties, trade fairs and funerals.”
(The Art of Gathering)

This is why we chose *Nashuvah*, Return Again, as our theme for this year. It's the theme, frankly, of the High Holy Days, because these days are ultimately about return: return to God, return to our best selves, return to community, and return to Beth Tzedec.

We hope that the pages of the *Makhezor* and this reader will inspire you as we *Nashuvah*, as we return to another year of living a meaningful Jewish life.

Return Again

by Neshama Carlebach

Return again, return again
Return to the land of your soul
Return again, return again
Return to the land of your soul
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Reborn again
Return again, return again
Return to the land of your soul
Return again, return again
Return to the land of your soul
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Return again, return again
Return to the land of your soul
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Return to where you are born and reborn again
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Return to who you are, return to what you are
Return to where you are born and reborn again
Reborn again, ooh

Source: *Musixmatch*

Songwriters: *Traditional / Rabbi Shlomo Carlebach*

To Return

by Marlee Pinsker

When we bought our house in the suburbs of Toronto in 1993 it was severely landscaped, with huge dirt rings around each tree upon which NOTHING would grow. There was a lot of ground as it was a corner lot. I didn't renew the gardener's contract since I wanted to take care of the grounds and return it all to the state of a natural garden, with lovely nutritious plants growing near each other, abundant greenery, and beautiful flowers. There would be a minimum amount of lawn, so small that I could attend to it myself. The graceful framing bushes would maintain their beauty without any attention at all. It would be the Garden of Eden in its own way: the garden I had always wanted. It would be no work, always beautiful, and with no artifice, evil chemicals or severely pruned plants.

Amen!

Such is the state of the world that I can now issue a progress report from 2022, 32 years later. The lawn is indeed shrunken. I have planted bridal wreath spirea and milkweed around one section, and giant grasses around another. Butterflies and bees love these bushes and visit them regularly. These plants are all drought resistant and hardy, and one would think they need little weeding.

But, also, vicious sharp weeds and invasive plants have made their way into my paradise while I was enjoying my freedom from mowing, and I sometimes have had to spend days pruning and weeding.

One day I spent hours taking out the prickliest weed that grows on the land and made a big pile of it. Then my friend Ellen came over and tactfully said, "Well, leave a bit of it. The goldfinches just love that weed..." Oops! But it is ugly!

I was in garden despair at one point until my husband pointed out how successful he feels the garden has been. My son-in-law calls it my Muskoka Garden in Toronto.

So now we have returned to a kind of Eden, with the ugliest, thorniest weed in its own little corner. I look at the mixed landscape of some beauty, some ugly but useful, and some garden thugs. Could we ever return to the Garden? It's a work in progress, at any rate, developing in its own way.

I return to my body

by Ayla Lefkowitz

I return to my body
A body hollow
A body ripped
A body of low tides and seaweed

I am starfished
On the hospital bed
Moments of agony
Eclipsed by
Green sea glass
Sharp and beautiful

I return to a body
That will never again
Be just mine
A body that has stretched its limits
Made the slow journey
Across the sand
Laid its eggs
And waited

I let her lie on my belly
Slippery
Sparkling
Her body
Coral reef pink
Eyes shut
Calm after the storm
Sharing my warmth
From the outside

I return to a body
Still able to nourish
For now
Still able to sustain
For now
The distant sound of a seagull
Pulling food scraps apart
Her mouth
Cracks my skin
In hunger

I am vacant
But not alone
I hear no cries
Only her whimpers
The soft song of a whale
Underwater
Searching for its mother

I return to my body
Instead of two heartbeats
There is only one
My heart dislodged
Outstretched
Bonded to hers
Where she swims
I follow
Where she flails
I drown

My control has been swept
By the undercurrent
Whitecaps breaking above
I hold her tiny hand
Her fingers wrapped
Around my thumb
I am her raft
Treading vigorously
Wave after wave
Holding her tight
I float
Weightless in my
Promise to provide

I return to my body
A body constant
A body changed
A body of salt wounds
and high tides
She opens her eyes
I open my arms
We set sail

Nashuva: A Movement, A Path to Transformation

by Rabbi Naomi Levy

The Hebrew word *Nashuva* means “we will return.”

We all have a need to return—to our dreams, to our essential goodness, to love, to our own souls, to our God. We spend so much time trying to succeed or to simply manage the chaos in our lives that we rarely make the time to reflect and uncover our true possibility. Our souls are hungry for more. *Nashuva* means we are willing and ready to feed our spirits and emerge transformed. *Nashuva* is a movement for Jews open to making the time to pray, to sing, to be still and to listen to the voice of our souls.

The goal of prayer isn't only personal peace. Prayer leads us to action. It reminds us that God put us here to heal this broken world. *Nashuva* is a service that leads to service. Our prayers move us to serve together to bring light to some dark corner of this world.

In one voice we proclaim to ourselves, to one another and to God: *Nashuva!*
We Will Return!

Rabbi Naomi Levy is founder of Nashuva, A Spiritual Movement of Return

Dancing by the Wall

by Marvin Cooper



Young men smiling and dancing by the “Wall” in Jerusalem on Yom Ha’atzmaut.

Kintsugi

by Rabbi Robyn Fryer Bodzin

Recently I heard a story from the fifteenth century, about a Japanese man who dropped a precious bowl. He was deeply saddened as the bowl broke into several pieces when it hit the floor. He sent the bowl away to be repaired.

Months later, when the bowl came back to him, it was a disaster. It was not reassembled well. Not one to give up, the man asked local craftspeople to help him return the bowl to its original splendor.

These local craftspeople took the broken pieces and glued them together with a gold substance. Their goal was not to reproduce the original bowl. Rather they transformed the piece into something better, using the original pieces.

This started the artistic style called kintsugi which considers both the broken pieces and the repair job to be essential.

Emerging from these last years, we have all become human kintsugi bowls.

We all broke in some way when the pandemic hit.

Some of us broke into more pieces than others.

Some of us are still on the floor.

Some of us are in the process of being fixed.

Some of us have already been transformed and put back together with gold.

In the introduction to his commentary on the Rosh Hashanah *Mahzor*, Rabbi Jonathan Sacks wrote that *teshuvah* means that our past does not dictate our future. When we go back and review our lives, who we once were does not need to be who we are now. We are constantly changing.

As the calendar turns, and a new year begins, we all have the same tasks. It becomes our time to look inward and return to who we once were before our world unraveled in March 2020. Then we need to pick up the best pieces of ourselves, glue them together with gold and shine.

In the words of Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel: *Above all, remember that the meaning of life is to build a life as if it were a work of art.*

The Ballad of Esther Brandeau

by Jeffrey Miller

I don't think it's commonly known that a woman was the first Jew to settle, or at least attempt to settle, in New France—what was to become lower Canada and other parts of North America.

Esther Brandeau was born around 1718, and, from the start, she was unusually spirited and fearless. At age 20, she boarded ship disguised as a boy in Saint-Esprit-lès-Bayonne, France and sailed to what we now call Quebec. In other words, during the early days of European settlement here, she actually did what all those young women in British ballads propose, to try to keep their sailor-boy lovers close: “Oh, I'll put up my yellow hair,/ Men's clothing I'll wear on./ I'll sign to the bold sea captain,/ My passage I'll work free.” Sadly, the Catholic authorities in New France found Esther out and deported her in late 1739 back to France.

What follows are the lyrics to a ballad I've composed about her very Jewish attempt at a “return” to a life of freedom and return to a sort of bondage. The song is a sea shanty, and it narrates actual fact.

(1) I'm the cabin-boy known as bonny Jacques La Fargue,
Working my passage from the port of Bordeaux.
Binding my breasts, a secret mademoiselle,
I set sail for New France on the old Saint-Michel.

(2) Exiled from my sex, faith and where I was born,
Clothed as a Papist, from my people I'm torn,
A baker, a tailor, a soldier, a thief,
And now a poor sailor-boy seeking refuge, relief.

[Chorus:] Haul away boys, though small and pretty I be,
I'll tell them I'm a Catholic lad, as they can plainly see.
But soon again I'm Esther, the Jewess Brandeau,
When we land in the new Eden – in New France, me lads, ho!

- (3) They offer the wafer, the font, and the wine.
They say I must surrender the soul of what's mine.
No warmth for my people on this frozen far shore,
The same hearty welcome as elsewhere, before.
- (4) They told me this new world was wild, brave, and free.
You'll make a new life there, but oh no, not me.
This land's for the Roman, says the slaver's Code Noir,
And never for Jacques-Esther, despised voyageur.

[Chorus:] Haul away, boys, for New France we'll set sail,
And when we make land there they'll heave-ho me in jail.
Deny me the freedom that others all know,
'Cause I'm the Christ-killing sailor-boy, little Esther Brandeau.

- (5) I'm named for the queen who saved all Persia's Jews.
She went undercover, concocting a ruse
To defeat the evil Haman, in his blood-thirsty hate,
She seduced the great king there, they all took the bait.

- (6) So now it was my turn, it passed down to me,
To find a new country where we could live free,
All milk and all honey, the trails paved with gold,
Where justice and equality blooms and thrives bold.

[Chorus:] Tell me now, boys, the devil's you or is it me?
Who's the pillager, the invader, sowing fear and misery?
Who's slaughtered the natives, stole their land, food, and peace,
Cast away this lonely refugee, to a ghetto 'cross the seas?

To hear Jeffrey Miller's music on SoundCloud, visit <https://soundcloud.com/user-297936307>, or just search "soundcloud jeffrey miller-toronto."

As a River

by Norman Bacal

My Uncle Harry passed away almost half a century ago. The oldest of eleven brothers and sisters born in the new country, he was the maverick. The outspoken leader. The one who was chosen to fulfil the dream of going to medical school and doing the Bacal family proud.

Harry did not let the family down. He graduated McGill intent on becoming a pediatrician, did his armed service in the Navy and got out from behind a desk in Halifax, insisting on seeing duty overseas in World War Two. He inoculated Canadian troops, earned the Order of the British Empire in 1946, and went on to be a leader at the Jewish General Hospital in Montreal.

And that's where it all might have ended after losing his battle with cancer far too young. There are baby boomers now spread across North America who remember Uncle Harry: the office in the basement of his home, with that distinctive antiseptic smell, the white lab coat, the bushy gray mustache, the stethoscope hanging around his neck, and the unlit cigarette always dangling out of the corner of his mouth.

That is the picture we all walk around with. A generation that itself is slowly beginning its decline. The memories lingering until Uncle Harry's flame flickers out with our inevitable attrition. That is the order of the world. Or is it?

Recently Uncle Harry returned. Escaping from my imagination where I had been nursing his memory along were a couple of pieces of advice he delivered to me from his death bed. I hadn't given it much thought, until my own life collapsed eight years ago, but when I sat down to write my own memoirs, the advice came rushing back with overwhelming intensity.

"Norm," he said, "whatever you do in life, make sure you come to love it." Advice that is hard to argue with.

But he added these poetic words: "Think of your career as a river. You can fight its current and expend all your energy chasing an elusive goal, or you can steer through it and allow the river to take you to places filled with opportunities you could never possibly imagine."

Still, as a memoir read by just a few thousand, Uncle Harry's return was limited to the professionals who wanted to know more about my law firm or my own experience. It was destined to be seen by a select few. Until something magical happened.

Perhaps it was b'shert. I offered to do a speech at Ryerson University a few months ago that was to be recorded for the TED organization. It was impulsive and unplanned, but the notion of Uncle Harry's river loomed large. The speech was recorded and uploaded to YouTube in May 2022.

Uncle Harry's advice is now being shared every day with over 4,000 people around the world. To date, well over half a million people have heard his words. People young and old, from London to Mumbai and Jerusalem, east and west, north and south, have been touched by his message.

Does Uncle Harry know? Is there a corner of Olam Ha'ba that resonates each time the TED talk is downloaded? We'll never know. All we can say is that Uncle Harry has returned, and his memory is an ongoing blessing. Perhaps he is here to stay. At least as long as the technology persists.

A reminder that the messages that we pass along, the people we influence without knowing it, the volunteer activity that is meaningful to you, creates its own return that can traverse generations.

Landscape: Israel Seascape

by Jacqueline Benyes



Photo © Jacqueline Benyes

Essence Restored

by Goldie Schlanger

Lost in the depths of a symphony of noise
Trapped by false and sometimes superficial judgments
Living in the present with ancient trauma
Generations of oppression passed on through undeniable connection
The spark that was abducted through multiple wrongs
Power, control, and manipulation
Selfishness and disregard
Silent and loud
Weak and strong
STOP!
Listen to the sound of the beating of the soul
A tiny voice calling out
Truth dances in the air of life
Reality of essence reappears and is gently restored
The beginning
Where love, acceptance and freedom live
Uncovered and alive
Breath after peaceful breath

We are Returning Together

by Dori Hussman-Lesh



Nashuva

by Dahlia Lithwick

As we begin to gather together again after two long years of painful loss, isolation, and uncertainty, the word “*Nashuva*”—we will be returned—at first feels wildly inapposite. *Nashuva* sits upon a built-in paradox— may we go forward in order to go back. Like a wave crashing onto a beach, our Jewish future sweeps us back into our past. For some of us, a return to what once was is a comfort. But for others, the fissures and injustices laid bare in the past few years call for a reckoning with what was; and a need to move forward to something better.

But is it even possible to “return” to something bigger than what we had before?

Maimonides’ taught us never to waste a tragedy. COVID taught us to think differently about our teachers, our healthcare workers, our elderly, and our vulnerable. It forced us to reconsider our professions, our educations, our values, and priorities. What if “*Nashuva*”— collective hope, as opposed to an individual act of repentance—could marry the uncertainty and solitude of the pandemic to the creativity and communal richness of repair? What if our “return” to Jewish communal life sweeps in the brokenness, the sorrow, the atomization of the before-times, and alters it into something more generous and whole for the future?

“*Nashuva*.” The wish lies on the seam between past and future, between individual and group, between God as the moral agent of repair, and us as the engines of our redemption. May our “return” this year be both to the familiar and to the unknown, to old comforts and new ways to offer comfort. May we find our way back to the light and may we also be the light.

Leonard Cohen, **Anthem**

*Ring the bells that still can ring.
Forget your perfect offering.
There is a crack in everything.
That’s how the light gets in.*

Dahlia Lithwick is a Senior Legal Correspondent for Slate.

Blessed to Return

by Lara Rodin

“That was growth,” I winced as the canoe pressed down on my shoulders, “and that was growth, too,” I repeated as my foot dug deeper into the muddy trail of our two-kilometre portage.



This summer, as Program Director of Masa BaTeva, a new outdoor adventure program at Camp Ramah in Canada, I was blessed to do the holy work of teaching Torah in the wilderness. I guided campers as they tried new things, pushed their limits, built resilience, overcame adversity, and developed a deeper capacity for experiencing awe and wonder for God’s creations.

To inspire and motivate my campers as we trudged through muddy portages and paddled through bogs and across windy patches of the lake, we sung “*ozi v’zimrat yah*”—“God is my strength and my song”, and “*mah gadlu ma’asecha yah*”—“how wondrous are Your creations” with all the breath we had left.

One day as we paddled across calm waters, the misty morning fog still settling on the lake, one of my campers gave me the incredible gift of returning to my mission and purpose as an educator and a teacher of Torah by asking me about why I wanted to become a rabbi, and what being out in nature had to do with it. I told him about the openness that nature brings out in us, and about how even *Bnai Yisrael* could only receive Torah in the wilderness, in a state of complete and total vulnerability.

On the last night of our final eight-day canoe trip, as our group reflected on our growth and learning around the campfire, I returned to those moments on the trail where I grit my teeth and exclaimed “that was growth!” with each step. I’m no doctor, but I understand that the only way for a muscle to grow is for it to tear a little bit. That tear, and our body’s job of patching it up, is what helps us become stronger.

The same goes for our emotional and spiritual growth. Each time we push ourselves a little further into the unknown, we rip open our hearts and minds and make ourselves more vulnerable. What we fill those rips and tears with is growth. The more we return and return again to moments of vulnerability, the more our spiritual muscles grow.

I feel so lucky and grateful to have spent my summer building the muscles in my arms and legs as we trudged through Algonquin park, and also building muscles of gratitude, awe, wonder, and connection to God, community and myself.

This coming year, in 5783, may we all be blessed to return—Nashuva—to our unique purposes, and to return to what challenges us so that our muscles might tear, even a little, to make room for growth.

My Story for the High Holidays 2022

by Mariana Grinblat

As I sit in front of my computer and compose my story for the High Holidays, I always get tingles in my body as the holidays mean so much to my family and me. I left my birth country when I was 15 with my parents due to antisemitism, and I never forgot how the security man who accompanied us all the way to the border with Austria, which was the free world, took out even my baby earrings. We were told that in four days we must leave Romania and could take only 70 kilos with us.

But my grandfather always would finish all his prayers with “Next Year in Jerusalem” and tell all the boys who came courting to go away as they are not good enough for his precious granddaughter!

Nevertheless, I did manage to get two masters, one in sciences and the second in engineering from U of T and was the first Jewish president of my association of Industrial hygienists.

I remember my grandparents so fondly and how much influence they had over my Jewishness, and how much courage they instilled in me. I also remember dearly my late husband Mike (Mickey) and how courageously fought his kidney dialysis, and never complained one day, how much we loved each other, and how proud he was of the kids and their accomplishments and of the fact that he was Jewish. In Romania, he was called a dirty Jew at the time he lived there. How proudly he built Bialik Hebrew day school, churches and bank additions, and hospital additions. He was so bright and loved politics and standing up for what was right.

Therefore, we take with us the memories that are so dear and strengthening for our soul and carry them to the next year and hope for a good year. We learn to be less hard on ourselves and those around us, and we stand so proud of our kids and grandkids!

The genes move on and we see traits in our grandkids that we are so proud of! The best part is when they give you a hug and call you grandma!

