

Service of Remembrance and Healing – April 28, 2020

WELCOME

Steven Willens, CEO

We are honored to share this time of remembrance with you as we reflect on the lives of those we have recently lost during a time that has made grieving all the more complicated. We've cared deeply for your loved ones and our hearts grieve with yours. These times have been difficult and although we are physically distant, together we remember and connect on a deeper and more spiritual level.

Jewish HealthCare is rooted in the rich traditions of the Jewish people. For this reason some of this service will reflect these traditions. Loss and love are universal and we've also included a number of songs and readings from other spiritual and faith traditions. It is our sincere hope that these words and music bring some comfort and peace to those sacred places that we all share.

Psalm 121

Sara Casati, Hospice Music Therapist

אַשָׁא עֵינַי אֶל־הַהָרִים מֵאַיִן יָבֹא עֲזָרִי:

עֲזָרִי מֵעַם יְיָ עֹשֶׂה שָׁמַיִם וָאָרֶץ:

*Esa eini el-he'harim, mei'eiyin yavo ezri?
Ezri me'im Adonai, Oseh shamayim va'aretz*

I will lift up mine eyes, unto the mountains, Where will I find my help?
My help will come from my God, Maker of heaven and earth

UNISON READING

Adapted from Judy Kellmer
Rabbi Richard Rudnick, Campus Chaplain

When we come together for healing, we come from different experiences and with different needs. When we come together for healing, we share ourselves with one another, and that is the greatest gift of all. While we leave the healing time and space with the same issues we brought with us, ironically, our own burdens seem lighter when bound together with those of others.

When we come together in this time of pandemic, we have been constrained from physically reaching out. We must learn to share in this virtual space. May it still be the space for healing that we so need.

When we come together for healing, may we become the tools, the source of support, encouragement and hope for one another, and for ourselves.

READING OF THE NAMES

Rabbi Richard Rudnick, Campus Chaplain

Traditional Jewish Memorial Prayer

Rabbi Richard Rudnick, Campus Chaplain

אֵל מְלֵא רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בְּמְרוֹמִים, הַמְצִיא מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה תַּחַת כְּנָפֵי
הַשְּׂכִינָה, בְּמַעְלוֹת קְדוּשִׁים וְטְהוּרִים כְּזוֹהַר הַרְקִיעַ מְזֹהֲרִים
לְנִשְׁמוֹת יַקִּירֵינוּ וְקְדוּשֵׁינוּ שֶׁהֲלָכוּ לְעוֹלָמָם: אָנָּה בַּעַל הַרַחֲמִים
הַסְּתִירָם בְּצִל כְּנָפֶיךָ לְעוֹלָמִים, וְיִצְרָר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתָם, יי
הוּא נִחְלָתָם, וְיִנּוּחוּ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מְשַׁכְּבָם וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן.

God filled with mercy, dwelling in the heavens' heights, bring proper rest beneath the wings of your most imminent presence, amid the ranks of the holy and the pure, who illuminate the heavens, to the souls of our beloved and holy ones who went to their eternal place of rest. May you who are the source of mercy shelter them in the shadow of your wings eternally, and bind their souls among the living. The Lord is their inheritance. May they rest in peace. And let us say:

Amen

Responsive Reading:**WE REMEMBER THEM***Rabbi Jack Riemer*

Kate Columbus, Director of Nursing
with Rev. John Sugden, Jr. Hospice Chaplain responding

In the rising of the sun and it's going down,
We Remember Them.

In the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We Remember Them.

In the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring.
We Remember Them.

In the blueness of the skies and in the warmth of summer,
We Remember Them.

In the rustling of the 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 of heart,
We Remember Them.

When we have joys and special celebrations we yearn to share,
We Remember Them.

So long as we live, they too shall live, for they are part of us. We Remember Them.

You Walk with Me - Jason Danieleley, Romain Frugé
Sara Casati, Hospice Music Therapist

Is it the wind
Over my shoulder?
Is it the wind
That I hear gently whispering?
Are you alone,
There in the valley?
No not alone
For you walk,
You walk with me
Is it the wind there,
Over my shoulder
Is it your voice calling quietly
Over the hilltop,
Down in the valley
Never alone for you walk with me
When evening falls
And the air gets colder
When shadows cover
The road I am following
Will I be alone there in the darkness?
No, not alone, not alone
And I'll never be
Never alone you are walking
You're walking with me
Is it the wind there,
Over my shoulder?
Is it your voice calling quietly
Over the hilltop,
Down in the valley
Never alone for you walk with me

CLOSING WORDS

Thich Nhat Hanh

From the Buddhist Tradition

Rev. John Sugden Jr., Hospice Chaplain

This body is not me,
 I am not caught in this body,
 I am life without boundary,
 I have never been born and I will never die.
 Look out at the ocean and the sky filled with stars.
 Look out at all my friends and descendants.
 All are manifestations of my wondrous mind.
 Since before time I have been free.
 Birth and death are only doors through which we pass,
 Sacred thresholds in our journey.
 Birth and death are a hide and seek game.
 So laugh with me, hold my hand, let us say goodbye,
 Say goodbye till we meet again.
 We meet today, we shall meet tomorrow.
 We meet in all the forms of life.

By Richard Fife, Adapted

Heather Carcia, Hospice Social Worker, Bereavement Coordinator

“Memory can tell us only what we were,
 In company with those we loved;
 It cannot help us find out what each of us,
 Alone, must now become.
 Yet, no person is really alone;
 Those who live no more still echo
 Within our thoughts and words,
 And what they did has become
 Woven into what we are.”

We do best homage to those who have died when we live our lives fully, even in
 the shadow of our loss. So, when they are gone, they are with us, moving us to
 live as, in their higher moments, they themselves wished to live.

They live in our hearts;
 They are an abiding blessing.

PLACING OF STONES in Our Memorial Garden
Accompanied by Sara Casati, Hospice Music Therapist



BENEDICTION
Rev. John Sugden Jr., Hospice Chaplain