

Adapted from

MAḤZOR LEV SHALEM

Edward Feld, editor



YIZKOR

When I stray from You, Adonai, 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.

The dust returns to dust; but the soul, which is God's, is eternal.

Adonai is compassionate to all creation, granting us a share in unending life.

God redeems our life from the grave, joining us forever in the unending chain of life.

May we preserve the memory of those we love and are now gone, through charity in deed and thought.

May we live unselfishly, in truth and love and peace, so that we will be remembered as a blessing, as we lovingly remember, this day, those who live on in our hearts.

-JULES HARLOW

Backwards and Forwards

Yizkor:

Looking backward, we recall our ancestry.

Looking forward, we confront our destiny.

Looking backward, we reflect on our origins.

Looking forward, we choose our path.

Remembering that we are a tree of life, not letting go, holding on, and holding to, we walk into an unknown, beckoning future, with our past beside us.

—HAROLD SCHULWEIS (adapted)

WE RECALL

Some of us recall parents who watched over us, nursed us, guided us, and sacrificed for us.

Some of us lovingly call to mind a wife, husband, or partner with whom we were truly united—in our hopes and our pains, in our failures and our achievements, in our joys and our sorrows.

Some of us remember brothers and sisters, who grew up together with us, sharing in the play of childhood, in the youthful adventure of discovering life's possibilities, bound to us by a heritage of family tradition and by years of togetherness and love.

Some of us call to mind children, entrusted to us too briefly, to whom we gave our loving care and from whom we received a trust that enriched our lives.

So many of us recall beloved relatives and friends whose affection and devotion enhanced our lives, and whose visible presence will never return to cheer, encourage, or support us.

Though they are gone, we are grateful for the blessings they brought to our lives. We are sustained and comforted by the thought that their presence in our lives remains an enduring blessing that we can be queath to others.

We can show our devotion to them by our devotion to those ideas that they cherished.

O God of love, make us worthy of the love we have received by teaching us to love You with all our heart and with all our soul and with all our might, and to spread the light of Your divine love on all whose lives touch ours.

Give us strength to live faithfully, for we are cheered by our confidence that You will not permit our lives to be wasted, but will bring all our worthy strivings to live on, even as we may not see their fulfillment.

— MORDECAI M. KAPLAN, EUGENE KOHN, AND IRA EISENSTEIN
(adapted from Mahzor Hadash)

Some people whose parents are living have a custom of leaving the service at this time, but even those who do not yet need to say the personal prayers of remembrance might remain and recite prayers for others as well as join in the communal prayers (beginning on page 3, below).

ADONAI, what are human beings that You take account of them, mortals that You care for them? Humans are as a breath, their days like a passing shadow. In the morning they flourish anew, in the evening they shrivel and die.

Teach us to count each day,

יהוה, מָה־אָדָם וַתַּדָעֵהוּ, בֶּן־אֵנוֹשׁ וַתְּחַשְּבֵהוּ. אָדָם לַהֶבֶל דָּמָה, יָמָיו כְּצֵל עוֹבֵר. בַּבְּׂקֶר יָצִיץ וְחָלֶף, לָעֶרֶב יְמוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ. לִמְנוֹת יָמֵינוּ כֵּן הוֹדַע וְנָבִיא לְבַב חְכְמָה.

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

A time to be born and a time to die,

that we may acquire a heart of

wisdom.

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.

We remember those who enriched our lives with love and beauty, kindness and compassion, thoughtfulness and understanding.

We renew our bonds to those who have gone the way of all the earth, to those whose memory moves us this day.

As we reflect upon them, we seek consolation, and the strength and the insight born of faith.

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

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

שָׁנִיתִי יהוה לְנֶגְדִי תָמִיד, כִּי מִימִינִי בַּל־אָמּוֹט. לָכֵן שָׁמַח לִבִּי וַיְּנֶּל כְּבוֹדִי, אַף בְּשָׂרִי יִשְׁכֹּן לבטח.

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

INTRODUCTION, Yizkor, which is recited on Pesah. Shavuot, and Shmini Atzeret, as well as on Yom Kippur, is a time set aside to formally include in our thoughts and prayers family and friends who have passed away. During the joy of our festivals, we stop to remember those we love—a parent, a spouse or partner, a sibling, and in some cases, we mourn the tragic death of a child. May the memory of those we recall be a blessing in our lives.

what are human beings

בר מה־אדם. The verses in this

passage come from Psalms 144:3–4, 90:6, and 90:12.

