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 blueeness of the sky 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 at heart, we remember them.
When we have joys we yearn to share, we remember them.
So long as they live, we, too, shall live, for they are now a part of us, as we remember them.

EL MALEI RACHAMIM,
Shochein hamnomim,
hamitzri m'nochah n'chonah
uchdor k'nafei shechachnah,
im kloshim uh'horim,
knor harkia mahrim,
nishmat yakeinim
shehalchu l'olamam.
B'dul hameshainim,
yanz'irem l'inor knor l'olamim,
'v'yoniz'or bitzor hachayim
et nishmatam.
Adonai hu nachalatam,
vayanzuchu l'hadom al mishkavam.
V'nomer: Amen.

FULLY COMPASSIONATE God on high:
To our loved ones who have entered eternity
grant clear and certain rest with You
in the lofty heights of the sacred and pure
whose brightness shines like the very glow of heaven.

Source of mercy:
Forever enfold them in the embrace of Your wings;
secure their souls in eternity.

Adonai: they are Yours.
They will rest in peace.
Amen.