

# Daniel Jeremy Silver Collection Digitization Project

Featuring collections from the Western Reserve Historical Society and The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

#### MS-4850: Daniel Jeremy Silver Papers, 1972-1993.

Series III: The Temple Tifereth-Israel, 1946-1993, undated. Sub-series B: Sermons, 1950-1989, undated.

Reel	Box	Folder
57	18	1097

Yom Kippur sermon, 1976.

Western Reserve Historical Society 10825 East Boulevard, Cleveland, Ohio 44106 (216) 721-5722 wrhs.org American Jewish Archives 3101 Clifton Avenue, Cincinnati, Ohio 45220 (513) 487-3000 AmericanJewishArchives.org

# Yom Kippur Daniel Jeremy Silver October 3, 1976

My appeal tonight is to your souls more than to your minds. I'll begin with a story. It was first told nearly 200 years ago by a Hasidic master by the name of Nahman Ratzlov. Nahman was a great grandson of Israel Baal Shem Tov, the legendary founder of Hasidism. His contemporaries knew him as an intense, involved, difficult man. We know him largely through a number of masiote or tales which were written down by his disciples as he told them to them, tales which are in essence the personifications of the journey of the soul and I would tell one, part of one, to you tonight.

It happened in those years before the way of intense joy, the way of hasidism had been accepted by the learned and the scholarly of our community, there was in a certain town in eastern Europe a learned man, a scholar, a rabbi, who was revered and respected for his learning, often consulted. His life was useful and his life was full and it lacked only one thing - he had no son. He had no one to teach, no one who would continue his traditions, no one who would say kaddish for him when he died. The old man longed for a son and prayed for a son and one year God was good to him, to them, and they had a son. The son was fair of form and bright and alert, a delight to his father. His father began to teach him all that he knew. He taught him Torah and he taught him Talmud and he taught him the midrash, he taught him Jewish philosophy, and the boy was a sponge, he learned quickly. And he mastered most of the basic traditions of our people. He was the apple of his father's eye. Then one day as the son sat down to his studies and he looked on the page his eye couldn't concentrate on the text. His soul had flown out of the window and there it was dancing over the green fields, walking deep into the dark forest, walking into the marketplace

of the city, seeing what life was like among the simple folk of the town. His father noticed that his mind was wandering and he tried to call him back to his studies, but he couldn't concentrate. He couldn't concentrate one day or the next and then the young man began furtively to follow his soul out of the window, to walk out into the field, into the dark of the forest and into the marketplace of the city. And his father was angry with him and reprimanded him for his inattention to his Torah and to his studies. And under the anger of his father the young man began to grow visibly paler and weaker, and the simple folk of the town began to notice the change in the boy's aspect and they began to speak of him of a holy man, sadik, who lived some villages away, who was known, so they told him, for his ability to cure the soul. Why not go to him and see if he can't cure your soul. The boy asked is the holy man learned and the simple folk of the town said we don't know if he is learned, but we do know that when he speaks we understand. Well, is he truly a holy man? We're not sure. We know that when he prays God seems near, so the young man went to his father and he asked his father if he would take him on a visit to the holy man and his father pooh-poohed the whole thing. He is nothing but a country faith healer, pay no attention, he is not a scholar, he has nothing to teach you, it's all in the books - learn. And the boy tried to learn, but he couldn't concentrate. He grew every day weaker and paler and more sickly and finally the heart of his father was near to breaking, and he said, fine, I can do no else, I'll take you to this holy man despite what I think of him, but I want

2

you to know that I'm not certain of what I'm doing and if there is any sign along the way that God doesn't want us to go we're going to turn back and we're going to come home. And so they set out in a simple wagon drawn by some mules and they went a few miles along the way and suddenly an animal darted across the street and the mules began to gallop and the wagon lurched forward and it lurched it sideways into a dit a and it

overturned. And when the wagoneer had been able to right the wagon the father, convinced the sign had been given to him, ordered the wagoneer to turn the wagon about and return home. And the boy sat down to his studies and he became visibly weaker every day. Finally, the father could bear it no longer. We'll set out again, and with the same conditions, and so they set out. The wagon went this time a few miles further than it had gone the first time, but then there was suddenly a chuckhole in the road, the wagon wheel caught in the chuck hole and the axle of the wagon broke, and when the wagoneer had finally fixed the axle of his wagon the father sadly ordered the wagon to turn about and return home. The boy sat down to his studies. The boy grew weaker every day and the boy died. So far the story.

Clearly, it's a story about the need of the soul for a living thing. The boy had wrapped his mind about the content of our tradition, about our law and about our liturature and about our philosophy, but he had yet no living experience with the faith. The light of faith was not bright in his soul. The fact that his mind was stuffed with the faith and tradition was not enough. He needed for the faith to be vital, full, within him.

Now let's for the moment move from the 18th century to our own. Let's look about us and our world, at our country, and I'm sure you have noticed as I have noticed how much faith has become part of our public life. It used to be that faith was one of those matters which one was not supposed to talk about, at least in public,

3

and certainly not in good company. The talk of faith was deemed somehow to be awkward, someone might feel ill at ease and so one nominally listed what one's denomination or affiliation was there was no witness or no testimony of one's faith made. But now

we are part and parcel of a national election in which both of the candidates are not

only making public professions about belonging to some church, some denomination, but they have taken a delight in telling us precisely what that faith means to them, their experiences with their faith. President Ford has told us not only about the pieties of his family, but he has told us with pride that he has a son who is enrolled in a divinity school in Boston in an Evangelical seminary, and when he's been pressed by reporters, well, Mr. President, how do you find the answer to difficult problems, he's been given to quoting to them from the 3rd chapter of the book of Proverbs: Trust in the Lord with all your heart, lean not upon your own understanding, in all your ways acknowledge Him and He will direct your path.

