

YIZKOR PRAYERS FOR ZOOM SERVICE

SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 2012
7:30 PM



THE SEPHARDIC TEMPLE



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.

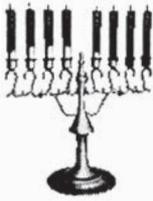
So many of us recall beloved relatives and friends whose affection and devotion enhanced our lives, and whose visible presence will never return to cheer, encourage, or support us.

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 bequeath to others.

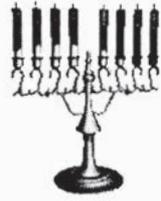
We can show our devotion to them by our devotion to those ideas that they cherished.

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.



Meditations and Readings



“...Blessed are You, Lord, our Father,
God of Israel, for ever and ever.
Yours, Lord, is the greatness,
and the power, and the glory,
and the victory, and the majesty;
for all that is in heaven and earth is Yours;
Yours is the kingdom, Lord,
and You are exalted as head above all;
and in Your hand is power and might;
and in Your hand it is to make great,
and to give strength unto all.
Now therefore, our God, we thank You
and praise Your glorious name.” (I Chronicles 29:10-13)

בָּרוּךְ אַתָּה ד' אֱלֹהֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל אָבִינוּ מְעוֹלָם וְעַד-עוֹלָם:
לָךְ ד' הַגְּדֵלָה וְהַגְּבוּרָה
וְהַתְּפָאֶרֶת וְהַנִּצְחָה וְהַהוֹד
כִּי-כָל בְּשָׁמַיִם וּבָאָרֶץ
לָךְ ד' הַמְּמַלְכָה וְהַמְּתַנַּשֵּׂא לְכָל לְרֹאשׁ:
וְהַעֲשֵׂר וְהַכְּבוֹד מִלְּפָנֶיךָ וְאַתָּה מוֹשֵׁל בְּכָל
וּבְיָדֶךָ כַּחַ וְגְבוּרָה וּבְיָדֶךָ לַגְּדֹל וּלְחֹזֶק לְכָל:
וְעַתָּה אֱלֹהֵינוּ מוֹדִים אֲנַחְנוּ לָךְ וּמְהַלְלִים לְשֵׁם תְּפָאֶרְתֶּךָ:



NO RELIGION IS AN ISLAND

No religion is an island;
there is no monopoly on holiness.

*We are companions of all who revere God.
We rejoice when the divine name is praised.*

No religion is an island;
we share the kinship of humanity,
the capacity for compassion.

*God's spirit rests upon all, Jew or Gentile,
man or woman, in consonance with their deeds.*

The creation of one Adam promotes peace.
No one can claim: My ancestry is nobler than yours.

*There is no monopoly on holiness;
there is no truth without humility.*

We are diverse in our devotion and commitment.
We must unite in working now for the sovereignty of God.

*God is near to all who call upon Him in truth.
There can be disagreement without disrespect.*

Let us help one another overcome hardness of heart,
opening minds to the challenges of faith.

*Should we hope for each other's failure?
Or should we pray for each other's welfare?*

Let mutual concern replace remnants of mutual contempt,
as we share the precarious position of being human.

Have we not all one Creator? Are we not all God's children?

Let us not be guided by ignorance or disdain.
Let lives of holiness illumine all our paths.

*The hand of God is extended to all who seek Him.
Let our deeds reflect that we share the image of God.*

Let those who revere the Eternal speak one to another,
leading everyone to acknowledge the splendor of God.

— adapted from Abraham Joshua Heschel



THIS IS MY PRAYER

This is my prayer to You, my God:
Let not my spirit wither and shrivel
in its thirst for You
and lose the dew
with which You sprinkled it
when I was young.

May my heart be open
to every broken soul,
to orphaned life,
to every stumbler
wandering unknown
and groping in the shadows.

Bless my eyes, purify me to see
man's beauty rise in the world,
and the glory of my people in its redeemed land
spreading its fragrance over all the earth.

Deepen and broaden my senses
to absorb a fresh
green, flowering world,
to take from it the secret
of blossoming in silence.

Grant strength to yield fine fruits,
quintessence of my life,
steeped in my very being,
without expectation of reward.

