In Remembrance of Your Loved One

NCJW/Montefiore Hospice Memorial Service
Thursday, June 10, 2010 • 7 pm
Montefiore Maltz Chapel/Auditorium
**Program**

**Music** – Carol Spears, MS, CMP

**Welcome Remarks** – Diane Korman, RN, MSN, CHPN  
Director of Palliative Care & Hospice Services

**Memorial Prayer and lighting yartzeit candle** –  
Gail Weintraub, Hospice Bereavement and Volunteer Coordinator

**Presentation of Hospice Quilt** – Nancy Brudney, NCJW Hospice Liaison  
and  
Dorie Sopher and Linda Tirk, Volunteer Quilters

**In Our Great Need** – Ethel Schultz, NCJW Vice President of Community Service

**“Caledonia”** – Cantor Danielle Bensimhon

**To Those I Love and Those Who Love Me** – Faye Bass, NCJW  
Vice President of Community Service

**We Remember Them** – Judy Eigenfeld, NCJW President

**Responsive Reading**

**In Memory of Our Loved Ones**
Lisa Bednarski, RN Louise Leshoure, RN  
Mary Hozjan, RN Juanita Primous, LPN  
Eileen Kilroy, RN Mary Jane Scott, LPN

**Handing Out Plants**
Lavetta Brown, STNA • Mimi Cotton, STNA  
Shannon Stewart, STNA

**E-l Maleh Rahamim** – Cantor Danielle Bensimhon

**On Kaddish** – Rabbi Joel Chazin

**Mourner’s Kaddish** – Rabbi Joel Chazin

**My Hereafter** – Susanne Noble & Lisa Carlson, Social Workers

**Closing Remarks** – Rabbi Akiva Feinstein

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**Memorial Prayer**

I haven’t forgotten you, even though it’s been some time now since I’ve seen your face, touched your hand, heard your voice. You are with me all the time.

I used to think you left me. I know better now. You come to me.

Sometimes in fleeting moments I feel your presence close by.  
But I still miss you.

And nothing, no person, no joy, no accomplishment, no distraction, not even G-d, can fill the gaping hole your absence has left in my life.

But mixed together with all my sadness, there is a great joy for having known you.

I want to thank you for the time we shared, for the love you gave, for the wisdom you spread.

Thank you for the magnificent moments and the ordinary ones, too.

There was beauty in our simplicity. Holiness in our unspectacular days.

And I will carry the lessons you taught me always.

Your life has ended, but your light can never be extinguished.

It continues to shine upon me even on the darkest nights and illuminates my way.

I light this candle in your honor and in your memory.

May G-d bless you as you have blessed me with love, with grace, and with peace.

**Rabbi Naomi Levy**

from *Talking to God*
IN OUR GREAT NEED

Oh Lord our G-d, in our great need for light we look to you. The quick flight of our days impels us to look back with regrets or ahead with misgiving. There are times when we are baffled by disorder, and times when we come to doubt life’s value and meaning. When suffering and death strike out at those we love, our pain and anger embitter us. Our faith fails us; we find it hard to trust You.

Eternal Spirit, make Your presence felt among us. Help us to find the courage to affirm You and do Your will, even when the shadows fall upon us. When our own weakness and storms of life hide You from our sight, teach us that You are near to each one of us at all times, and especially when we strive to live truer, gentler, nobler lives. Give us trust, Lord; give us peace, and give us light. May our hearts find their rest in You.

CALEDONIA

Douglas Maclean

I don’t know if you can see the changes that have come over me
In these last few days I’ve been afraid that I might drift away
I’ve been telling old stories, singing songs
That make me think about where I’ve come from
That’s the reason why I seem so far away today

[Chorus:]
Let me tell you that I love you that I think about you all the time
Caledonia, you’re calling me, now I’m going home
But if I should become a stranger
Know that it would make me more than sad
Caledonia’s been everything I’ve ever had

Now I have moved and I’ve kept on moving
Proved the points that I needed proving
Lost the friends that I needed losing
Found others on the way
I have kissed the fellas and left them crying
Stolen dreams, yes, there’s no denying
I have traveled hard, sometimes with conscience flying
Somewhere with the wind

[Chorus:]
Now I’m sitting here before the fire the empty room, the forest choir
The flames have cooled, don’t get any higher
They’ve withered, now they’ve gone
But I’m steady thinking, my way is clear and I know what I will do tomorrow
When hands have shaken, the kisses float then I will disappear

[Chorus:]
Caledonia’s been everything I’ve ever had
Caledonia’s been everything I’ve ever had
Caledonia’s been everything I’ve ever had

TO THOSE I LOVE

and THOSE WHO LOVE ME

When I am gone, release me; let me go.
I have so many things to see and do.
You mustn’t tie yourself to me with tears;
Be happy that we had precious years.