And his challenger for the office of the president, Mr. Carter, is not only a sometime Sunday school teacher in the Plains Baptist Church in Georgia, but he is reborn Christian who delights to talk publically and he talks a self-acknowledged easily and naturally of his experience in accepting the Christ, the moment of conversion to his true faith and what a living and vital faith means to him. Now this public talk about faith and about the living experience of the faith is not simply a phenomenon of this election, something that will come up in the night and disappear in the night, come up in this election and disappear in November, not at all. The American community more and more over the last decade or so has been experimenting with faith and talking about faith and seeking faith. For a decade now Billy Graham and other evangelicals have been filling the stadia of our country, filling arenas which can only be filled by

4

sports teams, with tens of thousands of people who come to hear and to listen and hundreds of them come down to the altar and accept their Lord. And many a home in America of nominal Christians or nominal Jews has suddenly found itself disturbed, distressed, tensioned by a young person who has begun to take faith seriously and has decided to move out to a havura or to join the Jesus people or even by young people

who have moved away from their ancestral traditions because they seemed cold or barren to them and who have turned to some charismatic leader, some guru, to some Zen master for their enlightenment, for the moment of faith. Americans have a thirst for faith and this thirst has been building up over the generations and it's time that we come to deal with it, to acknowledge it, to respond to it.

Why is this happening? Abraham Isaac Cook was the chief rabbi of Palestine in the twenties and thirties of our century, in the years of the yishuv. It's a fascinating the mine where most important religious thinkers of this century among our people. He was an activist in the community which was relatively passive, which made a virtue of patience, of waiting for the coming of the messiah. He was a practical Zionist who left eastern Europe, who went to Palestine at a time when most of his community was content to pray, to await for a miraculous renewal of that community. He was a halachist, scholar of note, who yet had understanding of the heart of common people and who was himself a mystic. And forty years ago he wrote in a speech a paragraph which I would like to share with you this evening for it explains his soul and to a certain degree our condition and our time. Ray Cook wrote:

> So long as the world moves along accustomed paths, so long as there are no wild catastrophes, man can find sufficient substance for his life by contemplating surface events, theories, and movements of society. He can acquire his inner richnesses from this

5

external kind of "property." But this is not the case when life

encounters fiery forces of evil and chaos. Then the "revealed"

world begins to totter. Then the man who tries to sustain himself

only from the surface aspects of existence will suffer terrible im-

poverishment, begin to stagger. . . then he will feel welling up

within himself a burning thirst for that inner substance and vision which transcends the obvious surfaces of existence and remains unaffected by the world's catastrophes. From such inner sources he will seek the waters of joy which can quicken the dry outer

skeleton of existence.

Now we have come, I believe, to a moment in time when it is no longer satisfying for us to move along the accustomed paths for we're not certain that they lead to a useful end and we have lived in a world which has known evil and chaos, Stalin and Hitler and the Holocaust, and we lived through dangerous times, confusing times. The world seems to stagger about us and to topple. We have lost our sense of balance. We are no longer confident that the mind unaided, the laboratory and the library and all of our research can take us through and lead us through. We need a higher vision and a deeper feeling. We need, most of us at least, some confidence, the confidence that is part of faith in the living God. And so we turn to faith if we're not afraid to, if we're not too timid, if we're not too much creatures of an older time which made a supreme virtue of human reason, of the superficial and surface things, we turn, and seek to open our hearts and seek to respond.

Now there are some among us who somehow think of this movement of religious renewal as vaguely unJewish. After all, these are Christian men speaking of Christian experiences. One day not so long ago some of us were talking about this

6

religious phenomenon and I was trying to explain to them the theology of a newborn

Christian, , what the word meant, and one who was sitting around said finally to me,

you know, that's all very interesting but you can't imagine, can you, a reborn Jew,

born again Jew, as if he was saying to me thats their mischagas and we don't have to worry about it. Now, it's true, there has never been a born again Jew and there never will be. We do not share with Christians the doctrine of the fall or the concept of original sin. We don't believe one has to be born again, justified by faith, in order to through discipline and will turn one's soul in a direction satisfying to God and find one's way to a faith which is sustaining. We don't believe that we come into this world with our souls shackled by the sin of Adam, unable to free themselves unless somehow God breaks in. We don't need to be born again in order to be saved, but you know, the first reborn Christian was a man known as Paul of Tarsus. And as he testifies in his letter to the Romans he came to this new experience out of a sense of being estranged from God, alienated, burdened by a concept of sin from which he couldn't shake himself loose, by a feeling that he was so much a sinner that he would never be acceptable to God. He found that somehow, through a life of piety, of prayer, through this experience of the in rush of the spirit, suddenly he felt reborn, renewed and life took on new meaning. Now that's a peculiar Christian experience, but it's not so far away from what many Jews have felt if we strip from it these peculiar Christian doctrines. For what is Yom Kippur this night? Is it not a night to turn to God and to find God turning to us? What do we call Yom Kippur in English? The Day of Atonement, the day of at onement, when we are hopefully at one with God and God is at one with us.

Now I have no shame of testifying publically to the experience of faith which can come on Yom Kippur. I know that I approach this day diffidently, yet hopefully,

7

# for on this day in years past I have come to understand something of the surge of the spirit. I've come to feel one with myself and one with my people and one with my God in a which does not radically transform me. It allows me to carry on through the

It's marie, lits a moment. The work reaches out and God can reach in.

year encouraged, sustained. I've tried to understand the magic, the miracle, the mood of Yom Kippur which can do this to my soul. It has something to do with the shrill natural cry of the shofar which breaks through the customary and calls me to the moment. I come here as do you from the burdens of the day. Suddenly we enter the beauty of this sanctuary and I am moved to say, surely, God is in this place - how awesome is this place -and I'm welcomed here by the minor-keyed melodies of the Kol Nidre which vibrate with a hundred generations of loyalty and of martyrdom. Somehow, if I let my soul loose I feel one with this long march of our people from Sinai til now. And as I speak the words of confession not once but twice, not only in the evening but in the morning and the afternoon they take on new life for me, suddenly break the shell of all my defenses. I suddenly recognize my weaknesses, many of them, at least, and there is something encouraging in that recognition. The more I recognize my weaknesses the more I recognize my ability to transcend them and I am at one at that moment with the congregation, for all of us are weak and all of us wish better for ourselves, and there is the silence, and there is the whiteness and there is the discipline of the fasting, and there is the sense of community, all of us seeking, all of us on the way, all of us searching for the experience. And somehow through the day the book, the music, the moment, the sanctuary, blend together and the spirit moves. And just as Paul felt and the Christians feel that they are received in Christ, so Jews on this day feel that they are received again by God and forgiven. There is

8

the half-believed legend, you know, the legend of the open book, a court, my life written out in the book, my sins, my accomplishments, the balance, the decision, who shall live and who shall die, who is worthy and who is not. It's legend, it's words of worship, it's a building, it's notes of music, but somehow it blends together. It's magic, it's a moment. The soul reaches out and God can reach in.

