

Yom Kippur 5783 Martyrology and Yizkor



**Kehillat Torat Chayim v'Chesed
(A virtual community)**

**Please note that this booklet contains sacred text
and should be treated accordingly.**

MARTYROLOGY

אַלֶּה אֶזְכָּרָה וְנִפְשִׁי עָלַי אֲשַׁפֶּכֶה, כִּי בִלְעֻנּוֹ יָדִים כְּעֹנָה בְּלִי הַפּוֹכָה, כִּי בִימֵי
הַיָּשָׁר לֹא עָלְתָה אֲרוּכָה, לְעִשָּׂרָה חֲרוּגֵי מְלוּכָה.

RESPONSIVE READING

These things do I recall; I pour my soul out for them.

Throughout every age, through all the years, hatred has pursued us, and continues to pursue us even today. Ignorance, like a monster, has devoured our martyrs as in one long day of blood.

Rulers have risen through the endless years, oppressive, savage in their witless power,

Filled with a futile thought: to make an end of that which God has cherished.

In the reign of the Roman emperor Hadrian, ten of our Sages of Blessed Memory were doomed to death by the command of the evil consul Quintus Turnus Rufus.

Two of the great in Israel were first brought forth to the slaughter—the High Priest, Rabbi Yishmael, and Rabban Shimon ben Gamliel, the Prince, the ruler in Israel. Then Rabban Shimon ben Gamliel implored: “Slay me before you slay him, lest I see the death of he who ministered to God.”

The tyrant bade them to cast lots, and the lot fell on Rabban Shimon ben Gamliel, who was immediately slaughtered.

Terror makes me dumb so that I am unable to describe the tortures that my eyes beheld.

Thus were the princes of the Law slain: Rabbi Akiva, the greatest of them all, whose flesh they tore with a sharp instrument; and Rabbi Chananiah ben Teradyon, whom they burned with the parchment of a Torah scroll wrapped about him. Mourn, O my people. Because of the cruel whim of tyrants, our sages were slaughtered for the sake of God.

How have our enemies fed on us! They tortured us that we might break the commandments; they refused to take ransom, but insisted on the lives of those who studied the Torah.

It is written in Your Torah, Lord: “Ya-akov shall be a fire, Yosef, a flame, and the house This has befallen our people. With humble and mournful hearts, we pray to You, O merciful God, view from heaven the blood of all Your righteous martyrs.

Make an end, O Lord, of bloodshed by man and wash the stain away, our Father and King, You who sit on the Mercy Seat. We have sinned, O our Rock; do forgive us, our Maker!

THE RABBI CHANTS THE FOLLOWING:

אב הַרְחֵמֵם, שׁוֹבֵן מְרוֹמִים, בְּרַחֲמֵי הָעֲצוּמִים, הוּא יִפְקֹד בְּרַחֲמִים,
הַחֲסִידִים וְהַיִּשְׂרָאֵלִים וְהַתְּמִימִים, קְהֵלוֹת הַקִּדְּשׁ שְׂמֹסְרוּ נַפְשָׁם עַל קִדְּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם,
הַנְּאֻהָבִים וְהַנְּעִימִים בְּחַיֵּיהֶם, וּבְמוֹתָם לֹא נִפְרְדּוּ, מִנְּשָׁרִים קָלוּ, וּמֵאֲרִיּוֹת
נִגְבְּרוּ, לַעֲשׂוֹת רְצוֹן קוֹנֵם וְחַפֵּץ צוּרָם. יִזְכְּרֵם אֱלֹהֵינוּ לְטוֹבָה, עִם שְׂאֵר צְדִיקֵי
עוֹלָם, וַיִּנְקֹם נִקְמַת דָּם עֶבְדָּיו הַשְּׁפוּדִים, בְּכַתּוּב כִּי דִרְשׁ דָּמִים אוֹתָם זָכָר, לֹא
שָׁכַח צַעֲקַת עֲנָוִים. וְאוֹמֵר: יָדִין בְּגוֹיִם מְלֵא גְּלוּיּוֹת, מִחֵץ רֹאשׁ עַל אֶרֶץ רַבָּה.
מִנְּחַל בְּדֶרֶךְ יִשְׁתָּהּ, עַל בֵּן יָרִים רֹאשׁ.

TOGETHER: *May the Source of Mercy remember the upright and innocent souls and the holy Jewish communities who during the Crusades laid down their lives for the sanctification of the Divine Name. May God remember them together with all other righteous individuals of the world. May God avenge the blood of these servants, crush all evil, and reign triumphant.*

RESPONSIVE READING

We recall with bitter grief the catastrophe which overwhelmed our people in Europe, adding an unprecedented chapter to our history of suffering.

