Siddur Sim Shalom
FOR SHABBAT AND FESTIVALS

THE RABBINICAL ASSEMBLY
THE UNITED SYNAGOGUE OF CONSERVATIVE JUDAISM
New York City

Siddur Sim Shalom
FOR SHABBAT AND FESTIVALS

THE RABBINICAL ASSEMBLY
THE UNITED SYNAGOGUE OF CONSERVATIVE JUDAISM
New York City
The participation of
The United Synagogue of Conservative Judaism
in the publication of this prayerbook
was made possible
by a gift of Robert D. Rapaport
in memory of his father

IRVING S. RAPAPORT

The participation of
The United Synagogue of Conservative Judaism
in the publication of this prayerbook
was made possible
by a gift of Robert D. Rapaport
in memory of his father

IRVING S. RAPAPORT
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>TABLE OF CONTENTS</th>
<th>TABLE OF CONTENTS</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals</strong></td>
<td><strong>Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals</strong></td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>vi Preface</td>
<td>vi Preface</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>vii Introduction</td>
<td>vii Introduction</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>xx Special Symbols</td>
<td>xx Special Symbols</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>1 Weekday Afternoon Services</td>
<td>1 Weekday Afternoon Services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>11 Evening Services</td>
<td>11 Evening Services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>13 Kabbalat Shabbat</td>
<td>13 Kabbalat Shabbat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>19 Masey for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
<td>19 Masey for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>95 Counting of the Omer</td>
<td>95 Counting of the Omer</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61 Morning Services</td>
<td>61 Morning Services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>61 Preliminary Prayers</td>
<td>61 Preliminary Prayers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>71 Kaddish I’Rabbah</td>
<td>71 Kaddish I’Rabbah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>84 Psalms of the Day</td>
<td>84 Psalms of the Day</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>72 For Shabbat</td>
<td>72 For Shabbat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>84 For other occasions</td>
<td>84 For other occasions</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>84 Prayers I’Zimra — Psalm &amp; Song</td>
<td>84 Prayers I’Zimra — Psalm &amp; Song</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>113 Nishmat</td>
<td>113 Nishmat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>117 Shacharit</td>
<td>117 Shacharit</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>118 T’fillah le’Lev</td>
<td>118 T’fillah le’Lev</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>112 Hallil</td>
<td>112 Hallil</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>119 Shirah</td>
<td>119 Shirah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155 Moura services</td>
<td>155 Moura services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155 Moura Amida for Shabbat</td>
<td>155 Moura Amida for Shabbat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>156 Moura Amida</td>
<td>156 Moura Amida</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
<td>for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>166 Moura Amida for Festivals</td>
<td>166 Moura Amida for Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>182 Concluding Prayers</td>
<td>182 Concluding Prayers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>184 Moura’s Kaddish</td>
<td>184 Moura’s Kaddish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>188 Yikur (Memorial Service)</td>
<td>188 Yikur (Memorial Service)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 Supplement for Festivals</td>
<td>200 Supplement for Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 Hoshanot</td>
<td>200 Hoshanot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>205 for Sukkot</td>
<td>205 for Sukkot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>215 Hoshana Rabah</td>
<td>215 Hoshana Rabah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>231 Haklal for Simhat Torah</td>
<td>231 Haklal for Simhat Torah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>217 Geshem and Tel (Rain and Dew)</td>
<td>217 Geshem and Tel (Rain and Dew)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 Purim</td>
<td>220 Purim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>221 Pesah — Rosh Hodesh</td>
<td>221 Pesah — Rosh Hodesh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>222 Shavuot — Akedat</td>
<td>222 Shavuot — Akedat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>228 Afternoon Services for Shabbat and Festivals</td>
<td>228 Afternoon Services for Shabbat and Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>250 Psalms for Shabbat Afternoon</td>
<td>250 Psalms for Shabbat Afternoon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>257 'Izamra (Teachings of the Sage)</td>
<td>257 'Izamra (Teachings of the Sage)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>119 Torah Services</td>
