

## 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 Box Folder 187 71 1039

Florence Ullman, 1963.

Memorial Tribute to Florence Ullman October 22, 1963

The death of a dear one always brings
with it a large measure of grief and sorrow,
for death means loss and bereavement and
the breaking of family ties. When, however,
death comes to a dear one after a long and
useful life, the sorrow is somewhat mitigated
and death is robbed of its sting.

Our dear departed Florence Ullman, around whose bier we are now gathered to pay our memorial tribute, was privileged to reach and pass beyond the span of life of which the Psalmist spoke, the years of strength, four score years. She was privileged to enjoy a full day of life, as it were -- dawn and the noon hour and the evening tide. It was given to her, as it is not given to all, to pass through

an almost complete cycle of life -- spring and summer and harvest time.

Mrs. Ullman's life was not only rich in years, but also rich in living. When I think of her, I recall the beautiful tribute which was paid in Holy Scriptures to the

"woman of valour whose price is far above rubies.

The heart of her husband doth safely trust in her?

She doeth him good and not evil all the days of her life.

She stretcheth out her hand to the poor and she reacheth forth her hands to the needy.

Strength and dignity are her clothing.
She openeth her mouth with wisdom
and the law of kindness is on her tongue.
She looketh well to the ways of her
household and eateth not the bread of
idleness.

Her children rise up and call her blessed; Her husband also and he praiseth her." Strength and dignity -- one thinks of them when one wishes to describe the outstanding qualities of the life of Mrs. Ullman. One always associated with her not only grace and honor, but trustworthiness and dependability.

Throughout her days she was active in mind and spirit and body. She participated in the life of her community and sought to be helpful to all who came within the sphere of her life's contacts. She knew and responded readily to the mandates of duty and responsibility. Whatever tasks life brought to her, she endeavored to perform in competence and faithfulness and always she looked out upon her world through the eyes of faith and courage.

There was a calm friendliness about her, a native amiability which won for her a large

In the literature of our people, death is spoken of in three ways. There are those who die -- completely, leaving no trace of their life after them, no echo, no remembrance.

They cease to exist utterly.

Then there are those who are "gathered to their fathers". This is a beautiful way to describe the eternal fellowship of the living and the dead -- the unbroken continuity which exists between them. When one dies one joins his dear ones, one is gathered to his fathers.

And then there are those who "leave life to the living" -- those who have enriched the lives of others by their own and who have bequeathed unto those who survive a precious legacy of influence and inspiration. No one is dead whose

name remains sweet upon the lips of the living.

No song is stilled whose echo remains in the hearts of men.

Whatever the dear departed has meant to

Howard and Parison

you -- her sons - in the dear intimate associations of family life, you know best, and in that

knowledge I know that you will find in the days

and years to come not only comfort and consolation, but a large measure of pride.

May God comfort you in your sorrow and may you reach through your grief to the imperishable memories of a dear and devoted life.

Abba Hillel Silver