We mourn for Six Million of our people, brutally destroyed by “civilized people” behaving like savages. The cruelties of Pharaoh, Haman, Nebuchadnezzar and Titus cannot be compared with the diabolical schemes of the modern tyrants in their design to exterminate an entire people.

The blood of the innocent who perished in the gas chambers of Auschwitz, Bergen-Belsen, Buchenwald, Dachau, Treblinka, and Theresienstadt cries out to God and humanity.

We will never forget the burning of synagogues and houses of study, the destruction of holy books and scrolls of Torah, the sadistic torment and murder of scholars, sages, and teachers.

They tortured the flesh of our brothers and sisters; but they could not crush their spirit, their faith, their love.

We recall our brothers and sisters in the Warsaw Ghetto and in other hellish places who valiantly rose up and defied the monstrous adversaries.

We recall the heroism of those who, in the face of unprecedented and overwhelming force, maintained Jewish life and culture, and asserted Jewish values in the very midst of enslavement and degradation.

Even as we mourn, we recall those precious few compassionate men and women of other faiths and nationalities who, at the peril of their lives, saved some of our people. Truly, “The righteous of all nations have a share in the world to come.”

TOGETHER: *O Lord, remember Your martyred children. Remember all who have given their lives for the sanctification of Your name.*

אֱלֹהֵי אֲזוּכָרָה וְנַפְשֵׁי עָלֵי אֲשַׁפְּכָהּ, כִּי בִלְעוֹנוֹ יָדִים כְּעוֹנָה בְּלִי הַפּוֹכָה.

TOGETHER: *These I recall, and pour my heart out. How the arrogant have devoured us!*

RESPONSIVE READING

Dear God, so much innocent bloodshed!

We are supposed to be created in Your image, but O how we have distorted it.

When we recall the beastly acts of people, we are ashamed to be human.

When we read of the nobility of their victims, we are proud to be Jews.

Teach us, O God, to honor our martyrs, by being vigilant in defense of our people everywhere, and by fighting cruelty, persecution and hate.

But must cruelty always be? Must viciousness ever be the signature of humanity? No! No! We refuse to accept that!

We refuse to give hatred the last word, because we have known the power of love.

We refuse to believe that cruelty will prevail, because we have felt the strength of kindness.

We refuse to award the ultimate victory to evil, because we believe in You.

So help us, O God, to draw strength from our faith; and help us, O God, to live by our faith.

Where there is hatred, may we bring love.

Where there is pain, may we bring healing.

Where there is darkness, may we bring light.

Where there is despair, may we bring hope.

Where there is discord, may we bring harmony.

Where there is strife, may we bring peace.

TOGETHER: *Hatred for the Other continues to fill our world. We pray to You, O God merciful and compassionate as You are, make this a better world and begin with us.*

Mahzor H'adash (adapted)

**THE RABBI CHANTS THE HEBREW IN MEMORY OF ALL THE MARTYRS,
THEN READS THE TRANSLATED TEXT:**

יִזְכּוֹר אֱלֹהִים אֶת נַשְׁמוֹת כָּל-אֶחָיוּנוּ בְּנֵי יִשְׂרָאֵל שֶׁמָּסְרוּ נַפְשָׁם עַל קִדְשׁ
הַשֵּׁם. הִנְנִי נוֹדֵר [נוֹדֶרֶת] צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרַת נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. אָנָּה יִשְׁמַע בְּחַיֵּינוּ
הַד גְּבוּרָתָם וּמִסִּירוֹתָם, וַיֵּרָאֶה בְּמַעֲשֵׂיו מַהֵר לָבָם, וְתִהְיֶינָה נַפְשוֹתֵיהֶם
צָרוּרוֹת בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם כָּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת-פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת
בְּיָמֶיךָ נְצַח. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of our brethren, martyrs of our people, who gave their lives for the sanctification of His Holy Name. In their memory do I pledge charity. 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.