The master was asked by his pupil, where is God, and the answer came back, God is wherever man will let Him in. But you know, there's a strange thing about us as a people. Probably of all groups in America today we are those who are least able, or at least seem able to let God in, to allow the moment to speak to us. Probably of all groups in America we are those who are trying most desperately to hold out against faith, to keep everything very logical and very rational, very academic. We're a very verbal people and I hear us talking about many things, about the business of the Jewish community, about the world of the fathers, about Israel, about Soviet anti-semitism, but I almost never hear us talk about faith, about a moment in prayer when things seem to be holy, in which we transcended the moment. I rarely hear Jews talk about their faith in God. Somehow with us faith is still in the closet and we're somehow put off by others who can speak easily and naturally of their faith, but why should it be among What are we afraid of? Some of us are afraid of an age of faith and with good us? The ancient faith was not a pleasant time for us as Jews. It was a time of reason. the ghetto, it was a time of the yellow badge, it was a time when the Jews were treated as parias, as outcasts for some presumed ancient sin. We know that men of faith often make a distinction between themselves and the faithless, those outside the law. We know that the Evangelicals in our country often describe Heaven as a kind of restricted subdivision and look on the unconverted as a mission field, but you know, I refuse not to love simply because cannot love successfully. There is no reason to deny us faith

9

because there are dangers implicit in the moment of faith. There are excesses among the faithful. We have this moment, a moment of love, a moment of community, a moment of confession, a moment of contrition, a moment in which our souls should be open to God. Why don't we take advantage of it? Why don't we as Jews, for once, let go and let our souls speak, become again a holy congregation - tehilla kedosha -that's the real distinction between Jewish piety and Christian piety. Christian piety is very private. The Christians have the concept of testimony, of confession, where a man or woman will rise up on a Wednesday night or a Sunday morning and speak easily and openly of their experience of faith in the Christ, and they think of themselves as individuals in a world of the unconverted. We are a more corporate group. We think of ourselves as a congregation, a congregation of loyalists, if you will, in an unconverted or uncaring world. And our moments with God tend to be congregational, with the family and with the congregation. This kind of corporate piety or mysticism in a sense protects us from many of the excesses of piety, or the travesties of piety is the man who professes his faith and whose faith does not change him, it does not make him intensely righteous and intensely concerned with the welfare of others. We had the experience recently of one of the bad boys of the Watergate White House finding his faith in a parked car after good food and good drink with a millionaire in Washington, suddenly having illumination and writing a book, self serving, exculpating himself, in order to prove that he is reborn in the faith. He may be reborn, but he hasn't been changed.

But we are here, a congregation. Holiness is with us not simply a moment's experience, but that moment of experience with God, a God who demands of us righteous living. Holy shalt thou be for I the Lord your God am holy - that's our

10

reading this Yom Kippur day; holiness, that's our hope this Yom Kippur day, to sense the holiness of God and the holiness within and to bind these two together. And in what does holiness consist in the moment, in the feeling and in the law - curse not the death; put no obstacle before the blind; thou shalt not steal; thou shalt leave the corner of thy field for the poor; thou shalt love thy ne ighbor as thyself. Holiness with us is a sense of being received by God. It is all involved with the morality, the ethics, righteousness, the teachings of our tradition; the movement of the soul must always be a movement towards a God who demands righteous living of us as well as openmess of the spirit, but God is there if we only have the courage to let Him in. And you know, I'm quite convinced that there are far more believers in our congregation than most of us would ever conceive. You reveal it in so many little ways. You say to me from time to time about a service or a moment, but it was cold, which means simply, I was timid, I tried, but I didn't have the experience with my soul. And you say to me half diffidently, you know, I'm really around the Temple for the good of my children, that you're around the Temple, you're trying, all of us are, to break through the shell, the shell which somehow makes us feel that faith is something for children or for the innocent or passe or medieval. Faith sustains life. God is everywhere.

Let me conclude the story of the old man and his son, a modern conclusion, my own. The old man buried his son, sat shiva, said kaddish, and when the thirty days of mourning were over he called the wagon driver and said to him, I want to set out on the way, I want to go to visit the holy man. And they set out on the way, the lone father now, and they went some miles beyond their first accident and some miles beyond their second and as they pushed on suddenly the skies became very dark, there were storm clouds all about, and up the road apiece a farmer stood beside the side of the road and he waved the wagoneer down and said to him, perhaps you ought to turn in to my farm, I've heard reports that there are terrible storms ahead; I've even heard reports that the road may be washed out. And the wagoneer looked back at the rabbi, the old man, the father, and the old man, the father, nodded and said, push on, push on tonight, push on tomorrow. Allow this Yom Kippur to be a moment, an experience, in which your soul opens up to God, to our people, to the God that is within.

11

Thust in the word with All your herat LETHO NUT UPON YOUR OWN UNDERSTANDING. IN ALL YOUR WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE him AND he will denot your patch

So long as the world moves along accustomed paths, so long as there are no wild catastrophes, man can find sufficient substance for

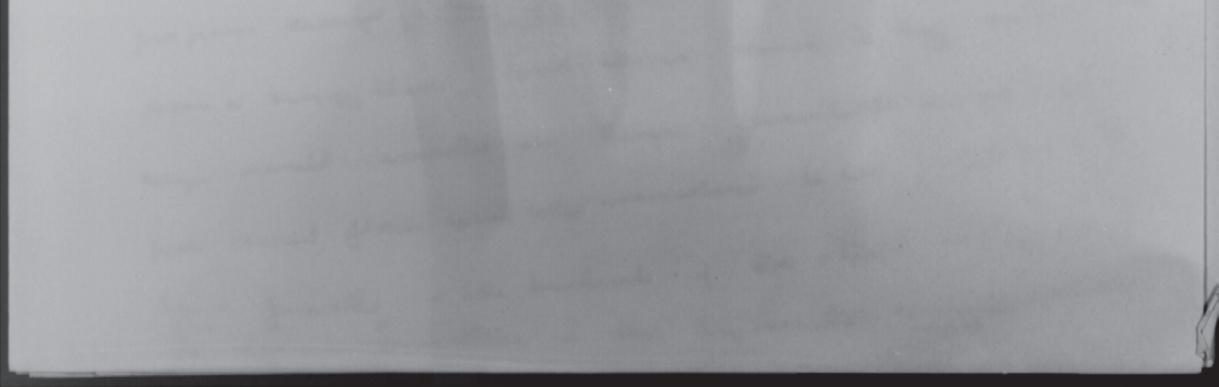
> his life by contemplating surface events, theories, and movements of society. He can acquire his inner richnesses from this external kind of "property." But this is not the case when life encounters fiery forces of evil and chaos. Then the "revealed" world begins to totter. Then the man who tries to sustain himself only from the surface aspects of existence will suffer terrible impoverishment, begin to stagger ... then he will feel welling up within himself a burning thirst for that inner substance and vision which transcends the obvious surfaces of existence and remains unaffected by the world's catastrophes. From such inner sources he will seek the waters of joy which can quicken the dry outer skeleton of existence.



