

JEWISH RENEWAL IN POLAND BEITPOLSKA FRIENDS OF JEWISH RENEWAL IN POLAND

FRIENDS OF JEWISH RENEWAL IN POLAND & BEIT POLSKA PRESENT THE FOURTH ANNUAL JEWISH MUSIC OF POLAND CONCERT SERIES

On the Threshold of Freedom: PASSOVER MUSIC IN POLAND

FEATURING TWO OF POLAND'S PROGRESSIVE JEWISH CANTORIAL SOLOISTS -MENACHEM MIRSKI AND ANNA K. SILVERMAN

SATURDAY APRIL 13, 2019 AND SUNDAY, APRIL 14, 2019

Beth Shir Shalom, Santa Monica • Congregation Beth Ohr, Studio City • Temple Beth Israel, Pomona

Performance will include a diverse selection of music including Seder melodies, Passover in the Warsaw Ghetto Uprising, Spring songs, Song of Songs, Polish and Yiddish art songs as well as reference melodies from Hallel

INTRO/COMMENTS FROM HAIM

PROGRAM

SATURDAY APRIL 13, 2019 AT 8:14 PM Beth Shir Shalom, Santa Monica

Medley of Jewish Favorites

Beth Shir Shalom Band Elana Mabashov, vocals Mike Stearn, vocals, guitar Peter Quentin, vocals, guitar, harmonica, mandolin

Oy Mame, bin ikh farlibt	 	 	Abraham Ellstein
Dyzio marzyciel			Szymon Laks
			2

Anna Katarzyna Silverman

Margaritelakh	Yiddish folk song
Dybbuk Niggun	trad. niggun
Adon olam	trad.

Menachem Piotr Mirsky

Adir Hu	Sol Zim
Ki lo na'eh	arr. Moshe Stern
The Partisan	Anna Marly
Man Come into Egypt	Fred Hellerman
When you Believe	Hans Zimmer

Cantor Andrew Henry and Rabbi Shana Chandler Leon

Rabbeinu tam	Itzik Manger
Zog, Moran	Shmuel Bugatch
Hallelujah Land	Noah Budin

Cindy Paley

Chernobyl Niggun	trad. niggun
Six Voices-Pirkei d'Rabbi Eliezer	Menachem Piotr Mirsky

Menachem Piotr Mirsky

Lullaby	Dimitri Shostakovich
Rebeka/Rivkele	Zygmunt Białostocki

Anna Katarzyna Silverman

B'tseit Yisrael	Modzitz Chassidic	
V'hi she'amda	Modzitz Chassidic	
Chad gadya	Tarnapol, Poland trad., arr. Abraham Schwadron	
Full Ensemble		



SUNDAY APRIL 14, 2019 AT 3:00 PM Congregation Beth Ohr, Studio City

Oy Mame, bin ikh farlibt	Abraham Ellstein
Dyzio marzyciel	Szymon Laks
Anna Katarzyna Silverman	
Margaritelakh	Yiddish folk song
Dybbuk Niggun	trad. niggun
Adon olam	trad.
Menachem Piotr Mirsky	
Adir Hu	Sol Zim
Ki lo na'eh	arr. Moshe Stern
The Partisan	Anna Marly
Man Come into Egypt	
When you Believe	Hans Zimmer
Cantor Andrew Henry and Rabbi Shana Chandler Leon	1
Hebrew Melody	Alexandre Tansman
Novi Novog, <i>viola</i>	
Chernobyl Niggun	trad. niggun
Six Voices-Pirkei d'Rabbi Eliezer	Menachem Piotr Mirsky
Menachem Piotr Mirsky	
Lullaby	Dimitri Shostakovich
Rebeka/Rivkele	Zygmunt Białostocki
Anna Katarzyna Silverman	
B'tseit Yisrael	Modzitz Chassidic
V'hi she'amda	Modzitz Chassidic
Chad gadya Tarnapol, Poland trad	., arr. Abraham Schwadron
Full Ensemble	



