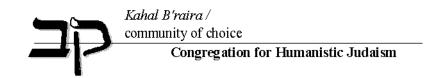


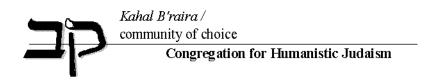
MEMORIAL SERVICE





Welcome

Shalom. We will begin with a soft chant:	
(First musicians, and then all sing) Ma to-voo A-ha-le-kha ya-a-kov Mish-ke-no-te-kha Yis-ra-al (repeat)	How beautiful are your tents, Jacob And your dwelling places, Israel
We have gathered here to acknowledge the death loved. When someone we have cared for dies, fa hearts. At these times, when we must face death a understanding and support. Just to be together, to our loneliness and draws our hearts together in the	mily and friends gather with sorrow in their and loss, we need one another's company for look into one another's faces, takes away some of
So we are gathered here today in grief and sorrow We have come together to give thanks we knew to the days and years we were able to share with	his vibrant person, to express our gratitude for
The book of Ecclesiastes teaches us "Let us now pand women, children and adults in their prime and thing to live a life, to grow and thrive and care for so much about finding peace and joy that any deappear that every death creates a void	others and be open to caring. Each of us learns

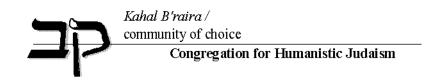


Today, in coming together to honor______, we are face to face with our grief and loss. George Santayana wrote this sonnet, "To W.P.," as his expression of how a loss affected him:

With you a part of me hath passed away;
For in the peopled forest of my mind
A tree made leafless by this wintry wind
Shall never don again its Green array.
Chapel and fireside, country road and bay,
Have something of their friendliness resigned;
Another, if I would, I could not find,
And I am grown much older in a day.
But yet I treasure in my memory
Your Gift of charity, and young heart's ease,
And the dear honor of your amity;
For these once mine, my life is rich with these.

And I scarce know which part may Greater be, What I keep of you, or you rob from me.





Candle Lighting

We now light a single candle to represent the life that we have come to honor and remember. While this candle burns we can imagine that our friend and colleague and loved one is here with us.

Barukh ha-or sheh-b'khol eh-khod. Radiant is the light in each of us	dAxe' lOwakJbeH rOwah ™FwrGAb
Barukh ha-or b'olam. Radiant is the light of the world	£AlOw,Gb rOwah ™FwrGAb
Barukh ha-or ha-atid. Radiant is the light of the future	dóta'ah rOwah ™FwrGAb
Barukh ha-or ba-zeh-car-own shel Radiant is the light in the memory of	leH §OwrJakózaJb rOwah ™FwrGAb
————	
(Light Candle)	

Responsive Reading

Leader: The eye is never satisfied with seeing; endless are the desires of the heart.

Congregation: No mortal has ever had enough of riches, honor and wisdom when death ends his career.

Man devises new schemes on the grave of a thousand disappointed hopes.

Discontent abides in the palace and in the hut, rankling alike in the breast of the prince and the pauper.

Death finally terminates the combat: grief and joy, success and failure, are all ended.

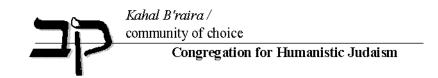
Like children falling asleep over their toys, we loosen our grasp on earthly possessions only when death overtakes us.

The manager and the worker, the rich and the poor, the strong and the feeble, the wise and the simple, are all equal in death;

The grave levels all distinctions and makes the whole world kin.

After the Union Prayer Book

Let us read this poem in unison:



When I die
Give what's left of me away to children
And old men that wait to die
And if you need to cry,
Cry for your brother
Walking the streets beside you.
And when you need me,
Put your arms
Around anyone
And give them
What you need to give me.

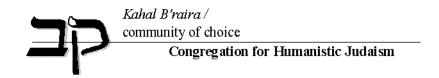
Look for me In the people I've known Or loved, And if you cannot give me away, At least let me live in your eyes And not on your mind.

You can love me most
By letting
Hands touch hands,
By letting
Bodies touch bodies,
And by letting go of children
That need to be free.

Love doesn't die, People do. So, when all that's left of me Is love Give me away.

I'll see you at home In the earth.

Merrit Malloy



Song: Zaykher Tsadakeem

Zay-kher tsadakeem		£ÓqÓdac rekzE
Lee-v'ra-kha		Lihakar¸bil
	The memory of good people blesses us	

No one person can sum up the life of another.	All those who loved and watched and shared must
have a voice. We are the living memories of	; we are now the chronicles of this
life. To hold and share and build upon these n	nemories is the greatest gift one person can give
another. Let us share these memories with or	e another through readings and poems and personal
recollections. Each of us saw	in a way that no one else ever did. By bringing these
separate views together into a full picture of a	three-dimensional person we will create an enduring
monument in our hearts and minds. The poet	Karl Shapiro said "Laughter and grief join hands."
Do not hesitate to remember times of laughter	and times of grief.

We will have a period of silence. Let each of us use these moments to remember. Let us enter this meditation with reverence and with love.

Silent Meditation

Now, as your friendship and love moves you to do so, please share your living memories of _____with all of the family and friends gathered here.



Song: Ayfo Oree

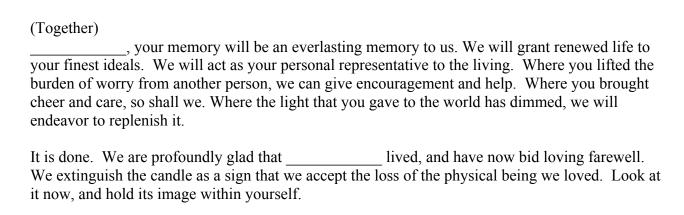
Ay-fo oree? O-Ree Bee	yKib yirOw' ?
	yirOw'\$ wpy≈'
Ay-fo tikva-tee ? Tikva-tee bee.	yKib
	iyxjwΩqGt\$?iyxjwΩqG
Ay-fo ko-khee? Ko-khee bee?	t\$ wpy≈'
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V'gam bakh.	$^{ exttt{ iny TM}} \sqrt{K} b$ £agΩw

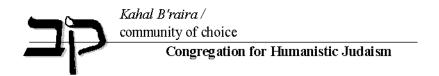
Where is my light? My light is in me. Where is my hope? My hope is in me. Where is my strength? My strength is in me. And in you.

Rabbi Sherwin Wine

The Native American Ishi people of the Pacific Northwest imagined that their dead spoke to them, saying,

When I am dead, cry for me a little, think of me sometimes, but not too much. It is not good for you to allow your thoughts to dwell too long upon the dead. Think of me now and again as I was in life, at some moment which is pleasant to recall, but not for too long. Leave me in peace, as I shall too leave you in peace. While you live, let your thoughts be with the living.





(Extinguish Candle)

The candle now burns within us. Sometimes a flame, sometimes a spark, it will be an eternal light for our path, a beacon for our hopes, and warmth upon our faces. May we also on this day rekindle in our hearts an appreciation for the gifts of each other, and all the others in our lives. Let us honor the life of ______ by living, ourselves, more nobly and loving in the days ahead. As we return to our lives, let us go in love, and may these memories go with us.



Let us now proceed from this place in comfort and peace, assured that even in this time of loss and sorrow, life remains precious and good.