# **Service**



הַקְמַת מַצֵּבָה Hakamat Matzeivah

An

Unveiling

# הַמָּקוֹם יְנַחֵם אֶתְכֶם

HaMakom y'nahem et-khem...
May God's Presence in this place bring you comfort...

# **An Unveiling Service**

שִׁיר לַבְּוֹעֲלוֹת אָשָּׁא עֵינִי אֶל־הָהָרִים מֵאַיִן יָבא עָזְרִי: עֻזְרִי מֵעָם יְהוָה עִשֵּׁה שָּׁמַיָם וָאָרֶץ: אַל־יִּתֵן לַמִּוֹט רַגְלֶךְ אַל־יָנוּם שׁמְרֶךְ: יוֹמָם הַשְּׁמֶנִי לֹא יִישָׁן שׁוֹמֵר יִשְׂרָאֵל: יוֹמָם הַשֶּׁמֶשׁ לֹא־יַכָּבָּה וְיָרֵחַ בַּלְּיָלָה: יְהוָה יִשְׁמָרְךְ מִבָּל־רֶע יִשְׁמֹר אֶת־נַפִּשֶׁךְ:

# יְהֹוָה יִשְׁמָר־צֵאתְךּ וּבוֹאֶךָ מֵעַתִּה וְעַד־עוֹלְם:

#### A song of ascents.

I turn my eyes to the mountains; from where will my help come?

My help comes from the Eternal,
maker of heaven and earth.
God will not let your foot give way;
your guardian will not slumber;
See, the guardian of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps!
The Eternal is your guardian,
the Eternal is your protection at your right hand.
By day the sun will not strike you, nor the moon by night.
The Eternal will guard you from all harm;
God will guard your life.

The Eternal will guard your going and coming now and forever.

-Psalm 121

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#### Unveiling

We carry our love for those whom we miss with us at all times. In our memories we are always aware of them.

On this occasion of unveiling our hearts, as we return to this grave and reflect on our feelings for \_\_\_\_\_\_\_''s life, certain uneasiness again fills our hearts. The words and rituals seem surreal. Is this me who grieves? Are we really separated from this one whom we so love?

The passing of time carries our loved ones away from us. But we cannot let that time pass us by. Patiently, we have reclaimed the routines of our own lives.

Now after some time, we understand how ever present our beloved remains. Yet no matter, it is still hard to get used to the idea that all of this is real.

The gentle wisdom of Jewish tradition embraces us. First there was *Shiva*. Then *Sheloshim*, *Yahrzeit*, and *Yizkor*.

Today Unveiling.

These are each moments in time with which we mark our grief's progress and our memory's purpose. At each of these sacred observances our lives are given renewed perspective and meaning.

Legacies are patterned in how we remember those whom we miss.

#### M'khal-kel chayyim - Sustaining the living

מְכַלְבֵּל חַיִּים בְּחֶסֶד, מְחַיֵּה מֵתִים בְּרַחֲמִים רַבִּים,

M'khal-kel chayyim b'<u>h</u>esed, M'<u>h</u>a-yei metim b'ra<u>h</u>amim rabim, Sustaining the living in kindness, restoring life to the dead with great mercy,

סוֹמֶך בוֹוֹפְלִים, וְרוֹפֵא חוֹלִים, וּמַתִּיר אֲסוּרִים,

Somekh noflim, v'Rofeh holim, u'Matir a-surim, supporting the fallen, healing the sick, freeing the captive,

ּוּמְקַיֵּם אֱמוּנָתוֹ לִישֵׁנֵי עָפָר,

*u-M'kayem emunato li-shey'nei a-far,* keeping Your faith with those who sleep in dust.

ַמִי כָמוֹך בַּעַל גְבוּרוֹת וּמִי דוְמֶה לָּךְ,

Mi kha-mo-kha ba'al g'vu-rot u'mi do-meh lakh, Who is like You, Master of all might and who compares to You?

מֶלֶרְ מֵמִית וּמְחַיֶּה וּמַצְמִיחַ יְשׁוּעָה.

Melekh me-mit u'm-ha-yei u'matz-mi-ah yeshu'ah. Sovereign who brings death and restores life and causes redemption to flourish.

ַּוְנֶאֲמָן אַתָּה לְהַחֲיוֹת מֵתִים. v'ne-eman Atah l'ha-ha-yot metim. Faithful are You to restore life to the dead.

ברוך אַתָּה יָי, מְחֵיֵּה הַמֵּתִים. Barukh Atah Adonai, Me-ha-yei ha-metim. Blessed are You Eternal, restoring life to the dead. counterfeit respect. Though our affliction is genuine, we must not allow it to hinder sweet memories; warm recollections that bring healing, relief, and solace.

