



Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

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MS-4787: Abba Hillel Silver Papers, 1902-1989.

Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

Reel
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Temple cornerstone, 1923.



CONSECRATION
of THE CORNERSTONE *of*
THE NEW TEMPLE

East 105th Street at Ansel Road

Sunday, the thirteenth day of May, nineteen twenty-three
CLEVELAND, OHIO

CONSECRATION
of THE CORNERSTONE *of*
THE NEW TEMPLE

ORDER *of* SERVICE

Anthem—Thine O Lord - - - - - MacFarlane
The Temple Choir

Invocation - - - - - Rabbi Louis M. Wolsey

Address - - - - - Mr. Benjamin Lowenstein
President, The Temple

Consecration Address - - - - - Dr. Julian Morgenstern
President, Hebrew Union College

Placing the Cornerstone - - - - - Mr. Louis M. Wolf
Chairman Building Committee

Address - - - - - Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver

Anthem—Except the Lord Build the House - - - Gilchrist
The Temple Choir

Benediction - - - - - Rabbi Jack Skirball

BANQUET

Sunday evening, May 13th, 1923

HOLLENDEN HOTEL

M E N U

Hors D'oeuvres

FRUIT COCKTAIL

CELERY

RADISHES

OLIVES

Potage

CREME OF FRESH ASPARAGUS

Entree

ROAST DUCKLING, ENGLISH DRESSING

APPLE SAUCE

PEAS AND CARROTS

NEW POTATOES POLONAISE

Salade

LETTUCE, THOUSAND ISLAND DRESSING

Entremets

ALASKA SOUFFLEE

CAKE

CONGREGATIONAL ANNUAL MEETING AND DINNER

HOTEL HOLLENDEN

Sunday evening, May 13th, 1923

Program

ARIA—Spring Song of the Robin Woman - *Cadman*

(*From the American Opera "Shanewis"*) LILA P. ROBESON

Accompanied by Mrs. Harry Goodbread

PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE - - MR. BENJAMIN LOWENSTEIN

ADDRESS - - - - DR. SAMUEL H. GOLDENSON
Pittsburgh, Penna.

SONGS - - - - - MISS ROBESON

Nocturne - - - *Curran*

Come up, come in with Streamers *Deis*

Sail Forth! - - - *Rogers*

I.

OUR PLEDGE

(Sung to the tune of America.)

Our Temple, 'tis to thee,
This pledge of loyalty
We gladly take
And now with loud applause
We vow we'll serve thy cause
We will observe thy laws
For Israel's sake.

Old Temple, we've loved you
Both big and little Jew
You've housed us long.
But with the Jewish race
It's hard to keep apace
And now to another race
You'll soon belong.

Our rabbi we'll assist
In schule we'll schmoos resist
And come on time
On Sunday morn we'll hop
Promptly in pews we'll flop
For he'll have a closed shop
Or he'll resign.

New Temple on this night
We consecrate your site
And pledge our love.
Now on your holy ground
We'll a real Temple found
And loud Hosannas sound
To God above.

Some did not like our plot
More parking space they sought
Now let them talk,
Early to Church we'll go,
And park in Science row
They don't catch cold, you know
We'll let them walk.

Now banish levity
In deep sincerity we take this oath.
We will our faith renew
We will all fear eschew
And pledge our Temple too
To Israel's growth.

II.

TEMPLE SITE

(Tune: Angel Child)

Temple Site, we're just wild about you,
Temple Site, not another will do;
Over on One Hundred and Five,
That's the place our Temple will thrive.
Sunday Morn and on Holidays, too,
In our Temple pew—
Temple Site, we are putting it mild,
When we say that we're wild about you.

Temple Site, we're just wild about you,
We can't wait till the Temple is through;
We hope they have comfy pews,
So that we can have a good snooze;
Temple Site, you're the place we adore,
Tell it to the world;
Temple Site, we are putting it mild,
When we say that we're wild about you.

III.

T. W. A.

(Tune: Peggy O'Neill)

They're the workers tried and true,
T. W. A.
Nothing is too hard to do,
T. W. A.
Always working with whole heart and soul,
Helping others forever their goal,
Full of hilarity, friendship and charity,
T. W. A.

Temple women always please,
T. W. A.
Bet your life that they're the cheese,
T. W. A.
Everyone of them works with a vim,
Nothing ever their ardor can dim,
Full of Kartoffel Glase, Strudel
and Matzoh Paste,
T. W. A.

IV.

SILVER WILL SHINE TONIGHT

Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Till the picks go down and the walls come up,
SILVER WILL SHINE.

Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Till the pool goes down and the gym comes up,
SILVER WILL SHINE.

Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Silver will shine tonight, Silver will shine,
Till the debt goes down and the Schule comes up,
SILVER WILL SHINE.

V.

LET'S GIVE A CHEER

(Tune: April Showers)

Let's give a cheer, folks, let's give a cheer,
To all our members, who're gathered here;
Let's cheer our Rabbi and President,
Then one for Chairman Wolf, Mahler, too,
And every resident.
All Cleveland's proud, folks, of this glad day,
We'll be still gladder, next year in May;
So don't forget the motto,
There's "welcome" on the door,
Let's meet again in nineteen-twenty-four.

