

Welcome, I am so glad we are able to be here together today. We are missing some special people who wish they could have been here - Miles and Darlene, Miles could not get the time off today; Jamie and Toni, are at Toni's first major soccer tournament, and Mom

The custom of placing a monument over the grave of a departed person is a very ancient Jewish tradition. The Book of Genesis records that Jacob erected a tombstone over the grave of his wife Rachel. From Biblical times onward, wherever Jewish communities have existed, Jews have continued this practice of erecting a memorial in honour of their deceased.

A stone is symbolic of eternity, like the cornerstone of a building, placed to last for all time. It is the lasting qualities of Ben that we can still rely on. He lives on because he affected us on the deepest of levels. We erect stones and remember what he erected in his lifetime - his deeds and his character.

Ben Margolus was born on February 21, 1913, & died on Friday, March 20, 2009, 24 Adar. He was buried here at the Edmonton Jewish Cemetery the following Sunday.

He was the son of Ida and Charles Margolus.

He was a physician and surgeon, a husband and father, a mentor, a friend, a caregiver and much more....

He was the husband of Jean.

He was the father of Risa and Judy.

He was the brother of Wolfe, Bory, Shirley, and Leyla.

He was the father-in-law of Larry.

He was the grandfather of Jamie, Miles, Jennifer, and Ryan.

He was the Great Grandfather from A to Z, of Antonia and Zackery.

Today we gather to remember Ben and to dedicate a monument in his memory.

To Everything There Is A Season - Ecclesiastes

**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 Ben,
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.**

There are Stars - Hannah Szenes

**There are stars whose light reaches the earth
only after they themselves have disintegrated and are no more.**

**And there are people whose scintillating memory
lights the world after they have passed from it.**

**These lights which shine in the darkest night
are those which illumine for us the path.**

Prayer For Those Not With Us

**As we stand here, full of pride and love,
our hearts and thoughts recall others who are not with us.
And yet, they are so much a part of us and our lives, that it is hard not to feel them present.
A child's gesture recalls that of a grandparent he never knew.
An act of kindness and generosity reminds us of the example of a much loved aunt or uncle
or father.
The laugh of one recalls for us the joy of another.
A chain of memory and blood binds us one to the other
thru the years and thru the generations,
and now, with a full heart, we pause and remember and proudly add to that chain.**

**We note that this cemetery has a long history on Edmonton, where many of Ben's relatives,
friends and colleagues are buried. They include his mother, Raizel, his sister who died at
birth, his Grandfather, Behr, his Uncle Ben Margolus, his brother Wolfe, his sister-in-law
Seda, his friends Henry Singer, Sid and Sylvia Spanner... and many more.....**

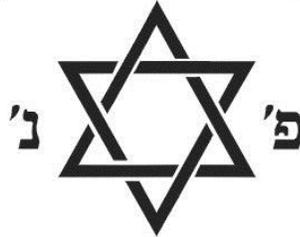
It has long been the tradition for each visitor to a Jewish grave site to place a single
stone on the monument. As a child, when visiting graves, I asked my father why
people left the stones. He told me it was to tell the visitors that followed that others
had also visited the grave.

A Rabbi has provided an additional explanation ... When the tradition started, grave
monuments were mounds of stones. Visitors added stones to "the mound" to show we
are never finished building the monument to the deceased.

Unveiling and Dedication

[Remove the cloth from the stone.] [Read from the stone's inscription as shown below.]

"May his soul be bound up in the bond of eternal life".



בנימין בן בצלאל
נפטר כ"ד אדר תשס"ט
ת' נ' צ' ב' ה'

MARGOLUS
BENJAMIN DAVID

FEBRUARY 21, 1913

MARCH 20, 2009

"GENTLE BEN"

SURGEON, HUSBAND, FATHER,
GRANDFATHER & GREAT GRANDFATHER

EDMONTON GRANITE MEMORIALS LTD.
11023 97 STREET FAX 780 426 2281
EDMONTON, AB. T5H 2N1 (780) 425 6311

DATE _____
APPROVED BY _____
AS CHANGED AS IS

**In memory of Ben Margolus, we establish and consecrate this monument.
It is a token of our deep love and respect for this gentle man.**

O God, we are grateful for the years we were privileged to share with Ben - years when he brought us so many pleasures and taught us so very much by example.

And even though he has left our midst, we know he will never leave our hearts where his memory will endure as a blessing forever.

**He is remembered now, and forever, part of the good in each of us.
May his soul be bound up in the bonds of life.**

I have two pieces I would like to share with you.....

ENOUGH

“When we say, ‘I wish you enough,’ we are wanting the other person to have a life filled with just enough good things to sustain them,”

I wish you enough sun to keep your attitude bright.
I wish you enough rain to appreciate the sun more.
I wish you enough happiness to keep your spirit alive.
I wish you enough pain so that the smallest joys in life appear much bigger.
I wish you enough gain to satisfy your wanting.
I wish you enough loss to appreciate all that you possess.
I wish you enough “Hello’s” to get you through the final “Good-bye”.