We hope for a good year for our beloved Israel and its people and for strengthening thoughts for our friends and neighbours! We also remember those people who were there for us through good and bad and appreciate their kindness.

Return Again—A Meditation

by Aviva Chernick

Find a comfortable seated posture. This can also be practiced lying down or standing.

Close your eyes or leave them open and let the gaze settle down towards the floor in front of you.

Feel your feet resting on the ground.

Feel your seat resting on the chair.

Notice that your spine is rising up out of the pelvis, floating upward like a reed in the water, rooted and free.

Feet. Seat. Spine.

(Pause reading to follow the instructions)

Bring your attention to the **breath**.

You have been being breathed all along.

Notice what calls your **attention** about the breath.

You may notice sensation at the nostrils where the air enters and exits or maybe on the movement of the shoulders as you are breathed.

Choose one place of focus and become a **witness** to the movement of breath in your body.

(Pause reading to follow the instructions)

Your mind will wander.

This is perfectly normal.

It is the moment of noticing that is awakening,

a moment of **return—Teshuvah**, to the present moment.

So, when you notice that the mind has wandered, gently incline yourself back towards the anchor with which you had been practicing—the breath.

And you have Returned, Again.

This is *teshuvah*, a practice of return.

Teshuvah is possible not only during this season, but all the time, in each and every breath.

Infinity

by Matthew Sniderman



Returns

by Anna Bruder

This year marks the return to many things for us as a community: a return to in-person gatherings, a return to the High Holy Days, and a return to Israel as it turns 75. For me personally, this year marks a return to what feels like home.

I am returning to Toronto this year after moving back to Vancouver because of the pandemic, and then attending school in New York City. As I return this year, I am changed. While I attended services at Beth Tzedec during my time in Toronto, this time I am returning as a rabbinical student, serving the Beth Tzedec community as a rabbinic intern and Tanenbaum Fellow. I am compelled to think about all the ways that Toronto and its vibrant Jewish community feel like home.

This year, for the first time in years, I will once again be surrounded by my beloved Toronto community as I don my tallit to pray. I will be thinking about the ways I've changed in the two and a half years since I have been in Toronto. What will be different for me this High Holy Day season? How am I different? What am I bringing with me this year that is different from other years? During services this year, I invite you all to think about what we are bringing with us this year as we return to our community.

What are you bringing as we return to our sacred space?

At Last

by Lorraine Sandler

As a small girl, I used to sit next to my mother in shul, she on the seat on the aisle and me on the little staircase that stretched alongside her aisle. My head often leaned on her shoulder as I waited for shul to end. “Is it over”, “Is it nearly over”?

It was a peaceful and intimate moment, that probably drove my mom mad. The only indicator of an impending ending I personally had was when the *hazzan*, having wrapped and dressed the Torah and led the procession back to the *Aron Kodesh*, gently placed the Torah in its resting place. The service wouldn't last too much longer after that.

I loved it when he and the congregation sang “*Eitz Chayim Hi*”. I loved that melody and I think it was the first little prayer that I learned and then sang together with the congregation. I waited for it. It was also a marker for me to know that the Torah had been put away until next time and was resting in its sacred waiting place. It had been returned again.

Life was safe, predictable, and fulfilling an order of ritual that had gone before for many hundreds of years. This would continue for us, for our children and for our children's children.

Then came COVID. Illness, fear, new rules, masks, locked doors, no shul services unless on Zoom. Nothing stayed the same. No weddings, no bar and bat mitzvahs, not even *yahrtzeit* in shul.

Two and a half years is a long time. It is certainly a long time for older folks. Even though as an elder, I know who I am Jewishly, that my destiny is tied up with my people eternally, that I do not forget the ritual, the prayers, the traditions and the dreams, I cannot expect it to be so for our children or our children's children and for their children in the future, when there is a void for two and a half years. For the beliefs, values, and practices to become fixtures in our souls, we have to return again and again, again and yet again to the place of exposure, or we will not only forget but we will forget what it is we need to remember.

Children learn in a constructivist way. They learn layer upon layer, over and over and over. This clear repetition has not been a part of their lives. Even entering a shul has not been a part of our family rituals. Shabbat dinner has not been a part of our loving rituals. Ailing *Bubbie* or *Zaida* have to be protected so “*einiklach*” have to be kept away. Not only do we miss those rituals and senses, but we miss the time together. We miss the news, we miss the stories, we miss the faces and hugs and the familiarity. We are no longer viable families. Other things have taken their place and we need to take back that power. We need to return again to that place of love, simplicity and weekly ritual that shows us what a Jewish family, looks like and feels like.

As we welcome the *Yomim Noraim*, the Days of Awe, we have no more a perfect time than to commit ourselves to “Returning Again”. It is time to return to shul, to blessing our children, to wearing a beautiful new dress or pair of pants for Yom Tov, to welcoming this special time with guests for dinner, (maybe not too many), to talking with our children about renewal, about what each of us can do to recommit ourselves to ensuring our love for our tradition and our people is strengthened., what we can do as a family to renew Jewish ritual and practice.

This has been an awful time—unpredictable, sometimes cruel, lonely and soul destroying. But we are bigger than this. We have inner resources and support of one another to endure and replenish. We have traditions of over three thousand years old and we will not be the generation that says, I can’t do it anymore. We can and we will.

Nashuvah. We will return again. This time, even stronger.

Legacy

by Soozie Schlanger

In the returning
I stand in prayer

In the returning
I stand in prayer beside my Mother
...and she is telling me that she believes in God
because she feels goodness all around her...
In the returning I stand in prayer
beside the spirit of my Mother
I stand in prayer beside her purity

In the returning
I stand in prayer beside my Father
...and I am a child playing with the fringes of his prayer shawl—nudging him
awake when he doses off during the long High Holiday services...
I stand beside him as he challenges God, even as he reads the holy books every
night, explaining, it seems, to his own self...*well, it's tradition...maybe it won't
help...but it cant hurt...*
In the returning I stand in prayer
beside the spirit of my Father
I stand in prayer beside his wry skepticism

In the returning
I stand in prayer beside my Grandmother and Great Grandmother—impoverished,
pious women who gave to the poor even when they had so little themselves
...and we are dusting off the meagre vegetables, begged from village folk, to be
left for Shabbat on the the doorsteps of others...
In the returning I stand in prayer beside my *Bobies* and their selfless commitment
to *Tzedake*

In the returning
I stand in prayer beside my Zaydeh
...and we are trudging through frigid, Siberian woods in search of an illegal,
little house shul where we might pray in the presence of a contraband Torah...
In the returning I stand in prayer beside my Zaydeh and his courage and his
unwavering faith

In the returning
I stand in prayer beside those who prayed for mercy
but whose voices were silenced
In the returning I am their voice
And I stand in prayer beside their memory

Survival

by Dorion Leibgott



A fabric, stichery, acrylic paint artwork expressing the survival of thousands of Jews during the 2nd WW in Shanghai.

Demisesquicentennial?

by Dr. Yizhar Hess

How I wish the Hebrew language had the number of words that English has. If your mother tongue is English, and you happen to be a poet, you are fortunate. So fortunate. According to the Oxford dictionary you have more than a million words at your disposal. If you are a French poet, or an Italian? Way, way less. The number of words in European languages does not exceed 250,000. And in Hebrew? The life of a Hebrew poet is challenging. Our biggest most famous poets, from King David (Psalms) and King Solomon (Song of Songs) to Bialik and the poet Rachel of our times had to manage, because of million historic reasons, with only 70,000 words. Tough.

Yet don't feel too bad that you do not know the meaning of the English word '*demisesquicentennial*' (without using Google). Yes, it's English, and it used to describe a jubilee of 75 years. This coming *Yom Ha'atzmaut*, if you are that weird uncle in your family, you can suggest a toast to congratulate Israel with Happy *Demisesquicentennial*, but if you are not—bear with me for a few more minutes and let's talk about our beloved Hebrew language.

Herzl didn't speak Hebrew. On the Shabbat before the First Zionist Congress in Basel (1897) he had an Aliyah and was called to the Torah in Basel's central synagogue. He was nervous, even wrote about it in his diary. Since his Bar Mitzvah in the Neological synagogue in Budapest he didn't have an Aliyah. He didn't know the tune, didn't remember the words, let alone their meaning. A friend helped him practice and it seems he succeeded to do it properly. He was relieved. In his opening speech at the Congress, two days later, he didn't speak about his synagogue experience but—as the visionary that he was—he spoke about the big picture. “Zionism is a return to Judaism even before reconciliation to Zion.” The speech, by the way, like most of the First Zionist Congress speeches, was delivered in German.

So, Herzl on late 19th century didn't speak Hebrew. But can Judaism live without a vivid, lively, spoken Hebrew? It's a simple answer: Yes. Our many years out of the land of Israel proved it. Yet look what happened to the Jewish civilization in the last 100 years, when Hebrew, once again, became an active player in Jewish life.

The first most important achievement of Zionism is of course the implementation of Herzl dream, a Jewish democratic sovereignty in the land of Israel. The second is, no doubt, the Hebrew. We returned again to the language of the Torah, but not only to pray but rather to create. We built a nation, a defense force, an economy, and a vibrant culture using Hebrew bricks.

Today, about half of the Jewish people speak Hebrew fluently, most of them live in Israel. It is a great success for the Zionist dream, but the declining numbers of Jews out of Israel who speak Hebrew or who try to learn it should worry us all. Language is a bridge, and the Hebrew language is a unique bridge, both to our history and to our ability to engage in a conversation around the one place where Judaism continues to evolve using contemporary Hebrew. Does it mean that Jewish life out of Israel does not have merit or vitality? G-d forbid, no. The achievements in the Diaspora are enormous, a Jewish civilization that is both energetic and fascinating. Yet most of the Jewish literature, poetry, theatre, pop songs, video art and scholarly writings - is being thought and published in Hebrew.

We must return again to Hebrew. It's not a language solely for us Israelis. It's an asset that belongs to all of us the Jewish people. It's the Jewish peoplehood deed of our time.

Dr. Yizhar Hess, as the senior representative of MERCAZ in the National Institutions, is the vice chairman of the World Zionist Organization.

Returning to Boro Park: A Spotify Experience

by Larry Wallach

I grew up in Boro Park, Brooklyn along with my two sisters. My grandparents lived above us on the second floor. Above them, my uncle and aunt and their two children Next door, my other uncle and aunt and their four children. Like Southfork (for those of you who remember Dallas) and we all had accents as well.

Every Rosh Hashanah, the seven males walked together one block to one of the most magnificent synagogues in North America, Temple Beth El of Boro Park, a three-story domed synagogue exemplified by Moorish and Egyptian motifs. We descend to our usual spot, left of center, about 15 rows from the front, the same general area where Nina and I sit in the Beth Tzedec Sanctuary.

Music: *The Magnificent Seven - Elmer Bernstein*

The iconic Cantor Moshe Koussevitzky begins the service, backed by choir in a second story loft above the Aron Kodesh.

Music: *Sheyboneh Beys Hamikdosh (Cantor Moshe Koussevitzky)*

The consensus was the choir's ordinariness only made the Cantor sound that much better. But Cantor Koussevitzky didn't need help. He was a star and my Zaidy and a thousand other men were there for a service that they considered more concert than prayer and it lasted for hours. I enjoyed it as much as my Zaidy would have enjoyed a Springsteen performance.

Music: *Jungleland - Bruce Springsteen and the E Street Band*

Cantor Koussevitzky didn't exactly sing so much as he cried/sing. Our own fantastic Cantor Fishel has mastered the Koussevitzky crying/davening motif, which he has demonstrated during his exhibition concerts at Beth Tzedec.

Cantor Koussevitzky served 14 years and was followed by other cantorial stars Paul Zim, Moshe Stern and currently Benzion Miller.

Women generally arrived after cleaning up the Yontif meal and were seated in the balcony that encircled the second floor. My mom, bubby, aunts, sisters and cousins all sat in the first balcony row. Despite everyone being together before leaving for services, the downstairs crowd had to talk with the upstairs crowd, by mouthing words and making gestures. I didn't understand the mimed conversation or what breaking news had arisen in the past hour.

Music: *The Telephone Hour - Bye Bye Birdie*

Unlike the men's singular focus on the Cantor, the women's focus was on the Rabbi, (like Hodel's fixation on the Rabbi's son in *Fiddler on the Roof*), Israel Schorr, who served Temple Beth El for sixty-two (yes 62 - not a typo) years. He was a handsome, old-world scholar with the gentlest sad eyes, who happened to be a widower. You could see the swooning fascination on the women's faces, like a young Sinatra or George Clooney, if either knew Talmud.

Music: *Brown Eyed Handsome Man (Paul McCartney); Matchmaker Matchmaker (Fiddler on the Roof Soundtrack); The Way You Look Tonight (Frank Sinatra)*

Rabbi Schorr delivered lengthy sermons—really lengthy sermons and invariably he would cry/sermonize. Crying was clearly a spiritual High Holy Day Motif at Beth El. The last ten minutes of every sermon was in Yiddish and I understood nothing except that he was crying and his tallis was constantly slipping off his shoulder. When he wasn't crying, he told lengthy jokes, whose punchlines were also in Yiddish. Thirteen-year-old Larry Wallach was not his target audience.

After daytime services, we all met in my grandparents' home for lunch. One year Aunt Ruthie bought a live carp—she believed it essential for making fresh gefilte fish. It occupied her family's bathtub for a number of days until its own day of reckoning approached.

Aunt Ruthie's Recipe for 18 Gefilte Fish Patties:

Take one live carp large enough to yield about 8 pounds of fish patties.

Place it in a bathtub for not more than one week.

Allow your children to bond with the carp.

On its final day, place the carp in a large water filled bucket.

Drive the carp to Prospect Park Lake and release it.

Buy four jars of bottled Gefilte Fish.

Prospect Park Lake is a catch and release lake. I like to believe that each Passover, generations of carp instinctively celebrate their freedom.

Music: I'm Free (The Who); Freedom (Richie Havens); The Fishin' Hole (Andy Griffiths)

My grandparents passed away in 1989. Their apartment remained undisturbed until 2010, when I was tasked with disposing of whatever was not removed earlier by their children. In their dining room cupboard I found one remaining unopened jar of, Gefilte Fish.

Except for my mom, (who just turned 102 – poo poo poo) no family still lives in Boro Park. We moved to places like Toronto, Boston, Be'er Sheva and Manhattan. As siblings, cousins, and children of cousins, we remain close and in constant contact. Many of our kids have since moved to Northern and Southern California.

So after two and a half years apart, many of us, myself included, will gather together this Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur, in person, in Los Angeles, in services led by Cousin Naomi, a Rabbi who founded a congregation called, appropriately, Nashuva.

Although we no longer return to Brooklyn, we always return to each other, wherever we may be. I sincerely hope you too gather in person with family and friends for these High Holy Days. Shana Tova!

Music: Kodachrome (Paul Simon); In My Life (The Beatles); Times of Your Life (Paul Anka)

**Spotify Playlist available as Aunt Ruthie's Gefilte Fish Recipe*

Shuvah

by Rabbi Josh Warshawsky

שובה ה' רבבות אלפי ישראל (במדבר י:לו)
קומה ה' למנוחתך אתה וארון עזך (תהלים קלח:ח)
כהניך ילבשו צדק וחסידריך ירננו (תהלים קלח:ט)

Shuvah, Shuvah, Shuvah Adonai
Rivevot alfei Yisrael (x2)
Kumah, kumah Adonai limnuchatecha
Kumah, kumah atah v'aron uzecha
Kohanecha yilbeshu tzedek,
Vachasidecha yeraneinu (x2)

Return, O God
You who are Israel's myriads of thousands!
Advance, O God, to Your resting-place,
You and Your mighty Ark!
Your priests are clothed in righteousness
Your loyal ones sing for joy

From Chaverai Nevarech Vol. III, released March 31, 2022
Chaverai Nevarech Vol. III
Friends, Let Us Bless



Returning

by Rabbi Baruch Frydman-Kohl

In Israel, as in Canada and throughout the Diaspora, synagogue communities are hoping that people will be returning to in-person attendance for the High Holydays and Shabbat. I see this gradual re-entry as part of a greater process of *teshuvah*, a primary spiritual process during these Days of Awe.

According to Maimonides, *teshuvah* involves repenting for our sins, proceeding from acknowledging the sin to sincere regret and finally to proceeding on a better path. Rabbi Yitzhak Arama identified *teshuvah* as a distinctive Jewish belief, enacted through the rituals of Yom Kippur.

But a midrashic tradition teaches that *teshuvah* preceded Creation of the world. If *teshuvah* existed before the world, then it existed prior to any sin, in Eden or after. This suggests that *teshuvah* is essential to existence; not a repair of sin, but foundational to our world, What might this *teshuvah* be?

Rav Abraham Yitzhak Hakohen Kook, the great rabbinic sage of British Mandate of Palestine, used images of light to understand the process of *teshuvah*, return. In his book *The Lights of Teshuvah*, Rav Kook talks of return to oneself and writes:

When we forget the essence of our own soul... everything becomes confused and in doubt. The primary *teshuvah*, which lights the darkness, is when a person returns to himself, to the root of one's soul—then that person will immediately return to ... the soul of all souls.

For Rav Kook, personal *teshuvah* is intended to bring more added hope and joy—light—into our lives.

He also wrote about other forms of return. He believed that Zionism, the return of the Jewish people to the Land of Israel, would contribute to a spiritual renaissance, a national *teshuvah*. And that ultimately, as humanity becomes more sensitive to suffering, seeks democratic governance, international justice, and greater concern for the natural environment, a cosmic or universal *teshuvah* results. *Teshuvah* points forward by restoring the ideal wholeness of Creation.