SUNDAY APRIL 14, 2019 AT 7:00 PM Temple Beth Israel, Pomona

Oy Mame, bin ikh farlibt	Abraham Ellstein
Dyzio marzyciel	Szymon Laks
Anna Katarzyna Sil	verman
Margaritelakh	Yiddish folk song
Dybbuk Niggun	
Adon olam	trad.
Menachem Piotr	Mirsky
Adir Hu	Sol Zim
Ki lo na'eh	arr. Moshe Stern
The Partisan	
Man Come into Egypt	
When you Believe	
Cantor Andrew Henry and Rabbi	Shana Chandler Leon
Yeled mibayit tov	
Elohim sheli	
Kan	
It's all in the Nile	Debbie Friedman
Cantor Paul Bu	JCh
Chernobyl Niggun	trad. niggun
Six Voices-Pirkei d'Rabbi Eliezer	Menachem Piotr Mirsky
Menachem Piotr	Mirsky
Lullaby	Dimitri Shostakovich
Rebeka/Rivkele	Zygmunt Białostocki
Anna Katarzyna Sil	verman
B'tseit Yisrael	Modzitz Chassidic
V'hi she'amda	Modzitz Chassidic
	Tarnapol, Poland trad., arr. Abraham Schwadron
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Full Ensemble

ABOUT THE MUSIC

Oy mame, bin ikh farlibt

When he plays a beautiful and heartfelt Jewish melody on his fiddle, Oh, Mama, everything feels so good. Then, with his gorgeous dark eyes, He seduced me. Oh, Mama, I'm so happy. And when he says, "Hey there, girl, You are so lovely and delicate," And when his playing creeps into my heart, I want to dance, I want to sing. Oh dear, I am starting to prance. I can no longer live without him. Oh, Mama, I'm in love.... Oh, Mama, I'm in love.... A young klezmer, my devoted mama, is the only thing on my mind. I cry and laugh and don't know, Mama, What's going on with me. Oh, Mama, I'm in love.... Oh, Mama, I'm in love.... I want to hug the whole world And squeeze it close to me. Oh, Mama, I'm in love....

The irony of composing and performing music in the death camps during the Shoah is a story which is still being mined for both historical and dramatic purposes. A violinist from Warsaw, Szymon Laks (1901-83), studied music in Vienna, then later, in Paris. After his deportation to Auschwitz in 1941, Laks filled multiple music roles, eventually being tasked with the directorship of the Camp orchestra. Laks was later transferred to Dachau and, following liberation, emigrated to Paris, where he lived until his death at age 82.

Laks, Dizio Marzyciel

He lay down, Dyzio in the meadow, He looks at the blue sky And dreams: "What a pity that these clouds are flowing They are not from vanilla cream ... And those pink -That it's not raspberry ice cream ... And those golden, feathery -That it's not piles of cookies ... And it is a pity that the whole sky It is not from a chocolate cake ... How beautiful the world would be then! I would lie down, if I lie, On this fresh grass, I would only reach out my hand And he ate ... and ate ... and ate ... "

Laks composed chamber and orchestral music, and a large output of vocal music, both in Polish and Yiddish. His "Dyzio Marzyciel" (Dyzio the Dreamer) is part of a vocal cycle on children's poetry by Julian Tuwim.

Margaritelakh

In the woods by the river grew Daisies orphaned and small Like little suns with white rays With white rays, tra la la

Little Chana walks dreamily With her loose braided blond hair Her shirt unbuttoned and she hums Little tune, tra la la

A young man appears Slender and elegant With eyes as black as coal His eyes shine and he answer with a song He answers, tra la la

Tell me?

What are you looking for young lady, What have you lost? What do you hope to find In the grass? Nu?

I'm looking for daisies Chava answered blushing Blushing, tra la la

You are still looking, And I have already found The prettiest daisy in the wood A daisy with braids And saphire-blue eyes With lovely eyes, tra-la-la

Tell me if I can embrace you, If I can caress you, If I can kiss you If I can hmm-hmm If I can , tra la la

My mother says I can't My motheR says I can't My mother is old and mean

What mother ? Where's mother? There are only trees around here, Only trees, tra la la

Do you love me? "I love you" Are you ashamed? I'm ashamed

Oh love me and be ashamed then But keep quiet And Look how the coal black curls Blend with the golden tra la la

Adon olam

A staple of liturgical poetry for the Friday night and Shabbat morning service. The text is a praise to the eternal master, who reigns supreme.

