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IN MEMORY OF  
OUR BELOVED SON  
**ALBERT BERNSTEIN**



It's lonesome here without you, Son,  
Sad and weary the way  
Life has not been the same to us,  
Since you were called away  
How often do we tread the path  
That leads us to your grave  
Where rests the one we loved so well  
But whom we could not save.

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Mr. and Mrs. Louis Bernstein  
and  
Sons and Daughters

IN MEMORY OF  
My Beloved Husband  
**HENRY FREEDMAN**  
Past President

— and —

IN HONOR OF MY  
CHILDREN AND  
GRANDCHILDREN

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Zelda Freedman

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IN MEMORY OF  
Our Beloved Parents  
**DAVID BERYL**  
AND  
**TZIREL BOYARSKY**  
AND  
**LOUIS GORDON**

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Mr. and Mrs. Hyman Gordon