

Book of Remembrance

5781

2020/2021



Jewish Community Center
of Long Beach Island
Spray Beach, New Jersey

The Silent Crowd at Yizkor Time

The synagogue has a crowded feel on the holidays and it's not just because there are so many in attendance. On these sacred days we not only feel the presence of all the people who are here, but that of those who are missing as well. At times like these we feel in our hearts and souls the presence of those who are no longer with us. We feel their presence because we are so acutely aware of their absence.

And so we come to shul to reconnect with our community, to combat loneliness and loss with togetherness. Our rededication to the highest communal values and ideals instilled in us by our loved ones is our greatest tribute to them. We bring what was best in their lives back into ours when we join together in prayer.

When we stand together as one, we are surrounded by a community of souls that encompasses both the living and the dead, the past and the present. We sense their smiles, we hear their voices, and we feel their guiding hands all ushering us into a New Year full of life, happiness and hope.

May the souls of all our loved ones lost inspire us to lead good and worthy lives as lasting tribute to their memories.

הזכרת נשמות

MEMORIAL SERVICE

ה' מָה־אֲדָם וַתִּדְעָהּוּ	בֶּן־אָנוּשׁ וַתַּחֲשִׁבֶהוּ :
אָדָם לַהֲבֵל דָּמָה	יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר :
כְּבִקָּר יִצִּיץ וַחֲלָף	לַעֲרֵב יְמוּלֵל וַיִּבֶשׁ :
לְמִנּוֹת יָמֵינוּ כֵּן הוֹדַע	וַנִּבְיֵא לְבָב חֲכָמָה :
שְׁמֵרָתָם וּרְאֵה יֵשָׁר	כִּי־אַחֲרִית לְאִישׁ שָׁלוֹם :

With each passing hour we come to realize how fragile this life truly is.
With each passing day we consider how blessed we really are.

We stand in awe of Gd's love that allows us to grow.
We wonder what we have done to deserve such graciousness.

But in the end our lives are indeed but a passing breath.
All that will remain is the shadow of where we once stood.

So we pray to you Dear Gd: Teach us to number our days.
Give us the wisdom to realize what truly matters most.

Help us to remember that integrity and honor are eternal;
Our decisions today will shape memories of us in the future.

Those whom we have loved, though now hidden from view,
Continue to guide our lives when our values mirror theirs.

When we have difficult decisions to make we call on them;
When we need love and support they are with us still.

For as long as we shall live, they will live, too.
They are forever a part of us as we remember them.

PERSONAL DEVOTIONS

הזכרת נשמות

Each congregant reads silently the appropriate passage among those which follow. Personal meditations may also be added.

O heavenly Father remember the soul of my beloved.....who has gone to his (her) eternal home to be reunited with Thee. O may his (her) soul be bound up in the bond of life, a living blessing in our midst. Amen

Prayer in memory of a departed father

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נִשְׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי....שְׁהִלַךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה
תְּהִי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד
שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת פְּנִיךָ נְעֻמּוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mat o-vee mo-ree sheh-ho-lah l'ō-lo-mo.
O-no t'hee naf-shō tz'ru-ro bi-tz'rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-hee m'nu-ho-tō
ko-vōd, sō-va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-meen-ho
ne-tzah. Omayn

In Memory of Father

The memory of your life, dear father....., rises before me this solemn hour as I recall all the kindness, love and encouragement which you have shown me during your life. With untiring zeal you provided for my physical and spiritual needs. You rejoiced in my achievements, you guided me in my perplexities, and strengthened me in my trials and disappointments. I can pay you the tribute which you so richly deserve, by cherishing the ideals and principles you have taught me, by continuing the noble work you have left unfinished, by loyally upholding the heritage of Israel which you have transmitted unto me, and by serving my people and all who need me. Though you are gone from my physical view, the bond of love which unites us can never be severed. May the memories of your life spur me on to follow truth and righteousness. *Amen*

Prayer in memory of a departed mother

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נְשִׁמַּת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי....שְׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָה.
אָנָּה תְּהִי נַפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָה
כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת פָּנֶיךָ נְעֻמוֹת בְּיָמֶיךָ נֹצַח. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mat i-mee mo-ro-tee sheh-hol-ho l'ō-lo-mo.
O-no t'hee naf-shō tz'ru-ro bi-tz'rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-hee m'nu-ho-ta
ko-vōd, sō-va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-meen-ho ne-tzah.
Omayn

In Memory of Mother

Though we are separated, dear mother....., in this solemn hour, I call to mind the love and solitude with which you tended and watched over my childhood, ever mindful of my welfare, and ever anxious for my happiness. Many were the sacrifices you made to ennoble my heart and instruct my mind. What I achieved is because of your influence, and what I am, I have become through you. Though you are no longer physically present, the lessons that you imparted unto me shall ever remain with me.