Family: Let us be honest with ourselves about death, for that honesty will enable us to better understand life and more deeply understand ourselves.

## Facing Death

Rabbi: Let us be honest with ourselves about death, and not pretend that it is less, or more, than it is. It is separation and pain, sorrow and grief. It is the loneliness of anguished hours in which we feel our loss deeply and the hurt of a loved one's absence keenly. It is learning to live without: that familiar face and smile, that unique and needed love and understanding. And how to survive those long vacant hours and the invincible longing that will not go away.

Family: But let us not pretend that death is more than it is. It is not annihilation for as long as memory endures, our loved one's influence will be felt. It is not an end to love. Our need for love is deep, limitless, and it does not diminish when a loved one dies. It is not an end to joy and laughter.

Rabbi: Nothing would less honor the gentle soul whom we now remember than protracted sadness and rivers of tears.

Though our grief is real, we must not allow it to become

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#### Give Me the Vision

Shall I cry out in anger, God,
Because Thy gifts are mine but for a while?
Shall I be ungrateful for the moments of laughter,
The seasons of joy, the days of gladness and festivity,
When tears cloud my eyes and darken the world
And my heart is heavy within me?

Shall I blot from mind the love I have known and in which I have rejoiced When a fate beyond my understanding takes from me Friends and kin whom I have cherished, and leaves me Bereft of shining presences that have lit my way Through years of companionship and affection?

Give me the vision, God, to see and feel That imbedded deep in each of Thy gifts Is a core of eternity, undiminished and bright, An eternity that survives the dread hours

Of affliction and misery.		
Those I have loved, though now beyond my view, Have given form and quality to my being.		
They have led me into the wide universe I continue to inhabit, and their presence Is more vital to me than their absence.		
What Thou givest, Lord, Thou takest not away. And bounties once granted Shed their radiance evermoreRabbi Morris Adler		
Personal Prayer		
Distressed with a sense of loss, yet sustained and comforted by wonderful memories, I lovingly recall, may s/he rest in peace. Love is strong, as death, and the meaning of our lives together survives the grave. I am grateful for the gift of's life and love, and for the many blessings which we shared. May they continue to influence my life. May God's compassion shelter's soul and sustain my life.		
(You may add your own thoughts.)		
May's soul be bound up in the bond of life and his/her memory endure as a blessing. Amen.		
Meditation at Graveside		
May the soul of our dearknow peace. Our		

thoughts of (him/her) right now bring to mind the many blessings which God has given us through (him/her.) Well do we know that (his/her) spirit dwells with God. And yet, to think that (s)he is no more with us on earth grieves our hearts and saddens our thoughts.
so lovingly cared for us, so long supported us, watched over us and from the first, awakened our minds and tried to improve our capacities. From (him/her) were we taught kindness and compassion. In (his/her) affection were we made to feel love.
May we ever cherish 's memory as among the holiest treasures of our lives.
At this place where has been laid to rest, we pray that God grant us the strength and will to emulate the good example (s)he set, that we may practice the good we were taught, and lead worthy lives so that when our time shall come to enter eternity, we may be worthy to be called (his/her) family. Amen.



We unveil and dedicate this marker to the memory of \_\_\_\_\_ as a symbol of our love and respect. We are thankful for (his/her) life, for the years (s)he was granted and for the privilege of having shared those years. May (his/her) memory remind us of devotion to one another, goodness and integrity, patience and understanding, inspiration and faith so that we may continue to live good and worthy lives. Amen.

ּתְּהִי נִשׁמָתוֹ (נִשׁמָתָהּ) צְרוּרָה בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִים. T'hi nishmato/ta tzrurah b'tzror ha-hayim. May (his/her) soul be bound up in the bond of life.

Memories live. They cannot replace a loved one's presence nor fill the void we feel in their absence. But our memories do live. Our memories keep our loved ones among us. They remind us at all times of whom we miss and how important they remain to our own lives. The influence of those whom we remember from yesterday continues to shape our own experiences today. Our memories are real and the feelings they stir within us are genuine. Memories live.

Memories give. They provide the background for our choices and preferences. Our memories remind us of things we have done, joys we have shared and sorrows we have overcome. Each of our memories lays a foundation for a new discovery or opportunity. In memory the people whom we still love motivate our efforts and encourage us. Our memories also provide strength and courage. They guide us as we cope with challenges or difficulties. Memories give.