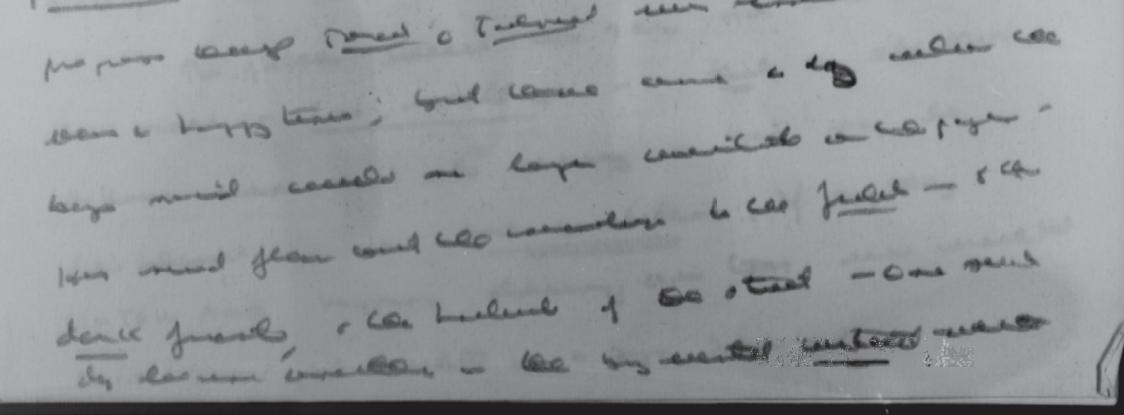
Have we become less by having more? Have we deadened our souls by enlarging our powers? Are we Jonah, O Lord, running away from Your call? Have we become comfortable of misdirected lives?

O Lord, our God, open within us an awareness of our sins and of the possibilities for development and renewal. Lord, vouchsafe to us Thy blessings of repentance and reconciliation. May we, like Jonah, finally walk the right way and obey Thy will. May we, like Jonah, accept the instruction You make available to us and in so doing find the at-onement with Thee and with ourselves.

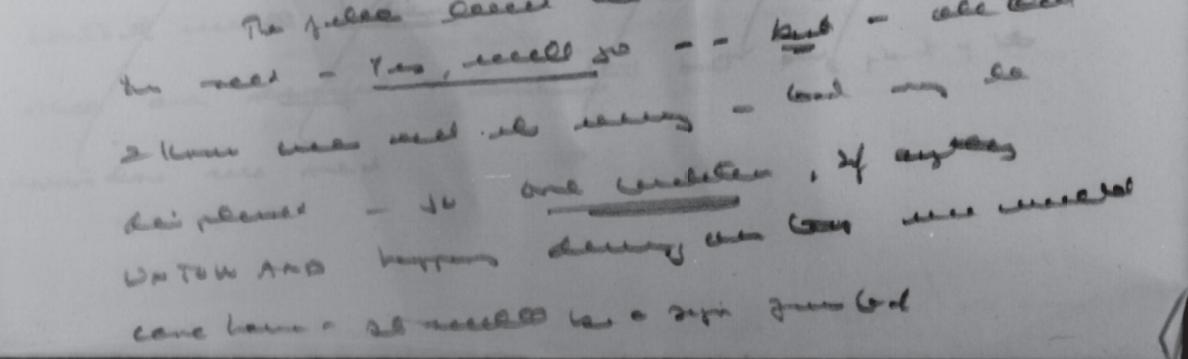




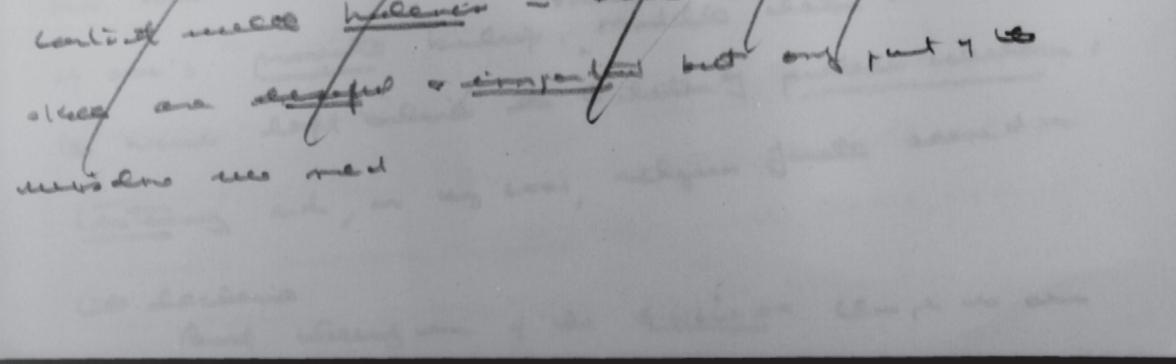
R. Nahmer of Bretzleer were a great fe have of Iread band flue Tor, the face of Haniber, and a Tzaldill is the one reget, tenterprese tree R. Neero a an interse, depicile, comply personally - we know here bed lowing to measured on Take stage, meane, reader store alcent co here see . Let me by the Yill reflection of the going your party on play Proven ultere terene - The FEEDOING MAS COND OF TH SOUL - A one d much eder to egen med you It suffered under the there any your and entirely had not get yunied acceptered any can be and of the find -- There are most because release - worked-3 alle - the life were freezes and freezes erent for one find 16 we man to togo to we on he today, to Then where we ever a you - but we 23 Heldest gen hur grever - and come her - fregues - herecours treasure , ne jucce of theme a gene an the and monor were read to Themas we enclosed -- It



