Yom HaZikaron 2014

Israeli Memorial Day for the Fallen Soldiers and the terror attacks victims

Jewish Federation of St. Joseph Valley

יום הזיכרון לחללי צה"ל ונפגעי מערכות ישראל

1. Opening …………………………………..……….……….…..
2. Siren……………………………………….………..……………
3. Lowering the Flag ……………………..………..………….
4. Two Minutes ….…………………………….….……..………………...
5. Yizkor Hebrew …………………………………..…….……….
6. Yizkor English ………………………………………..……..…..........
7. El- Male Rachamim …………………………..….………..
8. *“Shema” (song)*……………………………………….…………..
9. Silver Platter………………………………….………..……….
10. *Eli, Eli (song)*………………………………………….
11. Protected flower…………………………….……….
12. *“Tears in Heaven” (song)*…………………………….
13. The Big Miss / Yair Lapid ……………….…………...
14. Prayer for the Israeli soldiers…..…..….
15. **Opening**

Yom Hazikaron marks the Memorial day for all Israeli soldiers who died in Israel's wars and terrorist attacks.

Yom Haatzmaut follows Yom Hazikaron . As in every year of our brief history, the people of Israel commemorate and honor those who sacrificed their lives for the independence and security of the state. Thus, we are gathered here to commemorate this day with our brothers and sisters in Israel.

We shell remember these soldiers and commemorate the loss forever.

Yehi Zichram Baruch.

1. **Siren**

There is only one moment in Israel that all the people, all over the country do exactly the same thing. No matter what they are doing, they stop EVERYTHING. They stop and stand silently to think..to think about the people who gave their lives in order to protect our land, our beloved land of Israel.

Now, we take a moment to remember.

Please rise for the Tsefira, the memorial siren.

**\*Video – Siren**

1. **Lowering the flag**

In Israel, it is a tradition on days of national morning to lower every flag, all over the country to half- mast.

Please remain standing, while we lower the Israeli flag. We pray for Israel to be safe and to honor all those families and friends who lost loved ones.

1. **Two Minutes**

A siren pierced the air, two minutes of silence  
The town went still, the raucous city became silent  
The teacher, the student, the construction worker stood still  
The trucker, the lawyer, the salesman, the buyer  
They bowed their heads, the cleaner, the police man, the doctor  
The secretary, kindergarten teacher, the artist and the coffee house goers  
Solemnly united, bereaved mothers, anguished fathers, widows  
Brothers in arms, childhood friends, grandmothers, grandfathers, daughters and sons,  
Muted is the division of left and right, religious and secular  
Erased are the differences, gone is the ethnic divide.  
Two minutes of communion  
Two minutes of unity  
Two minutes of silence, to remember and never forget  
Two minutes of courage and strength

1. **Yizkor**

יִזְכֹּר עָם יִשְֹרָאֵל אֶת בָּנָיו וּבְנוֹתָיו הַנֶּאֱמָנִים וְהָאַמִּיצִים,  
חַיָּלֵי צְבָא-הַהֲגָנָה לְיִשׂרָאֵל,  
וְכָל לוֹחֲמֵי הַמַּחְתָּרוֹת וַחֲטִיבוֹת הַלּוֹחֲמִים בְּמַעַרְכוֹת הָעָם,  
וְכָל אַנְשֵי קְהִילוֹת הַמּוֹדִיעִין הַבִּטָּחוֹן וְהַמִּשְׁטָרָה  
אֲשֶׁר חֵרְפוּ נַפְשָׁם בֵּמִלְחָמָה עַל תְּקוּמַת יִשְׂרָאֵל,  
וְכָל אֵלֶּה שֶׁנִּרְצְחוּ בָּאָרֶץ וּמִחוּצָה לָהּ בִּידֵי מְרָצְחִים מֵאִרְגּוּנֵי הָטֶּרוֹר.  
  
יִזְכֹּר יִשׂרָאֵל וְיִתְבָּרַך בְּזַרְעוֹ וְיֶאֱבַל עַל זִיו הָעֲלוּמִים  
וְחֶמְדַת הַגְּבוּרָה וּקְדֻשָׁת הָרָצוֹן וּמְסִירוּת הַנֶּפֶש  
אֲשֶׁר נִסְפּוּ בַּמַּעֲרָכָה הַכְּבֵדָה.  
  
יִהְיוּ חַ‏ללֵי מַעַ‏רְכוֹת‏‏‏ יִשְֹרָאֵל עֲטוּרֵי הַנִּצָּחוֹן  
חֲתוּמִים בְּלֵב יִשְֹרָאֵל לְדוֹר דּוֹר

1. **Yizkor**

May G-d remember his loyal and brave sons and daughters who exposed themselves to mortal danger,

The IDF’s soldiers and all the underground army’s soldiers,

And the intelligence and police people

And all of whom who sacrificed their lives in the process of Israel’s revival,

And all of whom who were murdered by terrorists in Israel and outside of Israel.