My teacher, Rabbi Abraham Joshua Heschel, an essay, “Death as Homecoming,” notes that when we are called to the Torah, the blessing God “planted life eternal within us” reminds us that even in this finite life, we can touch something of the Eternal. We can take “the seed of life eternal,” cultivate it and “exalt our existence.”

So, our return to congregational life is not only about filling seats, but also part of a greater return, a spiritual homecoming. As we return, we add joy and light to our souls, reboot Creation, and point towards a redemptive wholeness.

Landscapes: Return to Israel

by Jacqueline Benyes

It's an honour to share some images symbolizing the theme of *Nashuva*: "Return Again".



The first thing that came to mind with this theme is the connection to the actual land of Israel, the land of our Ancestors and the

natural landscape, with its stunning vistas, capturing the beauty of its terrain of rock, earth, sand, grass, trees, flora and the exquisite deep aqua-blue colour of the Mediterranean. And my love of architecture, (captured throughout my work) was deeply inspired by a beautiful trip to Israel in 2008 with my beloved mom Selly for Israel's 60th Anniversary in which we experienced the historic architecture of the majestic city of Jerusalem, the beautiful ruins of Ceasarea, the magnificent mystical city of Safed and the pristine gardens in Haifa. I offer these photos as inspiration so we may perhaps "return again" to aspects of our lives we knew so well with even more compassion, patience and gratitude for all. Wishing everyone a wonderful New Year of health, happiness, prosperity and peace. Shanah Tovah.



Photo © Jacqueline Benyes

יזכור *Book of Remembrance*

תשפ"ג 2022–2023 / 5783

Yizkor Services

Yom Kippur WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 2022

Shemini Atzeret MONDAY, OCTOBER 17, 2022

Pesah THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 2023

Shavuot SATURDAY, MAY 27, 2023

Beth Tzedec Congregation, Toronto, Ontario

Beth Tzedec Congregation honours the memories of our members who have passed away over the past year.

Neil Abbott	William (Billy) Hitzig
Professor Irving Abella	Aaron Howard
Jennifer Barkin	Michael Jacobs
Chloe Tanx Bell	Ronald Landsberg
Lia Besunder	Ruthe Mann
Dr. Edward Brikker	Ruth Milne
Sophie Brockman	Roslyn Nathanson
Dr. Murray Buchman	Max Nisker
Helene Chapnick	Susan Pasternak
Robert (Bobby) Cherniak	Estelle Perlmutter
Marjorie Collis	Shirley Promislow
Peter Donath	David Pullan
Fredric Dunkelman	David Redinger
Joy Epstein	Oskar Rajscky
Jean Eugen	Toby Reichert
Faye Firestone	Bertha Reine
Beatrice Fischer	Ruth Ellen Schwartz
Dr. Bernard Fogel	Leslie Singer
David Fox	Bertha Sklar
Rabbi J. Benjamin Friedberg	Jeannette Stein
Lola Friedberg	Karen Barbara Stekel
Al Gelfant	Grace Taylor
Karla Greenspan	Thomas (Tom) Ungar
Marilyn Gwartzman	Manley Walters
Sherman Hans	Michael Weinberg
Mervin (Mickey) Heller	Eva (Chava) Weisbrod
Alfred (Alfie) Howard Herman, Q.C.	Gabi Weisfeld

May they be comforted amongst the mourners of Zion and Jerusalem.

Mary, Emily and Megan Abbott,
in loving memory of
Neil S. Abbott
Dr. Michael M. Abbott

Ethel Abramowitz and family,
in loving memory of
Nathan Abramowitz
Sally Levy
Joy Manne
Sofie Kamnitzer
Siegmond Martin Kamnitzer
Rachel Tzirla Abramowitz
Israel Louis Abramowitz

Malki and Izzie Abrams,
in loving memory of
David Cappe
Ida and Hyman Abrams

Dr. Stephen Abrams, Rosette Rutman
and Tamara Abrams, *in loving memory of*
Ella and Abraham Rutman
Ida and Phil Abrams
Edith and Tom Valo
Sidney Valo
Frandel and Yahaskiel Rutman
Miriam Raizl and Isadore Friedman
Yocheved and Israel Spivak
Rose and Chaim Abrams
Itka and Avrum Streiman
Marky Streiman
Lily and Joseph Greenwald
Alice and Zoltan Ziegler
Eugene, Zoltan and Ernest Ziegler

Tona, Bernie and Sasha Abrams,
in loving memory of
Claude Abrams
Aidy Abrams Cohen
Henryk Putter
Jeannette Putter

Beverley Abramson
and Buddy Schwartz,
in loving memory of
Nate and Sylvia Katz
Abraham Schwartz
Eunice Schwartz

Frances Ackerman and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. John E. Ackerman
Jack and Bella Einstoss
Morris and Nancy Einstoss
Jacob and Mindel Ackerman
Albert A. and Sonya Ackerman
Sam and Esther Ackerman
Shirley Silverman
Ian Einstoss
Jason Einstoss
Allan Einstoss

Phyllis Adler and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. Eli Adler
Ann Corman
Ethel and Louis Smordin
Lilly and Meyer Adler

Guy, Beverley, Daniel,
Hannah and Ben Alberga,
in loving memory of
Perl Moskovic

Kenny, Julie, Jamie, Perry and
Benjy Albert, *in loving memory of*
Harvey Albert
Lynn Albert
Gerald Albert
Alice Lieberman

The Alexandroff Family,
in loving memory of
Harry Alexandroff
Mollie Alexandroff
Rivka Alexandroff
Boruch Alexandroff
Fannie Krestell
Samuel Krestell

Earl Altman and family and Cheryl
and Dave Houston and family,
in loving memory of
Sonny Altman

Sandra Appel, Jerry Shuman and family,
in loving memory of
Rebecca Appel
Toby Appel
Jack Shuman
Lonia Shuman

Barry and Eleanor Appleby and family,
in loving memory of
Edward Silverberg
Charlotte Silverberg
Jack Appleby
Bertha Appleby

Barbara Arbuck and family,
in loving memory of
Marvin L. Arbuck
Sidney Arbuck
Sonia Arbuck
Abraham I. Melzer
Idell Melzer

Dr. Gerald Arbus and Joy Wagner
Arbus, *in loving memory of*
Bess Wagner
Moe Wagner
Harry Arbus

Harold Ashley,
in loving memory of
Evelyn Ashley
David Portigal
Sophie Portigal
Menashe Yashinsky
Hinda Yashinsky

Heni and Brad Ashley and family,
in loving memory of
Evelyn Ashley
Sidney S. Bergstein

Dr. Jeffrey and Paula Ashley and family,
in loving memory of
Evelyn Ashley
Lorne Barsky

Andrea Atkins,
in loving memory of
Sean Howard Atkins

Mark and Elaine Atlin and family,
in loving memory of
Saul (Sonny) Wise
Myrtle Wise
Gordon Atlin
Shelley Wise

Pamela and Paul Austin,
in loving memory of
Dolly Austin
Jennie Shoot-Austin
Fannie Cardish
Charles Cardish
Nathan Austin
Deborah Austin
Sally Justein
Morris Justein
Israel Justein
Benjamin Gold
Lipa Klenov
Ruchel Klenov
Liba Ostrofsky
Gedaliah Ostrofsky
Gerald Silverberg
Rachel Wortzman
Jacob Wortzman

Dr. Jeff and Helena Axler,
in loving memory of
Lionel Axler
Sara Axler
Mozes Glazer
Faiga Glazer
Michael Glazer

Ruth Elaine and Joseph Axler and
family, *in loving memory of*
Mary and Moe Margles
Saul Topp
Minnie Topp
Abraham and Gussie Axler
Sidney Axler
Norman Axler
Irwin Lubin

Norman and Sharon Bacal,
in loving memory of
Max Westelman
Michael Bacal

Albina Backman and family,
in loving memory of
Mariana Rozencwajg
Steve Rozencwajg

Lily and Hy Balsky,
in loving memory of
Nathan and Dorothy Feldman
Leah and Pinia Balsky

Carol Banach and family,
in loving memory of
Stanley Banach
Rose and Irving Silver
Bloom and Michael Banach
Beatrice and Carl Rosenbloom

Elaine and Jack Barkin and family,
in loving memory of
Dora and Boris Barkin
Lila and Joe Strashin
Arthur Barkin
Jennifer Barkin

Dean, Lori, Ethan and Alison Beallor,
in loving memory of
Elisa Michelle Beallor

Gabriel Beck and family,
in loving memory of
Marlene Beck
Alexander Beck
Dr. Dezi Samu
Erna Samu
Sidney Jakin
Phyllis Jakin
Peter Samu

Robert Beliak and Tammy Glied and
family, *in loving memory of*
Sara and Leo Beliak

Ross and Monique Bendavid-Hodgins
and family, *in loving memory of*

Maurice Bendavid
Colette Bendavid
Dr. Robert Bendavid

The Benjamin Family,
in loving memory of

Joseph Benjamin
Rose Benjamin
Penny Benjamin
Stephen Norris
Carl Keyfetz
Pearl Keyfetz
Gerry Pencer
Claire Halperin
Irving Halperin

The Benyes Family,
in loving memory of

Selly Azar Benyes
Yasar Victor Benyes

Amalia Berg, William, Rachel, Leanna
and Zoe Trister, *in loving memory of*

Dr. Michael Berg

Rosalee Berlin and family,
in loving memory of

Dr. Seymour Solomon Berlin
Max David Berlin
Rose Berlin
Harold Albert Green
Belle Green Wax
Kate Lee Moss

Esther Bernstein and family,
in loving memory of

Dr. Abraham Bernstein

Ivan and Donna Betcherman,
in loving memory of

Sam Betcherman
Ann Betcherman

David, Sari, Jacob, Raquel and Justin
Binder, *in loving memory of*

Dr. Fred Weinberg
Jack Binder
Mary Binder

Howard, Marlene, Aaron and Adam
Black, *in loving memory of*

Aaron Black
Sam Bensmihen
Franca Bensmihen
Maxwell Starkman
Ada Starkman
Philip Black
Annie Black

The Bockner and Tator Families,
in loving memory of

Bunny Bockner
Irwin Tator

Brenda and Rick Bornstein and family,
in loving memory of

Stephen Bornstein
Joseph Bornstein
Clara Bornstein
Bello Rosenbaum
Henry Rosenbaum

Annette Bot and family,
in loving memory of

William Bot
Reva Pinkus
William Pinkus
Philip Pinkus
Rose Boot
Hyman Boot
Dorothy Herman
Irving Herman

The Breslin Kids,
in loving memory of
Hannah and Ed Breslin

Leonard and Bella Brody and family,
in loving memory of
Betty Brody
Aaron Brody
Chana Jacobs
Abraham Jacobs

Melvin and Sandra Brown,
in loving memory of
Lena Brown
Saul Brown
Celia Tanzman
Dr. Joseph Tanzman
Isabel (Tanzman) Boniuk
Dr. Isaac Boniuk

Sherri Brown, Michael Betel and Jonah
Betel, *in loving memory of*
Milton J. Brown
Rhoda Brown
Hyman Halbert
Faye Halbert
Moses Brown
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Dr. Sidney Brown,
in loving memory of
Gina Brown
Faiga Brown
Morris Brown
Barney Brown
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Joel Kerbel
George Zuckerman
Sharon Zuckerman

Mark, Kerry and Riley Burstyn,
in loving memory of
Bernard Burstyn
Rhonda Burstyn

Bernice and Larry Cappe,
in loving memory of
Rose and Ben Switzman

Lyle Cappe,
in loving memory of
David Cappe
Sam and Sarah Freedman
Solomon Freedman
Sam and Ida Cappe

Donald, Aaron, Jonathan and Adam
Carr, *in loving memory of*
Annette (Chana) Carr

Donald Carr and Judy Feld Carr,
in loving memory of
Florence Carr
Harry Carr
Phyllis Heaps
Jack Leve

Jon and Terri Carr and family,
in loving memory of
Chana Carr
Murray Allen
Lillian Allen

Joseph and Helen Casse,
in loving memory of
Harry Casse
Kane Casse
Pinchas Greenstein
Esther Greenstein Casse
Anne Zeidenberg

The Catzman Family,
in loving memory of
Irene Catzman
Fred Catzman
Marvin Catzman

Maury and Cheryl Cepler,
in loving memory of
Sam and Belle Abramson
Joseph and Frances Cepler

The Ceron Jente Family and the
Yefet Family, *in loving memory of*
Ernestina Ceron Valencia

Larry, Jordan and Jamie Chad and
Eunice Tanzer, *in loving memory of*
Lori Tanzer Chad
Abraham and Evelyn Chad
Dr. Lionel Tanzer

Bayla and Leo Chaikof,
in loving memory of
Rose Appel
Israel Appel
David Appel
Mania Chaikof
Harry Chaikof

Sara Chan-Lipson,
in loving memory of
Mickey Lipson

Ruth and Robert Chelin and Loren
Bornstein, *in loving memory of*
Harry Chelin

Ruth and Robert Chelin and Loren
Bornstein, *in loving memory of*
Jack L. and Buschie Kamin

Dr. and Mrs. Albert Cheskes,
in loving memory of
Kayla Cheskes
Rubin Cheskes
Jean Sacks
Irwin Sacks

Peter and Gene Chodos, Adam Chodos
and Sarah Goldberg, Stephen and Sarah
Chodos, *in loving memory of*
Sam Granat
Sara Granat
Abe Chodos
Margaret Chodos

Denise Chriqui,
in loving memory of
Moshe Chriqui
Liliane Broitman

Jeffrey and Shawna, Russell Citron
and Melanie and Ava Bross,
in loving memory of
Dr. Paul Citron
Dr. Ken Citron
Joey Goodbaum

Rochelle Citron,
in loving memory of
Dr. S. Paul Citron
Dr. Kenneth Citron
Zelma and Morris Smith
Gerald Smith
Sarah Pies
Sarah and Jacob Citron
Malka Green

Sarah, Jacob and Genna Citron,
in loving memory of
Dr. S. Paul Citron
Dr. Kenneth Citron

Flory and Robert Cohen,
in loving memory of
Louis and Pearl Rosenberg
Nancy and Phil Coren
Al and Molly Cohen
Sheila Cohen
Irving and Ellen Lithwick

Sandra Cohen and family,
in loving memory of
Bob (Irwin) Cohen
Murray and Minnie Clavir
Abe and Eva Cohen
Sally Cooper

Arthur Cole,
in loving memory of
Judy Cole
Allen Cole

Jeremy, Jo-anne, Zac and Sara Cole,
in loving memory of
Sharon Cole

Jonathan Cole and Laurie Sheff,
Matthew and Allie, Thomas and Ezra,
in loving memory of
Albert Cole
Ellen Cole

Marvin and Mary Cooper,
in loving memory of
Tzvi Cooper
Dora Cooper
David Cooper
Stephen Cooper
Israel Katznelson
Batya Katznelson

Ellen, Rick, Corey, Daria, Lindsay and
Ryan Cosman, *in loving memory of*
Anne Johnson
Leonard Johnson
Maida Cosman

The Cummings Family,
in loving memory of
Sylvia and George Cummings
Bob Cummings
Anne Cummings
Michael Cummings
Gertrude and Joseph Campbell
Sharon and Norm Litvak

Brenda Dales and family,
in loving memory of
Bernard (Barney) Dales
Lilian Rubin
Irving Rubin
Judith Rubin
Ida Dales
Charles Dales

Sam Damiani and Marnie Burke,
in loving memory of
Pauline Burke
Solomon Burke
Judith Wofford

Regina and Terry Delovitch,
in loving memory of
Ralph Delovitch
Ruth Delovitch Chorán
Joy Delovitch Feldman
Leon Wierbski
Helen Wierbski
Aaron Rosengarten

Gertrude Diamond and family,
in loving memory of
Albert (Aubbie) Diamond
Molly and Joseph Ziedenberg
Izzie Ziedenberg
Rose Finkelstein
Anne Shessel
Sarah and Jacob Diamond
Samuel Diamond

Jennifer Lynne Dorfman,
in loving memory of
Marian and Martin Dorfman
Goldie and Morris Dorfman
Rifka and Alex Gelman

Min Drevnig, Ellen Drevnig and family,
Elliott and Risa Shiff and family,
in loving memory of
Harvey Drevnig

Marshall Drukarsh, Deborah Drukarsh
Reiken and Cole Reiken and family,
Brian and Shauna Drukarsh and family,
in loving memory of
Florence Drukarsh
Samuel Rappaport
Gertrude Rappaport

Janet, Edwin, Anna and Deborah
Durbin, *in loving memory of*
Alex and Annette Devon
Lillian and David Durbin
Andrea Durbin

Leonard and Merle Eisen,
in loving memory of
Harry Dover
Pearl Dover
Harry Eisen
Annie Eisen

Melvyn and Marcia Eisen,
in loving memory of
Harry Eisen
Roslyn Eisen
Sidney Gould
Lilian Gould
Larry Levin

Wendy and Elliott Eisen,
in loving memory of
David Eisen
Selma Eisen

Morty and Gayle Eisenberg and family,
in loving memory of
Jules and Pearl Surdin
Isaac and Anne Eisenberg

Genia and Stan Elkind,
in loving memory of
Morris Elkind, O.B.M.
Beatrice Elkind
Chaike Feldstein
Abraham Feldstein
Pauline Elkind
Harry Elkind
Gilbert R. Barrett, C.A.
Leonard Delicaet
Jeffrey Neal Warsh
Frank Meisl
Rena (Regina) Meisl
Noa Elkind

Bruce and Nancy Elman,
in loving memory of
Fani and Norman Adelsberg
Eva and Dave Elman

Pearl and David Elman,
in loving memory of
Clara Ostreger Zucker
Moishe Zucker
Zelda Ozdoba Elman
Saul Elman
Maryim Teich Ostreger
Vove Ostreger
Bina Ostreger Kent
Raiza Ostreger Gruber and
Children
Isi Ostreger
Laizer Elman
Bessie Blaustein Elman
Joan Kantor Moyses
Robert Feldman

