

The Mourner's Kaddish

Transliteration

Yit-ga-dal ve-yit-ka-dash she-mei ra-ba
Be-al-ma di-ve-ra chi-re-u-tei, ve-yam-lich mal-chu-tei
Be-cha-yei-chon u-ve-yo-mei-chon u-ve-cha-yei de-chol
Beit Yis-ra-eil,
Ba-a-ga-la u-vi-ze-man ka-riv, ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

Congregation

Ye-hei she-mei ra-ba me-va-rach le-a-lam
u-le-al-mei al-ma-ya.

Mourners

Yit-ba-rach ve-yish-ta-bach, ve-vit-pa-ar ve-yit-ro-mam,
Veyit-na-sei, ve-yit-ha-dar, ve-yit-a-leh, ve-yit-ha-lal
she-mei de-ku-de-sha, be-rich hu;

Le-ei-la min kol bi-re-cha-ta ve-shi-ra-ta,
Tush-be-cha-ta ve-ne-che-ma-ta, da-a-mi-ran be-al-ma,
Ve-i-me-ru: a-mein.

Ye-hei she-la-ma ra-ba min she-ma-ya, ve-cha-yim
A-lei-nu ve-al kol Yis-ra-eil, ve-i-me-ru: a-mein

O-seh sha-lom bi-me-ro-mav, hu ya-a-she sha-lom
A-lei-nu ve-al kol Yis-ra-ei ve-i-me-ru: a-mein

English Translation

Let the glory of God be extolled, let God's great name be hallowed in the world whose creation God willed. May God's rule soon prevail, in our own day, our own lives, and in the life of all Israel, and let us say: Amen.

Let God's great name be blessed for ever and ever.

Let the name of the Holy One, the Blessed One, be glorified, exalted, and honored, though God is beyond all praises, songs, and adorations that we can utter, and let us say: Amen.

For us and for all Israel, may the blessing of peace and the promise of life come true, and let us say: Amen.

May the One who causes peace to reign in the high heavens, let peace descend on us, on all Israel, and all the world, and let us say: Amen.

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

*In
Loving
Memory*



Marc Stuart Roeder

March 21, 1958 - February 1, 2014

Opening Poem

*Death is nothing at all,
I have only slipped into the next room
I am I and you are you
Whatever we were to each other, that we are still.
Call me by my old familiar name,
Speak to me in the easy way which you always used
Put no difference in your tone,
Wear no forced air of solemnity or sorrow
Laugh as we always laughed at the little jokes we enjoyed together.
Play, smile, think of me, pray for me.
Let my name be ever the household word that it always was,
Let it be spoken without effect, without the trace of shadow on it.
Life means all that it ever meant.
It is the same as it ever was, there is unbroken continuity.
Why should I be out of mind because I am out of sight?
I am waiting for you, for an interval, somewhere very near,
Just around the corner.
All is well.*

By Henry Scott Holland

Poem for Grandpa

Dear Grandpa,

*You will always have a special place in me,
I wish you could've stayed,
I wish it could be.*

*You, I will never forget in a million years,
And how you made me laugh,
But this time around, I'm in tears.*

*You always brought smiles everywhere you would go,
You never put anybody down,
When you told jokes,
You always put on an awesome show.*

*I am trying to be brave and strong,
You are probably trying hard too,
Everyone will miss you,
Don't get me wrong.*

Love,

Amaya

Obituary

Marc Stuart Roeder was born March 21, 1958 to Etta Marie and Arthur N. Roeder.

He attended Euclid High School in Euclid, Ohio and graduated in June 1976. After high school, he enlisted in the United States Army and the following year was given an honorable medical discharge.

In September 1979 he married Loretta Geyer. On July 13, 1980, his first child Joshua David was born, and on March 3, 1983 Angela Maureen was born.

Marc was preceded in death by his parents and grandparents.

Beloved father of Joshua (Jeannette) Roeder and Angela (Ryan) Fernandes. Devoted grandfather of Amaya Jade. Dear brother of Blair (Maggie), Toby (Tami) and Craig (Chris) Roeder. Loving companion of Maureen Schneider and dear friend of Loretta (Charly Karmazyn) Geyer. Cherished uncle, nephew and cousin to many.

Acknowledgement

The family wishes to express our sincere gratitude and appreciation for your many expressions of kindness. Your thoughtfulness shall always be remembered.