Memories live and memories give. So do we. As we remember our loved one today, we can seek to emulate our memories of (him/her). We will do this by leading lives of quality and giving of ourselves to those with whom we live and share our current days. The life and gift of each of our memories can enrich us in the present moment as they connect us to both the past we have known and the future we can only imagine.



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No one of us wants to live life without those loved ones whose own lives brought such meaning, goodness and happiness to our days. No one of us can imagine how life will be the same, and how it will change, after a loved one has passed away. So we all learn to make an adjustment. Still in love with those whom we miss, we learn to live with them — without them. We learn to continue our most sacred relationships in memory of them rather than in life with them.

We remember the things we used to do together. We remember the places where we used to go. We recall holiday celebrations and other special occasions that we shared. We recall the private moments and personal feelings that always meant so much to us. In time, we discover that we still enjoy doing many of those things. We still go to some of those places. We still celebrate the happiness of holidays and mark the significance of important milestones with others.

In time, our lives and the lives of our loved ones continue as they must. We are engaged by so much that is new. We are comforted by all that is familiar. But no matter the progress of our lives, something has changed. One day we realize that we are living with those whom we remember in a different way. We are living with them – without them. We never thought that we would, nor certainly that we could, live with our beloved departed in this way. This is the gift their love that we still feel. This is the significance of their lives that you we still appreciate.

As we gather here today in loving memory, we recognize the fullness of our daily experiences and blessings so that we are able to go on living our lives with (him/her) – without (him/her).

### Love in Memory

Love is the constant reminder of God's presence among us, even as we are sad. We grieve because we love. Love is the most genuine source of comfort that our mutual support provides, and that our best instincts and purposes reflect.

Memory, too, is a valuable and necessary statement of love, of caring, of devotion to our loved one and the goodness, kindness, and dignity of his/her life.

All of us want the fulfillment of life's promise. Some of us feel that we are kept from such realizations by the limitations of birth, ability, or various circumstances.

In truth, most of us are denied the fulfillment of our dreams because of something within ourselves. We live without an urgent sense of purpose, for we live with the belief that we are the complete masters of our fate.

The real experiences of our days teach us to integrate death's

meaning into the fabric and power of our lives. That is precisely why we pause today to remember and to reflect.

As we grow to understand death as part of the Divine pattern of the universe we gain sensitivity. We revel in the privileges of love, thought, creativity, emotion, and being.

Precisely because we are human we seek the urgent discipline to live well, to live conscious of life's fragility, and aware of the wondrous gift of life's opportunity.

Who we are, as we remember who \_\_\_\_\_ was, and what we do, as we recall his/her deeds and attainments, matters most of all. Loving \_\_\_\_ still, we declare how truly s/he remains vital to us. We are dedicated to \_\_\_\_\_ 's purposes and his/her love.

אַל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים El Maleh Ra<u>h</u>amim God, full Source of Compassion...In Loving Memory

In memory of a male...

אַל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְּרוֹמִים. הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחֲת כַּנְפֵּי הַשְּׁכִינָה. בְּמַעֲלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים בְּזֹהַר הָרָקִיעַ מַזְהִירִים אֶת נִשְׁמַת בַּגַן עֵדֶן הְהֵא מְנוּחָתוֹ. אָנָא, בַּעַל הָרַחֲמִים הַסְתִּירֵהוּ בְּסֵתֶר כְּנָפֶיךּ לְעוֹלָמִים. וּצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתוֹ. יהוה הוּא נַחֲלָתוֹ: וְיָנוְּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכָּבוֹ. וְנֹאמֵר אָמֵן:

El Male Rahamim, shokhen bam'ro-mim, ham'tzei m'nuhah n'khonah tahat kanfei hash'khinah, b'ma'a lot kedoshim		
<u>ben</u>	sh'ha-lakh l'olamo,	
b'gan eden t'hei m'nuha-to	).	
Ana, Ba'al HaRa <u>h</u> amim ha	sti-re-hu b'seter k'na-fekha	
l'olamim, utz'ror bitz'ror h	na- <u>h</u> ayim et nish-ma-to,	
Adonai Hu na <u>h</u> alato:	•	
V'yanu-ah b'shalom al mis	h'khavo, v'nomar Amen.	

אַל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים El Maleh Ra<u>h</u>amim God, full Source of Compassion...In Loving Memory

In memory of a female...

