Unveiling Ceremony



For more information, please call our Help Line at 301-428-3000, or explore our website at www.gardenofremembrance.org

Ecclesiastes 3

To everything there is a season; A time for everything under the sun. A time to be born and a time to die, A time to laugh and a time to mourn, A time to seek and a time to lose.

This is a time we gather to remember someone who gave meaning to our lives. This is the time we recall the bonds that hold us, the love we shared the memories that sustain us.



Psalm 121

I will lift up my eyes unto the mountains. What is the source of my help? My help comes from Adonai, Maker of heaven and earth.

Ever watchful, You guide my steps Guardian of Israel, You never slumber or sleep. Always near us, You protect us In daylight and moonlight.



Psalm 23

Eternal One, You are my shepherd, I shall not want. You make me lie down in green pastures, You lead me beside still waters. You restore my soul; You guide me in paths of righteousness for Your name's sake. Even when I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, for You are with me; with rod and staff You comfort me. You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; You have anointed my head with oil; my cup is overflowing. Surely, goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in Your house for ever.

The concluding prayers are now recited.

El Malei Rachamim

אל מֶלֵא רַחָמִים שוֹכֵן בַּמְרוֹמִים. הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְּכוֹנָה תַּחַת כָּנְפֵּי הַשְּׁכִינָה. בְּמֵעֻלוֹת קְּרוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים כְּּוְהַר הֶרְקִיע מִוְהִירִים אֶת נִשְׁמִת (פּלוני) בָּן (פּלוני) שָׁהָלַךְּ לְעוֹלָמוֹ. בְּגַן עָדְן תְּהֵא מְנוּחָתוֹ. אָנֶא בַּעֵל הָרַחָמִים יַסְתִּירִדוּ בְּסַתֶּר בְּנָפֶּיךְּ לְעוֹלְמִים. וְיִצְרוֹר בָּצְרוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתוֹ. יִי דּוּא נַחַלְתוֹ וְיָנְוּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עֵל מִשְׁכָּבוֹ וְבֹאמֵר אָמֵן.

לנקיבה אַל מֶלֵא רַחֲמִים שוֹכֵן בַּמְּרוֹמִים. הַמְצֵא מְנוּחָה נְבוֹנֶה תַחַת בַּנְפִי הַשְּׁכִינָה. בְּמֵעְלוֹת קֵרוֹשִׁים וּטְהוֹרִים בְּוְּהַר הָרָקִיע מִוְהִירִים אֶת נְשְׁמֵת (פּלוֹנִית) בָּת (פּלוֹנִי) שֶׁהָלְּכָה לְעוֹלֶמָה. בְּנֵן עֵרֶן תְּהַא מְטּחָתָה. אֲנָא בָּעֵל הָרַחָמִים יַסְתִּירֶה בְּסְתָר בְּנָפֶיךְ לְעוֹלְמִים. וְיִצְרוֹר בִּצְרוֹר הָחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתָה. יְיָ הוּא נְחַלֶּתָה. וְתָנִיּחַ בְּשָׁלוֹם עַל מִשְׁכָּבָה וְנֹאמֵר אָמַן.

English Translation of El Malei Rachamim

O God full of compassion, Eternal Spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest under the wings of Your Presence to our loved one who has entered eternity. Master of Mercy, let him/her find refuge for ever in the shadow of Your wings, and let his/her soul be bound up in the bond of eternal life. The Eternal God is his/her inheritance. May he/she rest in peace, and let us say: *Amen*.



The Mourner's Kaddish is recited.

Mourner's Kaddish

קדיש יתום

יִתְנַדֵּל וְיִתְקַדִּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא בְּעֶלְמָא דִי־בְּרָא כִּרְעוּתֵה, וְיַמְלִידְ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן וּבְחַיֵּיִ דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל, בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִּזְמֵן קָרִיב, וְאִמְרוּ: אָמֵן.

יָהָא שְׁמֵה רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעָלַם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָּא.

יִתְבָּרֵךְ וְיִשְׁתַבַּח, וְיִתְפָּאֵר וְיִתְרוֹמֵם וְיִתְנִשֵּׂא, וְיִתְהַדֵּר וְיִתָּעֵלֵה וִיתִהַלִּל שָׁמֵה דִּקוּרְשָׁא, בִּרִיךְ הוּא,

לְעֵלֶא מִן־כֶּל־בִּרְכָתָא וְשִׁירָתָא, הַשְּׁבְּחָתָא וְנֵחֲמָתָא דַאֲמִירָן בָּעָלְמָא, וָאִמָרוּ: אָמֵן.

יְהֵא שְׁלְמָא רַבָּא מִן־שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל־כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל וְאַמָרוּ: אָמֵן.

> עשֶׂה שֶׁלוֹם בִּמְרוֹמָיו, הוּא יַעֲשֶׂה שָׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ וְעַל כַּל־יַשְׂרָאָל, וִאמרוּ: אמן.

English Transliteration of the Kaddish

Yit-ga-dal v'yit-ka-dash sh'mei ra-ba b'al-ma di-v'ra chi-r'u'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-eil, ba-a-ga-la u-vi-z'man ka-riv, v'im-ru: A-mein.

Y'hei sh'mei ra-ba m'va-rach l'a-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'mei d'kud-sha, b'rich hu,

l'ei-la min kol bir-cha-ta v'shi-ra-ta, tush-b'cha-ta v'neh-cheh-ma-ta da-a-mi-ran b'al-ma, v'im-ru: A-mein.

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: A-mein.

O-seh sha-lom bi-m'ro-mav, hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-lei-nu v'al kol Yis-ra-eil, v'im-ru: A-mein.



May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn, and comfort to all who are bereaved, and let us say: Amen. (As they leave, mourners place pebbles atop the headstone.)

When I Die Merritt Malloy

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
Sharing your Simchas and
Multiplying your Mitzvot.

You can love me most by Letting me live in your eyes And not in your mind.

And when you say Kaddish for me Remember what our Torah teaches, Love doesn't die People do. So when all that's left of me is love Give me away.



O God, in whose hands are the souls of all the living, we stand at
the grave of, who has been taken from
our family circle. We thank You for all that was true and good in
his/her life, for all that was sweet and inspiring in his/her character.
May this hour, consecrated to the memory of, bring its message of consolation to us. May Your love comfort and sustain us so that, walking in the valley of the shadow of death, we may see Your light.
As we dedicate this memorial, help us, O God, to honor, by our actions and our aspirations. May his/her memory lead us to love You with all our hearts. Then, indeed, will that memory be a blessing.
In the name of the family of and in the presence of relatives and friends, we consecrate this memorial as a sign of love and respect.

(Covering is removed from the memorial by a member of the family.)

Memories may be shared at this time.

We Remember Them

Ronald Gittelsohn

As 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 blueness of the skies 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 when it ends...

We remember them.

When we are lost and sick at heart...

We remember them.

When we have joy we crave to share

We remember them.

When we have decisions that are difficult to make...

We remember them.

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

And we remember them.



The concluding prayers are now recited.