I gave you my love, you can only guess
How much you gave to me in happiness.
I thank you for the love you each have shown,
But now it’s time I traveled on alone.

So grieve a while for me if grieve you must
Then let your grief be comforted by trust.
It’s only for a while that we must part;
So bless the memories within your heart.

I won’t be far away, for life goes on
So if you need me, call and I will come.
Though you can’t see or touch me, I’ll be near
All of my love around you soft and clear.

And when you must come this way alone,
I’ll greet you with a smile and “Welcome Home.”
We remember them

At the rising of the sun and at its going down,
We remember them.
At the blowing of the wind and in the chill of winter,
We remember them.

At the opening of the buds and in the rebirth of spring,
We remember them.
At the shining of the sun and in the warmth of summer,
We remember them.

At the rustling of the leaves and in the beauty of autumn,
We remember them.
At the beginning of the year and at its end,
We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live;
for they are now a part of us, as
We remember them.

When we are weary and in need of strength,
We remember them.
When we have joys we crave to share,
We remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make,
We remember them.
When we have achievements that are based on theirs,
We remember them.

As long as we live, they too will live;
for they are now a part of us, as
We remember them.
Oh G-d, exalted and full of compassion, grant perfect peace in Your sheltering Presence, among the holy and pure, to the soul of ______________, who has gone to his (her) eternal home. Master of mercy, we beseech You, remember all the worthy and righteous deeds that he (she) performed in the land of the living. May his (her) soul be bound up in the bond of life. The Lord is his (her) portion. May he (she) rest in peace. Let us say: Amen.

When I die
If you need to weep
Cry for someone
Walking the street beside you.
And when you need me
Put your arms around others
And give them what you need
to give me.
You can love me most by letting
Hands touch hands, and
Souls touch souls.

You can love me most by
Letting me live in your eyes
And not on your mind.
And when you say Kaddish for me
Remember what our Torah teaches:
Love does not die,
People do.
So when all that is left of me is love,
Give me away.

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**Mourner’s Kaddish**

Let G-d’s name be made great and holy in the world that was created as G-d willed. May G-d complete the holy realm in your own lifetime, in your days, and in the days of all the house of Israel, quickly and soon. And say: Amen.

May G-d’s great name be blessed, forever and ever.

May G-d be blessed, and praised, and glorified, and held in honor, viewed with awe, embellished, and revered; and may the blessed name of holiness be hailed, through it be higher than all the blessings, songs, praises, and consolation that we utter in this world. And say: Amen.

May Heaven grant a universal peace and life for us, and for all Israel. And say: Amen.

May the one who creates harmony above, make peace for us and for all Israel. And say: Amen.

**Mourners:**
Yit-gadal v’yit-kadash sh’mey raba,
B’alma di v’ra hirutey, v’yam-lih mal-hutey
B’ha-yey-hon u-v’yomey-hon
U-v’ha-yey d’hol beyt yisrael
Ba-agala u-viz-man kariv, v’imru Amen.

**Congregation and Mourners:**
Y’hey sh’mey raba m’varah L’alam ul-almey alma-ya

**Mourners:**
Yit-barah v’yish-tabah v’yit-pa-ar v’yit-romam v’yit-na-sey
V-yit-hadar v’yit-aleh v’yit-halal sh’mey d’kud-sha
B’rih hu, l’eyla min kol bir-hata v’shi-rata
Tush-b’hata v’ne-hemata da-amiran b’alma, v’imru Amen.

Y’hey sh’lama rabab min sh’ma-ya
V’ha-yim aleynu v’al kol yisrael, v’imru Amen.

Oseh shalom bi-m’romav, hu ya-ashe shalom
Aleynu v’al kol yisrael, v’imru Amen.

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**My Hereafter**

Juniata De Long

Do not come when I am dead
To sit beside a low green mound,
Or bring the first gay daffodils
Because I love them so,
For I shall not be there.
You cannot find me there.

I will look up at you from the eyes
Of little children;
I will bend to meet you in the swaying boughs
Of bud-thrilled trees,
And caress you with the passionate sweep
Of storm-filled winds;
I will give you strength in your upward tread
Of everlasting hills;
I will cool your tired body in the flow
Of the limpid river;
I will warm your work-glorified hands through the glow
Of the winter fire;
I will soothe you into forgetfulness to the drop, drop
Of the rain on the roof;
I will speak to you out of the rhymes
Of the Masters;
I will dance with you in the lilt
Of the violin,
And make your heart leap with the bursting cadence
Of the organ;
I will flood your soul with the flaming radiance
Of the sunrise,
And bring you peace in the tender rose and gold
Of the after-sunset.

All these have made me happy;
They are a part of me;
I shall become a part of them.
Special Thanks

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The NCJW/Montefiore Hospice

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