Let's give a cheer folks, let's give a cheer
To all the women, who're gathered here.
Let's cheer Annie Koch and Mrs. Feder
And Mrs. Auerbach who helps the Seder
And one for Fanny Lowenstein and Flora too
And all the rest so tried and true.
We'd speak of everyone, but we don't dare
They'd get so jealous and pull our hair,
They all deserve a mention,
They're wonders every one
But we'll be fair and so we'll mention none.

VI.

WHILE THE WORK GOES ON

(Tune: Till We Meet Again)

Build the while we say a last adieu,
To our dear old Temple that we knew,
Where we spent those happy days,
Down on Fifty-fifth and Central;
Temple bells will ring so merrily,
Every day will be a memory,
So come and pray each Sunday morn,
While the work goes on.

VII.

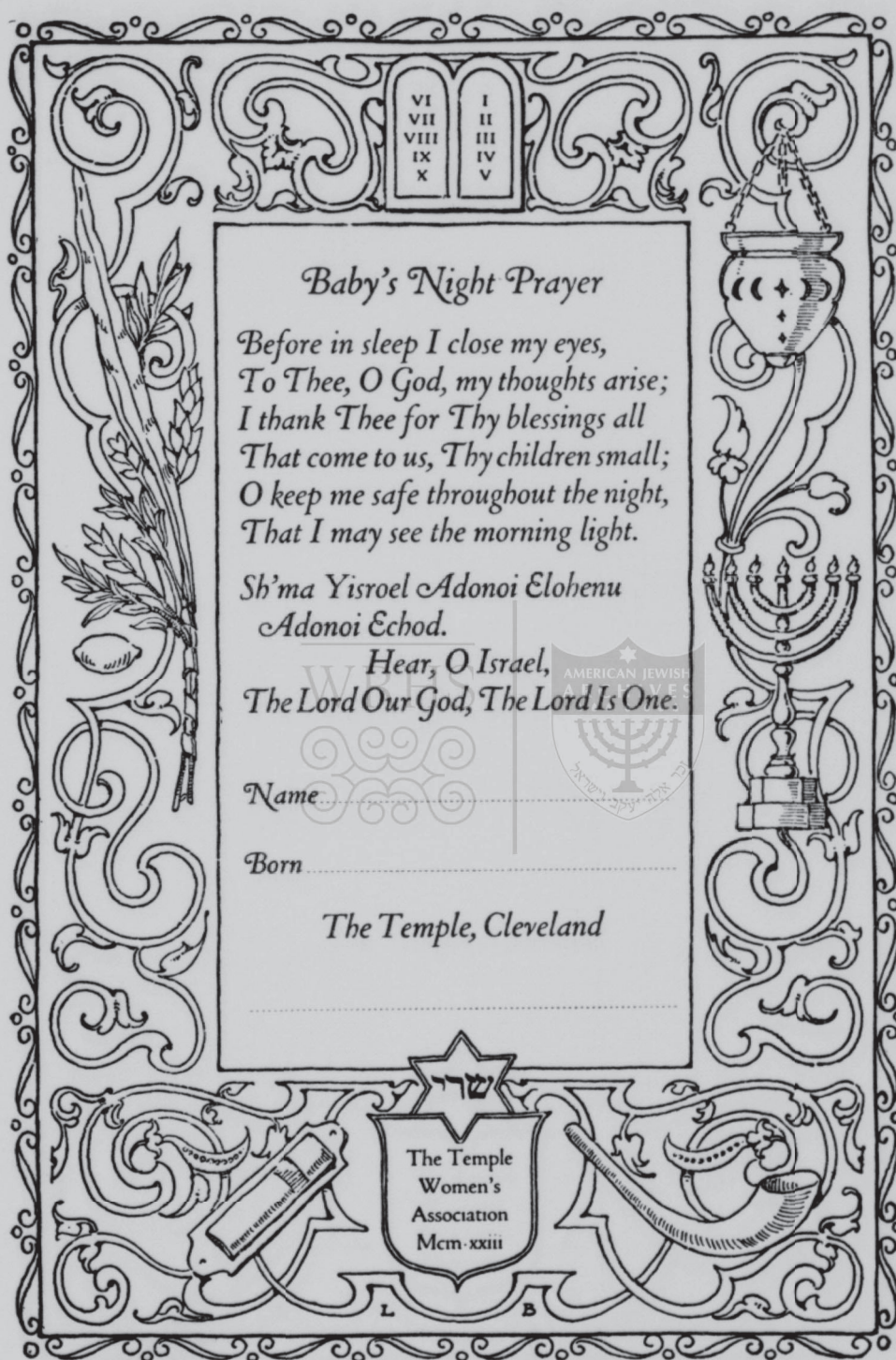
MOTHER DEAR

(Tune: Love Sends a Little Gift of Roses)

Take thou this gift, my offering of worship,
Fresh from my heart, so full of gentle love;
'Tis but a prayer, that all my heart sings daily,
This life can never hold a faith like yours.

(Chorus)

My heart sings praises unto mother,
Knowing that like her there's no other;
She knew my needs as life unfolded,
Mother dear, Mother dear;
Your heart that always seems so tender,
Your eyes that glow with love's own splendour,
All life you gave in sweet surrender,
Mother dear, Mother dear.



Cole Buchanan
~~Machins P. M.~~
Cole Man Barn -
Kensington

\$5292 - NT. Fund

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~~\$6710~~
\$71.00

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178

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