May the people of Israel keep them in their memory- and be blessed with their seed; let them mourn the splendor of youth, the charm of valor, the holiness of will and the devotion of self-sacrifice which came to an end in the awful battles.

May the memory of the loyal and valiant heroes of Israel will be sealed forever within the hearts of Israel.

1. **El Male-Rachamim**
2. ***“Shema” (song)***
3. **The Silver Platter/ Nathan Altermam**

The Earth grows still.  
The lurid sky slowly pales  
Over smoking borders.  
Heartsick, but still living, a people stand by  
To greet the uniqueness  
of the miracle.

Readied, they wait beneath the moon,   
Wrapped in awesome joy, before the light.  
– Then, soon,  
A girl and boy step forward,  
And slowly walk before the waiting nation;

In work garb and heavy-shod  
They climb  
In stillness.  
Wearing yet the dress of battle, the grime  
Of aching day and fire-filled night

Unwashed, weary unto death, not knowing rest,  
But wearing youth like dewdrops in their hair.  
– Silently the two approach  
And stand.  
Are they of the quick or of the dead?

Through wondering tears, the people stare.  
“Who are you, the silent two?”  
And they reply: “We are the silver platter  
Upon which the Jewish State was served to you.”

And speaking, fall in shadow at the nation’s feet.  
Let the rest in Israel’s chronicles be told.

1. ***Eli, Eli (song)***
2. **Protected Flower**

“I wanted to pluck a small flower,

But mother said: “Don’t, it’s not allowed, it’s protected”

And there are laws in all four corners of the globe that forbid picking of protected flowers.

Maybe I am too little and still don’t understand.

But to me it seems odd,

Flowers are protected

While plucking soldiers is allowed.”

1. ***Tears in Heaven (song)***
2. **The big miss / Yair Lapid**

They won’t make it to the great concert of love.  
They learnt the lyrics and melodies from worn-out cassettes that ran back and forth in weary  
tape-recorders.

But when the band walks on stage the lights beam and the girls with soft hair will  
stretch their white necks, they won’t be there.

They won’t tell her “I love you”.

They rehearsed the words over and over, in the protected night, in front of broken mirrors in military restrooms reeking of Lysol.

They picked a shirt, scrapped their jeans, lay her picture underneath their pillow.

But it’s going to be someone else who’ll say those words to her.  
They won’t be there.

They will never get married.

They won’t have children.

When the first shout of life is cried out, they won’t be there.

They won’t go on the long trip to the yellow desert.  
The sleek snapping ropes won’t be rolled into the trunk. The bonfire won’t be lit. The wooden  
guitar, ornamented with stickers, won’t be pulled out, and no one will forget the second  
verse. And when a sudden flood rolls down a narrow crevice, they won’t be there.

They won’t call to say that they’re on their way or that they’re not.

They won’t lie that everything’s fine, that they don’t need anything, and that they’ve got enough money, thanks Mom.  
On Saturday, out of habit, you’ll leave the car keys for them. But they won’t be there.

They won’t be discharged. Forever will they wear their square uniform of stone.

Forever they will be first sergeant Assaf, first sergeant Nir, first sergeant Golan, first lieutenant Eyal, first sergeant Tzahi, first sergeant Avni, first sergeant Eretz Yisrael.  
Their regiment will get to the induction center, will return equipment to the quartermaster, will  
get a diploma and a pat on the back.  
And they won’t be there.

They won’t do their studies.

Not in the faculty of life, nor at the yeshiva, nor at the university.

“Hundred Years of Solitude” will forever be open on page 120.

Beytar-Yerushalayim will forever be the soccer champion.

Poliker’s next album will never be released till the end of days.  
There are so many things they still need to learn, especially about themselves, but they  
won’t be there.

When they die, we always write about who they were.

But the real pain is about who they will never get to be.

1. **Pray for the Israeli soldiers**

He Who blessed our forefathers Abraham, Isaac and Jacob -- may He bless the fighters of the Israel Defense Forces, who stand guard over our land and the cities of our God, from the border of the Lebanon to the desert of Egypt, and from the Great Sea unto the approach of the Aravah, on the land, in the air, and on the sea.

May the Almighty cause the enemies who rise up against us to be struck down before them. May the Holy One, Blessed is He, preserve and rescue our fighters from every trouble and distress and from every plague and illness, and may He send blessing and success in their every endeavor.