



## Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

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

Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

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Funerals, 1955.

## FUNERALS

(Mrs. Feder)

1) "Make little weeping for the dead, for they are at rest"

"And friends, dear friends, - when - let one (?)

2) MY friends : no one can fathom - mystery of pain, death - and to brood is to sharpen our grief.

There is no day without its cloud - no home without its dead-no life without its sorrows.

We must learn to draw strength from sorrow - and from loss, wisdom. Rise on wings of pain.

The wise who have passed - great tribulation - move forward - unafraid.

Chastened but not crushed - in deep devotion to family and friends. Wider sympathy for all.

3) We cannot unravel the tangled skeins of destiny - or pursue with seeing  
ling eyes the dark labyrinth of life - or understand the ways of the arrow(?)

These things belong to God - and into the invisible hands of His everlasting mercy, we must put our own(?) and then our frightened (---) hearts will find trust and reassurance - and we will walk with Him - unaffaid through the valley of

4) Remember too, dear friends, that while death takes much - remains behind - the real treasures remain - the precious store of unforgettable memories, influence and example. No rust of time can tarnish them. "Music when - vibrates in the memory.

5) My dearly beloved - your dear departed who sought refuge in despair (?) has left you the sweet gift of a loving memory. Cherish that and forget all else. Her overwrought heart is now at rest with God. "He giveth His beloved sleep". May peace come to dwell in your hearts also, the peace of acceptance and faith and fortitude.

You, dear Marcus, think of your many blessed years of companionship - aspiration, strivings, building together - of love and loyalty - find comfort and



pride, which will help you through the darkness - sustain

You, Gertrude Feder's children, Think of your dear mother

mss. notes end here





Funeral - unmarked

1) Prov. 31 - Edith was fond of it - reflected - W<sup>m</sup> are met in sorrow - loss - Her untimely passing has left us all greatly bereaved and shaken - Her light was extinguished so suddenly and we are left in such confused darkness.

2) The ways of God are unknown - cannot question them. Two things we are urged by our faith to remember - "not to fear death" - "Fear not the sentence of death - remember ~~XXXX~~ them that have been before thee - and that come after - for this is the sentence of God over all flesh." Our common mortality - many of our dear ones have preceded us - and "more homelike seems the vast unknown since they have entered there."

And God is everywhere - in death - in life -

3) Edith had a strong faith - and in passing from this world - entered Of that tribute to womanhood - how much is applicable to Edith's life. Multiple relationships - daughter - sister - wife - mother - friend. Indeed - a woman of valor! "The heart of her husband trusts in her - she does him good, and not harm, all the days of her life." Edith and Leon enriched each other's lives by their mutual love and devotion. Every man is helped to rise to fulfillment by the heart of a good woman.

"Her children rise up and all her blessed" - This is the ~~KKK~~ supreme reward for a mother even as the memory of a dear mother is the supreme heritage of children. (Names) have been granted such good memories.

3) "She looks well to the ways of her household and does not eat the bread of idleness" "She works with willing hands". How true that was of Edith! How industrious, ~~X~~ how competent, how ready to give of her service to all good causes! Not of substance only - but of service, the work of her willing hands!

4) "She opens her mouth with wisdom and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue". Capacity for friendship - she possessed(?) the precious virtue of deep and abiding loyalty - God - people - home - friends - Temple - t~~to~~



which she gave unflagging and happy devotion. Here indeed is a rare virtue - casting for advantages -

5) Wher lamp does not go out on the ---"-night of death -Yahrzeit lamp - kindle their own lamp of remembrance.





Funeral (unmarked)

- 1) Physician - honored - illustrious - made momentuous contributions
- 2) Belonged to this honorable and distinguished profession. To it dedicated his life - splendid gifts - for it he lived - wrapped up in its progress - always seeking new and better ways of healing - His was a questing mind - the mind of a pathfinder and pioneer - he ---- at no orthodoxies - he was impressed by noK hoary traditions - among the ---- of his calling. He reached for the truth - always - wherever it was to be found - among the humblest and in the least trodden ways of medical research. He was deter~~MINED~~red by noK criticism - and was not disheartened by disapproval -
- 3) He had a brilliant mind - an origiaal mind - and its interests were not confined to his professional field or literature. He was at home in many --- of human intellect - ----- inquiry - absorbing - transmuting - what his mind ~~XX~~ had garnered - he had a genius for transforming knowledge into wisdom - and for correlating facts from <sup>many</sup> ~~XXXXXX~~ fields with a creative ~~XXXXXXXXX~~ synthesis of human understanding. To converse with him was to be enormously stimulated and mentally stirred and excited. He knew so much - and expressed himslef so simply and vividly and yet so profoundly.
- 4) To Dr. P. his patients were his friends - he became personally ~~XXXXXX~~ interested in their lives - their families - their children. His attitude was never that of a busy professional - efficient and businesslike. There was a vast humanity about him - and we, who were privileged to be his friends, experienced it always. He was a a K ---- and beloved member of our families.
- 5) He was given to no acquisitiveness - a life-long distinguished service in an ~~XXX~~ otherwise remunerative profession left with little save a glorious record of human service - and the love, admiration and gratitude of hosts of men and women - who shall always be grateful for his -----, his healing and his friendship.