Adir hu Passover Hagaddah song

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May G-d build the holy Temple soon

Ki lo na'eh Passover Hagaddah song

For to G-d it is fitting - the crown of sovereignty

The Partisan

WW2 French resistance song, popularized by Leonard Cohen

When they poured across the border I was cautioned to surrender This I could not do I took my gun and vanished.

Man come into Egypt

Peter, Paul and Mary

There is a man come into Egypt, and Moses is his name When he saw the grief upon us, in his heart there burned a flame. In his heart there burned a flame Oh Lord, In his heart there burned a flame, When he saw the grief upon us, In his heart there burned a flame.

When you believe

from Disney animated film Prince of Egypt

Many nights we prayed With no proof anyone could hear In our hearts a hope for a song We barely understood Now we are not afraid Although we know there's much to fear We were moving mountains Long before we knew we could, whoa, yes There can be miracles When you believe Though hope is frail It's hard to kill

Zog Maran

from Workmen's Circle "Third Seder"

A *marrano* (Spanish Inquisition crypto-Jew) lovingly clings to memories of the seder.

Rabeynu Tam

Singing a pretty song, Haydl, didl, dam, Where the golden peacock flies Over the Black Sea, And writing a love letter, A beautiful love letter, To Rabbi Tam. To Rabbi Tam.

Who wrote the love letter? Haydl, didl, day, Who wrote the letter was The queen of Turkey. Written with a red tint, And sealed hurriedly, With warm tear drops. With warm tear drops.

How did the love letter go? Haydl, didl, du, I love you Rabbi Tam, Why don't you respond? I don't eat, I don't drink, I'm homesick, I have no rest. I have no rest.

What's the matter, Rabbi Tam? Haydl, didl, deh He stroked his peyos and his beard, And said "fe!" three times And the little goats in the stall, And the white goats Helped him under, "Baah!" Helped him under, "Baah!"

And what about she, the Rabbi's wife? Haydl, didl, doy, She clapped him with the rolling pin, And told him how it goes, Shikses lie you into sin, And they nag and nag; What about your loving wife? What about your loving wife?

Guess who made the song? Haydl, didl, dam, A young tailor made it in honor of Rabbi Tam At the end of the Sabbath A fool rearranged the lines to rhyme. Down to the Pennyweight. (1) Down to the Pennyweight.

Hallelujah Land

I've read a lot of books and sung a lot of songs And seen me a miracle or two But I've never seen a miracle just like the one That I'm about to tell to you The Lord told Moses to take his people Across the sea and sand So he led the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land Oh, Hallelujah Land¦ (2x) Now the Children of the Lord were working for Pharaoh Slaving day and night And the Lord heard the cries of pain and suffering And knew it wasn't right So the bush was set a'burning for the Hebrew Children's yearning The Good Lord had a plan To lead the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land Oh, Hallelujah Land Moses was working in the desert that day Singing a sorrowful tune And he sat down to rest and he saw the bush And the bush was not consumed And the Lord looked deep into Moses soul And knew he was the man To lead the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land Oh, Hallelujah Land Now the Lord said to Moses "go to Pharaoh Tell him to Let My People Go! And Moses said Lord, how can I do that? Won't you make yourself known?" And the Lord said "Moses, have faith in your courage. I am that I am. You will lead the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land! Oh, Hallelujah Land! So Moses took the message to old Pharaoh Took it right to his throne And Pharaoh said "Don't bother me." Just leave me alone" But the sky grew dark as mud and the river turned to blood And Moses took a stand He would lead the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land Oh, Hallelujah Land! Now Moses and the people were running out of Egypt Pharaoh's army was coming down And the waters opened up and the people passed through But the army was drowned And the people said "How?" and Moses said "Now,

That was the Lord's hand" And he led the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land Oh, Hallelujah Land! I've read a lot of books and sung a lot of songs And seen me a miracle or two But I've never seen a miracle just like the one That I just told to you The Lord told Moses to take his people Across the sea and sand So he led the Hebrew Children through the fire and the water To the Hallelujah Land Oh, Hallelujah Land!