Jocelynn and Fred Engle and family,
in loving memory of
Isaac Engle
Sarah Engle
Gerald Krivel
Molly Krivel
Dr. Gordon Greenberg
Honey Cassells

Daniel Eugen and Rodica Eugen,
in loving memory of
Jean Eugen
Leon Israel
Liza Israel
Eugen Israel
Cornelia Giroveanu Roth

Nancy Ezer and family,
in loving memory of
Gabriel Ezer
Marvin Arbuck
Sonia Arbuck
Sidney Arbuck
Edye Arbuck
Pearl Shliefer
Ezer Ezer
Aziza Ezer
Shaul Ezer
Ruth Ezer
Paulina Ezer
Sam Morgen
Emma Morgen
Roy Klein
Rose Klein
Paula Hertz
Jerry Hertz
Sima Polonsky
Albert Polonsky
Arlene (Etty) Silver
Haron Ezer

Robert Farber,
in loving memory of
Shaynka Farber

Marion and Ron Feld,
in loving memory of
Isabel (Billie) Berlin Levy
Saul S. Berlin

Judy Feld Carr, Alan and Gary Feld and
Elizabeth Feld Gangbar,
in loving memory of
Dr. Ronald Feld

Brian, Kathryn and Robert Feldman,
in loving memory of
Charles David Feldman
Reta Lila Newman
Gilbert I. Newman
Aaron A. Feldman
Molly Feldman

Vered and Jay Feldman,
in loving memory of
Malka Gorewicz
Max Gorewicz
Leslie Feldman

Roberta, Jon, Eli and Carly Fidler,
in loving memory of
Murray Fidler
Trudy Fidler
Nate Gutkin
Shirley Gutkin
Adrienne Fidler Rossman

David and Ronni Fingold and family,
in loving memory of
Sidney Fingold
Samuel Fingold
Paul Fingold
Max Weisbrot
Pearl Weisbrot
Dorothy Himel
Michael Gerstein Fingold

Marilyn Finkelstein and family,
in loving memory of
Albert Finkelstein
Eva Goldhar
Charles Goldhar
Alexander Finkelstein
Anne Finkelstein
Tema Simlewitz
Diane Schwartz
Howard Schwartz
Rene Bernstein
Rose Rubinoff
Mindy Bland

Vera and Larry Finkelstein,
in loving memory of
Esther Glassman
Saul Glassman
Helen Finkelstein
Ben Finkelstein
Edward Finkelstein

Barbara Firestone,
in loving memory of
Sheldon Firestone
Joseph Firestone
Bessie Firestone
Irving Brown
Eve Brown
Noreen White

David Fisher,
in loving memory of
Edith Fisher
Ralph Fisher
Jeffrey Fisher
Helen Fish
Rose Kruger
Albert Kruger
Albert Fisher

Ruth and Fred Fishman and family,
in loving memory of
Adam Avrom Buck
Robert S. Fishman
Rose Fishman

Phyllis Flatt and family,
in loving memory of
Abraham Flatt
Anne Flatt
Moses Flatt
Beatrice Irene Wolfe
Max Wolfe
Nettie Albert
Samuel Abraham Albert
Rocha Rivka Wolfe
Chaim Yosef Wolfe
Benyamin Michel Flat
Chaya Dvora Flat
Yitzhak Abramski
Stera Leah Abramski
Jeffrey Fruitman
Orval Fruitman

Ilene and Stephen Flatt and family,
in loving memory of
Abraham Flatt
P. Theodore Magram

Doreen Fogel and family,
in loving memory of
Bernard Fogel
Molly Fogel
Max Fogel
Jean Weisbrod
Saul Weisbrod
Greta Dovenman
Aleksander Dovenman
Renee Solomon

The Fox Family,
in loving memory of
Helen Fox
Howard Fox

Lila Freedman,
in loving memory of
Dr. Melvin Freedman
Benjamin Freedman
Norma Freedman
Naomi Freedman
Ellen Hochberger
Nathan Oberman
Mary Oberman
Betty Rubin Oberman
Sima Hirsh
Lily Steinberg

Marla Freedman and Howard Rosen and
family, *in loving memory of*
Lillian Freedman
Ben Freedman
Mike Rosen
Sally Rosen

Mary Ann Freedman and the Hitzig
Family, *in loving memory of*
William (Billy) Hitzig
Dr. Lewis and Ita Freedman
Sam and Thelma Hitzig

Budgie Frieberg and family,
in loving memory of
Joseph Frieberg
David Frieberg
Meryl Frieberg
Moishe Grafstein
Goldie Grafstein
Robert Grafstein
Murray Frieberg
Helen "Chip" Feldman
Sarah Solomon
Molly Brown
Estherelke Kaplan
Pearl Kaplan
Evelyn Gilbert
Rosemary Samuel
Robert Kaplan
David Solomon
Jack Feldman
Esther Elite

Georgine Friedlich-Rosman and family,
in loving memory of
Steven Friedlich
Maria Ismann
Franz Ismann
Aurelia Friedlich
Lewis Friedlich
Nancy Pollock
Percy Pollock

Yacov Fruchter and Ryla Braemer,
in loving memory of
Sylvia Fruchter

The Gale Family,
in loving memory of
Brenda Gale

Maxine Gallander Wintre and family,
in loving memory of

Harold P. Gallander
Helaine E. Gallander

Samuel and Renata Galperin,
in loving memory of

Abraham William Kahn
Rita Kahn
Charles Galperin
Sarah Galperin
Edith Kawarsky
Murray Kawarsky
Ann Zidenberg
Sam Zidenberg

Eric Gangbar, Lisa Markson,
Deena Gangbar, Emma Gangbar,
Molly Gangbar, Libby Gangbar,
in loving memory of

Evelyn Markson
Ted Markson
Anna Gangbar
Sydney Gangbar
Geoffrey Gangbar
Vita Linder
Cec Linder
Saul Linder

Len Gangbar, Liz Feld, Sara, Jack and
Max Gangbar, *in loving memory of*

Dr. Ronald Feld
Sydney and Anna Gangbar
Geoffrey Gangbar
Jack and Sarah Leve
Israel and Edith Gangbar
Vita Linder

Shep and Lorraine Gangbar and family,
in loving memory of

Phil and Sarah Gangbar
Jack and Sybil Geller
Leon and Beryl Libin

Dorothy Menkes Garfinkel,
in loving memory of

William Menkes
Theodore Menkes
Joseph Garfinkel
Marsha Pezim
Myrna Silverman
Sarah Greenberg
Michael Greenberg
Melvin Marrus
Lorraine Marrus
Pearl Garfinkel

Ronnie Gavsie,
in loving memory of
David Gavsie

Marvin Geist,
in loving memory of

Terry Geist
Sam Gold
Sylvia Gold
Samuel Geist
Mamie Geist
Harvey Geist
Harry Silverman

Richard and Cindy Gelb,
in loving memory of

Harriet Linda Gelb
Martin David Gelb
Rose Gelb
Helen Nornberg
Samuel Gelb

Jane and Jeffrey Gertner and family,
in loving memory of

Joseph Rosenwald
Fanny Rosenwald
Joseph Gertner
Annie Gertner
Samuel Gertner
Ruth Gertner
Sidney Stern
Florence Stern

Sandra Gertner,
in loving memory of

Eva Reich
Harry Reich
Matthew Lehrman

Fran Giddens and family,
in loving memory of

Harry Giddens
Ray Rozenperl
Lilly Giddens
Louis Giddens
Ben Rozenperl
Tobie Lewis
Mildred Giddens
Jack Giddens

Dafna Gladman and family,
in loving memory of

Bat-Sheva Dina Rosenfeld
Shlomo Rosenfeld
Abie Al (Sonny) Gladman
Amitzur Rosenfeld
Emmanuel David Rosenfeld

The Glass Family,
in loving memory of

John J. Glass
Anne Glass
George Glass
Robert Glass
Annie Karlin

Dr. Karen Glass and Mr. Martin
Halpern, Ira, Rebecca and Simone,
in loving memory of

Deeny Glass
Percy Skelly
Florence (Chicky) Skelly
Sidney Halpern
Anne Halpern
Malca Halpern Litovitz
Minnie Skolnick
Adam Litovitz

Zina Glassman and family,
in loving memory of

Michael Joseph Melech Glassman
Kopel Fridlyand
Morris Murray Glassman

Sam and Melissa Glazer,
in loving memory of

Helen and Albert Glazer
Bernard Dorfman

Marika Glied, Sherry Glied and Richard
Briffault, Tammy Glied and Robert
Beliak, Michelle Glied-Goldstein and
Allan Goldstein and families,

in loving memory of

William (Bill) Glied
Olga and Leslie Nyiri
Miriam and Alexander Glied
Aniko Glied

Ralf and Ileana Gold,
in loving memory of

Dina Gold
Marcel Gold
Tatiana Cernauti
Ion Cernauti

Morty and Elaine Goldbach and family,
in loving memory of

Jack Goldbach
Fanny Goldbach
Ben Willer
Molly Willer
Aryeh Haimovitz

Dr. Eudice Goldberg and family,
in loving memory of

Arthur Bernard Konviser
Richard Goldberg
Tillie Goldberg

David Golden and Connie Putterman
and family, *in loving memory of*

Roslyn Golden
Bernard and Muriel Putterman
Mark Putterman

Sid and Nancy Golden,
in loving memory of

Jack Golden and Sylvia Golden
Isadore and Fanny Rosen
Roslyn Miriam Golden
Esther Rosen
Charlotte Belz
Myrna Reese
Shirley Nash

Karen and Sydney Goldenberg,
in loving memory of

Mary and David Goldberg
Lillian and Morris Goldenberg
Shirley Goldberg Trim
Avivah Goldberg Goodbaum

Allan Goldstein and Michelle Glied-
Goldstein and family,
in loving memory of

Herbert Goldstein
Jordan Goldstein

Marvin Goldstein and Judith Betel and
family, *in loving memory of*

Joseph Betel
William Goldstein
Freda Goldstein
Malka Klein

Errol Gordon and Caroline Bokar
Gordon and family, *in loving memory of*

Mara and Bob Bokar
Robert Gordon
Lillian and Philip Gordon
Sophie and Hyman Bolter

Stanley and Rhonda Gordon and family,
in loving memory of

William and Lillian Gordon
Bruce Gordon
Allan (Sonny) and Ada Turner

Maxwell and Heather Gotlieb,
in loving memory of

Samuel Orenstein
Dorothy Orenstein
Louis Gotlieb
Gertie Gotlieb
Paul Orenstein
Ted Orenstein

Michael, Dianne, Ashley and Jonah
Gould, *in loving memory of*

Allan Gould
Marion Gould

Herman and Marya Grad,
in loving memory of

Moses Grad
Pepi Grad
Irving Grad
Leon Volfinzon

Diane Grafstein,
in loving memory of
Ida Slavin
Louis Slavin
Murray Grafstein
Minnie Grafstein
Robert A. Grafstein

Harold and Annette Grafstein,
in loving memory of
Robert Grafstein
Minnie Grafstein
Murray Grafstein
Sam Pollack
Pearl Pollack
Yetti Lightstone
Harry Lightstone
Sam Brenman
Joseph Pollack
Rose Pollack
Arthur Pollack

Senator Jerry and Carole Grafstein,
in loving memory of
Solomon Grafstein
Helen Rose Grafstein
Harry Sniderman
Molly Sniderman
Katy and Louis Back
Morris Back
Israel and Mirel Bleeman
Pauline Wayne
Enid Hildebrand
Reva Leeds
Malka Green
Marty Richman
Joe Frieberg

Arlene Grajcer and Harvey Worth,
in loving memory of
Joseph Grajcer
Brandon Grajcer
Sophie Grajcer
Stanley Grajcer
Moses M. Nathan
Honey Nathan
Max Worth
Emily Worth
Earl Worth
Eden Worth
Howard Nathan

Jerry Grammer and family,
in loving memory of
Lillian Grammer
Milton Grammer
Sarah Grammer
Harold Grammer
Harry Fishman
Hilda Fishman

Dr. Albert and Sabina Green,
in loving memory of
Fay Silverman
Sam Silverman
Sarah Green
Irving Green
Sheila Zeldin
Ken Eichenbaum

Roslynne and Harry Greenberg,
in loving memory of
Dora Greenberg
Abraham Greenberg
Belle Korzen
Harry Korzen
The unnamed but not forgotten
family members who perished in
the Holocaust

Saul and Bonnie Greenberg,
in loving memory of
Shaynka Farber
Dora and Abraham Greenberg

Luba and Johnny Greenspan and family,
in loving memory of
Esther and Morris Teper
Helen and Harry Greenspan
Joy (Greenspan) Epstein

Ruthe Wengle Greenspan,
in loving memory of
Harry Greenspan
Lawrence Wengle
Rose and George Fink
Louis and Minnie Fink
Abe and Fanny Wengle

David and Lucille Griff and family,
in loving memory of
Alexander Griff
Adela Griff
Maurice Levine
Ruth Levine

Mariana Grinblat,
in loving memory of
Mihai (Mike) Grinblat

Bernie, Elise, Alix, Adam and Dylan
(Goldberg), Evan, Noah, Adam Gropper,
in loving memory of
Leo Stern

Bayla Gross and family,
in loving memory of
Pearl Dover
Morris Gross

Michael and Yoshie Gross,
in loving memory of
Harold and Roslyn Gross
Charles and Rose Gross
Joe and Anne Abrams

Jack and Sandi Grossman and family,
in loving memory of
Sally and Harry Grossman
Rose and Murray Bisgould
Max Blumenthal

Irving and Susan Gurau and family,
in loving memory of
Ida Lewis Siegel
Sam Rosenbaum
Rivie Gurau
Henry Gurau
Rachel Silver
Helen Rosenbaum

Jack Gwartz and family,
in loving memory of
Judy Gwartz
Sara and Sam Gwartz
Mollie and Frank Gold

Mark, Karen, Joseph, Charles and
Lewis Haar, *in loving memory of*
Leonard Caplan
Gilda Caplan
Sol Haar
Michael Herman
Elizabeth Rose Herman

Bill and Roz Halman,
in loving memory of
Tobias and Gitel Halman
Joseph and Yetta Hamer
Chaya Hamer (who perished
in the Holocaust)
Cynthia Goldkind
Dr. Harold Hamer

Corinne Hart,
in loving memory of
Myer Hart
Sarah Glickman
Lazar Glickman
Sonny Glickman
Yankel Matlow

Cheryl Herman and Rami Mozes and
family, *in loving memory of*
Marilyn Herman
Alfred Herman
Pepi Mozes
Marcel Mozes

Mary Ellen Herman,
in loving memory of
Michael John Herman
Elizabeth Rose Herman
Gilda Caplan
Leonard Caplan
Murray Herman
Ruby Herman

Karen Hersh and Lawrence Davis and
Ellen and David Zworth,
in loving memory of
Morton Hersh
Hilda (Hindy) Davis

Elaine and Sheldon Hildebrand,
in loving memory of
Rae Hildebrand
David Hildebrand
Anne Eden
Earl Eden
Geoffrey Eden

Alison Himel,
in loving memory of
Malka Chapnick and Al Green
Beckie and Max Chapnick
Edith and Ben Himel
Pearly Banks

Sharon and Andrew Himel,
Alec and Will Biderman,
in loving memory of
Dr. S. Paul Citron
Al and Malka Green
Dr. Kenneth Citron
Dr. Bernard Fogel
Max and Beckie Chapnick
Jacob and Sarah Citron
Ben and Edith Himel
Morris and Zelma Smith
Pearly Banks
Gerald Smith
Alexander (Alec) and
Daisy Biderman
Sarah Pies
Harry and Sarah Dubinsky
Henry and Helen Goldenberg
Allan and Esther Konikoff

Marion and Martin Hirschberg and
family, *in loving memory of*
Rose and Al Tobias
Anne and Thomas Hirschberg

Ronnie, Elana and Evan Hoffer,
in loving memory of
Sam Hoffer
David and Salie Hoffer
Joseph and Esther Rutman

Paula Hoffman and family,
in loving memory of
Harry Hoffman
Stuart Alan Hoffman
Shirley Hoffman

The Humphries Family,
in loving memory of
Rose Marie Humphries

Gloria Houser and family,
in loving memory of
Cyril Houser
Harry Pearlstein
Sarah Pearlstein
Al Pearlstein
David Pearlstein
Shirley Pearlstein
Samuel Houzer
Lena Houzer
Stanley Houzer
Vera Houzer
Marvin Houser
Shirley Houser

Esther Hussman and family,
in loving memory of
Dave Hussman
Sam Hussman
Manya Hussman
Binyamin Mizrachi
Miriam Mizrachi
Eliyahu Mizrachi
Yosef Eliav (Mizrachi)
David Eliav (Mizrachi)
Rachamim Mizrachi
Shlomo Eliav (Mizrachi)
Sarah Amir (Mizrachi)

Ruth Hyman and family,
in loving memory of
Gurion Joseph Hyman
Sarah Warner
Samuel Warner
Faygle Hyman
Benzion Hyman
Roslyn Warner Savage

Gloria and Norman Jacobs,
in loving memory of
Tillie Jacobs
Zoloa Jacobs
Sarah Leibman
Oscar Leibman

Nava Jakubovicz,
in loving memory of
Abraham Jakubovicz
Iran Esther Jakubovicz

The Joseph Family,
in loving memory of
Harvey Joseph
Max Weisfield
Ida Weisfield
Alex Joseph
Ann Joseph
Bluma Joseph
Isaac Joseph
Abe Sheiman
Ettie Sheiman
Leah Gazer
William Gazer
Adel Rivka Weisfield
Moishe Joseph Weisfield
Joan Lipton