GOD IS ALWAYS שׁוְיתִי יהוה. Psalm 16:8–9.

1 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

We each continue in private meditation, selecting from among the following and adding appropriate names as indicated. Personal prayers may be added.

We rise.

In memory of male relatives or friends:

May God remember the soul of	•
my father	
my husband	
my partner	
my brother	
my son	
my relative	
my friend	
(others)	_

who has [have] gone to his [their] eternal home. In loving testimony to his life [their lives], I pledge *tz'dakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to him [them]. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, may his [their] soul[s] be bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the many gifts with which he [they] blessed me. May these moments of meditation strengthen the ties that link me to his [their] memory. May he [they] rest in peace forever in God's presence. Amen.

In memory of female relatives or friends:

May God remember the soul of my mother _____ my wife ____ my partner ____ my sister ___ my daughter ___ my relative ___ my friend ___ (others) ___

who has [have] gone to her [their] eternal home. In loving testimony to her life [their lives], I pledge *tz'dakah* to help perpetuate ideals important to her [them]. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, may her [their] soul[s] be bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the many gifts with which she [they] blessed me. May these moments of meditation strengthen the ties that link me to her [their] memory. May she [they] rest in peace forever in God's presence. Amen.

We each continue in private meditation, selecting from among the following and adding appropriate names as indicated. Personal prayers may be added.

We rise.

In memory of male relatives or friends:

ָּנִ <i>שְ</i> מַת	יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים אֶת
(for a father)	אָבִי מוֹרִי
(for a husband)	אישִׁי
(for a partner)	בֶּן זוּגִי
(for a brother)	אָּחִי
(for a son)	בְּנִי
(for other relative)	קרוֹבִי
(for a friend)	 חֲבֵרִי
(others)	-

שֶׁהָלַךְּ לְעוֹלֶמוֹ [שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלֶמָם]. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵב/נוֹדֶבֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָּרַת נִשְׁמָתוֹ [נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם]. אָנָּא תְּהִי [תִּהְיֶינָה] נַפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה [נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת] בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ [מְנוּחָתָם] כָּבוֹד, שְׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךְּ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ נֶצַח. אָמֵן.

In memory of female relatives or friends:

	אֶת נִשְׁמַת	וֹר אֱלֹהִים:
(for a mother)		אָמִי מוֹרָ
(for a wife)		_ אִשְׁתִּי
(for a partner) _		ַבַת זוּגִי
(for a sister) _		_אֲחוֹתִי
(for a daugh		בַּתִּי
(for other relative)	•	ַ קרוֹבָתִי
(for a friend) _		_ חֲבֵרָתִי
	(others)	

שֶׁהָלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ [שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָן]. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵב/נוֹדֶבֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָּרֵת נִשְׁמָתָהּ [נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶן]. אָנָּא תְּהִי [תִּהְיֶינָה] נַפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה [נַפְשׁתֵיהֶן צְרוּרוֹת] בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ [מְנוּחָתָן] כָּבוֹד, שְׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךּ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ נֵצַח. אָמֵן.

tz'dakah/charity אַדַקה. 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 Adonai" (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 honoring their memory and continuing their influence for good.

2 YIZKOR 71CIT 2

A Yizkor Meditation in Memory of a Parent 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 parent I remember was not kind to me. His/her death left me with a legacy of unhealed wounds, of anger and of dismay that a parent could hurt a child as I was hurt.

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

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 lie hidden, and where grief for all that could have been, all that should 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 this desert to Your holy place.

-ROBERT SAKS

IN MEMORY OF MARTYRS:

May God remember the souls of the martyrs of our people, who gave their lives for the sanctification of God's name. In their memory do I pledge *tz'dakah*. May their bravery, their dedication, and their purity be reflected in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest in peace forever in God's presence. Amen.

IN MEMORY OF CONGREGANTS:

May God remember the souls of our friends, members of this holy congregation, who have gone to their eternal home. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May these moments of meditation strengthen the ties that link us to their memory. May they rest in peace forever in God's presence. Amen.

Exalted, compassionate God, comfort the bereaved families of this congregation. Help us to perpetuate everything that was worthy in the lives of those no longer with us, whom we remember this day. May their memory endure as a blessing. And let us say: Amen.