אַל מָלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְרוֹמִים. הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחֲת כַּנְפֵּי הַשְּׁכִינָה. בְּמֵעֲלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים כְּזוֹהַר הָרָקִיעַ מַזְהִירִים אֶת נִשְׁמַת בַּת\_\_\_\_\_בַת בְּגַן עֵדֶן תְּהֵא מְנוּחָתָה. בְּגַן עֵדֶן תְּהֵא מְנוּחָתָה. וּצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתָה. וּצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתָה. יהוה הוּא נַחֲלָתָה וְתָנְוּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכָּבָה. וְנֹאמֵר אָמֵן:

El Male Ra <u>h</u> amim, shokhe	n bam'ro-mim, ham'tzei m'nu <u>h</u> ah
n'khonah ta <u>h</u> at kanfei hasi	h'khinah, b'ma'a lot kedoshim
u-t'horim k'zohar ha-ra-ki	i-a maz-hi-rim et nishmat
bat	sh'hal-kha l'olamah,
b'gan eden t'hei m'nu <u>h</u> a-to	ah.
Ana, Ba'al HaRa <u>h</u> amim ha	asti-re-hah b'seter k'na-fekha
l'olamim, utz'ror bitz'ror l	ha- <u>h</u> ayim et nish-ma-tah,
Adonai Hu na <u>h</u> alatah:	
V'tanu-ah b'shalom al mis	sh 'khavah, v'nomar Amen.

#### Mourner's Kaddish

יִתְגַּדֵּל וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא. בְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵהּ, וְיַמְלִיהְ

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba. B'alma di v'ra khir'utei, v'yamlikh
מַלְכוּתֵהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן אַמְרוּ שׁמַאוֹל Malkhutei b'hayeikhon u-v'yomeikhon u-v'hayei d'khol beit yisrael. Ba'agala
וּבִזְמֵן קָרִיב וְאִבְּרוּ אָבֵוֹן

u-vi-z'man kariv, v'imru Amen.

יְבֶא שְׁמֵה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמֵיּא: Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varakh, l'alam u-l'almei 'almaya

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִּתְתַבֶּלֶּה וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה יִיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה Yitbarakh v'yishtabah, v'yitpa'ar v'yitromam v'yitnasei v'yit-hadar v'yit'aleh וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵה דְּקָדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעֵלֶּא (וּלְעֵלֶּא מִכֶּל) v'yit-halal sh'mei d'kudsha b'rikh hu l'ela (u-l'ela mi-kol) מון כָּל בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא, הַּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֲמָתָא, דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעַלְמָא, min kol birkhata v'shirata, tushb'hata v'nehemata, da-amiran b'alma, v'imru, Amen. יִאִמְרוּ שָׁבַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָבִינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, יְהַאַלְמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָבִינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,

Y'hey sh'la-ma ra-ba min sh'ma-ya v'hayim aleinu v'al kol Yisrael v'imru, Amen. : וְאִבְּורוּ אָבֵון עשֶׁה שָׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמִיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׁה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, Oseh shalom bim-ro-mav Hu ya-a'seh shalom alei-nu v'al kol Yisrael v'imru, Amen. וְאָבִורוּ אָבֵון:

May God's great name be hallowed and sanctified throughout the world God created. May God's Sovereignty soon be acknowledged during our days and during the life of the entire house of Israel. Amen. May God's great name be praised forever. May the name of the Holy One, Blessed be God, be acclaimed, worshipped, celebrated, glorified, honored, extolled, exalted and praised beyond all blessings and songs, prayers and tributes people can state. Amen. May there be abundant peace and life from the heavens for us and for all Israel. Amen. Maker of peace in God's universe, may God make for Israel. peace for us. and Amen 14

God, we pray, full Source of compassion, by Your presence through us, grant peace to and remember the soul of \_\_\_\_\_\_\_, who has gone to (his/her) eternal rest. May (his/her) memory endure as inspiration for deeds of goodness in all of our lives. May all that is worthy and righteous about (him/her) be remembered in life always, as (his/her) soul is bound up in the bond of life. May (s)he rest in dignity, with our love always, and in peace. Amen.

#### In Loving Tribute

We place stones on the Grave Marker.
Why?
To show that we have been here in respecting our loved one's memory and life.

Stones, pebbles are natural,

but do not wither or blow away.

Stones, in the *Torah*, represent the altar of service to God.

The Bond of Life is symbolized in our memorial prayer by pebbles, or stones, which were used as an ancient way for counting, recollecting the lives and souls for which we are responsible.

God is the "Rock of Israel" - a solid, strong, long-lasting and dependable, Eternal presence.

We pray that our "Rock" grant us strength and comfort, embracing our loved one's soul for eternity.

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