And when my time comes —
let me slip into the night
demanding nothing, God, of man,
or of You.

— Hillel Bavli

IT IS NEVER TOO LATE

The last word has not been spoken
the last sentence has not been written
the final verdict is not in

It is never too late
to change my mind
my direction
to say “no” to the past
and “yes” to the future
to offer remorse
to ask and give forgiveness

It is never too late
to start over again
to feel again
to love again
to hope again

It is never too late
to overcome despair
to turn sorrow into resolve
and pain into purpose

It is never too late to alter my world
not by magic incantations
or manipulations of the cards
or deciphering the stars

But by opening myself
to curative forces buried within
to hidden energies
the powers in my interior self.

It is never too late –
Some word of mine,
some touch, some caress may be remembered
Some gesture may play a role beyond the last
movement of my head and hand.

Write it on my epitaph
that my loved ones be consoled:
It is never too late

Rabbi Harold M. Schulweis



THE LOOM OF TIME

Man's life is laid in the loom of time
To a pattern he does not see,
While the weavers work and the shuttles fly
Till the dawn of eternity.

Some shuttles are filled with silver threads
And some with threads of gold,
While often but the darker hues
Are all that they may hold.

But the weaver watches with skillful eye
Each shuttle fly to and fro,
And sees the pattern so deftly wrought
As the loom moves sure and slow.

God surely planned the pattern,
Each thread, the dark and the fair,
Is chosen by His master skill
And placed in the web with care.

He only knows its beauty,
And guides the shuttles which hold
The threads so unattractive,
As well as the threads of gold.

Not till each loom is silent
And the shuttles cease to fly,
Shall God reveal the pattern
And explain the reason why

The dark threads were as needful
In the weaver's skillful hand
As the threads of gold and silver
For the pattern which He planned.

Anonymous

THE "DASH"

I read of a man who stood to speak
At the funeral of his friend.
He referred to the dates on her tombstone
From the beginning to the end.

He noted that first came the date of her birth
And spoke of the second with tears.
But he said that what mattered most of all
Was the dash between those years.

For that dash represents all the time
That she spent alive on earth.
And now only those who loved her
Know what that little line is worth.

For it matters not, how much we own --
The cars, the house, the cash.
What matters is how we live and love
And how we spend our dash.

So think about this long and hard --
Are there things you'd like to change?
For you never know how much time is left
You could be at 'dash mid-range.'

If we could just slow down enough to consider
What's true and what's real.
And always try to understand
The way other people feel.

And be less quick to anger
And show appreciation more.
And love the people in our lives
Like we've never loved before.

If we treat each other with respect
and more often wear a smile.
Remembering that this special dash
Might only last a little while.

So when your eulogy is being read
With your life's actions to rehash,
Would you be pleased with the things they have to say
About how you spent your dash?

מְזֻמֹּר לְדָוִד

יְהוָה רֹעִי, לֹא אֶחְסָר.

The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want.

בְּנֵאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יַרְבִּיעֵנִי,

God gives me repose in green meadows,

עַל מַי מְנַחֹת יְנַהֵלֵנִי.

and guides me over calm waters.

נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבָב, יְנַחֵנִי בְּמַעְגְּלֵי-צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ.

God will revive my spirit and direct me on the right path
— for that is God's way.גַּם כִּי אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא צְלֻמוֹת
לֹא אִירָא רָע כִּי אִתָּה עִמָּדִי.Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no harm, for You are at my side.

שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעֶנְתְּךָ הֵמָּה יְנַחֲמֵנִי.

Your staff and Your rod comfort me.

תַּעֲרֶךְ לִפְנֵי שְׁלַחַן נֶגֶד צָרָרִי,

You prepare a banquet for me in the presence of my foes;

דִּשְׁנַתָּ בַשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, כּוֹסֵי רוּיָהּ.

You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.

אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יְרַדְפוּנִי כָּל-יְמֵי חַיָּי,

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

וְשִׁבְתִּי בְּבַיִת יְהוָה לְאַרְךָ יָמִים.

and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord.