Six Voices

When you cut down a tree that bears fruit The voice reaches the ends of the world, but returns unheard

In the hour in which the snake sheds its skin The voice reaches the ends of the world, but returns unheard

And when a man and his wife reach their first peak The voice reaches the ends of the world, but returns unheard

In the hour in which she gives birth to their baby The voice reaches the ends of the world, but returns unheard

And when the stones are crying because the two are parting

The voice reaches the ends of the world, but returns unheard

And when the soul leaves the body forever

The voice reaches the ends of the world, but returns unheard

Shostakovich, Lullaby

My son who is the most beautiful in the world, Sleep, but I'm not sleeping. Your father is in chains in Siberia, The Tsar holds him in prison, Sleep, lu-lu-lu, lu-lu. Rocking your cradle, your mother sheds tears. Later you will understand yourself what grieves her heart. Your father is in far Siberia, and I suffer in misery. Sleep while you're still carefree, and lu-lu-lu, lu-lu-lu. My grief is darker than the night, sleep, but I'm not sleeping. Sleep, my beautiful, sleep, my son, sleep, lu-lu-lu, lu-lu.

Dimitry Shostakovich (1906-75) was one of the three indisputable giants of Soviet-era music. Although Shostakovich was not Jewish, he was unabashedly philo-Semitic and he composed many works which reflected the pathos and struggles of Soviet Jewry. Outstanding among this sub-genre, is Shostakovich's cycle From Jewish Folk Poetry, for soprano, mezzo-soprano, tenor and piano. While the set of 11 songs was composed in 1948, during the darkest days of Stalin's artistic oppression, the cycle was not debuted until 1956 - three years after Stalin's death.

Rebeka

He saw her first when he went to buy something and after that time would go often and ask her "Be mine, I'll shower you with gold. I'm the town's nobleman. Put aside your pauper's clothes. Wait, I'll make you a queen. I won't ask more than a small dowry. For me you'll convert, and in my palace I'll take you to me..."

Oh, you my destined one, your sweet words are as beautiful as you are But my father and mother and the whole town will curse me:

"Rivkele the small charming beautiful one has run off with a Christian And instead of a synagogue she goes to church."

I'll only be your friend. A huge outcry in town, that would be a real horror My father and mother would cry, my brother and sister and the whole house This is my beloved. Your sweet words shall remain holy and pure.

But our love, our holy love, must remain a dream

In a small, pretty town there was a little shop owned by poor Chasidic people. The fine parents had a beautiful daughter, the lovely Rivkele was well known.

Young Christians used to run specially into this store to do their shopping and each one lay at her feet. Just beautiful Rivkele, fine Rivkele. Young men dreamed of her. Her black eyes drew each one to her and matchmakers were constantly sending her proposals. The father and mother raised their daughter well, but suddenly, as in a dream, a woe came right to them, it fell from heaven,

An outcry, a lament, a clap of thunder, Rebeka was seen with a nobleman. Her father and mother, Everyone was running around looking for her, disgraced, shamed, gepleft?

The mother couldn't stop crying, the father lectured, complained, "Help us now, so that our only daughter, brought up well, brought up pious, will turn back to Judaism again, will come back to her parents a Jewish child."

We tried, too, and the rabbi, praying endlessly, not giving up, asking more than once: Come back to your people, Israel.

Tansman, Hebrew Melody

Alexandre Tansman (1897-1986) was one one of Poland's most admired classical composers. After fleeing to Paris from his home city of Łódź in 1941, Tansman, with the help of Charlie Chaplin, made his way to the US, settling in Hollywood life for five years, before returning again to Paris, where he lived out his life.

Among Tansman's contributions to Jewish music, his Two Hebrew Melodies, for cello and piano stand out. In today's performance, we hear the cello part transcribed for viola, performed by Novi Novog.

Yeled mibayit tov/A Boy from a Good Home

This song was written about the 1994 murder of cab driver Derek Roth in Herziliyah, by two teenaged boys, a killing that shocked Israel due to the young age of the perpetrators and the lack of any motive.

A child from a good family, The son of the neighbor. A child from a good family, it's not possible, How a child from a good home Getting tangled up and falling To the dark side, A boy from a good house.

> One child, One room, And he's so alone, He sits writing unclear songs, And the parents say: "Let him be good, Let him not be thrown into the street." A boy from a good house.

(Repeat first stanza)

One boy, He lives next to him, He's a smoker and a fugitive. Paints unclear shapes, And the teachers say: "Let him be good, Not to be thrown into the street." A boy from a good house.

