

(Following is the Hebrew prayer with transliteration and the English.
Read whichever you wish.)

MOURNER'S KADDISH

קריש יתום

יִתְגַּדַּל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא בְּעֵלְמָא דִּירְבָּא כְרַעוּתָהּ,
Yit-ga-dal ve-yit-ka-dash she-mei ra-ba be-al-ma di-ve-ra chi-re-u-tei,

וְנִמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיִּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית
ve-yam-lich mal-ku-tai be-cha-yei-cho-n u-ve-yo-mei-cho-n u-ve-cha-yei
de-chol beit

יִשְׂרָאֵל, בְּעֵזְלָא וּבְזִמְנֵי קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

Yis-ra-eil, ba-a-ga-la u-vi ze-man ka-riv, ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

זֵהָ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלְמִים וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

Ye-hei she-mei ra-ba me-va-rach le-a-lam u-fe-al-mei al-ma-ya.

יִתְבָּרַךְ וְיִשְׁמַבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמַם וְיִתְנַשֵּׂא, וְיִתְהַדָּר
Yit-ba-rach ve-yish-ta-bach, ve-yit-pa-ar ve-yit-ro-mam ve-yit-na-sei, ve-yit-ha-dar

וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלַּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקֻדְשָׁא, בְּרִיךְ הוּא, לְעָלְמֵי מְרַבְּלֵי
ve-yit-a-loh ve-yit-ha-lal she-mei de-ku de-sha, be-rich hu, le-ei-la min kol

בְּרַבְּתָא וְשִׁירְתָא, תּוֹשְׁבֵי־חַתָּא וְנַחֲמֵי־רָן בְּעֵלְמָא,
bi-re-cha-ta ve-shi-ra-ta, tush-be-cha-ta ve-ne-che-ma-ta, da-a-mi-ran be-al-ma,

וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

זֵהָ שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מְרַשְׁמֵיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל.

Ye-hei she-la-ma ra-ba min she-ma-ya ve-cha-yim a-lei-nu ve-al kol Yis-ra-eil.

וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמִרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־

O-seh sha-lom bi-me-ro-mav, hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu ve-al kol

יִשְׂרָאֵל, וְאָמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

Yis-ra-eil, ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

Let the glory of God be extolled, let God's great name
be hallowed, in the world whose creation He willed.

May His kingdom soon prevail, in our own day, our own
lives, and the life of all Israel, and let us say: *Amen*.

Let His great name be blessed for ever and ever.

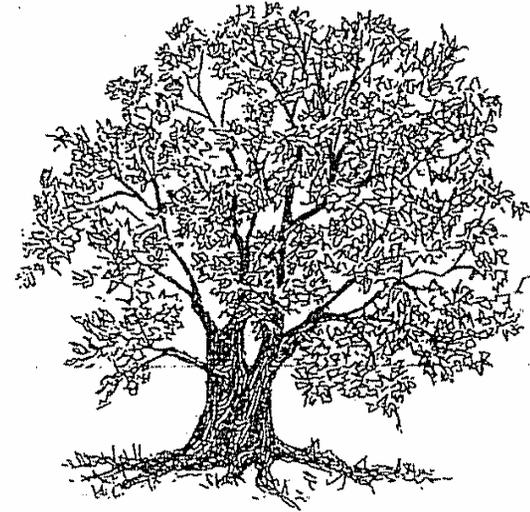
Let the name of the Holy One, blessed is He, be glorified,
exalted, and honored, though He is beyond all the praises,
songs, and adorations that we can utter, and let us say: *Amen*.

For us and for all Israel, may the blessing of peace and the
promise of life come true, and let us say: *Amen*.

May He who causes peace to reign in the high heavens, let peace
descend on us, on all Israel, and all the world, and let us say: *Amen*.

May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn, and comfort
to all who are bereaved. *Amen*.

Readings for an Unveiling



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Introductory Prayers and Readings

(Read one or more of the following)

Psalm 144

יְיָ, מִה־אָדָם וּתְדַעְהוּ, בְּכֶן־אָנוּשׁ וּתְחַשְׁבֵהוּ? אָדָם
לְהִבָּל דָּמָה; יָמָיו כְּצֶלַע עוֹבֵר. בְּבֹקֶר יִצְיָן וְחָלַף,
לְעֶרֶב יִמּוֹלֵל וְיָבֵשׁ. תֵּשֵׁב אָנוּשׁ עַד־דְּפָא, וּתְאָמַר:
”שׁוּבוּ, בְּנֵי־אָדָם!” לוֹ תִּכְמְוּ יִשְׁכְּלוּ זֹאת, יִבְיֵנוּ
לְאֶחָרִיתָם. כִּי לֹא בְמוֹתוֹ יִקַּח הַפֶּלֶל; לֹא־יִרְדּוּ אֶתְרֵיוּ
כְּבוֹדוֹ. שְׁמֹר־תָּם וּרְאֵה יִשְׂרָאֵל, כִּי אֶחָרִית לְאִישׁ
שְׁלוֹם. פֶּדֶה יְיָ גַּפְשׁ עַבְדֵּיו, וְלֹא יֵאָשְׁמוּ כָּל־הַחַסִּים
בּוֹ.

God! What are we, that You have regard for us? What are we, that You are mindful of us? We are like a breath; our days are as a passing shadow; we come and go like grass which in the morning shoots up, renewed, and in the evening fades and withers. You cause us to revert to dust, saying: Return, O mortal creatures! Would that we were wise, that we understood whither we are going! For when we die we carry nothing away; our glory does not accompany us. Mark the whole-hearted and behold the upright: they shall have peace, God. You redeem the soul of Your servants, and none who trust in You shall be desolate.