Congregation

Eternal God, Master of mercy, give me the gift of remembering. May my memories of the dead be tender and true, undiminished by time; let me recall them, and love them, as they were. Shelter me with the gift of tears. Let me express my sense of loss, my sorrow, my pain, as well as my love, and words unspoken. Bless me with the gift of prayer. May I face You with an open heart, with trusting faith, unembarrassed and unashamed. Strengthen me with the gift of hope. May I always believe in the beauty of life, the power of goodness, the right to joy. May I surrender my being, and the soul of the dead, to Your all-knowing compassion.

Each congregant continues with the appropriate passages among the following, in silent meditation. Personal meditations may also be added.

We rise.

יִזְכֹּר YIZKOR

In memory of a father:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרֵי שְׁהֵלָה לְעוֹלָמוֹ. הַנְּנִי
נוֹדֵב / נוֹדֶבֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָרַת נִשְׁמָתוֹ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשׁוֹ
צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת
אֶת־פְּנֵיהֶ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמֵּינֶה נֶצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my father who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, 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 strengthen the ties that link me to his memory and to our entire family. May he rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a mother:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי שְׁהֵלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. הַנְּנִי
נוֹדֵב / נוֹדֶבֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָרַת נִשְׁמָתָהּ. אֲנֵא תְהִי נִפְשָׁהּ
צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים וְתְהִי מְנוּחָתָהּ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמַחוֹת
אֶת־פְּנֵיהֶ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמֵּינֶה נֶצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my mother who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, 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 strengthen the ties that link me to her memory and to our entire family. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

יִזְכוֹר YIZKOR

In memory of a wife:

יִזְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אִשְׁתִּי שֶׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵב צְדָקָה
בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נִשְׁמָתָהּ. אֲנִי תֹהֵי נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים
וְתֹהֵי מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׂמֻחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמֶּיךָ
נִצַּח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my wife who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, is her 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 overcomes loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a husband:

יִזְכוֹר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת בְּעָלֵי שֶׁהִלְךָ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵבֶת צְדָקָה
בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נִשְׁמָתוֹ. אֲנִי תֹהֵי נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים
וְתֹהֵי מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׂמֻחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בְּיַמֶּיךָ
נִצַּח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my husband who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, 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 overcomes loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May he rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

יִזְכֹּר YIZKOR

In memory of a son or a brother:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת בְּנִי / אָחִי הָאֲהוּב שְׁהֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. הֲנִנִי
נודב / נודבת צדקה בעד הזכרת נשמתו. אָנָּא תְּהִי נִפְשׁוֹ
צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמֵחוֹת
אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved son/brother who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his life and for all he accomplished in his lifetime. May he rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a daughter or a sister:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמַת בְּתִי / אֲחוֹתִי הָאֲהוּבָה שְׁהֶלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ.
הֲנִנִי נודב / נודבת צדקה בעד הזכרת נשמתה. אָנָּא תְּהִי
נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter/sister who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of her life and for what she did accomplish. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of other relatives and friends:

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשִׁמוֹת קְרוּבֵי וְרַעֲי שְׁהֶלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. הֲנִנִי
נודב / נודבת צדקה בעד הזכרת נשמתם. אָנָּא תְּהִינָּה
נִפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרוּר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת־פְּנֵיךְ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נִצַּח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of _____ and of all relatives and friends who have gone to their eternal home. In loving testimony to their lives I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to them. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, are their souls bound up in the bond of life. May these moments of meditation strengthen the ties that link me to their memory. May they rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

יִזְכּוֹר YIZKOR

In memory of martyrs:

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אֶחָיוּנוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ אֶת-נַפְשָׁם
עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם. הַנְּנִי נֹדֵב/נֹדֶבֶת צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְּכָרָת
נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. אֲנֵא יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ הַדְּ גְבוּרָתָם וּמִסִּירוֹתָם וַיִּרְאֶה
בְּמַעֲשֵׂינוּ טְהוֹר לְבָם וְתַהֲיֶינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרוּר
הַחַיִּים וְתַהֲיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ, נְעִימוֹת
בְּיָמֶיךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

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

In memory of congregants:

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים נַשְׁמוֹת יְדִידֵינוּ חֲבֵרֵי הַקְּהָל הַקְּדוֹשׁ הַזֶּה
שֶׁהִלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. אֲנֵא תַהֲיֶינָה נַפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרוּר
הַחַיִּים וְתַהֲיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת-פְּנֵיךָ,
נְעִימוֹת בְּיָמֶיךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

We lovingly recall the members of our congregation who no longer dwell on this earth. They have a special place in our hearts. We pray this day that all who have sustained the loss of loved ones be granted comfort and strength.