This one I found as an extra Yizkor prayer in the new Reform Prayer Book

I used to be part of you

Belong to you

The extension of your being

But now

You live within me

As the spark

Of my consciousness.

I say Kaddish for you

With you

As you

Sing your melodies

Speak your words

Hearing your voice in mine

And my eyes

(Too green)

Have somehow started to reflect

(The blue of) yours

I used to be part of you

Protected by your presence

By your light

But now

the time is mine

and alone

I must be more than myself

Your child

Has become your heir

Has become you.

23rd Psalm

<p>God is my shepherd; I shall not want. You cradle me in green pastures; You lead me beside tranquil waters. You restore my soul; You guide me in the paths of righteousness.</p>	<p>Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil, For you are with me; Your rod and your staff comfort me. Surely goodness and kindness will follow me all the days of my life, And I will dwell in the house of God, forever.</p>
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EI Malei Rachamim – God Filled with Compassion

**Let God remember the soul of Ben Margolus
who went to his place of eternal rest.
Please let his soul be bound up with living in the continuum of life,
and may his rest be honorable.
Grant him abundant joy in your presence,
and sweet pleasures at your right hand for eternity. Amen.**

**God filled with mercy
dwelling in the heavens' heights,
grant perfect peace beneath the wings of your Shechinah,
amid the ranks of the holy and the pure,
illuminating like the brilliance of the skies
the souls of our beloved and our blameless
who went to their eternal place of rest.
May you who are the source of mercy
shelter them beneath your wings eternally,
and bind their souls among the living,
that they may rest in peace.
And let us say: Amen.**

We Remember Them -- *adapted by Rabbi Roland Gittelsohn from a poem by Rabbi Sylvan Kamens and Rabbi Jack Riemer*

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 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.

MOURNER'S KADDISH

יִתְגַּדֵּל וַיִּתְקַדֵּשׁ שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא. בְּעַלְמָא דִּי־בְרָא
כְּרַעוּתָהּ. וַיִּמְלִיךְ מַלְכוּתָהּ בְּחַיֵּיכוֹן וּבְיוֹמֵיכוֹן
וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל־בֵּית יִשְׂרָאֵל בְּעַגְלָא וּבְזַמַּן קָרִיב.
וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן :

יְהֵא שְׁמֵהּ רַבָּא מְבָרַךְ לְעַלְמֵי וּלְעַלְמֵי עֵלְמֵיָא :
יִתְבָּרַךְ וַיִּשְׁתַּבַּח וַיִּתְפָּאֵר וַיִּתְרַמֵּם וַיִּתְנַשֵּׂא
וַיִּתְהַדָּר וַיִּתְעַלֶּה וַיִּתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵהּ דְקַדְשָׁא. בְּרִיךְ
הוּא. לְעַלְמָא מִן כָּל־בְּרַכְתָּא וְשִׁירְתָּא תְּשַׁבְּחָתָא
וְנַחֲמָתָא דְאִמְיָרָן בְּעַלְמָא. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן :

יְהֵא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מִן שְׁמַיָּא וְחַיִּים עָלֵינוּ וְעַל
כָּל־יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן :

עֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם בְּמְרוֹמָיו הוּא יַעֲשֵׂה שְׁלוֹם עָלֵינוּ
וְעַל כָּל יִשְׂרָאֵל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן :

Mourner's Kaddish

Mourners: Yit-ga-dal ve-yit-ka-dash
she-mey ra-ba
Be-al-ma div-ra chir-u-tey
Ve-yam-lich mal-chu-tey
Be-cha-yey-chon uv-yo-me-chon uv-
cha-yey de-chol beyt yis-ra-el
Ba-a-ga-la u-viz-man ka-riv
ve-im-ru a-men.

Congregation: Ye-hey she-mey ra-ba
me-va-rach
le-a-lam ul-al-mey al-ma-ya.

Mourners: Yit-ba-rach ve-yish-ta-bach
ve-yit-pa-ar ve-yit-ro-mam
ve-yit-na-sey
Ve-yit-ha-dar ve-yit-a-leh ve-yit-ha-lal
she-mey de-kud-sha
Be-rich hu
Le-ela le-ela mi-kol bir-cha-ta
ve-shi-ra-ta tush-be-cha-ta
ve-ne-che-ma-ta da-a-mi-ran
be-al-ma
ve-im-ru a-men.

***Ye-hey she-la-ma ra-ba min
she-ma-ya
Ve-cha-yim a-ley-nu ve-al kol
yis-ra-el ve-im-ru a-men.***

***O-seh sha-lom bim-ro-mav
hu ya-a-seh sha-lom a-ley-nu
ve-al kol yis-ra-el
ve-al kol yosh-vey tevel
ve-im-ru amen.***

Mourners: Let God's name be made
great and holy in the world that was
created as God willed. May God
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.

Congregation: May God's great name
be blessed, forever and as long as
worlds endure.

Mourners: May it 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, though it
be higher by far than all the blessings,
songs, praises, and consolations 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 for all who dwell on earth.
And say: Amen***