<td>119 Torah Services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155 Moura services</td>
<td>155 Moura services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155 Moura Amida for Shabbat</td>
<td>155 Moura Amida for Shabbat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>156 Moura Amida</td>
<td>156 Moura Amida</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
<td>for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>166 Moura Amida for Festivals</td>
<td>166 Moura Amida for Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>182 Concluding Prayers</td>
<td>182 Concluding Prayers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>184 Moura’s Kaddish</td>
<td>184 Moura’s Kaddish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>188 Yikur (Memorial Service)</td>
<td>188 Yikur (Memorial Service)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 Supplement for Festivals</td>
<td>200 Supplement for Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 Hoshanot</td>
<td>200 Hoshanot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>205 for Sukkot</td>
<td>205 for Sukkot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>215 Hoshana Rabah</td>
<td>215 Hoshana Rabah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>231 Haklal for Simhat Torah</td>
<td>231 Haklal for Simhat Torah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>217 Geshem and Tel (Rain and Dew)</td>
<td>217 Geshem and Tel (Rain and Dew)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 Purim</td>
<td>220 Purim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>221 Pesah — Rosh Hodesh</td>
<td>221 Pesah — Rosh Hodesh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>222 Shavuot — Akedat</td>
<td>222 Shavuot — Akedat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>228 Afternoon Services for Shabbat and Festivals</td>
<td>228 Afternoon Services for Shabbat and Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>250 Psalms for Shabbat Afternoon</td>
<td>250 Psalms for Shabbat Afternoon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>257 'Izamra (Teachings of the Sage)</td>
<td>257 'Izamra (Teachings of the Sage)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>119 Torah Services</td>
<td>119 Torah Services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155 Moura services</td>
<td>155 Moura services</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>155 Moura Amida for Shabbat</td>
<td>155 Moura Amida for Shabbat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>156 Moura Amida</td>
<td>156 Moura Amida</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
<td>for Shabbat &amp; Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>166 Moura Amida for Festivals</td>
<td>166 Moura Amida for Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>182 Concluding Prayers</td>
<td>182 Concluding Prayers</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>184 Moura’s Kaddish</td>
<td>184 Moura’s Kaddish</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>188 Yikur (Memorial Service)</td>
<td>188 Yikur (Memorial Service)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 Supplement for Festivals</td>
<td>200 Supplement for Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>200 Hoshanot</td>
<td>200 Hoshanot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>205 for Sukkot</td>
<td>205 for Sukkot</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>215 Hoshana Rabah</td>
<td>215 Hoshana Rabah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>231 Haklal for Simhat Torah</td>
<td>231 Haklal for Simhat Torah</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>217 Geshem and Tel (Rain and Dew)</td>
<td>217 Geshem and Tel (Rain and Dew)</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>220 Purim</td>
<td>220 Purim</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>221 Pesah — Rosh Hodesh</td>
<td>221 Pesah — Rosh Hodesh</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>222 Shavuot — Akedat</td>
<td>222 Shavuot — Akedat</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>228 Afternoon Services for Shabbat and Festivals</td>
<td>228 Afternoon Services for Shabbat and Festivals</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>250 Psalms for Shabbat Afternoon</td>
<td>250 Psalms for Shabbat Afternoon</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>257 'Izamra (Teachings of the Sage)</td>
<td>257 'Izamra (Teachings of the Sage)</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
Yizkor
Memorial Service
YIZKOR

There is a time for everything, for all things under the sun: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to laugh and a time to cry; a time to dance and a time to mourn, a time to seek and a time to lose, a time to forget and a time to remember.

This day in sacred convocation we remember those who gave us life.

We remember those who enriched our lives with love and beauty, kindness and compassion, thoughtfulness and understanding.

We renew our bonds to those who have gone the way of all the earth, to those whose memory moves us this day.