6) He~~x~~ was not formally identified with a religious institution - a deeply spiritual man - a rich vein of mysticism in him. He was far from accepting a philosophy of materialism. In his own way he ~~worshipped~~ worshipped the God of life, and of truth - ----- healing

He was a proud Jew.

7) (Hebrew)





Memorial Tribute to

~~Dr. J. A. [unclear]~~  
~~February 1, 1963~~  
 Jenn Solman.

There is always bitterness in the thought of death and a vast sorrow. The more we loved our departed, the deeper and keener is our grief.

Death confronts us not only with the inevitable, but also with the irrevocable. Its dread, remorseless power, against which we have no recourse, humbles us into the dust.

When the hand of death is laid upon one who was part of us and part of our world, when someone whom we truly loved leaves us for "that undiscovered country from whose bourne no traveller returns" -- there is really little that we can do but sit alone in silence and brood over the awesome mysteries of life and death, and all the strange bafflements of our human destiny.

① At such a time - comfort - completely lived - day - cycle -  
 In such dark hours it may help us to remember that not all  
 A's

deaths are alike, any more than all lives are of the same texture and pattern. There are deaths which bring with them their own solace. When death comes after a long useful and accomplishful life, it can no longer be looked upon as stark tragedy. When our dear one's life has been blessed with many fruitful years, all of us, who must surely be aware of our common mortality - for there is no man living who will



not see death -- may well be grateful for the gift <sup>of life</sup> which our dear departed was privileged to enjoy. And when that life was additionally blessed with ~~a~~ rare companionship in wedded life, and the affection of children and the high regard of many friends, we may well find strength and surcease even in our sorrow. For here death is swallowed up in victory...

When a dear one dies, it is the <sup>beautiful</sup> custom among our people to kindle a light to his memory. And on each anniversary of his death we also kindle a light -- a Yahrzeit light. Would it not be more appropriate to extinguish a light on such occasions, to symbolize that a life has come to an end? Why do we associate light with death, instead of darkness?

Our faith teaches us that "the soul of man is the light of God" and is, therefore, inextinguishable. When a man dies, his body returns to the earth whence it came. But the soul which is of the light of God, returns to its luminous source in Him.

The kindling of a light on the occasion of death has yet another meaning -- "At evening time, behold, there will be light". In our sorrowful hour of bereavement, an utter darkness settles over our spirit. We feel lost and desolate in a valley of shadows; we feel as though we shall never see light again. The lamp we kindle is the symbol that there is hope, that a new day will dawn. There will be surcease from sorrow. Family and friends will be there to lift our spirits, and God will brighten our darkness.



And still another thought is suggested by the light we kindle when a dear one passes away. It is a loving tribute to our departed. It is an assurance that his life has not been extinguished in our midst, that it continues to shine among us. His presence has not departed, even though the physical self has found its eternal resting place among the silent dead.

~~Dr. Newman~~ Jane Solomon  
~~Jay Iglauer's~~ earthly career is now ended. Hereafter he will live only in our memory. He was a man of integrity and character, of high standards in his business activities and of fine purpose in his civic interests. His human sympathies were not limited in horizon. They embraced all men. His outlook was broadly humanitarian, and ~~he felt the moral compulsion to do all that he could to help build the good society.~~ He was vitally interested in the constructive movements of our day, and in those institutions in our community which helped men, women and children to a better and fuller life. He was a proud citizen of a free country, and fully understood the responsibilities which go with the high privileges of citizenship. ~~The world scene engrossed him. He was on the Board of the Council of World Affairs. The social needs of our people challenged him. His advise was sought by our government in the drafting of our Social Security Law.~~

Dr. Newman  
~~Jay Iglauer~~ had wide and discriminating cultural interests. He was a Jewman of the old school - Books were his friends, ~~He loved music. He was vitally interested~~ thoughtful, considerate, tolerant, broad minded. ~~in the institutions in our community which fostered them. For many years he was active on the Boards of the Muscial Arts Association,~~



These tragic moments of life were also familiar to Dostoyevsky. Through Alyosha Karamozov he expresses this thought: "There is nothing higher and stronger and more wholesome and good for life in the future than some good memory, especially a memory of childhood, some good, sacred memory, preserved from childhood is perhaps the best education. If a man carries many such memories with him into life, he is safe to the end of his days, and if one has only one good memory left in one's heart, even that may sometimes be the means of saving us. Perhaps that one memory may keep him from great evil."