IN MEMORY OF THE SIX MILLION:

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering presence, among the holy and the pure, whose radiance is like the heavens, to the souls of all the men, women, and children of the House of Israel who were slaughtered, strangled, and burned in the Shoah. May they rest in paradise. Master of mercy, may they find eternal shelter beneath Your sheltering wings, and may their souls be bound up in the bond of life. Adonal is their portion. May they rest in peace. And let us say: *Amen*.

IN MEMORY OF MARTYRS:

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלהִים נִשְׁמוֹת כָּל־אַחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְּׂרָאֵל שֶׁמְסְרוּ אֶת־נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם עַל קִדּוּשׁ הַשֵּׁם. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵב/נוֹדֶבֶּת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. אָנָּא יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הֵד גְּבוּרָתָם וּמְסִירוּתָם וְיֵרָאֶה בְּמַעֲשֵׂינוּ טְהַר לִבָּם וְתִהְיֵינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתָם כָּבוֹד, שְׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֵיךּ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךְּ נֶצַח. אָמֵן.

IN MEMORY OF CONGREGANTS:

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלהִים נִשְׁמוֹת יִדידֵינוּ חֶבְרֵי הַקָּהֶל הַקָּדוֹשׁ הַזֶּה שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. אָנָּא תִּהְיֶינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים וּתְהִי מְנוּחָתֶם כָּבוֹד, שְׂבַע שְׂמָחוֹת אֶת־ פָּנֵיךּ, נִעִימוֹת בִּימִינִךּ נֵצַח. אָמֵן.

IN MEMORY OF THE SIX MILLION:

אֵל מֶלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְּרוֹמִים, הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה, בְּמֵעְלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים, כְּוְהַר הָרָקִיעַ מַזְהִירִים, לְנִשְׁמוֹת כְּל־אַחֵינוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שׁנִּטְבְּחוּ בַשׁוֹאָה, אֲנָשִׁים נָשִׁים וָטַף, שֻׁנָּחְנְקוּ וְשֶׁנִּשְׂרְפוּ וְשֶׁנֶּהֶרְגוּ, שֶׁמָּסְרוּ אֶת־נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם עַל קִדּוּשׁ הַשַּׁם, בְּגַן עֵדֶן הְּהִי מְנוּחָתָם. אָנָּא בַּעַל הָרַחֲמִים, הַסְתִירֵם בְּסֵתֶר כְּנָפֶיךְּ לְעוֹלָמִים. וּצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת־נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. יהוה הוּא נַחֲלָתָם. וְיָנְוּחוּ בְשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹתֵיהֶם. וְנֹאמֵר אָמֵן.

3 YIZKOR קובור 3 יזכור 3

My Peace

My peace is tied by a thread to yours.

And the beloved holidays and glorious seasons of the year—with the wealth of fragrances, flowers, fruit, leaves, and winds, the fog and the rain, the sudden snow and the dew—are suspended on a thread of longing.

I and you and the Sabbath.
I and you and our lives in the last incarnation.
I and you and the lie.
And the fear.
And the breaches.
I and you and the Creator of the heavens that have no shore.
I and you and the riddle.
I and you

and death.

—ZELDA (trans. Marcia Falk)

IN MEMORY OF ALL THE DEAD:

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering presence, among the holy and the pure, whose radiance is like the heavens, to the souls of all those we have recalled today. May their memory be a blessing, and may they rest in paradise. Master of mercy, may they find eternal shelter beneath Your sheltering wings, and may their souls be bound up in the bond of life. Adonat is their portion. May they rest in peace. And let us say: *Amen*.

PSALM 23

A PSALM OF DAVID.

Additional is my shepherd, I shall not want.

God gives me repose in green meadows,
and guides me over calm waters.

God will revive my spirit and direct me on the right path—
for that is God's way.

Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no harm, for You are at my side.

Your staff and Your rod comfort me.

You prepare a banquet for me in the presence of my foes: You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and kindness shall be my portion all the days of my life,

And I shall dwell in the house of Adonai in the fullness of time.

IN MEMORY OF ALL THE DEAD:

אֵל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים, שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְּרוֹמִים, הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׁכִינָה, בְּמַעֲלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים, כְּזְהַר הָרָקִיע מַזְהִירִים, לְנִשְׁמוֹת כָּל־אֵלֶה שֶׁהִזְכַּרְנוּ הַיּוֹם לִבְרֶכָה, שֶׁהָלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם, בְּגַן עֵדֶן תְּהִי מְנוּחָתָם. אָנָּא בַּעַל הַרַחֲמִים, הַסְתִירֵם בְּסֵתֶר כְּנָפֶיךּ לְעוֹלָמִים. וּצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת־נִשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. יהוה הוּא נַחֲלָתָם. וְיִנְוּחוּ בְשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכִּבוֹתֵיהֵם. וִנֹאמַר אַמֵן.

