## UNVEILING CEREMONY IN LOVING MEMORY OF

## INGE COE KESSLER

19 JANUARY 2008



1932-2006

Mark: A woman of valor – seek her out, for she is to be valued above rubies. Her husband trusts her, and they cannot fail to prosper. All the days of her life she is good to him. She opens her hands to those in need and offers her help to the poor. Adorned with strength and dignity, she looks to the future with cheerful trust.

Jen: Her speech is wise, and the law of kindness is on her lips. Her children rise up to call her blessed, her husband like wise praises her: "Many women have done well, but you surpass them all." Charm is deceptive and beauty short-lived, but a woman loyal to God has truly earned praise. Give her honor for her work: her life proclaims her praise.

(Samantha) Grant unto us, O Lord, the strength of all the generations of our people who in the face of bereavement proclaimed:

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The Lord has given. You gave our dear Grandma Inky. For all that was good and endearing in her life, we offer the deepest thanks of our hearts.

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Lord, You have taken. You have called her unto You. We pray, O God, for the courage to make our broken hearts an altar before which we acknowledge your sovereignty and love, as we say,

יהר שם יד מברך

May Your name be blessed now and forevermore.

(Lois)

"Jacob set up a pillar on Rachel's grave." And so, those who mourn come here to express our undying attachment to our beloved Inge, wife, mother, sister, and friend, returning to this place to dedicate a memorial to her.

We remember now the moments shared: the times of celebration, and the times of difficulty; we remember now the times of warmth and closeness, and the time of love and companionship.

We pray, O God, that You will treasure all that was good in Inge's life, and that You will help all of us to retain that good as part of the very fabric of our lives.

## Remarks - Vic

We pray silently for Inky, our wife, mother, sister, and friend who was a blessing 1 us all.

## Silent Prayer

(Nicole) O God, in whose hands are the souls of all the living spirits of all the living and the spirits of all flesh, standing at the grave of Grandma Inky who has been taken from our family circle, we thank You for all that was true and good in her life, for all that was sweet and inspiring in her character

May this hour, consecrated to the memory of the departed, bring its message of consolation to our family & friends gathered here today. May Your love comfort and sustain us, that walking in the valley of the shadow of death, we may see You light.

(Abby) As we dedicate this memorial, help us, O God, to honor Grandma Inky by our actions and our aspirations. May her memory lead us to love You with all our hearts. Then, indeed, will that memory be a blessing.

(Timothy) In the name of the family of Grandma Inky and in the presence of relatives and friends, we consecrate this memorial as a sign of love and respect.

Dad removes the covering from the monument

May her soul be bound up in the bond of eternal life. Amen

Psalm 121 (Read by Dad)

I lift up my eyes to the mountains:
what is the source of my help?
My help will come from the Lord,
Maker of heaven and earth.
He will not allow your foot to slip;
your Guardian will not slumber.
Behold, the Guardian of Israel neither slumbers nor sleeps.
the Eternal is your Keeper,
The Lord is your shade at your right hand.
The sun shall not harm you by day, nor the moon by night.
The Lord will guard from all evil,
He will protect your being.
The Lord will guard you, coming and going,
from this time forth, and forever.

El Mole Rachamim

אל מלא רחמים, שוכן במרומין, המצא מנוחה נכתה תחת כנפ השכינה עם קדושימ וטהורים כזהר הרקיע מזהירים את נשמת שהלכה לעולמים, בעל הרחמים יסתירה בסתר כנפיו לעולמיםץ, ויצרור בצרור החיים את-נשמתה. יי הוא נחלתה ותנוח בשלום על משכבה, ונאמר אמן.

(Stephanie) Compassionate God, eternal Spirit of the universe, grant perfect rest in Your sheltering presence to *Inge Bat Shmuli*, who has entered eternity. O God of mercy, let her find refuge in the shadow of Your wings, and let her soul be bound up in the bond of everlasting life. God is her inheritance. May she rest in peace, and let us say: Amen.

Mourner's Kaddish

May the Source of peace send peace to all who mourn, and comfort to all who are bereaved. Amen.