1/ Physicians - honored - illustrious -  
made momentous contributions -

4. Belonged to this honorable and distinguished  
 profession:  
 To it he dedicated his life - splendid gifts &  
 For it he lived - unaffled up in  
its progress - always seeking new  
& better ways of relieving human suffering -  
new & better ways of healing -  
 This was a zealot's mind - the mind  
 of a path-finder and pioneer.  
 He stood out as an orthodox - He was  
unfettered by no long traditions  
among the practitioners of his calling -  
 He reached for the Truth - always -  
- wherever it was to be found - away  
the humblest, in the least sudden  
ways of medical research -  
 He was deterred by no criticism - and  
 was not disheartened by disapproval -



3/ He had a brilliant mind - an <sup>II</sup>/2  
original mind -

And its interest was not confined  
to his professional field or literature

He was at home in many depths of  
the human intellect -

Art - in general - absorbing - ~~few~~ <sup>few</sup> ~~unlike~~  
what his mind had formed -

He had a genius for transforming  
knowledge into wisdom; - and  
in combining facts from many  
fields into a creative synthesis of  
human understanding

To converse with him was to be  
enormously stimulated and mentally  
stirred and excited.

He knew so much - and it expressed  
himself so simply & vividly and  
yet so profoundly -



13. H.P. - ~~last~~ his parents were <sup>II</sup> (3)  
his friends. He became personally  
interested in their lives - their  
parents - their children.

His attitude was ~~very~~ that  
a busy professional - spent ~~but~~  
and business-like.

There was a vast humanity about  
him -

And we, who were privileged to be  
his friends, experienced it always.

He was <sup>kind & helpful</sup> a member of our ~~family~~ family.

3/. He was given to no regrettations -  
a life-long disturbed service in an  
other - his remembrance of service left  
with little save a glorious record  
of human service - and the love,  
admiration & gratitude of hosts of men  
and women - who shall always be grateful  
for his memory, his help, his friendship.



6/ He was not formally identified with 174  
a rel. with him -

A deeply spiritual man - a rich

vein of mysticism in him.

He was not far from accepting a

philosophy of materialism

In his own way he worked the

lot of life, and, I note - Capa Tra  
Healy

He was a proud Jew -

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Mrs. Fether III  
55-20

1) "Make little weeping for the dead, for they are at rest." -

"And friends, dear friends - when - it - is - most lovely -" but a man must see his Death - common lot - the living - resign -

2) My friends! no one can follow any key of pain - death - and to brood - is to sharpen our pain.

There is no day without its cloud - no home without its dead - no life without its sorrows -

We must learn to draw strength from sorrow - and from loss - wisdom

Rise, on wings of pain .  
The wise who have passed great tribulation -  
move forward - unafraid - chastened -  
but not crushed - in deep devotion to Jesus Christ - with sympathy for all



55-20 I  
1) Prov. 31 - Death was found, it - Reflected!

We are met in sorrow - loss -

Her valiantly passing has left us all  
Greatly bereaved and shaken -

Her light was extinguished so suddenly  
and we were left in such <sup>confused</sup> ~~great~~ darkness.

2) The ways of God are unsearchable - cannot  
question them.

2 things - we are urged by our Faith today  
to remember:

"Not to fear death." - Remember not the sentences  
of death - remember them that have been  
before thee - and that come after - for this  
is the sentence of God are all flesh"

- Our common mortality - many of our dead  
ones have preceded us - and "More home-like  
seems the vast unknown since they  
have entered there"

③ And God is everywhere - in death - in life.



3. Edith had a strong faith - and in passing <sup>2/2</sup>  
from this world - entered -

4. Of that faith to womanhood - how ~~many~~ <sup>much</sup>  
is applicable to Edith's life.

multiple relationships - daughter - sister -  
wife - mother - friend -

Indeed - a woman of value!

(1) "The heart of her husband trusts in her - she  
does him good, and not harm, all the  
days of her life."

Edith & Henry enriched each other's lives -  
by their mutual love & devotion.

~~They both~~  
Every man is helped to rise to his  
fulfillment by the hand of a good woman.

(2) "Her children rise up and call her  
blessed"

This is the reward reserved for a mother  
even as the memory of a dear mother is the  
refuge her boys & children... (Quote)

(Jack and Maria) - have been granted  
such good memories -



I 13

③ "She looks well to the way, for  
household - and does not eat the bread  
of idleness" - "She works with willing hands!"

~~How~~ How true that was, Earth! How  
industrious, how competent, how ready  
to give her service to all, for cause!  
- not of mere duty - but of service, for  
work, for willing hands!