As we reflect upon them, we seek consolation, and the strength and the insight born of faith.

As a parent shows love to a child, Adonai embraces all who are faithful. God knows how we are fashioned, remembers that we are dust.

Our days are as grass; we flourish as a flower in the field. The wind passes over it and it is gone, and no one can recognize where it grew.

But Adonai’s compassion for those who are steadfast, God’s remembrance of children’s children, remain, age after age, unchanging.

---

YIZKOR

There is a time for everything, for all things under the sun: a time to be born and a time to die, a time to laugh and a time to cry; a time to dance and a time to mourn, a time to seek and a time to lose, a time to forget and a time to remember.

This day in sacred convocation we remember those who gave us life.

We remember those who enriched our lives with love and beauty, kindness and compassion, thoughtfulness and understanding.

We renew our bonds to those who have gone the way of all the earth, to those whose memory moves us this day.

As we reflect upon them, we seek consolation, and the strength and the insight born of faith.

As a parent shows love to a child, Adonai embraces all who are faithful. God knows how we are fashioned, remembers that we are dust.

Our days are as grass; we flourish as a flower in the field. The wind passes over it and it is gone, and no one can recognize where it grew.

But Adonai’s compassion for those who are steadfast, God’s remembrance of children’s children, remain, age after age, unchanging.
Three score and ten our years may number,
Four score years if granted the vigor.
Laden with trouble and travail,
Life quickly passes; it flies away.

What are mortals, eternal God,
That You should be mindful of them?

What are mortals, that You should take note of them,
That You have made them little less than angels?

The sounds of infants attest to Your power;
The magnificence of life reflects Your glory.
The heavens display Your splendor.
What mortality is Yours throughout the world?

Teach us to use all of our days,
That we may attain a heart of wisdom.

Bless us with Your love in the morning,
That we may joyously sing all our days.

--- John Hallow

Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals
Copyright © 1998 by the Rabbinical Assembly
When Yasher is读ed, we affirm our love of those so near and dear who have physically left us.

Our love, however, does not rest on physical being; it is deeper than that.

When we love, we love the inner being of the beloved, the quality that makes for uniqueness, the spirit that creates personality and character.

That does not ever disappear.

It remains with us as long as we live.

Time eases the pain of loss but does not ease the affection and emotions we feel for the one who no longer moves about in our midst.

We know that whatever lives, someday must die.

That, however, is true only of the material world.

The spiritual can endure forever.

When we lose one who is dear, we mourn, but we must not mourn necessarily.

We must be grateful for what we have had and find comfort in our memories.

We must continue the task of living, paying tribute to our departed by contributing to the lives of others. — Simcha Kling

---

When Yasher is read, we affirm our love of those so near and dear who have physically left us.

Our love, however, does not rest on physical being; it is deeper than that.

When we love, we love the inner being of the beloved, the quality that makes for uniqueness, the spirit that creates personality and character.

That does not ever disappear.

It remains with us as long as we live.

Time eases the pain of loss but does not ease the affection and emotions we feel for the one who no longer moves about in our midst.

We know that whatever lives, someday must die.

That, however, is true only of the material world.

The spiritual can endure forever.

When we lose one who is dear, we mourn, but we must not mourn necessarily.

We must be grateful for what we have had and find comfort in our memories.

We must continue the task of living, paying tribute to our departed by contributing to the lives of others. — Simcha Kling

---

When Yasher is read, we affirm our love of those so near and dear who have physically left us.

Our love, however, does not rest on physical being; it is deeper than that.

When we love, we love the inner being of the beloved, the quality that makes for uniqueness, the spirit that creates personality and character.

That does not ever disappear.

It remains with us as long as we live.

Time eases the pain of loss but does not ease the affection and emotions we feel for the one who no longer moves about in our midst.

We know that whatever lives, someday must die.

That, however, is true only of the material world.

The spiritual can endure forever.

When we lose one who is dear, we mourn, but we must not mourn necessarily.