If at times, I have failed in showing you the love and appreciation which you so worthily deserved, if I have been thoughtless and ungrateful, I ask to be forgiven. I pray that your spirit will inspire me to noble and intelligent living, so that when my days on earth are ended, and I arrive at the Throne of Mercy. I shall be deemed worthy of you, and to be reunited with you in God. *Amen*

Prayer in memory of a departed husband

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נְשָׁמַת בְּעָלֵי... שְׁהֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה וְתֵהִי
נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתֵהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע
שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נָצַח. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mat ba-a-lee sheh-ho-lah l'ō-lo-moō.
O-no t'hee naf-shō tz'ru-ro bi-tz'rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-hee m'nu-ho-tō
ko-vōd, sō-va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-meen-ho ne-tzah.
Omayn

Prayer in memory of a departed wife

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נְשָׁמַת אִשְׁתִּי... שְׁהֶלְכָּה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אָנָּה
וְתֵהִי נִפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתֵהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד
שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ נְעֻמוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נָצַח. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mat ish-tee sheh-hol-ho l'ō-lo-moō. O-no
t'hee naf-shō tz'ru-ro bi-tz'rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-hee m'nu-ho-ta ko-
vōd, sō-va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-meen-ho ne-tzah.
Omayn

In Memory of a Husband or Wife

With a sorrowing heart, O beloved....., I fondly recall your love and companionship, your tenderness and devotion, and the many comforts and joys that you brought to my life. Though death has taken you from me, the bond which unites us cannot be broken.

O God, I pray that my grief at the departure of my beloved, engender within me sympathy and kindness, understanding and helpfulness towards all mankind. Grant that the memories of my dear one impel me to seek goodness and truth, to serve Israel and humanity. Teach me by my aspirations and daily living to reflect honor upon my beloved who was dear to me in life. Be Thou my comfort and strength. *Amen*

Prayer in memory of a departed son

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נְשָׁמַת בְּנִי... שֶׁהָלַךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. אָנָּה תְּהִי
נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע
שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ נְעֻמּוֹת בְּיָמֶיךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mat b'nee sheh-ho-lah l'ō-lo-mo. O-no t'hee
naf-shō tz'ru-ro bi-tz'rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-hee m'nu-ho-tō ko-vōd, sō-
va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-meen-ho ne-tzah. Omayn

Prayer in memory of a departed daughter

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נְשָׁמַת בְּתִי... שֶׁהָלָכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. אָנָּה תְּהִי
נִפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע
שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ נְעֻמּוֹת בְּיָמֶיךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mat bitee sheh-hol-ho l'ō-lo-ma. O-no t'hee
naf-shō tz'ru-ro bi-tz'rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-hee m'nu-ho-ta ko-vōd, sō-
va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-meen-ho ne-tzah. Omayn

In Memory of a Child

I remember in this solemn hour, beloved child... .., the many joys you afforded me during your lifetime. I recall the days when I delighted in your physical and mental growth, and planned for your future. Through death has taken you from me, you are not forgotten. Your spirit is enshrined in my heart.

O Heavenly Father, I thank Thee for the precious gift which thou didst entrust to my keeping, and which in Thine infinite wisdom Thou has called back unto Thyself. Though few were the years wherein I rejoiced with my child, many were blessings the he(he) brought into my household. Teach me to live more nobly and to extend my love and devotion to other children in thankfulness for the privilege of having had and loved this child, though but for a few, brief years. Thus may his (her) soul be bound up in the bond of life and his (her) memory remain an inspiration to me.
Amen

Prayer in memory of a departed relatives and friends

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נַשְׁמוֹת קְרוֹבֵי שְׁהִלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. אָנָּה
תְּהַיִּינָה נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה
מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ נְעֻמוֹת בְּיָמֶיךָ
נֶצַח. אָמֵן :

Yiz-kōr e-lō-heem nish-mot k'rō-vye sheh-hol-hu l'ō-lo-mom.
O-no ti'yeh-no naf-shō tay-hem tz'ru-rot bi-tz-rōr ha-ha-yeem, u-t-
hee m'nu-ho-tom ko-vōd, sō-va s'mo-hōt et po-ne-ho, n-ee-mōt bee-
meen-ho ne-tzah. Omayn

In Memory of a Brother, Sister and Other Relatives

Dear....., I recall the many hours we spent together in happy fellowship. I shall ever hold sacred the memory of your love and loyalty. Though death has summoned you from my side, your spirit is with me. May God grant that the recollections of your life stimulate me to noble thinking and righteous living. O Lord, I put my trust in Thee who art the source of all life and my strength in sorrow. *Amen*