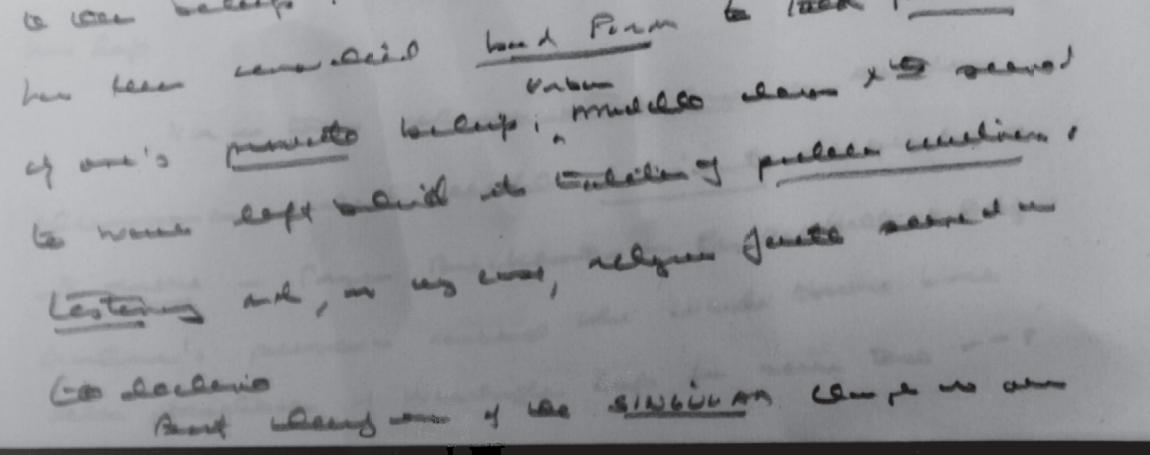
lip a male a melle leavy. He sign slerres and the start to reacce in contract of me concept street - the hour a spend land a conco a milo - llecter from The backer will help motors and reperse hes -"A WPSTE" "SPEND YOUR TIME IN INCERTABLE STUDY" - THEME love als to becaus and to yunce begin to lead the. The served for attend the same - They begin to bed to "g a frest Tzuller" in ander teren - who while here The used sould UE DE WAR KNUS - RET When he speaks you understand 13 La LENANDO ? WRHS the party bed & rean. 12 Le Lery? (0000) NE BU NET KNU OF STORES The by mented to ge - hand to great mined. net wan of A 'You- Tziller, who make but a Faith hander But the by get mean - HE them - PALER AND became The filled deced de son and me ment to Siercey



no me week and a hereid accession - For a melente engling mend mells - Then a spinnel sund eyen cerel a little too per secondo Og seen one better - co and here of the corres was falled ante ca noto q la backy y backegel , an them canted use Las lane las can repeared - The Juskie andans & to array put alut they along here The begins and second i The factor apart to andle greens - But earlie too - - and -They all cent - The toneelled on but intel les cares uce for the part of the could be and the The Judges were British - Receives he wereas and press in a no using and the alex the send book was The my mound and dead -So Japa Namer's Late, Jent on wee meet from for den bolger - meet neet Randones for end spirit -

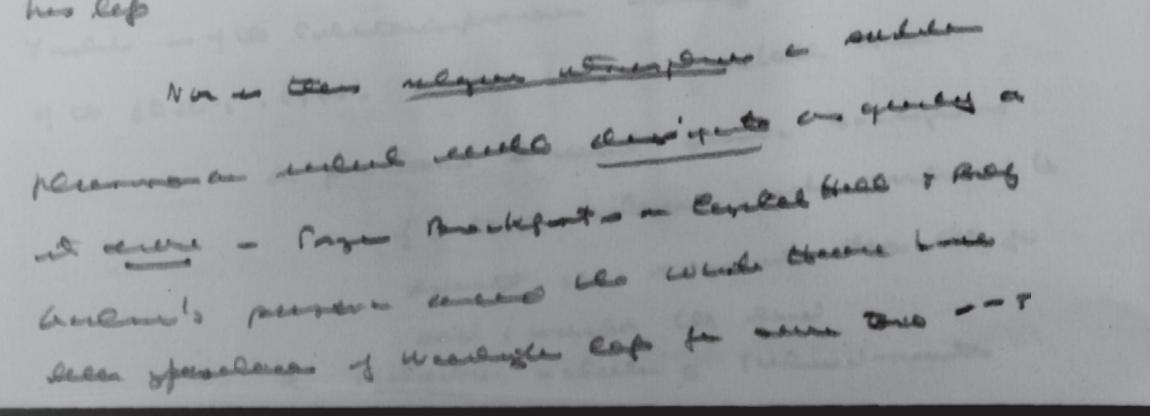


So ju R. Nederand's told - at speech yeer sould NETO FOR A LIPE SUSTRINING FRITH - - The quete was mostball le content of en tidden - totacto - missich-Themes i but to be met y cet expensed helenen - bet -Judaim Filler his mind sheet usen net yet alus m he sure -- and lonce cace while are way -For we minut eas in come too 15th conten for can can - Hume you been struck, and share, by to Jugers, appunt une muco month de mys concluse opene y ces reagen beleefs - not jud J NOMINAL LENAL CONFORMED ARCHIVES J ALTUAL ALLOLOUS Feelines and directed with all are muchen have love the time - but a knew In elle puncited converse - content no recent on - a ceneral ter considents withteste as pulling to the beloufs. miled, deers wind of the canangent her seen une ceil but Form to meet mederney



a renard too most emopeted so less center acosmet of norrestores interity and la remandered of public Testimony, Failed has some and of the charder. A wall pulsand more breakpart are helder Excled the of The president openlary to found a require most of her own a set with borden len well successful in Both - un competicia dennes ad mean inter elent defficient decoris quele Prese THUST IN THE LEND WITH ALL YOUR HONT LEAT NOT OF YOUR OWN UNDENTRY DIRE 14 IN ALL YOUR WAYS ACKNOWLEDGE HIM \* AND HO WILL DIRECT YOUN PATHS (3:2) Part Then, Carles, lo per. and electe a me on a france Andy seeme land me reports Britist avec , but as Ack Neuloscore bern numer chaliting when cand fee & meteriel & early & Telle cecen y le log la me nevered a court and y la ALTIVE. POUCE of bed an 