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.

מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה, בְּיִשְׁבִּיבָה עֲלִיוֹנָה, בְּמַעֲלֵת קְדוּשִׁים
 וְטְהוּרִים, כְּזֹהֵר הַרְקִיעַ מְאִירִים וּמְזִהֲרִים, וְחַלּוץ עֲצָמִים,
 וְכַפָּרַת אֲשָׁמִים, וְהַרְחַקַת פֶּשַׁע, וְהַקְרַבַת יֵשַׁע, וְחַמְלָה
 וְחַנּוּנִיָּה, מְלַפְנֵי צוּר שׁוֹכֵן מְעוֹנָה, וְחוֹלְקָא טְבָא, לְחַיֵּי
 הָעוֹלָם הַבָּא, שֶׁם תְּהֵא מְנַת וּמְחִיצַת וְיִשְׁבִּיבַת נַפְשׁ הַשֵּׁם
 הַטּוֹב הַנִּפְטָר בְּשֵׁם טוֹב מִן הָעוֹלָם (פלוני בן פלונית) רוּחַ
 יְהוָה תְּנִיחֵנוּ בְּגֵן עֵדֶן. דְּאִתְפֹּטֵר מִן עֲלְמָא הַדִּין כְּרַעוּת
 אֱלֹהָא מְרָא שְׁמִיא וְאַרְעָא. מְלַךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים בְּרַחֲמֵי
 יְרַחֵם עָלֵינוּ, וְיַחֲוֶס וְיַחְמוֹל עָלֵינוּ. מְלַךְ מַלְכֵי הַמְּלָכִים
 בְּרַחֲמֵי יִסְתִּירֵהוּ בְּצַל כְּנַפְיָו וּבְסִתְרָא אֱהֵלוּ לְחַזוּת בְּנַעֲם
 יְהוָה וּלְבִקֵּר בְּהִיכְלוֹ, וּלְקַץ הַיָּמִין יַעֲמִידֵהוּ, וּמַנְחֵל עֵדֶנּוּ
 יִשְׁקֵהוּ, וְיַצְרֵר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים נִשְׁמָתוֹ, וְיִשִּׂים כְּבוֹד מְנוּחָתוֹ,
 יְהוָה הוּא נִחְלָתוֹ, וְיִלְוֶה אֵלָיו הַשְּׁלוֹם, וְעַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹ יִהְיֶה
 שְׁלוֹם, כְּדַכְתִּיב: יְבוֹא שְׁלוֹם, יְנוּחוּ עַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹתֵם, הַלֵּךְ
 נִכְחוֹ: הוּא וְכָל-בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל הַשׁוֹכְבִים עִמּוֹ בְּכָלֵל הַרְחָמִים
 וְהַסְּלִיחוֹת, וְכֵן יְהִי רְצוֹן וְנֹאמֵר: אָמֵן.

A meditation

Our Creator, the Eternal One, delights in life. Because of God's love for us, and because we are so few, each of us is a vital part of God's kingdom. Though we are only flesh and blood, we are irreplaceable. When one of the House of Israel dies, God's own grandeur is diminished. May the memory of all those we remember this day, in love, be an undying source of blessing to us, to our children, to all Israel, and to all humanity.