Ratziti She'tedah (Elohim Shelil/I Wanted You To Know (My God)

Oh my God, I want to let you know A dream I dreamt at night in my bed: In the dream I saw an angel, From heaven he came to me, and said: I came from heaven, a long wandering, To bring a blessing of peace to all the children.

When I awoke I remembered the dream, And went out to look for a little bit of peace, But there was no angel, there was no peace. He left long ago, and I am here with my dream.

Oh my God, I want to let you know A dream I dreamt at night in my bed: In the dream I saw an angel, From the sea depths he arose, and said so: I came from the water, from the sea depths, To bring a blessing of peace to the children of all the world.

When I awoke I remembered the dream, And went out to seek for a little bit of peace, But there was no angel, there was no peace. He took the blessing, and I am here with my dream.

Kan

Here is my home, here I was born On the plain which is by the shore. Here are the friends who I grew up with And I have no other place in the world. I have no other place in the world. Here is my home, here I played In the lowland which is near the mountain. Here I drank water from the well And planted grass in the desert.

Chorus:

Kan noladeti.

Kan noldu li yeladai. Kan baniti et beiti - bishtei yadai. Kan gam ata iti Vechan kawl elef yedidai. Ve'acharei shanim alpaim -Sof lindudai

Chorus:

Here I was born. Here my children were born to me. Here I built my house - with my own two hands. Here, you're also with me And here are all of my thousand friends. And after 2,000 years -

My wanderings are over. Here I played all of my songs And went on a night journey. Here in my youth I defended The land of my God. The land of my God.

(Chorus)

Here I set my table. A piece of bread, a fresh flower. I opened the door for my neighbors And whoever comes, we'll greet "Ahalan!" And whoever comes, we'll greet "Ahalan!"

(Chorus)

It's All in the Nile

That's how it started, that's how moses became a hero That's how it started, he came a long way from the Nile In a basket was a child, floating gently down the Nile Old pharoah's daughter saw this sight, she grabbed him with a smile And she bellowed, "Oh, how sweet!", and without another peep, Brought him home to her father's house, old Pharaoh did he meet

ABOUT THE MUSICIANS



Anna Silverman is a third year student of the H. L. Miller Cantorial School at the Jewish Theological Seminary in New York. She came to New York from Warsaw, Poland in 2014. Anna learned about being

Jewish when she was 26 and decided to maintain her identity even later in life, starting as a member of a Jewish vocal group Shir Aviv and a member of non-orthodox synagogue Beit Warszawa in 2010. She continues as a shlichat tzibur of her congregation Beit Warszawa in Warsaw and serves as such whenever she comes to Poland. She was one of the first shlichei tzibur who were serving in different cities, trying to re-create non-Orthodox Jewish life in Poland within the framework of the Jewish Renewal in Poland movement. Anna studied voice in Sofia, Bulgaria, and is a graduate of the Music Academy in Warsaw. She is a mother of two daughters, both living in Warsaw. She loves all animals, her favorite sport is hiking, and she is an avid reader.



Dr. Menachem Mirski is a student in the Ziegler School of rabbinic Studies at American Jewish University. Menachem is an accomplished musician and has completed Beit Polska's two-year study program

in cantorial arts as well as leading a klezmer group, The Klezmerholics. He recently completed a Ph.D.in Lublin University, where his dissertation topic focuses on reflections on theological thinking about the Holocaust by Polish Jews and Catholics as well as other Jewish and Catholic thinkers outside of Poland. It was recently published in Polish and English. Menachem describes his journey to Judaism as beginning with his love of Jewish music, especially klezmer. Menachem is a graduate of the Padeia - The European Institute for Jewish Studies in Sweden. He has worked as an organizer for Jewish cultural and religious projects in Katowice, Lublin and Gdansk. His ability to bring music to audiences enhances his skills as a lecturer and teacher. Menachem recently toured and played with his group and joined forces with Cindy Paley, a Yiddish folk singer and cantorial soloist.



Andrew Henry has been the cantorial soloist for Congregation Beth Ohr since 1996. Prior to that, he led various services at Tikkun Olam and Temple Beth Hillel. Originally from Montana, he moved

to Los Angeles to attend USC and has lived in the San Fernando Valley for more than two decades. In addition to his commitment to Jewish Music, Andrew is the father of two amazing boys, Jonah and Eli, is proud to be a direct descendant of Robert the Bruce, King of Scotland, and is supported in all things by the love and wisdom of his wife and best friend, Rabbi Shana Chandler Leon.