We must be grateful for what we have had and find comfort in our memories.

We must continue the task of living, paying tribute to our departed by contributing to the lives of others. — Simcha Kling

---

When Yasher is read, we affirm our love of those so near and dear who have physically left us.

Our love, however, does not rest on physical being; it is deeper than that.

When we love, we love the inner being of the beloved, the quality that makes for uniqueness, the spirit that creates personality and character.

That does not ever disappear.

It remains with us as long as we live.

Time eases the pain of loss but does not ease the affection and emotions we feel for the one who no longer moves about in our midst.

We know that whatever lives, someday must die.

That, however, is true only of the material world.

The spiritual can endure forever.

When we lose one who is dear, we mourn, but we must not mourn necessarily.

We must be grateful for what we have had and find comfort in our memories.

We must continue the task of living, paying tribute to our departed by contributing to the lives of others. — Simcha Kling

---

We tell of Your love in the morning; we recall Your faithfulness at night.

We remember other mornings, other nights when love and faithfulness were torn by tragedy.

We celebrate miracle of our people’s part, delivered from peril into promised land.

Yet we remember slaughter and destruction, and questions born from ashes of the undelivered.

In spite of Your silence, we reaffirm hope, sustained by the certainty born of faith.

Lamentation and bitter weeping have been ours, in refusing to be comforted for those who are no more.

---

We tell of Your love in the morning; we recall Your faithfulness at night.

We remember other mornings, other nights when love and faithfulness were torn by tragedy.

We celebrate miracle of our people’s part, delivered from peril into promised land.

Yet we remember slaughter and destruction, and questions born from ashes of the undelivered.

In spite of Your silence, we reaffirm hope, sustained by the certainty born of faith.

Lamentation and bitter weeping have been ours, in refusing to be comforted for those who are no more.

---

We tell of Your love in the morning; we recall Your faithfulness at night.

We remember other mornings, other nights when love and faithfulness were torn by tragedy.

We celebrate miracle of our people’s part, delivered from peril into promised land.

Yet we remember slaughter and destruction, and questions born from ashes of the undelivered.

In spite of Your silence, we reaffirm hope, sustained by the certainty born of faith.

Lamentation and bitter weeping have been ours, in refusing to be comforted for those who are no more.

---

We tell of Your love in the morning; we recall Your faithfulness at night.

We remember other mornings, other nights when love and faithfulness were torn by tragedy.

We celebrate miracle of our people’s part, delivered from peril into promised land.

Yet we remember slaughter and destruction, and questions born from ashes of the undelivered.

In spite of Your silence, we reaffirm hope, sustained by the certainty born of faith.

Lamentation and bitter weeping have been ours, in refusing to be comforted for those who are no more.
Yet we shall survive to sing, to flourish,
to turn our mourning into gladness.
In spite of every obstacle we shall endure,
nurturing our children to overcome despair.
In spite of every obstacle we shall praise,
sustained by Your promises of redemption.
Our people has survived the record,
finding favor even in the wilderness.
Those who saw in tears shall reap in joy,
embraced by love and faithfulness forever.
— Yisroel Hava

When my loved one is taken from me, shall I mourn?
When my dear one departs forever,
shall I weep and rend my flesh as I do my garment?
No! That is not the way.
I may find the road ahead lonely.
I may dread tomorrow without that voice, without that smile.
I may not know whence will come the courage to continue.
Yet I shall not despair!
I shall praise God who gave me my beloved.
I shall sing unto God who enables us to love.
I shall praise thanks for what I have had.
I will refuse to become bitter over what I shall lack.
When my loved one leaves me, I shall indeed shed tears.
Yet, even then, I shall utter a hymn —
A song of joy for what has been.