YIZKOR MEMORIAL SERVICE

Prayer in memory of the Jewish Martyrs

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹקִים נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל־אֶחָיוּנוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ
נַפְשָׁם עַל־קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. אָנָּה יְשַׁמְעַ בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַד גְּבוּרָתָם
וּמַסִּירוֹתָם וַיִּרְאֶה בְּמַעֲשֵׂיו טַהַר לִבָּם וְתַהֲיִינָה
נִפְשֹׁתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד.
שִׁבְעַת שְׁמַחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ נַעֲמוֹת בִּימֵינֶךָ נָצַח. אָמֵן :

May God be mindful of the souls of all our brothers and sisters, departed members of the house of Israel who sacrificed their lives for the sanctification of the holy Name and the honor of Israel including the six million victims of the Shoah and those who have fallen defending our country and the State of Israel. Grant that their heroism and self-sacrificing devotion find response in our hearts and the purity of their souls be reflected in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bonds of eternal life, and everlasting blessing among us. *Amen.*

MEMORIAL PRAYER FOR THE DEPARTED

אל מלא

הָל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים הַמָּצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה
תַּחַת כְּנָפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה, בְּמַעֲלוֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים כְּזֶהָר
הַרְקִיעַ מְזֻהָרִים, אֶת־נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל־אֵלֶּה שֶׁהִזְכֵּרְנוּ הַיּוֹם
לְבָרְכָהּ. אָנָּה בַּעַל הַרַחֲמִים תַּסְתִּירָם בְּסִתְרֵךְ כְּנָפֶיךָ
לְעוֹלָמִים. וְתַצְרֹר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת־נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם
וַיְנַוְחוּ עַל־מִשְׁכְּבוֹתָם בְּשָׁלוֹם. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן.

Exalted, compassionate God, grant infinite rest in Your sheltering presence, among the holy and pure, to the souls of all our beloved who have gone to their eternal home. Merciful One, we ask that our loved ones find perfect peace in Your tender embrace, their memory enduring as inspiration for commitment to their ideals and integrity in our lives. May their souls thus be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest in peace. And let us say: *Amen.*

PSALM 23

A Psalm of David

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures;
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul;
He guideth me in straight paths for His name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me;
Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies;
Thou has anointed my head with oil; my cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;
And I shall dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

A MEDITATION

BEFORE THE MOURNER'S KADDISH

Memory is the bridge that links the living and the dead. They are not wholly dead whom we remember, whose spirit continues to live as an influence in our lives. This is why we remember the anniversaries (*yahrzeit*) of our departed. This is why we also perform a special service of remembrance during the first year of bereavement.

The memorial prayer is in part an act of reaching out to God with the pain of our loss, so as to find comfort and consolation. In renewing our trust in God's existence and his love for us, we become fortified to face life and its demands, despite our grief.

Our memorial prayer also gives direction to the emotions engendered by bereavement. We cannot undo the inevitable fact that we are mortal and therefore subject to a termination of our earthly existence. But if the termination of a life that was precious to us induces us to think more deeply about our own lives, then our grief is not a futile emotion. We can see more through a tear than through a telescope.

The Jewish observance of a memorial to our departed directs us to channel the emotions engendered by bereavement into a greater love of God, a greater devotion to the Torah, a greater concern for the well-being of our fellow man.

The Kaddish is only one prayer in the entire service. However it brings the meaning of the services to its highest climax. It proclaims the majesty of God, and thus assures us of His care to sustain us in our sorrow. And the recognition of God's majesty implies the highest goals for living to which a man may be summoned.

Mourner's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כְרַעוּתִיהּ. וְיִמְלִיךְ
מַלְכוּתִיהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעָגְלָא
וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

Congregation and Mourners

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמָיָא.

Mourners

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה
וְיִתְהַלֵּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקָדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ הוּא, לְעָלָא (וּלְעָלָא) מִן כָּל
בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירָתָא תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמָתָא, דְאָמִירֵן בְּעָלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ
אָמֵן.

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

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

MOURNER'S KADDISH

Yis-g-dal v'yis-ka-dash sh'may ra-bo,
B'ol-mo dee-v'ro hir u-say, v'yam-leeh mal-hu-say,
B'ha-yay-hon uv-yo-may-hon, uv-ha-yay d'hol bays yis-ro-ayl,
Ba-a-go-lo u-viz'man ko-reev, v'im-ru o-mayn.

Y'hay sh'may ra-bo m'vo-rah, l'o-lam ul-ol-may ol-ma-yo.