**THE RABBI CHANTS THE FOLLOWING IN MEMORY OF OUR SIX MILLION
MARTYRS, THEN READS THE TRANSLATED TEXT:**

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים. הִמָּצֵא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה.
בְּמַעֲלוֹת קְדוּשִׁים וּטְהוּרִים כְּזֹהֵר הַרְקִיעַ מְזַהֲרִים אֶת נַשְׁמוֹת הַקְּדוּשִׁים
וְהַטְהוּרִים שֶׁהוּמָתוּ וְשֶׁנֶּהְרְגוּ וְשֶׁנֶּשְׂרָפוּ וְשֶׁנֶּטְבְּעוּ וְשֶׁנֶּחֱנְקוּ עַל קְדוּשַׁת הַשֵּׁם, עַל
יְדֵי הַצּוֹרְרִים הַגֵּרְמָנִים, יִמַּח שְׁמָם וְזָכָרָם. בְּגִן עֵדֶן תִּהְיֶי מְנוּחָתָם. אָנָּה בָּעַל
הַרְחָמִים, הַסְתִּירָם בְּסֶתֶר כְּנַפֶּיךָ לְעוֹלָמִים. וְצָרוֹר בְּצָרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת
נַשְׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. יְהוּה הוּא נִחְלָתָם: וַיְנַוְחוּ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכַּבּוֹתֵיהֶם. וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן:

Exalted, compassionate God, grant perfect peace among the holy and the pure, in Your sheltering Presence, to the soul of the Six Million martyrs of our people who were murdered, and burned to ashes, who were slaughtered and suffocated, for the sanctification of Your Name, by the evil Nazi enemy, may their names and the memories of them be blotted out from the record of humankind. May the sacrifice of our martyrs and their purity be reflected in our lives. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. May they rest in peace. And let us say, Amen.

THIS KADDISH IS RECITED RESPONSIVELY, EXCEPT WHERE INDICATED.

יִתְגַּדֵּל

Auschwitz

וְיִתְקַדֵּשׁ

Lodz

שְׁמִיה רַבָּא.

Ponar

בְּעֶלְמָא דִּי בְּרָא כְּרַעוּתָהּ,

Babi Yar

וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ

Maidanek

בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן

Birkenau

וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל.

Kovno

בְּעֶגְלָא וּבְזִמְן קָרִיב,

Janowska

וְאִמְרוּ אִמֵּן:

ALL TOGETHER: יְהִי שְׁמִיה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמָא וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמֵינָא:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח,

Theresienstadt

וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם

Buchenwald

וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר

Treblinka

וַיִּתְּעַלָּה וַיִּתְּהַלֵּל

Vilna

שָׁמָּה דִּקְדָּשָׁא

Bergen-Belsen

בְּרִידָה הוּא לְעָלָא

Mauthausen

מִן כָּל בְּרַכָּתָא וְשִׁירָתָא,

Dachau

תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנִחַמְתָּא,

Minsk

דְּאֶמִירֵן בְּעָלְמָא,

Warsaw

וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

TOGETHER: יְהִי שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ

אָמֵן: עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוּמָיו הוּא בְּרַחֲמָיו יַעֲשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל,

וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

YIZKOR / יזכור

RESPONSIVE READING

Eternal God, we sanctify our fleeting lives by linking them with Yours. In You, all generations—past, present and future—are united in one bond of life.

At this sacred hour, with death all around us, we are keenly aware of those souls through whom we came to know of Your grace and love. All the wisdom, beauty, and affection that enrich our lives are the fruits of our communion with others.

Many to whom we owe so much are alive with us today; and we pray that they remain with us for many years to come, that they not succumb to this pandemic that is taking the lives of so many. We also pray that we may be able to reward the goodness and devotion they showed to us by acts of love and loyalty.

But others have passed forever from our midst, leaving us a heritage of tender memories which now fill our minds.

Some of us recall today beloved parents who watched over us, nursed us, guided us, and sacrificed for us, or a spouse with whom we were truly united in our hopes and pains, in our failures and achievements, in our joys and sorrows.

Some of us remember brothers and sisters, who grew up together with us, bound to us by a heritage of family tradition and by years of comradeship and love.

Some of us call to mind children, entrusted to our care all too briefly, taken from us before they reached the years of maturity and fulfillment, to whom we gave our loving care and from whom we received a trust which enriched our lives.

All 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. We recall, too, people we have met in our lives who have fallen victim to the plague that now besets us all, many of whom have enriched our lives, as well.

Although they whom we now recall are all gone from us, we are grateful for the blessings they brought and were to us. Now, by giving to others the love which those whom we now recall gave to us, we can partly repay the debt we owe them. And we are sustained and comforted by the thought that the goodness which they brought into our lives remains an enduring blessing which we can bequeath to our descendants.

We can still serve our departed by serving You. We can show our devotion to them by our devotion to those ideals which 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 honorably and, when our time comes, to die serenely, cheered by the confidence that You will not permit our lives to be wasted, but will bring all our worthy strivings to fulfillment. Amen.