BAURISH ATAH ADONAI!
Praised are You, O God!
You have allowed me to know love.
You have granted me an eternal treasure.
— Simcha Klig

Yet we shall survive to sing, to flourish,
to turn our mourning into gladness.
In spite of every obstacle we shall endure,
nurturing our children to overcome despair.
In spite of every obstacle we shall praise,
sustained by Your promises of redemption.
Our people has survived the record,
finding favor even in the wilderness.
Those who saw in tears shall reap in joy,
embraced by love and faithfulness forever.
— Yisroel Hava

When my loved one is taken from me, shall I mourn?
When my dear one departs forever,
shall I weep and rend my flesh as I do my garment?
No! That is not the way.
I may find the road ahead lonely.
I may dread tomorrow without that voice, without that smile.
I may not know whence will come the courage to continue.
Yet I shall not despair!
I shall praise God who gave me my beloved.
I shall sing unto God who enables us to love.
I shall praise thanks for what I have had.
I will refuse to become bitter over what I shall lack.
When my loved one leaves me, I shall indeed shed tears.
Yet, even then, I shall utter a hymn —
A song of joy for what has been.

BAURISH ATAH ADONAI!
Praised are You, O God!
You have allowed me to know love.
You have granted me an eternal treasure.
— Simcha Klig

Yet we shall survive to sing, to flourish,
to turn our mourning into gladness.
In spite of every obstacle we shall endure,
nurturing our children to overcome despair.
In spite of every obstacle we shall praise,
sustained by Your promises of redemption.
Our people has survived the record,
finding favor even in the wilderness.
Those who saw in tears shall reap in joy,
embraced by love and faithfulness forever.
— Yisroel Hava

When my loved one is taken from me, shall I mourn?
When my dear one departs forever,
shall I weep and rend my flesh as I do my garment?
No! That is not the way.
I may find the road ahead lonely.
I may dread tomorrow without that voice, without that smile.
I may not know whence will come the courage to continue.
Yet I shall not despair!
I shall praise God who gave me my beloved.
I shall sing unto God who enables us to love.
I shall praise thanks for what I have had.
I will refuse to become bitter over what I shall lack.
When my loved one leaves me, I shall indeed shed tears.
Yet, even then, I shall utter a hymn —
A song of joy for what has been.

BAURISH ATAH ADONAI!
Praised are You, O God!
You have allowed me to know love.
You have granted me an eternal treasure.
— Simcha Klig
Our generations are bound to one another as children know remember their parents. Love is as strong as death as husbands and wives know remember their mates, as parents now remember their children. Memory suffices as pain as we now remember our brothers and sisters, grandparents, and our other relatives and friends.

The death of those we now recall left gaping holes in our lives. Even so, we are grateful for the gift of their lives, strengthened by the blessings they left us and the precious memories that comfort and sustain us, as we remember them this day.

A personal meditation

Eternal God, Master of mercy, give me the gift of remembering. May my memories of the dead be tender and true, undiminished by time; let me recall them and love them, as they were. Shelter me with the gift of tears. Let me express my sense of loss — my sorrow, my pain, as well as my love, and words unspoken. Bless me with the gift of prayer. May I face You with an open heart, with trusting faith, unembarrassed and uncustomed. Strengthen me with the gift of hope. May I always believe in the beauty of life, the power of goodness, the right to joy. May I surrender my being, and the soul of the dead, to Your all-knowing compassion.

Each congregation continues with the appropriate passage among the following, in silent meditation.

Personal meditations may also be added.

We rise.

In memory of a father:

May God remember the soul of my father who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help preserve ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which he blessed me. May those moments of meditation strengthen the love that links me to my memory and to our entire family. May I rest forever in dignity and peace.

Amen.

Our generations are bound to one another as children know remember their parents. Love is as strong as death as husbands and wives know remember their mates, as parents now remember their children. Memory suffices as pain as we now remember our brothers and sisters, grandparents, and our other relatives and friends.

The death of those we now recall left gaping holes in our lives. Even so, we are grateful for the gift of their lives, strengthened by the blessings they left us and the precious memories that comfort and sustain us, as we remember them this day.

