

Mock Funeral Outline for Steve Rubin

BEFORE THE SERVICE:

- K'riah (tearing of clothes)
- Receiving line for family/mourners

CHAPEL SERVICE:

- Psalm 121/Esa Eynai (Alter/Barash) OR Psalm 23/Mizmor l'David, Adonai Roi (Gerald Cohen)
*If I use Adonai Roi in the chapel service, I will not use it at the cemetery
- Family remarks
--Robyn (daughter)
--Phil (son)
--Carol (sister)
- Eulogy (hepsed)

Mock Eulogy for Steve Rubin

Thank you everyone for taking the time to be here as a community to honor the life and memory of our beloved Steve Rubin. While the passing of a loved one is always heartbreaking, it is all the more difficult when a death occurs suddenly, without warning. Our hearts go out to Steve's family: his children, Phil and his wife Deb, and his daughter, Robin; his sister Carol and brother-in-law Josh. Though Steve's life was cut short, at the young age of 58, he was blessed to have his entire family at his bedside during his final hours—a family that was his ultimate pride and joy in life.

As you all know, Steve was a bit of a perfectionist—he had to be the absolute best at everything he did. Aside from being a straight A student, in high school he was also the student government class president and ran the school newspaper. Steve was very driven and knew he wanted to become a lawyer since the young age of 10—an ambition that was aided and encouraged by his favorite high school teacher, Dr. G, who we have sitting with us here today. We are also joined by Steve's oldest childhood friend, Peter Smith, who can attest to Steve's more playful, free-spirited side. In college, Steve created the "Primal Scream Club" which is exactly what it sounds like: a club in which student get together on the roof of a building and let out a great, liberating, cathartic scream. During his college years, Steve was also infamous for creating his own ski slope...on the library roof. Steve has indeed always had a bit of a wild side that perfectly complimented his more serious side. After college, he went to Cornell Law School, graduated at the top of his class and became an incredibly successful corporate lawyer.

Growing up, Steve and his sister Carol were incredibly close and "always stuck up for each other". In our meeting, Carol recalled what life was like in the Rubin household. While there were the occasional, typical tiffs than any child has with a parent, their family was filled with abundant love and support. Carol told me about a particular incident when Steve was about 15. Having gotten into an argument with their mom, Steve threatened to run away from home. Frustrated by her adolescent son, she decided to call his bluff and said, "fine, here's your suitcase". He took

the bag up to his room and as he threw each of his items haphazardly into the case, Carol responded by immediately taking them out and throwing them onto the bed. She loved her brother so much that the thought of his ever leaving was utterly unacceptable to him—it was not going to happen on her watch! Eventually, it would be Carol who moved away from their hometown of Forrest Hills, NY, to California, but their close sibling connection never faltered and the moment she heard of Steve’s stroke, she was on a plane to be by his side.

Steve married young, and though that relationship did not endure long, he always said that his greatest accomplishment in life was not his academic credentials or work as a corporate lawyer, but the raising of his two wonderful children, Phil and Robin. He was so proud of his children’s accomplishments, Phil—attending Harvard undergrad and then John Hopkin’s medical school—and Robin—attending NYU and following in her father’s footsteps as a corporate lawyer. Robin recalled fondly how her dad would sometimes take her out of school so that she could, instead, go to work with him and begin her own training as a future lawyer.

Robin and Phil recounted some of Steve’s defining qualities: he was gracious, generous with both his time and money, loyal, and empathetic, easily connected with strangers. One of his more challenging qualities, however, could be how strong-minded he was. While this trait inevitably contributed to his many successes in life, it could sometimes make him difficult to get along with. Though frustrating at the times, Phil and Robin now fondly remember the time they all went camping but got a flat tire and were stranded by the side of the road. Unable to change the tire on his own, and this being before the age of cell phones, Steve then forced you all to make the 5-mile trek up the road to the closest town, rather than waiting to ask for help from the next passerby. Sometimes it is these moments—the more trivial or irritating occurrences in life—that leave us with the most cherished memories. The loss of a loved one reminds us to always appreciate the people we care about and to not take for granted even these little moments when you can share in each other’s company. Steve was a loving father, devoted friend and business partner, and a true role model for all who knew him. We will always remember his countless contributions to our community and his life lessons to work hard, but to never neglect your more playful, whimsical self. Zichrono livracha, may his memory forever be a blessing.

- Eil Malei Rachamim (Samuel Adler)
- Call up Pallbearers
- Processional with casket (to the hearse)
- Recessional
- Drive to cemetery

CEMETERY BURIAL:

- Recitation of Psalm 23/Mizmor l’David, Adonai Roi (Barkan)
- Burial/ceremonial shoveling
- Kaddish
- Recessional
- Washing of hands