Lorna Kahn and family,
in loving memory of
Asher Kahn
Philip Casher
Marie Casher

Norman and Jackie Kahn,
in loving memory of
Herbert and Rose Kahn
Bernard and Vera Waldman
Allan Simon
Jonathan Kahn

Lesley and Randy Kalpin,
in loving memory of
Spencer Kalpin
Jean Kalpin

Allan Kanee and Thea Weisdorf and family, *in loving memory of*

Isa Elman Ots
Sheryl Brander
Benson Kanee

Phyllis and Michael Kaplan and family, *in loving memory of*

S. Charles Kaplan
Pearl Kaplan
Al Miller
Lillian Miller
Estherelke Kaplan
Hon. Robert Kaplan

Martin and Sandra Karp and family, *in loving memory of*

Paul Weisfield
Samuel Weisfield
Anne Weisfield
Max Karp
Eva Karp
Jerry Karp
Marion Sherman

Stephen Kauffman, *in loving memory of*

Judith Lynn Kauffman
Samuel Kauffman
Phyllis Louise Kauffman
Dr. Max Carson
Annette Carson

Barry and Sharon Kaufman and family, *in loving memory of*

Betty Kestenberg
Louis Kestenberg

Cathy and Ron Kaufman and family, *in loving memory of*

Amalie Hanson
Jack and Zita Kaufman
Frances Lusthaus
Linda and Paul Hecht

Sherry Kaufman and family, *in loving memory of*

William and Bertha Savlov
Rose and Morris Kaufman

Elaine Kay and family, *in loving memory of*

James F. (Jimmy) Kay
Samuel and Fanny Kay
Daniel and Irene Cheslow

Noreen Kay and family, *in loving memory of*

Gary Kay
Samuel Gordon Troister
Sari Troister
Morris Kay
Ida Kay
Allan Kay

Dr. Jerome and Pearl Kazdan, *in loving memory of*

Dr. Louis Kazdan
Anna Kazdan
Dr. Martin Kazdan
Jeannette Schwartz
Fanny Charach
Sandra Pecker

Carole and Harvey Kerbel and family, *in loving memory of*

Evalyn and Arthur Lipton
Anne and Izzie Kerbel
Joyce and Israel Shopsowitz
Arthur Lerman
Harry Lerman
Esther Liba and Israel Lerman

Jerry and Riva Kirsh, *in loving memory of*

Rubin Schneider
Fradel Schneider
Toby Waltman (née Schneider)
Samuel Kirsh
Sarah Kirsh

Howard and Dyan Kirshenbaum and family, *in loving memory of*
Betty “Batyá” Kirshenbaum
Abraham Isaac “Izzy” Kirshenbaum

Barbara and Ricky Kirshenblatt and family, *in loving memory of*
Gordon Quitt
Louis Kirshenblatt
Esther Kirshenblatt

Perri and Elliot Kirshenblatt and family, *in loving memory of*
Louis and Esther Kirshenblatt
Ralph Halbert

The Klein Family,
in loving memory of
Bernard Liberman
Gloria Klein
Jack Klein

Stan and Betty Klimitz and family,
in loving memory of
Diana Sniderman
Sam Sniderman
Ruth Cugelman
Dora Klimitz
Louis Klimitz
Paul Klimitz

Lisa Koeper,
in loving memory of
Joseph Kerzner

David and Joy Kohn,
in loving memory of
Anne Greenberg
Harold Greenberg
Samuel Kohn
Betty Kohn

Melanie, Aaron, Cy and Lily Kohn,
in loving memory of
Marty Kazman

Carolyn, Eliot, Zachary and Dylan Kolars, *in loving memory of*
Lanette Cepler
Dr. Paul Kolars
Frances Cepler

Esther Korn,
in loving memory of
Aron Korn
Rosa Korn
Paul Micallef

Judith Kostman and family,
in loving memory of
Henrietta Kostman
Harry Kostman
Isador Kostman
Lena Kostman
Hyman Ein
Ethel Epstein Ein
Sarah Ein

Esther Kravice,
in loving memory of
Szoel and Fanny Pesses
Max and Esther Kravice

Sharon Kreidstein and Harold Maltz,
in loving memory of
Alan Maltz
Goldie Maltz
Irving Kreidstein

Jerry Kreindler and Eve Lerner,
in loving memory of
Joseph C. Kreindler
Sara Kreindler
Peggy Lancut
Rabbi Dr. Harold Lerner

Judy, Steve and Jason Kruger,
in loving memory of
Adam Kruger
Dr. Jacob W. Reine
Bertha Reine
Joan Kruger
Jack Kruger

Beverly Kupfert and Brian Heller,
in loving memory of
Eva Altenberg-Kupfert
Morris Kupfert
Leon Heller

Rob and Joni, Kayla, Gideon and
Adam Kwinter, *in loving memory of*
Rose and Alec Greenspan
Wilma Kwinter

Paul Labelle,
in loving memory of
Louis Zaretsky
Cecile Zaretsky

The Landauer Family,
in loving memory of
Michael Landauer
Walter Landauer
Joan Landauer Freedman
Dr. Morris Aaron Granoff
Dr. Dorothy Rosenstock Granoff

Helene Landow and family,
in loving memory of
Jess Landow
Charles Turk
Anne Turk
William Philip Landow
Regina Landow

Mark and Jan Lapedus,
in loving memory of
Chovie and Jack Freedman
Anne Gross
Harry Lapedus
Fanny and Harry Yalloy

Susan Laufer and Barry Greenberg,
in loving memory of
Ida Laufer
William Laufer
Estelle Greenberg
Jacob Greenberg

Nancy and Frank Laurie,
in loving memory of
Emma and Jack Oelbaum
Nat Laurie
Peter Laurie
Annette Cohen
Harry Kelman
Mickey Lester

Gary, Leila, Ryan, Isaac and Ilyse Lax
and Jonah Wolfram, *in loving memory of*
Bella and Irving Goldstein
Gloria and Sheridan Lax

Allan and Barbara Leibel and family,
in loving memory of
Bernard Sol Leibel
Queenie Leibel
Max B. Nemoj, Q.C.
C. Helen Nemoj

Sharon and Alan Lerman and family,
in loving memory of
Ruth Lerman
Irving Lerman
Ethel Wasserman
Harry Wasserman
Maureen Lerman
Howard Schwartz
Min Blidner
Ben Blidner
Joan Blidner

Yvette Lerner,
in loving memory of
Rabbi Dr. Harold Lerner
Betty Huglin
Dora Rothstein
Lewis Freedman

Helen Lester and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. Marvin G. Lester
Harry and Ida Lester
George and Esther Cohen

Ellen and Alan Levine and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. Sidney Steinberg
Shirley Steinberg

Barbi Benjamin Levitt and Michael
Levitt, *in loving memory of*
Manny Levitt
Penny Benjamin
Joelle Levy
Pearl Keyfetz
Carl Keyfetz
Joe Benjamin
Bubbles Benjamin
Anita Mendelssohn
David Mendelssohn

Honey Milstein, Debbie and
Jeff Levman and family,
in loving memory of
Irv Milstein
Zelig and Sarah Nisker
Murray Nisker

Harv and Bobbi Lewin,
in loving memory of
Ryan (Duke) Lewin

Marcia Lightman and family,
in loving memory of
Sigmund Allan Lightman

Judy, Cliff, Max, Sylvie and
Lily Librach, *in loving memory of*
Herbert E. Siblin
Lillian Helen Siblin
Jean Abramsky

Harriet Lilker and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. Emmanuel Solomon Lilker
Phillip and Freda Lilker
Max and Etta Rose Epstein

The Linden Family,
in loving memory of
Bette and David Risen

Beverley and Sidney Linden
and family, *in loving memory of*
Lily and Louis Linden
Anne and Thomas Hirschberg
Hon. Justice Allen Linden

Susan and Paul Lindzon
and family, *in loving memory of*
Ab Flatt
Percy Lindzon

Murray Lipton and family,
in loving memory of
Enid Lipton
Samuel and Tillie Lipton
Arthur Joseph Lipton
Harold and Sheila Lipton

Judy Litwack-Goldman and David
Goldman, Jordana, Graham and Evan,
and Marilyn Debora and Ryan,
in loving memory of
Sam Litwack
Dora Litwack

Lawrie and Ruthann Lubin and family,
in loving memory of

Max and Ettie Lubin
Leo Joseph and Lillian Cutler
Ernest Howard Cutler
Joseph Baruch and
Alta Miriam Cooper
Leizor and Sarah Lubinsky
Max and Ida Davidson
Louis and Annie Cutler

Miriam Lubin, Shane, Hannah and
Maya Grosman, *in loving memory of*
Ben Grosman

Florence Magram,
in loving memory of

P. Theodore Magram
Yetta and Israel Shapiro
Bernard Shapiro

Anne Malc and family,
in loving memory of

Peter Teitelbaum
Sylvia Teitelbaum
Jack Malc
Lee Athias

The Mandel Family,
in loving memory of

Fred Mandel
Josh Mandel
Richard Levy

Howard and Sheila Mandell,
in loving memory of

Morris Mandel
Rose Mandel
Albert Weisfeld
Ida Weisfeld
Harold Zoltz Weisfeld

Karen Mann and family,
in loving memory of

Dr. John Jerome Mann
Jeffrey Gordon Mann
Ruthe Mann
John Sullivan

Larry and Rena Marcus and family,
in loving memory of

Harry Marcus
Ida Marcus
Harry Baltman
Helen Baltman
Lawrence Baltman

Anne Margles, Donna Margles and
Alane Berdowski, *in loving memory of*

Lloyd Margles
Ida Bernstein
Israel Bernstein

Ruth and Harold Margles,
in loving memory of

Mary Margles
Maurice Margles
Rose Kaplan
Maurice Kaplan
Saul Topp

Phil Markel,

in loving memory of
Daniel E. Markel
Max Markel
Bella Markel

Helen Marr and family,
in loving memory of
Gerald Marr
Jacob Murray Albert
Philip Albert
Faye Albert
Anne Marr
Samuel Marr
Bernard Gurofsky
Ina Gurofsky

Michele, Russell, Eric, Lindsay, Jake and
Brett Masters, *in loving memory of*
Nadi (Ned) Meir
Robert Masters

Mitch and Anne Max and family,
in loving memory of
Shirley Max
Paul Max

Miriam Melamed,
in loving memory of
Leonard David Melamed
Samuel Cohen
Reba Cohen

Roslyn Mendelson and family,
in loving memory of
Murray Mendelson
Faye and Joe Bigman
Raymond Bigman
Lee and Miles Jaffe
Eva and Shier Mendelson
Audrey Bigman Ellison

Alan and Patti Menkes and family,
in loving memory of
Murray Menkes
Sidney Sandler
Sandra Sandler

Pauline Menkes and family,
in loving memory of
Murray Menkes
Florence Weintraub
Jack Weintraub
Etta Clavir
Allan Clavir
Dorothy Drevnig
Bill Drevnig
Allen Drevnig
Bill Menkes
Teddy Menkes
Jeff Lyons
Marvin Reisman
Sidney Sandler
Sandy Sandler
Chava Kwinta
Mike Kwinta
Clifford Reiss
Gina Brown

Peter and Allison Menkes and family,
in loving memory of
Sally and Marvin Reisman
Murray Menkes

Steven and Ofra Menkes,
in loving memory of
Murray Menkes
Mike Kwinta
Chava Kwinta

Marilyn and Saul Merrick,
in loving memory of
Sylvia Etlin
Bert Etlin
Morton Etlin
Esther Merrick
Hyman Merrick
Reuben Merrick
Rena Merrick

Paul and Sharon Merrick,
in loving memory of
Sophie Zeldin
Jules Zeldin
Esther Merrick
Hyman Merrick
Reuben Merrick
Rena Merrick
David Uger
John Barbarash
Jared Uger Zeldin

Lori and Sam Merson and family,
in loving memory of
Lorraine Merson
Zelik Merson
Ida Merson
Norman Gutkin
Ruby Gutkin
Jeff Fried

Eleanor and Earl Miller and family,
in loving memory of
Joseph Roebuck
Bertha Roebuck
Al Miller
Lillian Miller

Jeffrey and Phyllis Miller,
in loving memory of
Naomi and Obbish (Albert) Miller
Maxine Gourley

Rochelle and Peter Miller,
in loving memory of
Yale D. Pilz
Samuel Izenberg
Faye and Charles Miller
David I. Miller

The Milne Family,
in loving memory of
Harold and Ruth Milne
Max and Anne Tishman
Avrum Tishman
Bernard Tishman

Saul and Ann Mimran and family,
in loving memory of
Esther Mimran
Elie Mimran

Jeffrey Mitz, Sephi Band and Zoe Mitz,
in loving memory of
Philip E. Band
Freda Band
Harry Mitz
Hilda Mitz
Marlene Kuretzky
Beatrice Brenhouse

Larry and Bonnie Moncik and family,
in loving memory of
Irving and Eleanor Shnier
Abraham and Ida Moncik

The Moneta Family—Judi, Stan,
Daniel, Jonathan, Carolyn,
in loving memory of
Irka (Susan) Moneta
Max Moneta
Frances Simon
Abraham Simon

Susan and Saul Muskat and family,
in loving memory of
Icek Muskat
Isaac Berneman

Dr. Milton and Mindel Naiberg,
in loving memory of
Becky Goldman
Morris Goldman
Eva Naiberg
Joseph Naiberg
Dr. Jennifer Naiberg
Dr. Murray Naiberg
Sandy Naiberg
Dr. David Naiberg
Sharon Naiberg

Phyllis Nemers and Jeremy Nemers,
in loving memory of
Fay Pearl Samuels Nemers
Samuel Ellis Samuels

The Nemoy Family,
in loving memory of
Max B. Nemoy, Q.C
C. Helen Nemoy
Rebecca Nemoy
Louis Nemoy
Rose Heller
Abraham Harry Heller
Myrtle Starkman
Dr. E. Maurice Heller
Betty Otto

Marcia and Hart Nemoy,
in loving memory of
Norman Mazin
Mildred Mazin Falk
Max B. Nemoy, Q.C.
C. Helen Nemoy

Petra, Lionel, Caitlin and Zachary
Newton, Samantha and Matthew Bock,
in loving memory of
Mildred Pearlman
Samuel Pearlman
Ida Newton
Morris Newton
Elliott Bock

Annette Oelbaum and family,
in loving memory of
Ronald Oelbaum
Sidney and Lily Oelbaum
Sam and Esther Wald
Judith Oelbaum Headbrink
Cy and Reta Mann
Gertrude Wald

Marlene, Daniel and Dustin Olyan,
in loving memory of
Charlotte Cherlon
Jack Cherlon

The Orenstein Family,
in loving memory of
Joseph (Joe) Orenstein

Brenda Orser,
in loving memory of
Bryan Orser
Irene Orser DeFontes

Jonathan, Cara, David, and Jordyn
Pasternak, Mark, Summer, Jenna and
Faith Pasternak, Steven, Kim, Adam and
Rossy Pasternak, *in loving memory of*
Jack and Susan Pasternak
Margaret Weinstein
Cindy Pasternak

Carol Perlmutter and family,
in loving memory of
Howard J. Perlmutter
Harry M. Rotenberg
Belle Elaine Rotenberg
Nathan Perlmutter
Mae Ross Perlmutter

Amy Phillips and Paul Sheldon,
in loving memory of
Frances Phillips
Murray Phillips
Clare Sheldon
Irving Sheldon

Dr. Howard and Karen Phillips and
family, *in loving memory of*
Harry L. Romberg, Q.C.
Sara Lily Romberg
Morris Phillips
Bunny Phillips

Susan and Barry Phillips,
in loving memory of
Ethel Hamer
David Hamer
Florence Phillips
Arnold Phillips

Liane Piltz,
in loving memory of
Karl Lowenthal
Rosie Lowenthal
Robert Piltz
Gerda Tenner
Jacob Tenner
Sonja Hift

Betty Plotnick and family,
in loving memory of
Bernie Plotnick

David and Evelyn Pollock,
in loving memory of
Daniel S. Pollock
Libby Orenstein
Jack Orenstein
Prof. Alan Orenstein
Dr. Moishe S. Pollock
Sonia Pollock
Ben Pollock
Ben Epstein
Jeff Epstein
Ida Gerber
Moey Gerber
Hyman Epstein
Saul Orenstein
Betty Orenstein
Herbert Orr
Ben Gussack
Jennie Gussack
Shirley Grossman
Harry Grossman

Gary and Patti Pollock and family,
in loving memory of
Harry Aiken
Dolly Aiken
Sidney Pollock
Philip Gordon
Lillian Gordon
Les Budd
Ricky Pollock

John and Molly Pollock,
in loving memory of
Joseph Pollock
Bessie Pollock
Max Koffman
Minnie Koffman
Moe Koffman
Bernard Koffman
Vera Pollock
Victor Pollock
Nancy Pollock
Estelle Pollock
Ben Pollock
Harry Pollock
Percy Pollock

Gail and Irwin Prince,
in loving memory of
Bunny and Harold Davidson
Dora and Sam Prince

Isobel and Steve Propst, Lara Propst and
Trevor Glazman, Evan Propst and Tali
Waksman, *in loving memory of*
Eve and Ben Sternthal
Eileen and Moe Propst

Sharon Pupko and family,
in loving memory of
Michael Pupko
Rose Pupko
Mark Pupko
Sarah Greenspan
Hershel Greenspan
Rita Capland
Stanley Capland
Jerry Sherman

Rosalynd Pyzer,
in loving memory of
Elie Lefler
Shirley Lefler

Ralph and Karen Rabinowicz,
in loving memory of
Bella and Louis Rabinowicz
Gertrude and Harry Siegel
Yona Rabinowicz

Shirley and Harvey Rachman,
in loving memory of
Frieda and Wolfe Ribkowski
Eva and Albert Rachman
Yenta Schlusberg
Ribkowski Family who perished
in Treblinka

