Unveiling Service

Hillside Memorial Park and Mortuary
A Community Service of Temple Israel of Hollywood
You Are a Part of Us Forever

To this sacred place we come, drawn by the eternal ties that bind our soul to yours. Death has separated us. You are no longer at our side to share the beauty of the passing moment. We cannot look to you to lighten our burdens, to lend us your strength, your counsel, your faith. And yet what you mean to us neither withers nor fades. For a time we touched hands and heart; still your voice abides within us, still your tender glance remains a joy to us.

For you are a part of us forever; something of you has become a deathless song upon our lips. And so beyond the ache that tells us how much we miss you, a deeper thought compels – we were together. We hold you still in our minds, and give thanks for life and love. The happiness that was, the memories that do not fade are gifts that cannot be lost. You continue to bless our days and years. We will always give thanks to you.

Chayim Stern
I lift my eyes to the mountains; what is the source of my help?
My help comes from Adonai, Maker of heaven and earth.
God will not let your foot give way; your Protector will not slumber.
See, the Protector of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps!
God is your guardian; God is your protection at your right hand.
The sun will not strike you by day, nor the moon, by night.
God will guard you from all harm.
God will guard your soul, your going and your coming, now and forever.

Psalm 121
We Remember Them

In the rising of the sun and in its going down,
we remember them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
we remember them.

In the opening of buds and in the rebirth of spring,
we remember them.

In the rustling of leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
we remember them.

In the beginning of the year and when it ends,
we remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
we remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart,
we remember them.

When we have joys we yearn to share,
we remember them.

So long as we live, they too shall live,
for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

Sylvan Kamens & Rabbi Jack Riemer
God is My Shepherd

מימור לדוד, יי רעי לא אחות.

God is my shepherd; I do not want.  
Adonai makes me lie down in green pastures;  
God leads me beside the still waters.  
Adonai restores my soul  
and guides me in straight paths for God’s name’s sake.  
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,  
I will fear no evil, for You are with me;  
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.  
You prepare a table for me in the presence of my enemies;  
You have anointed my head with oil; my cup runs over.  
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life;  
and I shall dwell in the house of Adonai forever.

Psalm 23
Birth is a beginning, and death a destination.

Life is a journey: From childhood to maturity, and youth to 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, and 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, and life is a journey, A sacred pilgrimage to life everlasting.

Rabbi Alvin I. Fine
“Jacob set up a pillar on Rachel’s grave.” *Genesis 35:20*

And so, we who are still in mourning come here to express our undying attachment to returning to this place to dedicate this memorial.

We remember the moments shared; the times of celebration and the times of difficulty; we remember now the times of warmth and closeness, and the times of love and companionship.

We pray that we will continue to treasure all that was good in life, and that we will retain that good as part of the very fabric of our lives.

As we dedicate this memorial, may we recognize that it is but a symbol of our enduring affection for our loved one ___________. Help us, O God, to do him/her honor by our actions and our aspirations. May his/her memory lead us to live lives that would make him/her proud.

*Author Unknown*

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*Remove cover from the memorial - Family and friends share words commemorating the life of the departed.*
El Malei Rachamim
We Ask God to Watch Over our Loved One

Compassionate God, eternal spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest in Your sheltering presence to _____________ who has entered eternity.

O God of mercy, let ______________ find refuge in Your eternal presence, in the shadow of Your wings, and let his/her soul be bound up in the bond of everlasting life. God you are our inheritance. May he/she rest in peace.

And let us say: Amen

Composed in honor of Jewish martyrs during the time of the Crusades
Kaddish Yatom - Mourners Kaddish

יתכן שיתקדש שמה רביה.engeance ויביאו כי ברא כרעותה, וימלך מלכותה בפסיונה ובנפומינה ובחיי כל ישראל, ובינלא יבום קדיב, ואמר אמן.

יהא שמה רבי봐 רבה מבאר לולס ולוולמים עולם.

יתברך וישבעו ויתפרה ויתרומם ויתנו ליתנדר ויתעלית.

יתבשלו שמה יבשך וריצ חיות, לולס מכם כל ברקאת השירה, ותשבעו והמתחת, ואמרו אמן. להא שולם ורבא מן שמיים, והיה עליון עד כל ישראל, ואמר אמן. ושהשלום וברקאתו, והא מנשה שלום עלינו undead כל ישראל, ואמר אמן.
Yit'ga-dal v’yit’ka-dash sh’mei ra-bah.

B’al’ma div’ra chi-ru-tei, v’yam’lich mal’chu-tei,

b’cha-yei-chon u-v’yo-mei-chon u-v’cha-yei d’chol beit Yis’ra-el,

ba’a-ga-lah u-viz’man ka-riv, v’im’ru: AMEN!

Y’HEI SH’MEI RA-BAH M’VO-RACH L’O-LAM U’L’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’meh d’kud’sha, B’RI-CHU!

L’ei-la min kol 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: AMEN!

Y’hei sh’la-ma ra-ba min sh’ma-ya v’cha-yim a-lei-nu

v’al kol Yis’ra-el v’im’ru: AMEN!

O-seh sha-lom bim’ro-mav, hu ya’a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu

v’al kol Yis’ra-el v’im’ru: AMEN!

May God’s name be sanctified and praised. May God’s design for this world, for us and our people, lead us to justice and good. May God, who has decreed that all who live must die, teach us to accept death, yet with all our hearts desire life. May God, whose plan for us is sometimes hidden, reveal the way to become stronger, having faced the trials of life. And may God, Oseh ha-Shalom, be for us a source of comfort, strength, and peace. And let us say: Amen

May the Source of Peace, send peace to those who mourn, and comfort to those who are bereaved, now and throughout their lives, and together we all say: AMEN

Various citations throughout Biblical and Rabbinic literature were combined to create what we now refer to as the Mourners Kaddish