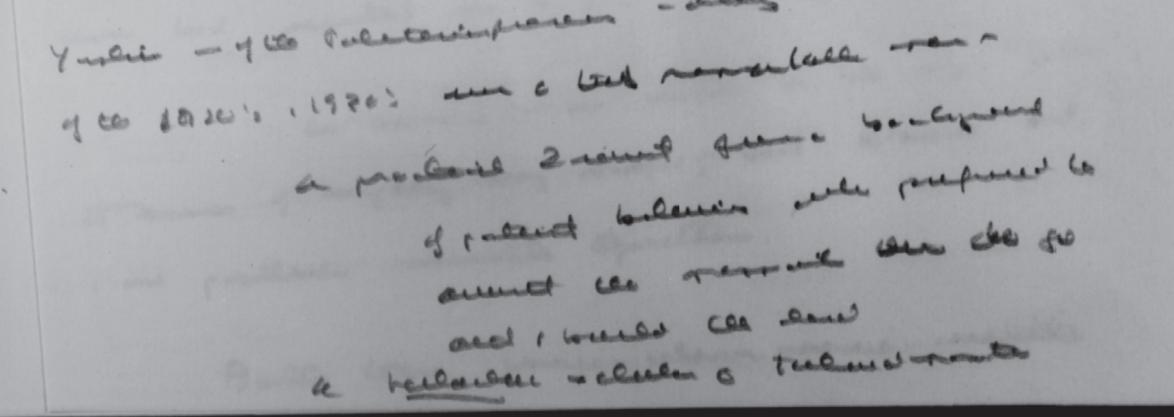
hes lep



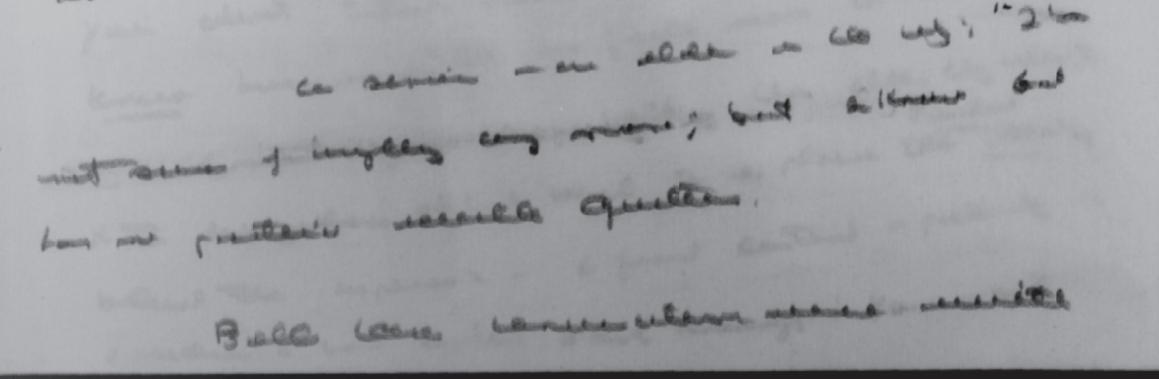
angelete merche lans une le reg me ut and co cand. It's loca a time of of strong sulfree stead any les years, mus a monerally × the pert here in fred itself in STATIS weller to chelled byen to tell in Juice recurs - 1 beyon gran, to an Hroward a Unbad a 'LO JESUS rearle - in of red by to Thursday glo here's relating medo co to believe clus - to some chancementer on lown on zon master

It's had to believe land it ing a decula at al seculiont acces were unity about to post of Get but a alway. There - - but the requiringed soul is eyes dead to his presence and the male month of Juce much the end oftent amphable and of prespendy - envisenter have made and the for reen year, The DIPFICUITION and UNCONTRATION of the

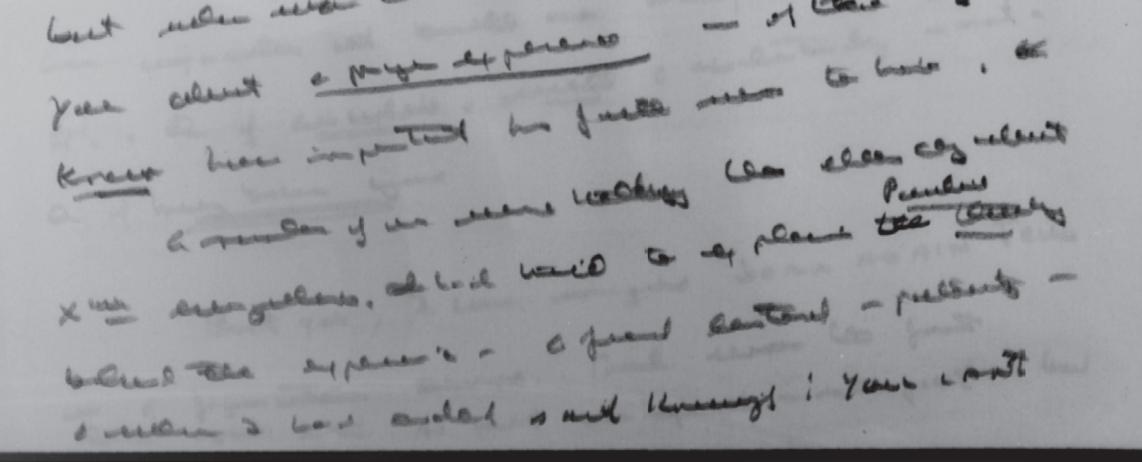
aber man the - the cent when I the an becautter Yndie - y the Paleteringianen - deers the argente des