Esterita Rajskey,
in loving memory of
Oscar Rajskey
William David Chananie
Ida Zelda Chananie
Saul Alexander Rajskey
Edith Rajskey

Shanea and David Rakowski,
in loving memory of
Lewis Mandel
Genia Rakowski
Henry Rakowski

Andrea Randolph, Randy, Rachel and
Ryan Schwartz, *in loving memory of*
Beth Randolph
Morton Randolph

Carol and Morton Rapp,
in loving memory of
Helen and Louis Starkman
Minerva and Abraham Rapp
Hyman Smith
Jeffrey Litwin
Lou Litwin

Ian and Marlene (née Black), Mitchell
and Samantha (née Seaton) and
Florence Rattner, *in loving memory of*
Aaron S. Black

Saul, Rochelle, Jerell, Adell and Bonny,
in loving memory of
Toby Bella Reichert

The Reine Family,
in loving memory of
Adam Kruger
Dr. Jack and Bertha Reine

Chuck, Anne, Lindsay, Myles and Tara
Resnick, *in loving memory of*
Gordon Resnick
Annette Resnick
Judi Bell

Frank and Milli Richmond and family,
in loving memory of
Edward I. Richmond
Dorothy S. Richmond
Philip Lorman
Ethel Lorman
Larry Lorman

Les and Mary Richmond and family,
in loving memory of
Olga and Andrew Mittelman
Marilyn and Sam Richmond
Hymie Warshawsky

The Risen Family—Stan and Peggy,
Max, Rebecca, Lola and Lenny, Sam,
Marissa, Emmy and William, Ben and
Alyssa and Ally, *in loving memory of*
Elizabeth Rose Herman
Helen and Frank Risen
Gilda and Leonard Caplan
Michael Herman
Alan Slobodsky

Brooky Robins,
Debbie Robins and Steve Connor,
Brad and Andrea Robins,
Jana and Todd Walters and families,
in loving memory of
Hartley Robins

Ian and Janet Roher and family,
in loving memory of
Herman Klebanoff
Pearl Klebanoff
Leonard Klebanoff
Max Roher
Dorothy Roher
Howard Roher
Kathleen Grumbacher
Stanley Grumbacher

Daryl Roitman and Rosalie Steinberg
and family and Sylvia Steinberg,
in loving memory of
Issie Roitman
Moishe Roth
Arnold Steinberg

John and Susan Rose and family,
in loving memory of
Barrie Rose
Amelia (Mimi) Rose
Joseph Skolnik
Betty Skolnik
Hyman Skolnik
Carol Rose

Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Rosenberg,
in loving memory of
Joseph Rosenberg
Mary Feinberg
Irene Gilmore

Judy and Morris Rosenberg,
in loving memory of
Samuel Basch
Helen Basch
Magdi Senyi
Andrew Senyi

The Rosenblatt Family,
in loving memory of
William Rosenblatt
Phyllis Rosenblatt

Joseph Rosenthal and Diane Rosenthal,
in loving memory of
Diane Rosenthal
Shirley and Dave White
Cyril Rosenthal
Sam and Gertrude Rosenthal
Gertrude Rosenthal
Bubbi Boigon
Joanne Mintz
Clayton Rosenthal
John Turner
Sam Adelkind

Suzanne, Larry, Noah and Jamie Ross,
in loving memory of
David Rosenberg
Marianne Ross
Nathan Ross
Barbara Simon-Mercer

Morris and Lorraine Rotbard and
family, *in loving memory of*
Harry Rotbard
Sara Rotbard
Morris Koffman
Annie Koffman

Loren and Mark Roth,
in loving memory of
I. Warren Winfield
Zena Roth
Lionel Roth

Millard Roth and family,
in loving memory of
Dolly Roth
Juanita and Manny Roth
Sonia and Max Kaplan
Bertha and Abraham Roth
Sheyna Minnie and Jacob Axler

Ronda and Norman Roth and family,
in loving memory of
Helen and Joseph Tator
Elaine Tator
Ethel and George Roth

Debbie Rothstein, Michael, Emma and
Zachary Friedman, *in loving memory of*
Henry Friedman
Avraham and Ilona Friedman
Carl and Else Salomon
Isaac (Ronnie) and
Marjorie Rothstein
J. Barney and Pauline Goldhar
Erno Friedman
Beulah Kamin Berman
Leslie Zulauf

Paul and Gella Rothstein,
in loving memory of
J. Barney Goldhar
Pauline Goldhar
Isaac (Ronnie) Rothstein
Marjorie Rothstein
Beulah (Kamin) Berman
Cecile Goldhar
Frank Goldhar

Dr. Sheldon and Patti Rotman and
family, *in loving memory of*
Norem Litvak
Joseph and Sally Rotman
Lillian and Louis Bloom
Marlene and Solomon Fox
Natalie Goldbaum
Maxine Rosenberg

Wendy and Coleman Rotstein and
family, *in loving memory of*
Morris L. Rotstein
Eleanor Charney
Saul Wolfman
Eve Wolfman
Sarina Auriel

Fred, Jesse and Spencer Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Tracey Rubinoff

Fred, Jesse and Spencer Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Rose Langer
Geraldine Rubinoff
Samuel Rubinoff

Fred, Jesse and Spencer Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Albert Mandel
Hilda Mandel

Fred Rubinoff, Shoshana Weiman,
Jesse and Spencer Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Melvyn Rubinoff

Sheila Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Tracey Rubinoff

Sheila Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Rose Langer
Geraldine Rubinoff
Samuel Rubinoff

Sheila Rubinoff,
in loving memory of
Melvyn Rubinoff

Bernie and Ferne Rubinstein and family,
in loving memory of
Esther Goldstein
Ike Goldstein
Frank Rubinstein
Pauline Rubinstein

Caren Ruby and Mel Brown,
in loving memory of
Gerry Ruby
Mel and Reta Isenberg
Moe and Julia Ruby
Sam and Yetta Brown
Lisa Brown

Marilyn and Ron Ruskin and family,
in loving memory of
David (John) Ruskin
Rita Ruskin
Ben Zaidman

Andre and Rhoda Salama,
in loving memory of
Tewfik Salama
Sarine Salama
Maurice Salama
Raphael Salama
Raymond Salama
Murray Kurtz
Florence Kurtz

Jeanne and Irving Salit and family,
in loving memory of
Ethel Cooke
Emmanuel Cooke, Q.C.
Benjamin Salit
Deborah Salit
Frances Clare

Toby Saltzman and family,
in loving memory of
Kenneth Louis Saltzman
Gordon and Rose Saltzman
Chaim and Nechama Citrin

Corinne and Jeffrey Samuels and family,
in loving memory of
Marian and Murray Miltchin
Allen Miltchin
Ann and Lawrence Samuels
Rochel and Jacob Gilman
Rose and Albert Miltchin

Robert and Marlene Savlov and family,
in loving memory of

William and Bertha Savlov
Louis Savlov
Rose and Abraham Savlov
Sophie and Simon Wilson
Sydney and Joan Abrams

Rabbi Shalom Schachter and Marcia
Gilbert, *in loving memory of*

Rabbi Zalman Schachter-Shalomi
Feigl Schachter
Arnold Gilbert and
Esther Hecht Gilbert

Gerald and Rachel Schneiderman,
in loving memory of

Norman and Sonia Kizell
Sam and Sonia Schneiderman
Shilly Rosen

Marcia Schnoor and Morley Goldberg,
in loving memory of

Jack Schnoor
Ernie and Betty Billinkoff
Ruth Goldberg
Jack and Jessica Goldberg

Bernie and Caryl Schwartz and family,
in loving memory of

Israel Sydney and Pearl Wolfe
Jack and Bertha Schwartz
Myrna Hanet

Mildred Schwartz,
in loving memory of

Max Schwartz
Rebecca Schwartz
Rose Fine
Harold Fine
Jonathan Fine
Jack Schwartz
Rose Schwartz
Saul Schwartz
Esther Schwartz
Michael Meyerson

Earl, Joanne, Rebecca and Andrea
Schwebel, *in loving memory of*

Jack Schwebel
Valerie Fine
Jack Fine
Mannie Robbins
Robert Schonberger

Aida and Avron Seetner and family,
in loving memory of

Hyman and Annalee Katz
Beverly Engelberg

Pearl Seetner and Aida and Avron
Seetner and family, *in loving memory of*
Barney Seetner

Eleonora, Leerom and Shirelle Segal,
in loving memory of
Joshua (Shuki) Segal

Avrum (Duke) Segel,
in loving memory of
Esther Segel
Isaac Segel
Rebecca Kenen

Marilyn Seigel,
in loving memory of

Harold Seigel
Max and Bessie Seigel
William Seigel
Bayla and Alfred Shaul
Nathan and Esther Silver
Archie and Anne Sherman
Ben and Bess Smordin
Karen Smordin
Rebecca (Billie) and John Mess

Tammy and Joel Seigel and family,
in loving memory of

Pearle and Lloyd Alter
Harold Seigel
Sari Alter

Helayne and Michael Shainhouse and family, *in loving memory of*
Louis and Aida Shainhouse
Milton and Lenore Berko

Simma and Harvey Shaul and family, *in loving memory of*
Clara and Samuel Kaminker
Anna and Nathan Shaul
Sheldon Shaul
Norman Shaul
Arthur Kaminker
Rosalie Cadesky

Trudy, Debbie and Barry Shecter, *in loving memory of*
Max and Florence Shecter
Harry and Dora Fox
Joseph and Helen Shecter

Gerald Sheff and Shanitha Kachan, *in loving memory of*
Louis Sheff
Sally Sheff
Peter Kachan
Maura Kachan

Arnold and Barbara Shell, *in loving memory of*
Hyman Shell
Kayla Shell
Carole Cohen
Gedalia Berenhaut
Mashka Berenhaut

The Sherrington Family, *in loving memory of*
David and Isabella Sherrington
Richard Sherrington
Sidney and Elaine Finley

Ralph and Judy Shiff, *in loving memory of*
Samuel Troster
Mollie Troster
Harry Bochner
Charles Shiff
Rose Shiff
Harry Shiff

Lorne, Arlene, Jack and Harrison Shillinger, *in loving memory of*
Ben Shillinger
Lorraine Shillinger
Isaac Katz
Helen Katz
Dr. Rodney Slonim

Judi Shostack and Alana and Jeremy Spira, *in loving memory of*
Ruth and Aron Shostack
Pearl and Harry Steinberg
Jacob and Pessie Shostack

Saul and Thelma Shulman, *in loving memory of*
Marcus and Bella Shulman
Meyer Shulman
Perry Shulman
Sydney Roth
Ruth Somers

Deenna Sigel and family, *in loving memory of*
Michael Sigel
Ethelyn and Charles Sigel
Rose and Morris Kaufman
Annette and Sid Bearg
Ira Kaufman

Skip and Lynn Sigel, *in loving memory of*
Ethelyn and Charles Sigel
Rose and Morris Kaufman
J. Michael Sigel
Annette and Sid Bearg
Ira Kaufman

Pesia Signer and family,
in loving memory of
Barry Signer

Mandy and Zack Silverberg,
in loving memory of
Barry Joseph Usprech

Sheldon and Carol Silver and family,
in loving memory of
Albert Levman
Beverley Levman
Sidney Silver

Sheldon and Vivian Silverberg,
in loving memory of
Charlotte Silverberg
Edward Silverberg
Esther Giller
Albert Giller
Israel Giller
Irving Giller
Marvin Giller

The Singer Family—Helen, John,
Sharon, Stella and Esther,
in loving memory of
Sylvia Singer
David Singer
Chaya Kot
Jacob Kot
Usher Kot
Rachel Singer
Jonah Singer

Paul Sitzer and Michael, Ellen,
Nicole and Matthew Sitzer,
in loving memory of
Geri Sitzer
William Bot
Sam Sitzer
Minnie Sitzer
Sidney Sitzer
Annette Ross
Isadore Stern
Ida Stern
Morton Stern
Beverley Stern

Alan Sless,
in loving memory of
Dr. Philip Sless
Gerda Sless
Maureen Sless
Brian Sless

Eric Sobel and family,
in loving memory of
Bertram David Fine
Lilian Blanche Fine
Meyer Samuel Fine
Frances Pearl Sobel
Ben Murray Sobel
Ethel Sobel
Eli Sobel

Rose Sobel,
in loving memory of
George Sobel
Brucha Chelin
Benjamin Chelin
Harry Chelin
Nathan Chelin
Verne Chelin

Sidney and Lola Solnik,
in loving memory of
Bella Bloom
Moses Bloom
Manny Solnik
Helen Solnik
Irving Solnik

Soudack Family,
in loving memory of
Esther and Harold Cherry
Israel and Bronya Silber
George and Molly Soudack
Alan Cherry

Lloyd, Debbie, Michelle and Joc Speyer,
in loving memory of
Etta Speyer
Esther Wells
Eva Wise
Mark Speyer
Ruth Speyer
Elmer Wells

Michael, Talia, Taylor and Alexa Speyer,
in loving memory of
Mark Speyer
Amiti Mizrahi
Eva Wise
Etta Speyer
Shoshana Mizrahi
Ruth Speyer

Deborah Staiman,
in loving memory of
Shirley Jane Staiman
Bernard Emmanuel Staiman

Shoshanah and Dr. Morrison Steel,
in loving memory of
Sam Steel
Morris Steel
Sonia Steel
Shoaieh Parvin
Dr. Amirian Dadvand
Shahrooz Dadvand

Jason Stein,
in loving memory of
Jeannette Stein
Morris Stein
Lilly Chapman Wosnick

Dr. Melvin and Ruth Steinhart,
in loving memory of
Harry Steinhart
Bessie Steinhart
Sam Siegel
Rose Siegel

Lynda Stoneman and family,
in loving memory of
Miriam Birnbaum
Moe Birnbaum

Avrom, Reesa, Adam, Brittany Sud and
Justin Hennick, *in loving memory of*
David Sud
Louis Hotz

Elliott Sud,
in loving memory of
David Sud

Martha Sud,
in loving memory of
David Sud
Abraham and Elka Sud
Yitzhak Sud
Ben Zion Sud
Chava Sud
Belka Sud
Jacob and Etta Grossman
Lillian Rose
Ben Grossman
Jack Grossman

Warren Sud,
in loving memory of
David Sud

Cathy Surdin, Lawrence and Brooke
Schiff, *in loving memory of*
Jules Surdin
Pearl Surdin
Victor Schiff

The Sussman Family,
in loving memory of
Jack Aaron
Sarah Aaron
David Aaron
Shirley Sussman
Arthur Sussman
Benjamin Feinstein
Freda Feinstein
Mendel Englander
Laurie Levitin
Molly Acker
Sam Acker
Joe Sussman
Tilley Sussman
Sid Acker

Sandford, Deena, Adam and Yale
Sussman, *in loving memory of*
Norma Sussman
Murray Sonny Sussman

Sally and Marshall Swadron and family,
in loving memory of
Earl Grill
Elinor Grill

Susan and Gavin Swartzman and family,
in loving memory of
Eleanor Templar

Teresa and Larry Swern,
in loving memory of
Helen Swern
Leo Swern
Ruthe Kline
Harold Kline

Howard and Carole Tanenbaum and
family, *in loving memory of*
Max Tanenbaum
Anne Tanenbaum
Harold Tanenbaum
Max Granick
Rose Granick
Peggy Birnberg

Larry and Judy Tanenbaum,
in loving memory of
Max Tanenbaum
Anne Tanenbaum
Harold Tanenbaum
Sam Lieberman
Alice Lieberman
David Lieberman
Leslie Feldman

Gilda Tanz and Marty Kelman,
in loving memory of
Alec Newman
Rebecca (Becky) Newman
Bernard (Bookie) Newman
Mildred Kelman
Saul Kelman
Fred Kelman

Maureen and Bernie Tanz and family,
in loving memory of
Chloe Liv Bell

Anna-Lynne Taradash and family,
in loving memory of
Abraham Sossin
Faye Sossin

Harvey and Toby Taraday and family,
in loving memory of
Jacob Taraday
Fannie Taraday
Wolf Studniberg

Connie and Daniel Gold,
in loving memory of
Tom and Elca Taras
The Honourable Alan B. Gold

Bill Teichman,
in loving memory of
Dr. Bernard Teichman

Shari and Lyle Teichman and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. Bernard Teichman
Allan Wolfson

Gail and Stuart Teperman and family,
in loving memory of
Marvin Mandell
Frances Mandell-Arad
Joseph Tanenbaum
Faye Tanenbaum
Kathy Tanenbaum
Wayne Tanenbaum
Estherelke Kaplan
Robert Kaplan

Dorothy Tassis,
in loving memory of
Stanley Tassis
Zenek and Yadzia Wajgensberg
Joseph and Dena Tassis

Norman Tobias and Ava Kanner and
family, *in loving memory of*
David Charles and Pearl Tobias
Harav Pinchas Yosef Halevi and
Doris Kanner
Henri Alexis Kanner
Jack Samson Kanner

Renee Topper and family,
in loving memory of
Victor Topper
Victoria and Samuel Rosenberg
Harry and Florence Topper
Ronnie Pinchevsky

Jane and John Trachtenberg and family,
in loving memory of
Fritz and Lotte Rothschild
Hy and Freda Trachtenberg

Arlene Travis and Ryan Stone,
in loving memory of
Erica and William Travis
Sheva Brandes
Roselle and Louis Stone
Ava Janice Stone
Sid Valo

The Valo and Travis Families,
in loving memory of
Sidney Valo, Q.C.
Thomas Valo
Regina Valo
William Travis
Erica Travis
Sheva Brandes

George Vertes,
in loving memory of
Leslie Vertes

Leon and Naomi Wagschal and family,
in loving memory of
Maurice David Wagschal
Kathe Wagschal
Beno Wagschal
Wolf Wagschal
J. Leslie Wagschal
Rolf Loewenberg