A personal meditation

Eternal God, Master of mercy, give me the gift of remembering. May my memories of the dead be tender and true, undiminished by time; let me recall them and love them, as they were. Shelter me with the gift of tears. Let me express my sense of loss — my sorrow, my pain, as well as my love, and words unspoken. Bless me with the gift of prayer. May I face You with an open heart, with trusting faith, unembarrassed and uncustomed. Strengthen me with the gift of hope. May I always believe in the beauty of life, the power of goodness, the right to joy. May I surrender my being, and the soul of the dead, to Your all-knowing compassion.

Each congregation continues with the appropriate passage among the following, in silent meditation.

Personal meditations may also be added.

We rise.

In memory of a father:

May God remember the soul of my father who has gone to his eternal home. In loving testimony to his life I pledge charity to help preserve ideals important to him. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, is his soul bound up in the bond of life. May I prove myself worthy of the gift of life and the many other gifts with which he blessed me. May those moments of meditation strengthen the love that links me to my memory and to our entire family. May I rest forever in dignity and peace.

Amen.
In memory of a mother:

May God remember the soul of my mother who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a wife:

May God remember the soul of my wife who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals Copyright © 1998 by the Rabbinical Assembly

In memory of a mother:

May God remember the soul of my mother who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a wife:

May God remember the soul of my wife who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a mother:

May God remember the soul of my mother who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a wife:

May God remember the soul of my wife who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a mother:

May God remember the soul of my mother who has gone to her eternal home. In loving testimony to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds, and through prayer and remembrance, in her soul bound up in the bond of life. Love is as strong as death; deep bonds of love are indivisible. The memory of our companionship and love overshadows loneliness, for all that we shared still endures. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.
In memory of a son or a brother:

May God remember the soul of my beloved son/daughter who has gone to his eternal home. In loving memory to his/her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him/her. Through such deeds and through prayer and remembrance, is his/her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his/her life and for all he/she accomplished in his/her lifetime. May he/she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a daughter or a sister:

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter/sister who has gone to her eternal home. In loving memory to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds and through prayer and remembrance, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of her life and for all she accomplished in her lifetime. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of other relatives and friends:

May God remember the soul of our beloved relative/friend who has gone to his/her eternal home. In loving memory to his/her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him/her. Through such deeds and through prayer and remembrance, is his/her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his/her life and for all he/she accomplished in his/her lifetime. May he/she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a son or a brother:

May God remember the soul of my beloved son/daughter who has gone to his eternal home. In loving memory to his/her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him/her. Through such deeds and through prayer and remembrance, is his/her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his/her life and for all he/she accomplished in his/her lifetime. May he/she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of a daughter or a sister:

May God remember the soul of my beloved daughter/sister who has gone to her eternal home. In loving memory to her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to her. Through such deeds and through prayer and remembrance, is her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of her life and for all she accomplished in her lifetime. May she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.

In memory of other relatives and friends:

May God remember the soul of our beloved relative/friend who has gone to his/her eternal home. In loving memory to his/her life I pledge charity to help perpetuate ideals important to him/her. Through such deeds and through prayer and remembrance, is his/her soul bound up in the bond of life. I am grateful for the sweetness of his/her life and for all he/she accomplished in his/her lifetime. May he/she rest forever in dignity and peace. Amen.
In memory of all the dead:

In memory of the six million:

In memory of all the dead:

In memory of the six million:

In memory of all the dead:

In memory of the six million:

In memory of all the dead:

In memory of all the dead:
Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals

PSALM 23

Adonai is my shepherd, I shall not want.

בְּדַוְדָא קִשְׁתְּא יִנְעָה

God gives me reposes in green meadows,

עַל מָעוֹן מַעְנֶה יָבֹעֵל

and guides me over calm waters.

וַאַשֶּׁר יָבֹקְאַתָּא עַל מַעְנֶה יָבֹעֵל נָשָׂא

God will revive my spirit and direct me on the right path — for that is God's way.