④ "She gives her mouth with wisdom,  
and the teaching of kindness is on her tongue"

- capacity for friendship -  
- the ~~best~~ <sup>precious</sup> the precious virtue [and today]

loyalty! - [not - people - home - friends -  
Temple - to which she gave - employer  
and happy devotion]

- Her mind is a rare virtue - <sup>capturing</sup> ~~shaping~~  
for adventures -

⑤ "Her lamp does not go out in the night"  
- life, at death -



Gohzeit Lamp - Kinda then aus<sup>I</sup> (4)  
Lamp of Remembrance -





55-20  
Funeral

The sudden death of Max D. Schwartz has left us all  
shocked, saddened and silent. For what can one say  
in the presence of sheer tragedy? Our sages <sup>advised</sup> ~~admonished~~  
us not to attempt to comfort the mourners, while their  
dear dead still lies before them; ~~and~~ <sup>For</sup> the sorrowing  
~~heart and the bereaved~~ <sup>cannot</sup> be reached by the comforting words of  
~~compassion and~~ <sup>For a time and</sup> friends. It is a dread time when the bereaved  
must sit alone, silent in their grief, until the  
heavy load is mercifully lifted from their hearts  
by the compassionate hand of time.

I sometimes ask myself, when I ~~stand~~ <sup>find myself</sup> in the presence  
of death, especially ~~the~~ of untimely death, how is one <sup>really</sup> to  
measure life? How is one to evaluate it? Shall we  
measure life in terms of length of days, of duration?  
Max D. Schwartz died in the prime of life. He did not  
complete the cycle <sup>of existence</sup> for which we all hope - spring,  
summer and harvest. His years did not reach the  
allotted span of which the Psalmist spoke - three score  
years and if by strength four-score years.

Shall we measure life in terms of wealth, <sup>possession</sup> ~~the~~ of the  
material goods which one has succeeded in accumulating -  
lasting? Max D. Schwartz was not a rich man, <sup>in the community</sup> ~~accepted~~ <sup>person</sup>

Or shall we perhaps measure life in terms of great  
power, ~~great~~ <sup>and</sup> authority, fame, prestige?



(2)

Max D. Schwartz was a humble and a modest man, who ~~was content to do~~ <sup>was content to do</sup> the work which life assigned to him, and to ~~face~~ <sup>meet</sup> the tasks with which he was confronted, honestly, honorably, competently. He sought no acclaim, or the emblems of <sup>high</sup> office and position.

What shall we say of such a life, not blessed with many years, ~~with~~ <sup>not</sup> great wealth or ~~with~~ <sup>not</sup> what men call rank and renown?

Is a life incomplete when its numbered days are not many? Is a painting less of a work of art just because its canvas is smaller ~~than that of other masterpieces~~? Is a poem less beautiful because ~~it is~~ <sup>it is</sup> a short poem? How often does a small, crystal pool of water reflect all the flowers, the skies!

And is there ~~no~~ <sup>other</sup> wealth that human beings can ~~gather to~~ accumulate during their days on earth than material possessions? What of the treasures, the incorruptible treasures, that men can lay up for themselves in their hearts and in their minds, and in the ~~respects~~ <sup>respects</sup> and affections of their fellow-men? What of the wealth of character, and the ~~depth~~ <sup>depth</sup> of friendships?

And what higher prestige can a human being attain to in life than to be known and admired as a good man, a good citizen, a good friend, a good husband, a good father.



(3)

If this standard of measurement is applied to the life of Max J. Schwartz, then we become gratefully aware that here was a life that was completely ~~in the~~ if not in the grandeur of its days, then in the quality of its living - a life that was rich in merit, in service, in good deeds, and one which was held in highest regard and affection by all who knew him.

Max J. Schwartz was not only diligent in his and conscientious in his work, in his business and professional activities. He found time and gave most generously of his talents, ~~and his enterprise~~ <sup>and his energy</sup> to his community. Every good cause in our civic life, every constructive effort for the betterment of our community, could count upon his eager and helpful cooperation. I have observed his work through the years. Some men serve fondly, and ~~not~~ <sup>themselves</sup> to ~~concerning~~ <sup>purposes</sup> reluctantly. Max Schwartz served with enthusiasm, with glad dedication. ~~He~~ Frequently, we at the Temple, turned to him, ~~for~~ and always found in him a warm responsiveness. He was a loyal member of the Household of Israel, a faithful servant, his self and his people.



Those in the closer circle of his family ~~found~~ (4)  
turned to him always as to a source of strength &  
counsel and solicitude. He shared burdens and  
assumed responsibilities.

What he meant to those nearest and dearest to  
him, ~~was the intimate~~ <sup>25 years -</sup> wife, son, mother, brothers  
and sisters - they knew best, and in that knowledge -

(Book)

3280 xli apx n . Sweet is the sleep for him who  
has labored faithfully -

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