Robert Wald and Martie Gidon and
family, *in loving memory of*
Charles and Eva Gidon
Fred and Charlotte Wald

Sandra Walfish and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. Paul Walfish
Marci Walfish
Henry Walfish
Selma Walfish
Bernard (Ben) Katz
Rose Katz
Myron Katz

Nadine and Terry Walman and family,
in loving memory of
Bernie Walman
Michael Pupko

Clarice Warren and family,
in loving memory of
Dr. William-Paul Warren
David Portigal
Sophie Portigal
Evelyn Ashley
Shawna and Harold Wolfe

John and Cynthia Warren and family,
in loving memory of
Samuel H. Borovoy
Renee Borovoy
Maurice Warszawski
Jane Warszawski

Marvin and Joan Waxman and family,
in loving memory of
Philip and Shirley Waxman
Iz and Sophie Rumack
Norma Appleby
Sari Alter

Catherine Weinberg and Todd Beallor,
in loving memory of
Sheila and Michael Weinberg
Minnie and Max Weinberg

Debbie and Moshe Weinberg and family,
in loving memory of
Emma Rosenberg
Saul Rosenberg

Joel Weinberg, Barry Weinberg,
Sari Weinberg Binder, Deena Weinberg
Sussman and family, *in loving memory of*
Dr. Fred Weinberg

Joy Cherry Weinberg and family,
in loving memory of
Esther and Harold Cherry
Dr. Fred Weinberg

Peter, Lesly and Joshua Weinstein,
in loving memory of
Owen Daniel Weinstein

Joe and Faigie (Florence) Weinstock
and family, *in loving memory of*
Abraham (Abram) Weinstock
Anna (Anja) Weinstock
Lily (Layah) Weinstock
Herschel (Harry) Wise
Miriam (Manya) Wise

David Weisdorf and Risa Levine Weisdorf
and family, *in loving memory of*
Stan Levenson
Toby Levenson
Isa Elman
Leah and Matthew Elman
Eve and Harry Lister
Ben Springer
Helene “Frankie” Springer
Helen Levine
Ruth and Jerome Levine
Shirley and George Lister
Millard Lister
David Lister
Mary Hollinger Cooperberg
Sarah Hollinger Gernstadt
Beryl Gollop

Jack and Judy Weisdorf,
in loving memory of
William Weisdorf
Rose Weisdorf
Fred Silver
Ethel Silver
Ruth Leider

The Weiss Family,
in loving memory of
Allan and Grace Weiss
Jason Weiss
Izidor and Gizella Weiss
Magda Weiss

The Weisz Family,
in loving memory of
Isidor Weisz

Dr. Harold Weizel,
in loving memory of
Eleanor Weizel
Sarah Weizel
Paul Weizel
Zelda Weizel

Rabbi Steven and Jody Wernick and
family, *in loving memory of*
Zivia Goldstein
Herbert Goldstein
Michele (Missy) Goldstein
Meryom Dvorah Wernick
Judy Wernick

Esther Westelman and family,
in loving memory of
Max Westelman

Lynda and Jerry White and family,
in loving memory of
Noreen White
Anne White
Harry White
Louis Swartz
Florence Swartz
Bessie Firestone
Joe Firestone
Sheldon Firestone

Rosalie White and family,
in loving memory of
Lionel B. White, Q.C.

The Wine Family—Ted, Annette, Eden,
Madison, Bobby, Jack and Brooke,
in loving memory of
Rose Wine
Jack Wine

Lisa and Howard Winston and family,
in loving memory of
Shirley and Samuel Krem
Carey Krem
Jack Winston

Evelyn Wise and family,
in loving memory of
Miriam Wise
Leslie Wise

Ruth Wolch,
in loving memory of
Aaron Edelist
Bessie Edelist
Forrest Wolch
Max Edelist

Harold and Carole Wolfe,
in loving memory of
Max Wolfe
Beatrice Wolfe
Dr. Sol Cappe
Mary Cappe

The Wolfond Family,
in loving memory of
Esther Wolfond
Joe Wolfond
Sonia Schneiderman
Sam Schneiderman
Shilly Rosen

Carla and Michael Worb and family,
in loving memory of
Joe Worb
Mark Frankel

Shirley Worth and family,
in loving memory of
Nathan and Dorothy Feldman

Beatrice Wortsman and family,
in loving memory of
Kelly Wortsman

Leo and Sheila Wynberg,
in loving memory of
Pearl Waxman
Hyman Waxman
Abraham Wynberg
Judith Wynberg

Sharon Yale and Blake Teichman and
family, *in loving memory of*
Bernard and Esther Yale
Jacob and Fanny Wineberg
Morris and Ann Yalofsky

The Zabitsky Family,
in loving memory of
Haskell Zabitsky
Kate Zabitsky
Ralph Zabitsky
Ida Zelda Chananie
William David Chananie
Vera Stern

Cecile Zaifman and family,
in loving memory of
Percy Zaifman
Zenias Zaifman
Bernie Zaifman

Belarie and Marty Zatzman,
in loving memory of
Miriam Zatzman
Myer Zatzman
Steven Zatzman
Arlene Zatzman
Gurion Hyman
Roz Savage

Dr. John Zeldin and family,
in loving memory of
Sheila Zeldin

Mila Zigelman and family,
in loving memory of
Leon Zigelman
Leya Goldshteyn
Shulim Goldshteyn

Danny and Arlyn Zimmerman and
family, *in loving memory of*
Sandra Cooperman
Max and Bessie Leibovitch
Morris and Shirley Cooperman
Zoltan Zimmerman
Pinchas Shmuel and
Freidel Zimmerman
Rabbi Yitzhak and Helena Nagel

Oscar Zimmerman and Anna Day and
family, *in loving memory of*
Dr. Hy Day
Layah Day
Israel Zimmerman
Lucy Zimmerman

Bari and Teddy Zittell and family,
in loving memory of
Paul and Barbara Zittell
Stan and Marion Stern
Ruth Rosalind Zittell

Netta Zweig and Dr. Dan Goldberg,
Rachel Goldberg and Daniel Aspler,
in loving memory of
Sidney Zweig
Lorna Zweig
Fern Rowe

Neil Zworth and Jennifer Wyman and
family, *in loving memory of*
Elaine Birnbaum
Roel Wyman
Ann and Mickey Zworth
Max and Mildred Wyman
Jack and Sarah Shidlowsky

Adrienne, Brent, Jade and Aja
Zylberberg, *in loving memory of*
Dr. Bernard Zylberberg
Anna Lasko
Kalman Lasko
Bernice Zubata
Theodore Zubata
Ethel Abramsky
Harry Abramsky

יזכור *Book of Remembrance*

May their memory be a blessing.

Kaddish

Upon Israel and upon the rabbis
and upon the disciples and upon all the disciples of their disciples
and upon all who study the Torah in this place and in every place,
to them and to you
peace;

upon Israel and upon all who meet with unfriendly glances,
sticks and stones and names –
on posters, in newspapers, or in books to last,
chalked on asphalt or in acid on glass,
shouted from a thousand thousand windows by radio;
who are pushed out of classrooms and rushing trains,
whom the hundred hands of a mob strike,
and whom jailers strike with bunches of keys, with revolver butts;
to them and to you
in this place and in every place
safety;

upon Israel and upon all who live
as the sparrows of the streets
under the cornices of the houses of others,
and as rabbis
in the fields of strangers
on the grace of the seasons
and what the gleaners leave in the corners;
you children of the wind –
birds
that feed on the tree of knowledge
in this place and in every place,
to them and to you
a living;

upon Israel
and upon their children and upon all the children of their children
in this place and in every place,
to them and to you
life.

—CHARLES REZNIKOFF

Why was this prayer designated by Jewish law to memorialize the dead?

There are many different theories, but no definitive answer. In Jewish Literacy, Rabbi Joseph Telushkin suggests that “Most likely, people believed that the finest way to honor the dead was to recite the Kaddish, thereby testifying that the deceased person left behind worthy descendants, people who attend prayer services daily and proclaim there their ongoing loyalty to God.”

Kelman and Fendel note that the “positive, affirming and hopeful nature of the text is in contradiction to the often negative, even depressed, outlook of a mourner, which is part of why recitation is so important.”

Since Judaism focuses on life, the tradition often sees death as a lessening of God’s presence in the world. The Kaddish prayer, which focuses on increasing God’s grandeur in the world, is meant to counteract that.—My Jewish Learning (www.myjewishlearning.com)

THE MOURNER'S KADDISH

A Memorial Prayer in Praise of God

Written in Aramaic, the Mourner's Kaddish is an almost 2,000-year-old prayer traditionally recited in memory of the dead. The prayer, which is included in all three daily prayer services and is recited in a minyan of at least 10 adult Jews, makes no mention of death. Instead, it is a prayer dedicated to praising God.

For whom does one say the Kaddish?

Traditionally, Jewish men are required to recite the Kaddish for a deceased parent, spouse, sibling or child. However, many women recite the Kaddish as well, and it is also permissible to do so for loved ones who are not parents, spouses, siblings or children.

When did Jews begin reciting the Kaddish?

This tradition dates back to the Talmud . The prayer was written in Aramaic, because it was the vernacular — the language spoken by most Jews at the time. In *Nihum Aveilim: A Guide for the Comforter*, Rabbi Stuart Kelman and Dan Fendel write that the prayer originally had nothing to do with mourning. Instead, it “was originally a call for the coming of God’s ultimate reign on earth” and was often said following a study session or sermon, and came to be known as the Rabbi’s Kaddish.

The Mourner’s Kaddish was originally known as the Orphan’s Kaddish and was said only by children for their parents, but now encompasses other mourners. There are also other forms of the Kaddish used in the daily prayers as well as a at funerals.

*Yit-gadal ve-yit-kadash shmei raba, b'alma divra khir'utei,
veyamlikh mal-khutei, be-hayei-khon uve'yomei-khon uve'hayei
dikhol beit yisrael, ba-agala u-vizman kariv v'imru amen.*

Ye-hei shmei raba meva-rakh l'olam ul'almei almaya.

*Yit-barakh ve-yish-tabah ve-yitpa'ar ve'yitromam ve-yitnasei,
ve-yithadar ve-yit'aleh ve-yit-halal, shmei di-kudsha brikh hu,
l'eila (l'eila) mikol bir-khata ve-shirata, tush-be-hata ve-nehe-
mata, da-amiran b'alma, v'imru amen.*

*Ye-hei shlama raba min shmaya, ve-hayim, aleinu v'al kol yisrael
v'imru amen.*

*Oseh shalom bimromav, hu ya'aseh shalom, aleinu v'al kol yisrael
v'imru amen.*

Hallowed and enhanced may God be throughout the world of creation. May God's sovereignty soon be accepted, during our life and the life of all Israel. And let us say: *Amen.*

May God be praised throughout all time.

Glorified and celebrated, lauded and praised, acclaimed and honoured, extolled and exalted may the Holy One be, far beyond all song and psalm, beyond all tributes which humans can utter. And let us say: *Amen.*

Let there be abundant peace from Heaven, with life's goodness for us and for all the people of Israel. And let us say: *Amen.*

May the One who brings peace to the universe bring peace to us and to all the people of Israel. And let us say: *Amen.*

Mourner's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא, בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךָ
מְלְכוּתָהּ, בְּחַיֵּיכוּן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוּן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעַגְלָא
וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וְלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא, לְעָלְמָא (לְעָלְמָא) מְכֹל-בְּרַכְתָּא
וְשִׁירָתָא, תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמַתָּא, דְאָמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל-יִשְׂרָאֵל,
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל
כָּל-יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן.

A YIZKOR MEDITATION

In Memory of a Relative Who Was Hurtful

Dear God,

You know my heart. Indeed you know me better than I know myself, so I turn to you before I rise for kaddish.

My emotions swirl as I say this prayer. The person I remember was not kind to me. His/her death left me with a legacy of unhealed wounds, of anger and dismay that a loved one could hurt someone as I was hurt.

I do not want to pretend to love, or to feel grief that I do not feel, but I do want to do what is right as a Jew.

Help me, O God, to subdue my bitter emotions that do me no good, and to find that place in myself where happier memories may be hidden and where grief for all that could have been may be calmed by forgiveness, or at least soothed by the passage of time.

I pray that You who raise up slaves to freedom, will liberate me from the oppression of my hurt and anger and that You will lead me from the desert to Your holy place. —ROBERT SAKS

Names

Each of us has a name
given by the Source of Life
and given by our parents.
Each of us has a name
given by our stature and
our smile and given by
what we wear.
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 neighbours.
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 our seasons
and given by our blindness.
Each of us has a name
given by the sea
and given by our death.

—ZELDA

יְיָ רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר:

The Eternal is my shepherd, I shall not want.

בְּנֵאֹת דָּשָׁא יְרִבִּיצְנִי עַל־מִי מְנַחֹת יִנְהַלְנִי:

God gives me repose in green pastures.

Leading me beside still waters.

נִפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב יִנְחֲנֵי בְּמַעְגְלֵי־צַדִּיק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:

God revives my spirit and guides me in paths of righteousness for that is God's essence.

גַּם כִּי־אֵלֶיךָ בְּגִיאַ צַלְמוֹת לֹא־אִירָא רָע כִּי־אַתָּה עִמָּדִי

Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no evil, for You are with me.

שֶׁבֶטְךָ וּמִשְׁעַנְתֶּךָ הֵמָּה יִנְחֲמֵנִי:

Your rod and Your staff comfort me.

תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שְׁלַחַן נֹגֵד צָרָרִי

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my foes.

דִּשְׁנַת בַּשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסֵי רוּיָה:

You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיִּי

May goodness and kindness follow me all the days of my life.

וְשָׁבְתִי בְּבֵית־יְיָ לְאָרְךָ יָמַיִם:

So that I dwell in the House of the Eternal forever.

Exalted and Merciful God, grant perfect peace in Your Presence among the holy and pure whose light shines as the brightness of heaven:

- To the souls of all our departed, whose memories we have just recalled in our Memorial Prayers;
- To the souls of the departed of our holy Congregation Beth Tzedec and their families that we remember here today.
- To the souls of our brothers and sisters, the soldiers of the Israel Defence Forces, who gave up their lives for the sanctification of Your Holy Name, in defence of our people and Land; they were swifter than eagles and stronger than lions;
- To the souls of all those killed by terrorists;
- To the souls of the soldiers of Canada and the Allies, who stood against our enemies;
- and to the souls of the six million martyrs of Israel, men, women, boys and girls, who were murdered, gassed, lost or buried alive, for the sanctification of your Holy Name.

They have all gone to their eternal home. We remember them and pray that their souls rest in Paradise. Master of compassion, shelter them forever. May their memory endure as an inspiration for deeds of truth, loyalty and kindness. Thus may their souls be bound up in the bond of eternal life. The Eternal One is their inheritance; remember their sacrifice and may they rest in peace. And let us say: *Amen*.

In Memory of Congregants who Died During the Past Year

We lovingly recall the members of our Congregation who have passed away since we last gathered in this Sanctuary. They have a special place in our hearts. We pray this day that all who have sustained the loss of loved ones in the year gone by be granted comfort and strength. Exalted, compassionate God, comfort the bereaved families of this Congregation. Help all of us to perpetuate the worthy values in the lives of those who are no longer with us, whose names we respectfully recall today. May their memory endure as a blessing. And let us say: *Amen*.

In Memory of Our Departed

אל מלא רחמים שוכן במרומים, המצא מנוחה נכונה תחת כנפי השכינה,
במעלות קדושים וטהורים, כזהר הרקיע מאירים ומזהירים:
• את נשמות כל-אלה של קהילת-קודש בית-צדק ומשפחתם שהזכרנו
פה היום לברכה, שהלכו לעולמם;
• ואת נשמות אחינו ואחיותינו, חילי צבא הגנה לישראל, שמסרו את
נפשותיהם על קדושת השם, העם והארץ, מנשרים קלו ומאריות גברו,
• ואת נשמות הטהורים שנהרגו על-ידי מחבלים;
• ואת נשמות חילי קנדה שעמדו נגד אויבינו;
• ואת נשמות יש מאות רבות אלפי ישראל, אנשים, נשים, וטף,
שנהרגו, שנאבדו, שנחנקו, שנשחטו, ונשרפו באש, ושנקברו חיים על
קדוש השם.

בעבור שאנחנו כלנו מתפללים בעד הזכרת נשמותיהם, בגן עדן תהא
מנוחתם. אנא בעל הרחמים יסתירם בסתר כנפיו לעולמים. ויצרור
בצרור החיים את נשמותיהם. יי הוא נחלתם: יזכור עקדתם ויגוהו
בשלוש על משכבותם, ונאמר: אמן.

In Memory of Siblings, Other Relatives and Friends

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמַת קְרוּבֵי שְׁהֲלָכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. הַנְּנִי
נוֹדֵר/נוֹדֶרֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. אָנָּא
תְּהַיְינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתֵהִי
מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמֻחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ, נְעֻמוֹת
בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of, [NAME], and of all my relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal home. In loving testimony to their lives I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to them. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, are their souls bound up in the bond of life. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with their memory. May they rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen*.

In Memory of Martyrs

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל־אֶחָיוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל
שְׁמָסְרוּ אֶת־נַפְשָׁם עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. הַנְּנִי
נוֹדֵר/נוֹדֶרֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. אָנָּא
לִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ יֵד גְּבוּרָתָם וּמְסִירוֹתָם וַיִּרְאֶה
בְּמַעֲשֵׂינוּ טֹהַר לְבָבָם וְתֵהִינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת
בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתֵהִי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמֻחוֹת
אֶת־פְּנֵיךָ, נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the souls of our fellow Jews, martyrs of our people, who gave their lives for the sanctification of God's name. In their memory do I pledge *tzedakah*. May their bravery, dedication and purity be reflected in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. And may they rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen*.