Mordechai Kaplan, Eugene Kohn, and Ira Eisenstein (adapted)

SILENTLY READ THE APPROPRIATE PASSAGE(S) BELOW.

In memory of a father

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נִשְׁמַת אָבִי מוֹרִי שְׁהֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ, בְּעֵבוֹר שְׁבָלִי נֶדַר אֶתֵּן צְדָקָה
בְּעָדָיו. בְּשִׁכְרָה זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׁמֵחוֹת אֶת-פָּנָיָהּ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינָהּ נֹצֵת. 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 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

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אִמִּי מוֹרְתִי שֶׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ, בְּעֶבֶר שְׁבָלִי נָדָר אֶתֶּן
צְדָקָה בְּעֵדָה. בְּשֹׁכֵר זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָהּ
כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. 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 memory is her soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which she blessed me. May this moment of meditation link me more strongly with her memory and with our family. May she rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a husband

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת בְּעָלִי הַיָּקָר שֶׁהִלֵּךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. בְּעֶבֶר שְׁבָלִי נָדָר אֶתֶּן צְדָקָה
בְּעֵדוֹ, בְּשֹׁכֵר זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע
שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. 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 memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is 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.

In memory of a wife

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת אִשְׁתִּי הַיָּקָרָה שֶׁהִלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. בְּעֶבֶר שְׁבָלִי נָדָר אֶתֶּן
צְדָקָה בְּעֵדָה, בְּשֹׁכֵר זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשָׁה צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָהּ
כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. 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 memory, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is 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 son

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת בְּנֵי הָאָהוּב מַחְמַד עֵינַי שְׁהֶלֶךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. בְּעֶבֶר שְׁבָלִי נָדָר
אֶתֵּן צְדָקָה בְּעֶדּוֹ, בְּשֹׁכֵר זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשׁוֹ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ
כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved son 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 memory, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his life and for what he did accomplish. May he rest eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a daughter

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמַת בְּתִי הָאָהוּבָה מַחְמַד עֵינַי שְׁהֶלְכָה לְעוֹלָמָהּ. בְּעֶבֶר
שְׁבָלִי נָדָר אֶתֵּן צְדָקָה בְּעֶדָהּ, בְּשֹׁכֵר זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשָׁהּ צְרוּרָה בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים
וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָה כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ. אָמֵן.

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter 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 memory 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 eternally in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of other relatives and friends

יִזְכֹּר אֱלֹהִים נְשָׁמוֹת קְרוֹבֵי וְרַעֲי שְׁהֶלְכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם. בְּעֶבֶר שְׁבָלִי נָדָר אֶתֵּן
צְדָקָה בְּעַד הַזְכָּרָת נְשָׁמוֹתֵיהֶם. בְּשֹׁכֵר זֶה, תִּהְיֶה נִפְשׁוֹתֵיהֶם צְרוּרוֹת בְּצִרּוֹר
הַחַיִּים וְתִהְיֶה מְנוּחָתָם כְּבוֹד, שְׁבַע שְׁמָחוֹת אֶת־פָּנֶיךָ, נְעִימוֹת בִּימִינְךָ נֹצֵחַ.
אָמֵן.

May God remember [the soul of my beloved _____ and] the souls of all my 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 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.

**PSALM 23 IS SUNG IN HEBREW BY THE RABBI,
AND THEN READ RESPONSIVELY IN HEBREW AND ENGLISH:**

מִזְמוֹר לְדָוִד, אֲדֹנָי רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר:

mizmor ledavid, adonai ro'i lo echsar

A Psalm of David. The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

בְּנֵאוֹת דֶּשֶׁא יִרְבִּיצֵנִי

bin'ot deshei yarbitzeni

God makes me lie down in green pastures;

עַל-מֵי מְנַחֹת יְנַהֲלֵנִי:

al-mei m'nuchot y'nahaleni

God leads me beside still waters.

נַפְשִׁי יְשׁוּבָב,

nafshi y'shovev,

God restores my soul;

יְנַחֲנֵנִי בְּמַעְגְּלֵי-צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ:

yancheni b'ma'gelei-tzedek l'ma-an sh'mo

God leads me in the paths of righteousness for God's name's sake.

גַּם כִּי-אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא צִלְמוֹת

gam ki-elech b'gei tzalmavet

Even though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,

לֹא-אִירָא רָע כִּי-אַתָּה עִמָּדִי

lo-ira ra ki-attah immadi

I will fear no evil; for You are with me;

שִׁבְטְךָ וּמִשְׁעֶנְתְּךָ הַפָּה יְנַחֲמֵנִי:

shivt'cha umish'antecha haymmah y'nachamuni

Your rod and Your staff comfort me.

תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שְׁלֹחַן נֹגֵד צִרְרֵי

ta-aroch l'fanai shulchan neged tzorerai

You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies;

דִּשְׁנָתָ בַשֶּׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי, כּוֹסִי רוּיָה:

dishanta vashemen roshi, kosi r'vayah

You anoint my head with oil; my cup runs over.

אֵךְ טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יִרְדְּפוּנִי כָּל-יְמֵי חַיִּי

ach tov vacheshed yird'funi kol-y'mei chayai

Surely goodness and loving kindness

shall follow me all the days of my life;

וּשְׁבַתִּי בְּבֵית־אֲדֹנָי לְאָרְךָ יָמִים:
v'shavti b'veit-adonai l'orech yamim
and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

**AS THE SCROLL OF NAMES IS DISPLAYED, THE RABBI WILL RECITE THE EIL
 MALEI RACHAMIM FOR ALL OUR DEPARTED. WHEN HE FINISHES,
 THE SCROLLING CONTINUES. AFTER THE LIST IS COMPLETED,
 WE WILL RECITE THE MOURNER'S KADDISH.**

Mourner's Kaddish

*Yit-ga-dal v'yit-ka-dash sh'mei
 ra-ba, b'al-ma di-v'ra chi-ru-tei,
 v'yam-lich mal-chu-tei
 b'chai-yei-chon uv'yo-mei-chon
 uv'chai-yei d'chawl beit Yis-ra-eil,
 ba-a-ga-la u-viz-man ka-riv,
 v'im'ru: A-mein.*
*Y'hei sh'mei ra-ba m'va-rach
 l'a-lam ul'al-mei al-ma-ya.*
*Yit-ba-rach v'yish-ta-bach,
 v'yit-pa-ar v'yit-ro-mam
 v'yit-na-sei, v'yit-ha-dar v'yit-a-leh
 v'yit-ha-lal, sh'mei d'ku-d'sha,
 b'rich hu, l'ei-la min kawl
 bir-cha-ta v'shi-ra-ta, tush-b'cha-ta
 v'ne-che-ma-ta, da-a-mi-ran
 b'al-ma, v'im'ru: A-mein.*
*Y'hei sh'la-ma ra-ba min sh'ma-ya,
 v'cha-yim, a-lei-nu v'al kawl
 Yis-ra-eil, v'im'ru: A-mein.*
*O-seh sha-lom bim-ro-mav, hu
 ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu v'al kawl
 Yis-ra-eil, v'im'ru: A-mein.*

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעֶלְמָא
 דִּי בְּרָא כְרַעוּתָהּ, וְיִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ
 בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית
 יִשְׂרָאֵל. בְּעֶגְלָא וּבְזִמְנָא קָרִיב וְאָמְרוּ
 אָמֵן:

יְהִי שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעַלְמָא
 וְלְעַלְמֵי עַלְמֵי:

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁתַּבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם
 וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא וְיִתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל
 שְׁמֵהּ דְּקָדְשָׁא בְּרִיךְ הוּא לְעַלְמָא
 לְעַלְמָא מְכָל בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא,
 תְּשַׁבַּחְתָּא וְנַחֲמַתָּא, דְּאָמְרִין
 בְּעֶלְמָא, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

יְהִי שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים
 עֲלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן:

עֹשֶׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה
 שְׁלוֹם עֲלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ
 אָמֵן:

***Prayer in place of Mourner's Kaddish
when a minyan is not present***

**Master of the world, God of the spirit of all flesh, it is revealed and
known before You
that it is our fervent desire to praise Your name, and to remember and
honor the following people by reciting the Mourner's Kaddish in the
company of a minyan.:**

[insert name(s)]

**Although current circumstances prevent us from doing so,
may our yearning and prayers find favor in Your eyes,
and be accepted and received before You
as if we had recited that Kaddish.**

**May You grant hope and healing to all who suffer,
and may we soon be able to once again
safely gather in holiness and joy.**

**May Your name, Adonai, be elevated and sanctified everywhere on
earth and may peace reign everywhere.**

**עֲשֵׂה שָׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו הוּא בְּרַחֲמָיו יַעֲשֵׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ
אָמֵן:**

***O-seh sha-lom bim-ro-mav, hoo ya-ah-seh sha-lom ah-lei-noo v'ahl
kawl Yis-ra-eil, v'im'roo: Ah-mein.***