Yis-bo-rah v'yish-ta-bah, v'yis-po-ar v'yis-ro-mam,

V'yis-na-say v'yis-ha-dar, v'yis-a-leh, v'yis-ha-lal

sh-may d'kud-sho b'rih hu;

L'ay-lo (ul-ay-lo) min kol bir-ho-so v'shee-ro-so,

Tush-b'ho-so v'ne-heh-mo-so, da-a-mee-ron b'ol-mo,

V'im-ru o-mayn.

Y'hay sh'lo-mo ra-bo min sh'ma-yo,

V'ha-yeem o-lay-nu v'al kol yis-ro-ayl v'im-ru o-mayn.

O-se sho-lom bim-ro-mov hu ya-a-se sho-lom

O-lay-nu v'al kol yis-ro-ayl v'im-ru o-mayn.

A Prayer for Our Soldiers

מי שֶׁבֶרַךְ אֲבוֹת, יְנוּ אֲבֹרָתָם יִצְחָק וְיַעֲקֹב, וְאֲמוֹתֵנוּ שָׂרָה רַבֵּקָה
רָחֵל וְלֵאָה, יְבָרֶכְךָ אֵת בְּנֵי _____ וְאֵת כָּל חַיְלֵי צָבָא
לְאַרְצוֹת הַבְּרִית שְׁנִפְרָסִים בְּמִלְחָמָה מְשִׁתָּדָלִים לַעֲשׂוֹת שְׁלוֹם
לְאַמּוֹת שְׂבֵהָן מְרִיבָה וְדַכּוּי.

אֲב הַרְחַמִּים הָיָה נָא לָהֶם מְחִסָּה וּמִשְׁגָּב וְאֵל תִּתֵּן לְמוֹט רִגְלָם.
יְהִי שְׁלוֹם בְּחִילָם, נִצְחוֹן בְּגִדּוּדֵיהֶם. מִלֵּא לָבָם אוֹמֵץ וְאַמוּנָה
לְסַכֵּל עֲצַת אוֹיְבִים וּלְהַשְׁבִּית כָּל מְמִשְׁלַת זְדוֹנִים.

הִגֵּן עֲלֵיהֶם בִּינְפֹשֶׁה, בָּאוּר, וּבָיִם, וְאֵת קַרְנֵי אוֹיְבֵיהֶם תִּגְדַּע.
בְּשְׁלוֹם תּוֹלִיכֶם וּלְשְׁלוֹם תַּצְעִידֶם, וּלְחִיק מִשְׁפָּחוֹתֵיהֶם חַיִּים
וּלְשְׁלוֹם בְּמַהֲרָה תְּשִׁיבֶם.

וּלְקַיֵּם מַה שְׁנֵאָמַר: לֵאמֹר גִּי אֶל־גִּי חֲרֹב וְלֵאמֹר עוֹד
מִלְחָמָה.

לְמַעַן יִדְעוּ כָּל יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵּבֵל כִּי לָךְ יִי מְלוּכָה וְשִׁמְךָ נִזְכָּר עַל כָּל
שְׂבָרָאָתָּ. כֵּן יְהִי רָצוֹן, וְגִ' אָמֵן.

A Prayer for Our Soldiers

Dear Heroes

As we gather together to recall the lives of those who have left us, recall of the words of a true hero of Jewish People, Hannah Senesh. She was a Hungarian Jew who move to Israel before the founding of the State. Hannah was one of thirty seven Jewish men and women who were trained by the British Army to parachute into Yugoslavia during the Second World War. Her assignment was to help save the Jews of Hungary who were about to be deported to the German death camp at Auschwitz. Hannah was arrested at the Hungarian border, imprisoned and tortured, but she refused to reveal details of her mission and was eventually tried and executed by firing squad. To this day she is regarded as a national heroine in Israel, where several streets and a kibbutz are name after her. Most famously, she is remembered for her poetry.

Hannah Senesh wrote prophetically, "There are stars whose light reaches the earth only after they themselves have disintegrated. And there are individuals whose memory lights the world after they have passed from it. These lights shine even in the darkest night and illumine our path..."

Today we honor the heroes of our lives, those who gave our lives meaning and direction. Their light continues to illumine our path, the glow of their eternal presence is felt even in our darkest nights. They may not have been renowned for their poetry or acts of death-defying courage, but their lives enriched ours, their character shaped ours, their efforts helped to make us who we are today. We sense their smiles, we hear their voices, and we feel their guiding hands ushering us into a New Year full of life, happiness and hope.

May the souls of all our loved ones past inspire us to lead good and worthy lives in lasting tribute to their memories.

IN MEMORIAM

5781 2020/2021

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**Judy Abend
Judith Pripstein
David Freedland
Phil Lombardi
Inge Batoff
Jerome Jay
Phyllis Karp
Patricia Mayro
Lewis Pepperman**