קדיש לאבל

יְתַנַּדֵּל וַיְתַקַּדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא (אָמֵן). בְּעֵלְמָא דִּרְבָּרָא
כְּרַעוּתָהּ. וַיְמַלִּיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ. וַיַּצְמַח פְּרָקְנָהּ. וַיִּקְרַב
מְשִׁיחָהּ (אָמֵן). בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיָמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל.
בְּעֵגְלָא וּבְזֶמֶן קָרִיב. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ. לְעֵלְמֵי עֵלְמֵי יְתַבְרַךְ.
וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח. וַיְתַפְּאֵר. וַיְתַרְוֵם. וַיְתַנְשֵׂא. וַיְתַהַדֵּר. וַיְתַעֲלֶה.
וַיְתַהַלֵּל. שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא (אָמֵן). לְעֵלְא מִן כָּל־
בְּרַכְתָּא. שִׁירְתָּא. תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא. וְנַחֲמָתָא. דְאֲמִירָן בְּעֵלְמָא.
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא (חַיִּים). חַיִּים. וְשָׁבַע.
וַיִּשְׁוַעָה. וְנַחֲמָה. וְשִׁיזְבָּא. וְרַפּוּאָה. וְגִאָּלָה. וְסְלִיחָה. וְכַפָּרָה.
וְרוּחַ וְהַצְּלָה. לְנוּ וּלְכָל־עַמּוֹ יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:
עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו. הוּא בְּרַחֲמָיו. יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ.
וְעַל כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

MOURNER'S KADDISH

Yit-ga-dal v-yit-ka-dash shmeh ra-ba. Amen.

Be-al-ma di-bra 'hir-u-teh, v-yam-li'h mal-'hu-teh, v-yats-ma'h pur-ka-neh, vi-ka-reb m-shi-'heh. (Amen)

B-'ha-ye-'hon ub-yo-me-'hon, ub-'ha-ye d-'hol bet yis-ra-el, ba-a-ga-la u-biz-man ka-rib, ve-im-ru Amen.

Ye-he shmeh ra-ba m-ba-ra'h, le-a-lam le-al-me al-ma-ya, yit-ba-ra'h.

V-yish-ta-ba'h, v-yit-pa-ar, v-yit-ro-mam, v-yit-na-se, v-yit-ha-dar, v-yit-a-le, v-yit-ha-lal, shmeh de-kud-sha bri'h hu. (Amen)

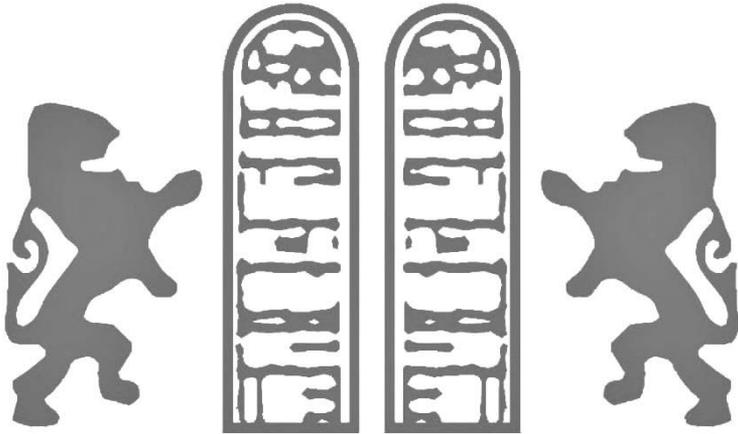
Le-e'-la min kol bir-'ha-ta, shi-ra-ta, tush-b-'ha-ta, v-ne-'ha-ma-ta, da-a-mi-ran be-al-ma, ve-im-ru Amen.

Ye-he shla-ma ra-ba min shma-ya ('ha-yim), 'ha-yim, v-sa-ba, vi-shu-a, v-ne-'ha-ma, v-she-za-ba, ur-fu-a, ug-u-la, us-li-'ha, v-'ha-pa-ra, v-re'-va'h v-hats-a-la, la'-nu ul-'hol a-mo yis-ra-el, ve-im-ru Amen.

O-se sha-lom bim-ro-mav, hu bra-'ha-mav ya-a-se sha-lom a-le'-nu, ve-al kol yis-ra-el, ve-im-ru Amen.

¹ a pronounced as in father, e as in met, i as in in, o as in nor, u as in rule, 'h as a hard h, and 'h as a guttural h. The accent is on the last syllable unless otherwise indicated.

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