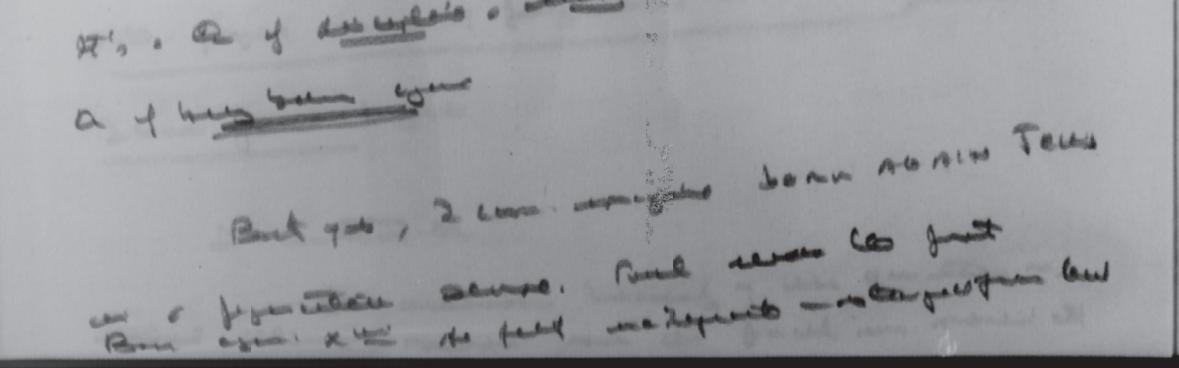
who encoursed the part of unders filly ad wen knock, a protect my sta The amothic collected men under and 26 green ege att Smule delle to alme and que fut sout the Why a where First of one passed underte 1 V Fur unce conficent days Accosting potts , The the my answers - work hand - rear intellevente - readent nere - better wrelings - No loge full scetting. The Junden anon ten WRHS war on in an en en confiderios - in march town the des der under - les mu cont prater to the coul, Ter recent commitions ; anone - need like and " 21 2 dear How lad mented me to go an a sundert ' 1-21000

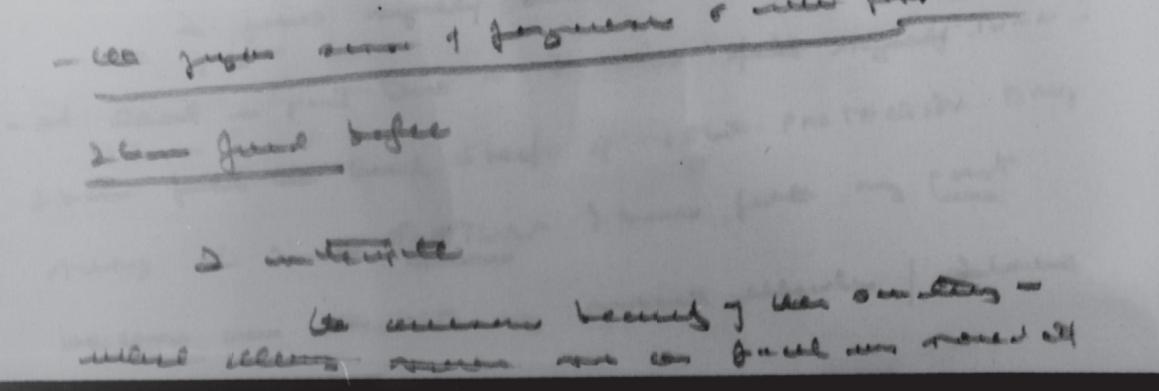


fiers - and seen years, of using have de some made for spriture susternut an everyone when i but if my light & even de mit decene men - many of en an more have and fillow in the along them the and seve a tell he way and the against man for the accor our annelues II une cuit quite que my the mattern that the film a de lucants and Well in all rece mal h be south. mar the agater jung a un sout , for still fail at more comprised to them guese in the cenet. a cen mene 19 men bad my munder aleast freend werened burger I an eel I sound arti- senter 1 ce a conter of an egencer ( Treme read to jus of Earle Europe my de de veles fre to bullence - La Kingers / Les unes of an Truller but when we la law tone any one talked will You alent a proprietoren - of the on the

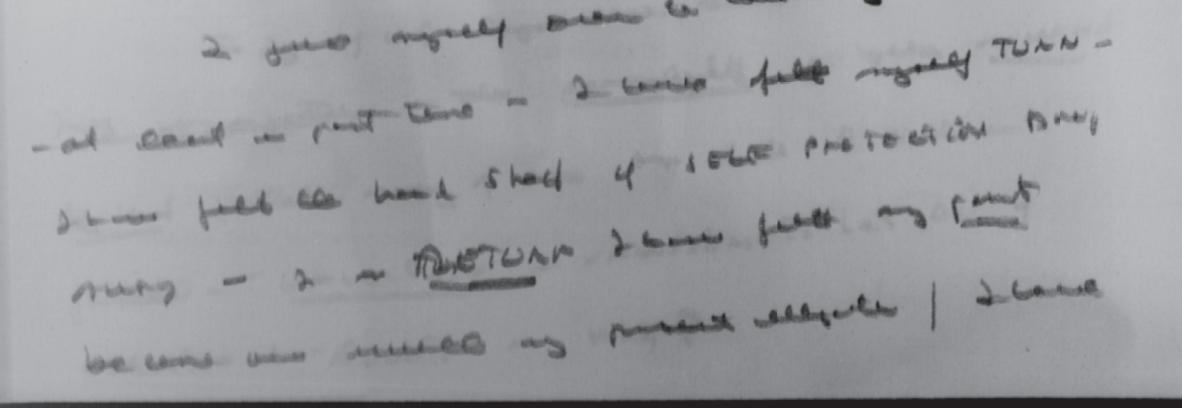


IMAELNE A ALLE TEN LAN YOUR and and also culicle mette menter a denter a There MISLUDIA mo, 2 court marcy chenn adam Jean en any dittered menore. Wa years duit meed to be lettered ban vous te sport ser men te er referen let. de mil share accelte site coro des cores of les Field en les consent of conjuic fine, & the Levender - cell in becaus j'alemis and the present all is interpretated de center - colo here quels- ce here inconstated and anded they could been a see needed 12 churt, seen de lightere fille a remain a sent en menempe aguize a lef acced analo to pacento to coond. an juice we woon metered arrest On inverter ist mile no adequite - military -It's . a y durgers a met a meterey - met.