Rabbi Shana Chandler Leon is the rabbi of Congregation Ner Tamid in San Francisco. She was ordained by the Academy for Jewish Religion - CA in 2015 and served as cantor and educator in Los Angeles-area

synagogues for 20 years. A native San Franciscan, she graduated from the American Jewish University and UCLA. Rabbi Shana is most grateful for her two beautiful children, Adena and Jared, and for the immense blessing and honor of being married to Cantor Andy since November, 2017.



Rabbi Neil Comess-Daniels is the heart of Beth Shir Shalom. He brings his passionate expression of Judaism and his strong sense of social justice to the pulpit. He helps us create our Jewish community, facilitates

our discovery of our spiritual selves and works with us towards Tikkun Olam - healing the world. Rabbi Neil's accessibility makes him responsive to our congregants. He uses his singing and musical talents to communicate the riches of our Jewish tradition.



For more than 35 years, **Cindy Paley** has delighted Jewish communities across the country with her spirit and rich repertoire of Jewish music. As a cantorial soloist, Cindy is the soul of Lev Eisha and the

Valley Beth Shalom N'shama Minyan, both creative Shabbat women's services in Los Angeles. She has also served as the High Holiday cantorial soloist at numerous synagogues in California, Arizona and Washington. As a performer, she invites audiences to experience her beautiful renditions of Yiddish folk songs, Ladino love songs, and exuberant melodies of modern Israel, as featured on her Yavo Shalom, Zing Along and Koleet CDs. Cindy's Jewish holiday CDs (Chanukah, A Singing Seder, Shabbat and Celebrate with Cindy) are well known by teachers and families across America. For the past two summers Cindy toured Poland, performing concerts of Yiddish and Hebrew Folk Songs with a Polish klezmer band and presenting Yiddish music workshops at the Krakow Jewish Culture Festival.



A member of Temple Beth Ohr, **Novi Novog** and her viola have been heard and seen on recordings, films and concert stages all over the world. She has a long list of recording credits including solos on Prince's

"Purple Rain" and "Raspberry Beret," and The Doobie Brothers' "Black Water", and with Frank Zappa's band on "Joe's Camouflage".



Hazzan (Cantor) Paul Buch has served Temple Beth Israel's since 2003 and is a graduate and ordainee of the Academy for Jewish Religion/ California in Los Angeles Cantor Buch leads music at religious services and

life cycle events, teaches liturgy, scriptural chanting and music in the synagogue's Beit Sefer (religious school) and he mentors students preparing for Bar/ Bat Mitzvah. He contributes musically throughout the congregation, and his soulful, energetic approach has been described as both "deeply spiritual" and "cheerleading for G-d." He participates regularly in the Adult Jewish Learning program and currently leads the Introduction to Judaism course. Cantor Buch comes to the cantorate after a 25-year career in television and film production in Los Angeles, New York, and Portland, which he embarked on after his graduation from Boston University with a degree in journalism. A native of Buffalo, NY Cantor Buch credits his parents, David and Drena (z"l) with inspiring a love for Judaism and especially Jewish music in him at a very young age.



Neal Brostoff works in multiple Jewish music capacities, as an educator, lecturer, concert producer, pianist, and advocate. Since 2015, Mr. Brostoff has focused on the musical aspects of Jewish renewal in Poland.

Following a visit to Warsaw, Lodz and Krakow in 2016, he has organized concerts of Polish-Jewish art songs and chamber music in Los Angeles, and he looks forward to a return visit to Warsaw in 2020 to produce a concert for the annual Jewish Music Festival at the POLIN Museum of the History of Polish Jews.

DEDICATIONS



JEWISH RENEWAL IN POLAND BEIT POLSKA FRIENDS OF JEWISH RENEWAL IN POLAND



The lay cantors' training program is an ongoing part of "Jewish Music in Poland" initiated by a grant from Dennis Gilbert in 2012. The program this year will memorialize Shane Gilbert (1987 - 2018), son of Nancy and Dennis Gilbert. We will also remember nationally known educator Barbara Kadden (1954-2018), who taught in the program with her husband Rabbi Bruce Kadden in 2014 when they were on sabbatical.