In Memory of a Son

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת בְּנֵי הָאָהוּב ____ בֶּן ____
מִחֲמַד עֵינַי שְׁהֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. הַנְּנִי נוֹדֵר/נוֹדֶרֶת
צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נִשְׁמָתוֹ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשׁוֹ
צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ, נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved son, [NAME], the light of my life, who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his life and for what he accomplished. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen*.

In Memory of a Daughter

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת בְּתֵי הָאָהוּבָה ____ בַּת ____
מִחֲמַד עֵינַי שְׁהֶלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. הַנְּנִי נוֹדֵר/נוֹדֶרֶת
צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נִשְׁמָתָהּ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשָׁהּ
צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ, נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter, [NAME], the light of my life, who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of her life and for what she accomplished. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen*.

In Memory of a Partner (M)

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַּת בְּעָלִי — בֶּן — שְׁהָלַךְ
לְעוֹלָמוֹ. הַנְּנִי נוֹדֶרֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָרֶת נְשִׁמַּתוֹ.
אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתְּהִי
מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פְּנִיךָ, נְעֻמוֹת
בִּימִינְךָ נִצָּח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my husband/partner, [NAME], who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life, I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death, deep bonds of love are indissoluble. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared which still endures. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen.*

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַּת אִשְׁתִּי — בַּת — שְׁהָלָכָה
לְעוֹלָמָהּ. הַנְּנִי נוֹדֶר צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָרֶת נְשִׁמַּתָּהּ.
אָנָּה תְּהִי נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתְּהִי
מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פְּנִיךָ, נְעֻמוֹת
בִּימִינְךָ נִצָּח. אָמֵן.

In Memory of a Partner (F)

May God remember the soul of my wife/partner, [NAME], who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life, I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. “Many women have done superbly, but you surpass them all.” Love is as strong as death, deep bonds of love are indissoluble. The memory of our companionship and love leads me out of loneliness into all that we shared which still endures. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen.*

In Memory of a Father

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי ___ בֶּן ___ שְׁהֲלִךְ
לְעוֹלָמוֹ. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵר/נוֹדֶרֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרָת
נְשִׁמָתוֹ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים
וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךְ,
נְעֻמוֹת בְּיַמֵּינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my father and teacher, [NAME], who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life, I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which he blessed me. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with his memory and with our entire family. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen.*

In Memory of a Mother

May God remember the soul of my mother and teacher, [NAME], who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life, I pledge *tzedakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי ___ בַת ___
שְׁהֲלָכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵר/נוֹדֶרֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד
הַזְכָּרָת נְשִׁמָתָהּ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר
הַחַיִּים וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׂמֵחוֹת
אֶת-פְּנֵיךְ, נְעֻמוֹת בְּיַמֵּינְךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

deeds, and through prayer and memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which she blessed me. May these moments of meditation link me more strongly with her memory and with our entire family. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. *Amen.*

When I stray from You, Eternal my God, my life is as death;
but when I cleave to You, even in death I have life.

You embrace the souls of the living and the dead.

The earth inherits that which perishes.

*But only the dust returns to dust;
the soul, which is God's, is immortal.*

The Holy One has compassion for us.

*God has planted eternity within our soul,
granting us a share in the unending life of the Eternal One.*

God redeems our life from the grave.

During our brief life on earth, the Holy One gives us choices.

We can cherish hopes, embrace values and perform deeds which death cannot destroy.

*May we be charitable in deed and in thought, in memory of those
we love who walk the earth no longer.*

May we live unselfishly, in truth and love and peace, so that we will be remembered as a blessing, as we this day lovingly remember those whose lives endure as a blessing.

*Generations are bound to each other as children now remember
their parents. Love is as strong as death as husbands and wives now
remember their mates, as parents now remember their children.
Memory conquers death's dominion as we now remember our
brothers and sisters, grandparents and other relatives and friends.*

The death of those we now remember left gaping holes in our lives. But we are grateful for the gift of their lives. And we are strengthened by the blessings which they left us, and by precious memories which comfort and sustain us, as we recall them this day.

WE RISE

*Each person reads silently the appropriate passages among
those which follow. Personal meditations may also be added.*

But God's compassion for us,
Divine righteousness to children's children,
remain, age after age, unchanging.

*Three score and ten our years may number,
four score years if granted the vigour.*

Laden with trouble and travail,
life quickly passes, it flies away.

*Teach us to use all of our days, O God,
that we may attain a heart of wisdom.*

Grant us of Your love in the morning,
that we may joyously sing all our days.

שׁוֹיִתִּי יי לְנִגְדֵי תָמִיד כִּי מִיְמִינִי בַל־אָמוּט.
לְכֵן שָׁמַח לְבִי וַיִּגַּל כְּבוֹדֵי אֱלֹהֵי בְּשָׂרֵי יִשְׁכֵּן לְבַטָּח.

I am ever mindful of the Eternal presence;
God is at my right hand; I shall never not be shaken.
So My heart rejoices, my whole being exults and my body rests secure.

— SELECTED FROM PSALM 16

אֲנוֹשׁ כַּחֲצִיר יָמָיו כַּצִּיץ הַשָּׂדֶה כֵּן יִצְיֵץ.
כִּי רוּחַ עֲבָרָה־בוֹ וַאֲיֵנָנוּ וְלֹא־יִכִּירָנוּ עוֹד מְקוֹמוֹ.
וַחֲסֵד יְהוָה | מֵעוֹלָם וְעַד־עוֹלָם עַל־יְרֵאָיו וְצַדִּיקְתּוֹ לְבָנֵי־בָנִים:

Mortals, their days are like those of grass; they bloom like a flower of the field. A wind passes by and it is no more; its own place no longer knows it. But the steadfast love of God is for all eternity for those who revere the Eternal; and God's beneficence is for children's children.

— SELECTED FROM PSALM 103

יי מֶה־אָדָם וַתִּדְעֶהוּ בֶן־אָנוּשׁ וַתַּחֲשִׁבֵהוּ.
 אָדָם לְהֵבֵל דָּמָה יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר.
 בַּבֶּקֶר יִצְיֵן וְחֶלֶף לָעֶרֶב יְמוּלֵל וַיֵּבֶשׁ.
 תָּשִׁב אָנוּשׁ עַד־דָּכָא וַתֹּאמֶר שׁוּבוּ בְנֵי־אָדָם.
 שׁוּבָה יי עַד־מָתִי וְהִנַּחֵם עַל־עַבְדֶּיךָ.

Eternal, what is human life that You should care about it, mere mortals, that You should think of them?

People are like a breath; our days are like a passing shadow.
 At daybreak it flourishes anew; by dusk it withers and dries up.
 You return people to dust; You decree, "Return you, mortals!"
 Turn, O Eternal One! How long? Show mercy to Your servants.

—SELECTED FROM PSALMS 90 AND 144

There is a time for everything; there is a time for all things under the sun:

*a time to be born and a time to die
 a time to laugh and a time to cry
 a time to dance and a time to mourn
 a time to seek and a time to lose
 a time to forget and a time to remember.*

This day in sacred convocation we remember those who gave us life.

This day we remember those who enriched our life with love and beauty, kindness and compassion, thoughtfulness and understanding.

This day we renew the bonds that bind us to those who have gone the way of all the earth.

As we reflect upon those whose memory moves us this day, we seek consolation, and the strength and the insight born of faith.

Tender as a parent with children, the Eternal is merciful with us.

*God knows how we are fashioned;
 God remembers that we are dust.*

The days of people are as grass;
 we flourish as a flower in the field.

*The wind passes over it and it is gone,
 and no one can recognize where it grew.*

Remembering

*Someone laughs a certain way and suddenly I am seeing you.
The radio plays a song you used to love—and it feels as if you're here
listening.
The evening light glistens on the trees and my heart stings,
after so many years, with the loss of you.
The whole family gathers together... and each of us quietly feels the
absence of you.*

Holy One on high, Holy One of our inmost being,
some of us are consoled for our loss,
some of us today feel still inconsolable.
Some of us bear deep wounds in our heart;
other hearts have healed.

*All of us remember, today, those we loved
who no longer share with us this land of the living:*

Grandmothers and grandfathers, mothers and fathers,
sons, daughters, sisters, brothers,
beloved husbands, wives, partners, cherished relatives and friends,
sorely missed members of our congregation.

*Eternal One, what are we human beings, that
You should take note of us?
What are we frail mortal creatures,
that You should even consider us?
We are like breath; our days like a passing shadow.*

I am mindful of how brief life is
For to be human is to see death.

*How grateful we are for the once-presence of those we loved!
To have touched their soul, to have looked in their eyes,
to have felt their hand.
Life matters.*

Oh, teach us to number our days that we may attain a wise heart.
That we may remember and mourn those we have lost
and still celebrate the gift of their lives, the gift of life.
God, my God, You are my Rock and my ultimate Refuge.
I put my trust in You.

Preludes to Yizkor

Though I stared earnestly at my fingernail
Yesterday when I was on the #7 bus
I happened to look at the cuticle of my right forefinger
and for a moment I thought not that it was mine
but that it was my father's—

The same small confusion I have from time to time
when I catch sight of my daughter
in her denim skirt, size 3,
and I feel lean, willowy, in her clothes.

So there I was on the #7 bus
overtaken by a longing very close to love
staring at the cuticle of my right forefinger.

I remembered how clean and short he kept his nails
and suddenly there was the whole man
reconstituted from a fingernail
standing before me, smiling broadly,
his face flushed with pleasure.

But then just as suddenly he was gone
and though I stared earnestly at my fingernail
I failed to bring him back.

—MERLE FELD

To Begin Again

In the years since my father's death, I have learned to trust, to hope, and to laugh again. After my first marriage, I somehow learned how to open my eyes, my heart, and my arms again. Throughout our lives we will, we should, feel the pain of our losses, the scars still present even after much time has passed. But we will also feel the strength of our spirit, the ability to persevere in the face of pain, the power to dream despite the many nightmares of existence, the stamina to push forward into the future carrying our past with us all the while. This is the power of God within us. This is our hope, our salvation. This is how we begin again.

—NAOMI LEVY

Yizkor

WE RECALL

Some of us recall parents who gave us life, who cared for us and nurtured us and who taught us to take our first steps on our own.

Some of us remember a wife, husband, or partner – our friend and lover – with whom we shared so much of our lives, our failures and achievements, joys and sorrows, intimate secrets.

Some of us recall brothers and sisters, who matured together with us, sometimes competing with us and sometimes encouraging us on, bound to us by a life-long relationship.

Some of us remember children, entrusted to us too briefly, to whom we gave our loving care and from whom we received a trust that enriched our lives. Their memory is always with us.

Many of us recall relatives who knew us, teachers who affected us and beloved friends who walked beside us in life, guiding us, listening to us, supporting us.

Our lives are shaped by those who were alongside us as we walked on our path.

May our inheritance impel us to strive to live lives of holiness and service. May memories of love inspire us to love, may painful memories impel us to mitigate the pain others experience. And may we be granted the strength to affirm life's meaning, even in the face of death.

A Prayer For Those Blessed With Living Parents

*The following prayer may be recited by those
blessed by having their parents still living
while others are reciting Yizkor.*

Almighty God, while those who have lost their parents and their dear ones call to mind those who have gone to their eternal rest, at this solemn moment I raise my eyes to You, the Giver of Life, and from a grateful heart, thank You for Your mercy in having preserved the life of my beloved father and/or mother.

May it be Your will, O Lord my God and the God of my ancestors, to bless them with health and strength, so that they may be with me for many years to come. Bless them even as they have blessed me, and guard them even as they have guarded me.

In return for all their love, affection, and the sacrifices which they have made for me, may I bring them joy and lighten their cares. May it be my privilege to help them in every way that lies within my power; may I learn to understand and recognize the duty I owe to them, that I may never have cause to reproach myself when it is too late.

Shield my home from all sorrow. May peace and harmony and Your divine spirit ever reign within its walls. Keep me true to You and to all with whom I come in contact so that I may do Your will with a perfect heart.

Amen

Tzedakah/Charity

The *Yizkor* service was called *seder matnat yad*, the service of expressing generosity on behalf of those who have died. That name comes from the closing line of the Torah reading for the final day of the pilgrimage festivals (when *Yizkor* is recited): “Every person giving a gift *according to the blessing they have received* from The Eternal.” (Deuteronomy 16:17) Offering charitable gifts and performing acts of justice, love and care in memory of those who have died provide us with ways of honouring their memory and continuing their influence for good.

Kaddish (A Poem)

Look around us, search above us, below, behind.

We stand in a great web of being joined together.
Let us praise, let us love the life we are lent
passing through us in the body of Israel
and our own bodies, let's say *Amen*.

*Time flows through us like water.
The past and the dead speak through us.
We breathe out our children's children, blessing.*

Blessed is the earth from which we grow,
blessed the life we are lent,
blessed the ones who teach us,
blessed the ones we teach,
blessed is the word that cannot say the glory
that shines through us and remains to shine
flowing past distant suns on the way to forever.
Let's say *Amen*.

*Blessed is the light, blessed is darkness,
but blessed above all else is peace
which bears the fruits of knowledge
on strong branches, let's say Amen.*

Peace that bears joy into the world,
peace that enables love, peace over Israel
everywhere, blessed and holy is peace, let's say *Amen*.

—MARGE PIERCY

Dear Friends,

Yizkor is a time of memory. We gather together as a community four times a year to recall our personal loved ones who are no longer living and to remember communally members of our congregation, martyrs of our people and others who have impacted our lives.

We like to think that our ancestors chose these holidays for Yizkor because they understood the impact of what psychologists call the Anniversary Effect—the feelings of sadness, loss and anxiety that come from connecting the dots of the calendar to the narrative of our lives. Who among us doesn't note the place setting and people at our dining room tables that are missing? We all do. We gather, therefore, together on these days to pray, to remember and to rededicate ourselves to the values we learned from our loved ones through Yizkor.

The act of simply being together on Yizkor is quite a powerful experience. As we look around we know that we are not alone; all of us are touched by loss. As the Psalmist says, we must all eventually, “walk through the valley of the shadow of death” (Psalm 23:4).

A common question regarding the practice of Yizkor is “do I stay or do I leave?” The Ashkanazi custom we are most familiar with is that if one's parents are living, and you have not otherwise been touched by loss, then you should not remain for the service. The *bubbemeise* (folktale) regarding this custom is that if we remain for Yizkor, we invite the *Ayin Hara* (Evil Eye) to cause trouble. This is a custom, however, it is not *Halakhah* (Jewish law). Further, since some of the prayers of Yizkor are communal in nature, such as the prayer for congregants who have passed, or the *El Malay Rahamim* for victims of the Shoah and for other martyrs of our people—those who leave are not afforded an opportunity to participate.

In other words, whether one chooses to stay for Yizkor or to leave is a personal choice. For some of us, that choice includes sensitivity to the customs of our parents and grandparents. One is not obligated to stay. Nor is one obligated to leave. When we commemorate Yizkor together this year, please choose the custom you find most meaningful.

We hope that this Yizkor Booklet will be a source of inspiration to you and your family. May you find comfort in the words of our liturgy, supplemental readings and the energy of being together in community.

Hag Sameah from our families to yours.

RABBI Steve Wernick,
Anne & Max Tanenbaum
Senior Rabbinic Chair

RABBI Robyn Fryer Bodzin
ASSOCIATE RABBI

CANTOR Sidney Ezer

RABBI EMERITUS Baruch Frydman-Kohl

Introduction

We extend our warm and sincere condolences to all our members who have lost near and dear ones this past year. May the Holy One heal your wounds, lighten your burden of sorrow and give you renewed strength and consolation in the years ahead.

This *Yizkor* MEMORIAL BOOK, *Prayer Poetry Memory*, has a number of objectives. In addition to the obvious purpose of providing a book of prayers and other readings for the *Yizkor* and other services, it also provides an opportunity to our Congregational community to memorialize the names of loved ones and to practise one of the principal *mitzvot* of the *Yizkor* prayers, “in loving testimony to the life of the loved one pledging *tzedakah* to perpetuate the ideals important to the deceased”. Any errors or omissions are inadvertent, and we request your pardon if any have occurred. You may also wish to memorialize your loved ones by the dedication of a memorial plaque or a seat in the Synagogue Sanctuary.

This booklet is a prayer book that contains the name of God and should not be thrown out. You may take it for your personal use or return it.

THE READINGS IN THIS BOOK ARE TAKEN FROM:

Maḥzor for Rosh Hashanah and Yom Kippur, edited by Rabbi Jules Harlow, The Rabbinical Assembly, 1972.

Maḥzor Ḥadash, edited by Sidney Greenberg and Jonathan Levine, Prayer Book Press, 1995.

Siddur Sim Shalom, edited with translations by Rabbi Jules Harlow, The Rabbinical Assembly, 1985.

Maḥzor Ḥadesh Yameinu: Renew Our Days, edited and translated by Rabbi Ronald Aigen, 1996.

Maḥzor Lev Shalem, The Rabbinical Assembly, 2010.

Lev Shalem, The Rabbinical Assembly, 2015.

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Rabbi J. Benjamin and Lola Friedberg

תפילה פיוט יזכור

Prayer Poetry MEMORY

*Yizkor Memorial Service and
Supplementary Readings
for the Days of Awe and Festivals*

תשפ"ג 2022–2023 / 5783

Yizkor Services

Yom Kippur WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 5, 2022
Shemini Atzeret MONDAY, OCTOBER 17, 2022
Pesah THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 2023
Shavuot SATURDAY, MAY 27, 2023

Beth Tzedec Congregation, Toronto, Ontario

יזכור

BOOK OF REMEMBRANCE

תשפ"ג 2022-2023 / 5783




בית צדק
Beth Tzedec Congregation