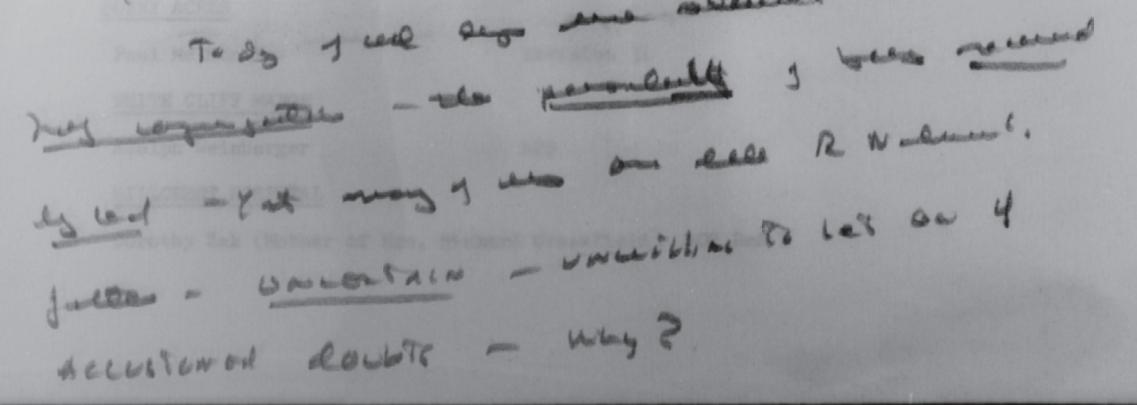




Bill - le to to the prese and the flere " 2 the contract 11 2 acoust to this militer yes the N. - the mole of alternet legely - we delighter of my pool I amile a noting aread of the Shaplen - when multi to aperig i to serve as a here are out if smuteres and les and y les of. I loved preser to the story educates of the Tone - mulo carl - marked y period - con injourile ball - "tters shall you wo / fro .. 2 leale q legger activities - of les Dan Cant - 100 600 and to my det wit see -bulland - The suggest - muteue Talag un sue ener me sue des 2 and myself over to core dy 1 in the 2 Just



pet a new men of fellending of openen to seen have receiled on a celle accels to low the chy - a 2 buch feet & hulens weller a mit get y ble morest but of altring - Loud If me free have all his to bold of present with a large but a comptex and metters - at a large but be used are menon dearly brend to a lower of balance and care are need for presite expression - The X the falt carriery 5000dere en a page - eccended ence - ne fue ple hund one muce a buy appreter - 100 adarko seperte unterens to place WEAHSpile Miller & Comments I yren men to yre & the the send of the deeles en neuer care - 27 - unter mane co pere a receiter & ly coal representes of and, some encount to has quet To do I well begin sens saccual sere the



Ratti Selver

MT. SINAI HOSPITAL Friday,	, September 24, 1976
Irwin J. Confeld	C 458 Pvt.
Ronald Kulberg	A 704 D
Elaine Lissauer (Mrs. Joseph)	C 571
Eugene Meister	C 554 Pvt.
Bessie Pessell (Mrs. Harry)	C 451
Max Robbins	A 1008 W
Ida Spero (Mrs. Fred)	A 715 W

HOSPITAL LIST

Lena Arnson (Mother of Mrs. William Katz-Duffield Rd.) B 229 Pvt. Helen Bialosky (Mother of Peter B. Lewis) C 468 David Bruder (Father of Edward Bruder) CCU Charles Einhorn (Father of Mrs. Philip Price) A 919 D Nan Einhorn (Mother of Mrs. Philip Price) A 502 D Nathan Herman (Father of Mrs. Edwin Arsham) A 717 D Marci Marx (Daughter of Mr. & Mrs. Merle Marx) A 201 D Louis Milner (Father of Mrs. Armand Cohn) C 456

## CLEVELAND CLINIC

Frederick Rivchun

Louis G. Herman

HANNA HOUSE

Ruth Freedman (Mrs. Max)

MacDonald House

Linda Berkman (Mrs. Sheldon)

LAKEWOOD HOSPITAL

Miriam Schallman (Mrs. Robert)

SUNNY ACRES

B 315

342

237

4 West 02

4 West 06

#### Paul Meldon

#### Division 31

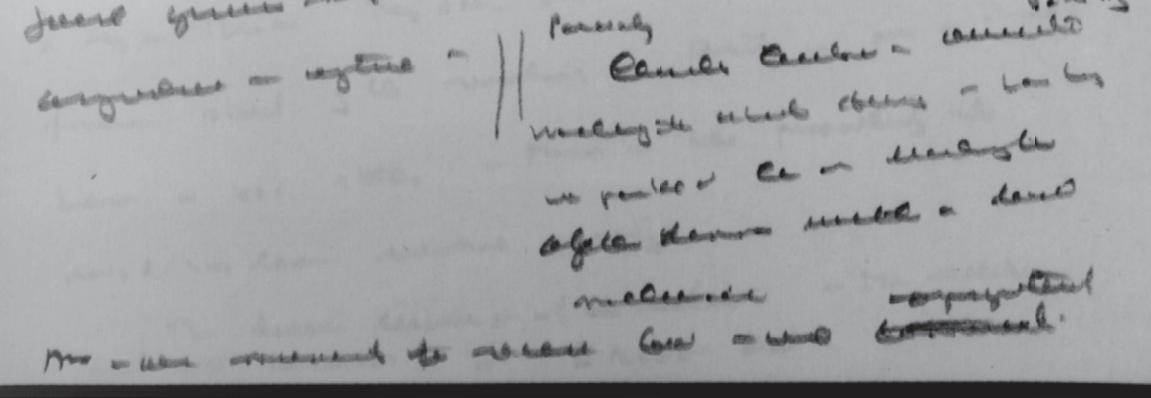
## WHITE CLIFF MANOR

Adolph Weinberger

### 223

## HILLCREST HOSPITAL

# Dorothy Zak (Mother of Mrs. Richard Greenfield) 402 Bed 1



wymend - endettes have y nythere - and in can term renter - to decenter of hulen 120 210,07 anour define molen à friend elected ween exp -You shad not sloved - dead frank a did -ormer you muse any bus ary man had Where a las ? - we was the calles les a ulande me hel las min n. Neren 's stery content The way dered of the field being the Y sul under pub on and see see one me fui - show our the files on der ha any - rat and again are my - nythere a so - The Tes our duit dem alud - a