סְבוֹכָהָה מְשַׁמְשַׁמְשׁוּתָה מְדָעָה נְמוּפָה

Though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death, I fear no harm, for You are at my side.

שָׁבַעַת מְשַׁמְשַׁמְשַׁמְשׁוּתָה מְדָעָה נְמוּפָה

Your staff and Your rod comfort me.

מַכְאָר לְפָרְשׁוּת רִי יְרוֹמָה

You prepare a banquet for me in the presence of my foes;

רַעְבַת בַּמּוֹצָא אֱוָסָא בּוֹּרָה

and You anoint my head with oil, my cup overflows.

כְּאֹל כְּוַנָּדָר יָבֹקְאַת לְפָרְשׁוּת לְפָרְשׁוּת טְרוֹפָה

Surely goodness and kindness shall be my portion all the days of my life.

שָׁבַעַת מְשַׁמְשַׁמְשׁוּת הַמַּעְנֶה הָיַתָּא לְפָרְשׁוּת לְפָרְשׁוּת טְרוֹפָה

and I shall dwell in the house of Adonai forever.

כְּאֹל כְּוַנָּדָר יָבֹקְאַת לְפָרְשׁוּת לְפָרְשׁוּת טְרוֹפָה

and I shall dwell in the house of Adonai forever.
How do we face the reality of death?
We know that it is a fact. It is a part of life.
We may postpone it.
We may try to delay it as much as possible.
But some day we must be confronted by it.
How do we face the reality of death?
By giving thanks to God for the gift of life.
By voicing appreciation for the blessings we have known.
By being grateful for those lives that have touched ours
and whose echoes still resound in us.
May the Kaddish, which we now recite,
be not only a remembrance of those no longer with us,
but also a reminder of how we should live
and the values that we should represent.
— Simcha Kling

Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals
Copyright © 1998 by the Rabbinical Assembly
199 YIZKOR — MEMORIAL SERVICE

And now, let us rise to join in prayer — for ourselves, and for all whose spirit now finds voice through us — that God and God's sovereignty will forever be hallowed and enhanced, glorified and celebrated. May all of us who mourn and all of us who cherish loving memories on this day, open our hearts to God, our Ruler and Redeemer, our ever-present hope, our eternal source of comfort, as we recite the words of the Kaddish.

MOURNER’S KADDISH

Yigdal v’yikdosh shel mem ra’u, b’alma di v’ra’ k’ritu,
v’yamikh ma’alotei b’baychok u’v’yomkho
u’v’hayei d’him bet Yisra’el
b’agalb u’v’mam k’ritu v’munu amen.

Yehi sh’mire rabu ma’arikul f’alum u’alum el’dama.
Yitkarukh v’yitkarukh v’yitkarukh v’yitkarukh
v’yitkorah v’yitkorah v’yitkorah u’v’yomrak
b’l’ala min ko’her k’hera, tosh’hata v’nemanma
dal’am b’la’ma, v’menu amen.

V’hayim sh’mire rabbu min el’dama
V’hayim sh’mire rabbu min el’dama
V’hayim sh’mire rabbu min el’dama

Oseh shalom ba’em and ra’i
Elo’kim va’el Yisra’el, v’menu amen.

May God’s name be exalted and hallowed throughout the world that He created, as is God’s wish. May God’s sovereignty soon be accepted, during our life and the life of all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May God’s great name be praised throughout all time.
Glorified and celebrated, lauded and worshiped, exalted and honored, exalted and acclaimed may the Holy One be, praised beyond all song and psalm, beyond all tributes that mortals can utter. And let us say: Amen.

Let there be abundant peace from heaven, with life’s goodness for us and for all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May the One who brings peace to His universe bring peace to us and to all Israel. And let us say: Amen.

Siddur Sim Shalom for Shabbat and Festivals
Copyright © 1998 by the Rabbinical Assembly