Ecclesiastes Chapter 3

For everything there is a season, a time for every experience under heaven:

A time to be born and a time to die,
A time to plant and a time to uproot what is planted;
A time to tear down and a time to build up;
A time to weep and a time to laugh,
A time to grieve and a time to dance;
A time to throw stones and a time to gather stones,
A time to embrace and a time to refrain from embracing;
A time to seek and a time to lose,
A time to keep and a time to discard;
A time to tear and a time to sew,
A time to keep silence and a time to speak.

Psalm 23

יְהוָה רֹעִי לֹא אֶחְסָר: בְּגִזְאוֹת דְּשָׁא יְרֵבִיצְנִי
עַל־מֵי מְנַחוֹת יִנְחֵלְנִי: נַפְשִׁי יִשׁוּבֵב וְיִנְחֵנִי
בְּמִעְגַּל־צֶדֶק לְמַעַן שְׁמוֹ: גַּם כִּי־אֵלֶךְ בְּגִיא
צַלְמוֹת לֹא־אִירָא רָע כִּי־אֲתֵה עִמָּדִי שְׂבָמֶךָ
וּמִשְׁעַנְתֶּךָ חֶמְדָּה יִנְחַמְנִי: תַּעֲרֹךְ לִפְנֵי שְׁלֹחַן
נֶגְדַי צִרְרֵי הַשְּׁנֵת בְּשֶׁמֶן רֹאשִׁי כּוֹסֵי רִנָּה: אֵךְ
טוֹב וְחֶסֶד יְרַדְפוּנִי כָּל־יְמֵי חַיֵּי וְשִׁבְתִּי
בְּבֵית־יְהוָה לְאָרְךָ יָמִים:

Adonai is my Sheperd, I shall not want.

The Eternal gives me repose in green meadows.

Adonai leads me besides the still waters and revives my spirit.

The Eternal guides me on the right path, for that is Divine nature.

Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no harm, for You are with me.

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* forever.

Unveiling the Marker

Leader:

We pray silently for _____, our
(mother, father, son, daughter, husband, wife, friend)
who was a blessing to us.

(Time for silent prayer)

Leader:

O God, in whose hands are the souls of all the living and the spirits of all flesh, standing at the grave of _____, who has been taken from (his/her), family circle, we thank You for all that was true and good in (his/her) life, for all that was sweet and inspiring in his/her character.

May this hour, consecrated to the memory of the departed, bring its message of consolation to the mourners. May Your love comfort and sustain them, that walking in the valley of the shadow of death, they may see Your light.

As we dedicate this memorial, help us, O God, to honor by our actions and our aspirations. May (his/her) memory lead us to love You with all our hearts. Then, indeed, will that memory be a blessing.

In the name of the family of _____ and in the presence of relatives and friends, we consecrate this memorial as a sign of love and respect.

(Covering is removed from monument by a member
of the family.)

May (his/her) soul be bound up in the bond of eternal life.
Amen.

Eyl Moley Rachamim

For a male read this:

אל מלא רחמים, שוכן בפרומים, המצא מנוחה
נכונה תחת פנפי השכינה, עם קדושים וטהורים
כזה הרקיע מזהירים, את נשמת _____
בן _____ שהלק לעולמו. בעל
הרחמים יסתירהו בסתר כנפיו לעולמים, ויצרור
בצרור החיים את-נשמתו. יי הוא נחלתו. ויגו
בשלום על משפכו, ונאמר: אמן:

For a female read this:

אל מלא רחמים, שוכן בפרומים, המצא מנוחה
נכונה תחת פנפי השכינה, עם קדושים וטהורים
כזה הרקיע מזהירים, את נשמת _____
בת _____ שהלכה לעולמה.
בעל הרחמים יסתירה בסתר כנפיו לעולמים,
ויצרור בצרור החיים את-נשמתה. יי הוא נחלתה.
ותנוח בשלום על משפכה, ונאמר: אמן.

(English Translation of the above prayer)

Compassionate God, eternal Spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest in Your sheltering presence to _____, who has entered eternity. O God of mercy, let (him/her) find refuge in Your eternal presence (or: in the shadow Of Your wings), and let (his/her) soul be bound up in the bond of everlasting life. God is (his/her) inheritance. May (he/she) rest in peace, and let us say:
Amen.

Additional Optional Readings

(Can be added to the service)

Birth is a beginning and death a destination;

But life is a journey.

A going, a growing from stage to stage:

From childhood to maturity and youth to old age.

From innocence to awareness and ignorance to knowing;

From foolishness to discretion and then, perhaps, to wisdom.

From weakness to strength or strength to weakness –

and, often, back again.

From health to sickness and back, we pray, to health again.

From offense to forgiveness, from loneliness to love,

From joy to gratitude, from pain to compassion.

From grief to understanding, from fear to faith;

From defeat to defeat to defeat –

Until, looking backward or ahead,

We see that victory lies not at some high place along the way,

But in having made the journey, stage by stage – a sacred

pilgrimage.

Birth is a beginning, and death a destination;

But life is a journey, a sacred pilgrimage

Made stage by stage.....To life everlasting.

(Alvin Fine)

We Remember Him/Her

At the rising of the sun and its going down,

we remember him/her.

At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,

we remember him/her.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,

we remember him/her.

At the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer,

we remember him/her.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,

we remember him/her.

When we are lost and sick at heart,

we remember him/her.

When we are weary and in need of strength,

we remember him/her.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make,

we remember him/her.

When we have achievements that are based on his/hers,

we remember him/her.

When we have joys we yearn to share,

we remember him/her.

**As long as we live, he/she too shall live; for he/she is now
a part of us;**

as we remember him/her.