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד.

יהוה רֹעִי, לֹא אֶחְסָר.

בְּנְאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יַרְבִּיצֵנִי,

עַל מֵי מְנָחוֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי.

נַפְשִׁי יְשׁוֹבֵב, יַנְחֲנִי בְמַעְנְּלֵי־צֶדֶק לְמֵעַן שְׁמוֹ.

נַפְשִׁי יְשׁוֹבֵב, יַנְחֲנִי בְמַעְנְּלֵי־צֶדֶק לְמֵעַן שְׁמוֹ.

נַפְשָׁי יְשׁוֹבֵב, יַנְחֲנִי בְמַעְנְּלֵי לֵא אִירָא רָע כִּי אַתָּה עִמְּדִי.

שִׁבְטְךְ וּמִשְׁעַנְתֶּךְ חֲפָּה יְנַחֲמֻנִי.

תַעֲרֹךְ לְפָנֵי שֻׁלְחָן נֶגֶד צֹרְרָי,

דְשְׁנְתָּ בַשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, כּוֹסִי רְנָיָה.

אַךְ טוֹב וָחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפִוּנִי כְּלֹ־יְמֵי חַיָּי,

וְשַׁבְתֵּי יְבְּנִית יְהוֹה לָאוֹרָךְ יַמִים. תַּהִּים כֵּנְ

Mourner's Kaddish

May God's great name be exalted and hallowed throughout the created world, as is God's wish. May God's sovereignty soon be established, in your lifetime and in your days, and in the days of all the House of Israel. And respond with: *Amen*.

May God's great name be acknowledged forever and ever!

May the name of the Holy One be acknowledged and celebrated, lauded and worshipped, exalted and honored, extolled and acclaimed—though God, who is blessed, b'rikh hu, is truly beyond all acknowledgment and praise, or any expressions of gratitude or consolation ever spoken in the world. And respond with: Amen.

May abundant peace from heaven, and life, come to us and to all Israel. And respond with: *Amen*.

May the One who brings harmony on high, bring harmony to us and to all Israel [and to all who dwell on earth]. And respond with: *Amen*.

Mourners:

Yitgaddal v'yitkaddash sh'meih rabba, b'alma di v'ra, ki-r'uteih, v'yamlikh malkhuteih b'ḥayyeikhon u-v'yomeikhon u-v'ḥayyei d'khol beit yisra el, ba-agala u-viz'man kariv, v'imru amen.

Congregation and mourners:

Y'hei sh'meih rabba m'varakh l'alam u-l'almei almayya.

Mourners:

Yitbarakh v'yishtabbah v'yitpa·ar v'yitromam v'yitnassei v'yit·haddar v'yit·alleh v'yit·hallal sh'meih d'kudsha, b'rikh hu, l'eilla min-kol birkhata v'shirata tushb'hata v'neḥamata da-amiran b'alma, v'imru amen.
Y'hei sh'lama rabba min sh'mayya v'ḥayyim aleinu v'al kol yisra·el, v'imru amen.

Oseh shalom bi-m'romav hu ya-aseh shalom aleinu v'al kol yisra-el [v'al kol yosh'vei teiveil], v'imru amen.

קַדִּישׁ יָתוֹם

Mourners:

יִתְנַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא, בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא, כִּרְעוּתֵהּ, וְיַמְלִיף מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַן קָרִיב, וְאִמָּרוּ אָמֵן.

Congregation and mourners:

יָהֵא שָׁמֵה רָבַּא מִבַרַךְ לְעַלֶם וּלְעַלְמֵי עַלְמַיָּא.

Mourners:

וְיִתְּבַּיֵּ וּ וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְפַּאַר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלֵּל לְעֵלֶּא מִן כָּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא תִּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחָמָתָא וַשִּׁמִירָן בְּעָלְמָא, וִאמֵרוּ אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלָמֵא רַבֵּא מִן שְׁמַיֵּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כְּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאִמָרוּ **אָמֵן**.

> עשה שָלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַצְשָּׁה שָלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כְּל־יִשְּׂרָאֵל [וְעַל כְּל־יוֹשְׁבֵי תֵבֵל], וִאָמָרוּ אָמֵן.

