In Celebration of the Life of

BERNARD Z. FRIEDLANDER

April 22, 1927 – February 22, 2023



Saint Andrew's Episcopal Church 1833 Regent Street Madison, Wisconsin

Wisdom 3:1-5, 9

Prelude	Nocturne in E flat major	Frederic Chopin (1810-1849)
Opening Hymn	O God our help in ages past	Hymnal 680

The Burial of the Dead

All stand while the following anthem is said aloud by those who wish.

The steadfast love of the Lord never ceases, his mercies never come to an end; they are new every morning; great is his faithfulness. The Lord will not cast off for e'er. Though he cause grief, he will have compassion according to the abundance of his steadfast love; the Lord does not willingly afflict or grieve his children.

The Celebrant then says

The Lord be with you.PeopleAnd also with you.CelebrantLet us pray.

O God of grace and glory, we remember before you this day our brother Bernard. We thank you for giving him to us, his family and friends, to know and to love as a companion on our earthly pilgrimage. In your boundless compassion, console us who mourn. Give us faith to see in death the gate of eternal life, so that in quiet confidence we may continue our course on earth, until, by your call, we are reunited with those who have gone before; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

The First Reading

Read by Donna Peterson

But the souls of the righteous are in the hand of God, and no torment will ever touch them. In the eyes of the foolish they seemed to have died, and their departure was thought to be a disaster, and their going from us to be their destruction; but they are at peace. For though in the sight of others they were punished, their hope is full of immortality. Having been disciplined a little, they will receive great good, because God tested them and found them worthy of himself; Those who trust in him will understand truth, and the faithful will abide with him in love, because grace and mercy are upon his holy ones, and he watches over his elect.

People:The word of the LordPeople:Thanks be to God

23rd Psalm

¹ The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want. ² He makes me lie down in green pastures; he leads me beside still waters: ³ he restores my soul. He leads me in right paths for his name's sake. ⁴ Even though I walk through the darkest valley, I fear no evil; for you are with me; your rod and your staffthey comfort me. ⁵ You prepare a table before me in the presence of my enemies; you anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows. ⁶ Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life, and I shall dwell in the house of the Lord my whole life long.

Second Reading

Matthew 25:44-45

Read by Tim Size

"They also will answer, 'Lord, when did we see you hungry or thirsty or a stranger or needing clothes or sick or in prison, and did not help you?' He will reply, 'Truly I tell you, whatever you did not do for one of the least of these, you did not do for me.""

People:The word of the LordPeople:Thanks be to God

Ein Keloheinu

There is None Like Our God

There is none like our God, there is none like our lord, There is none like our king, there is none like our savior. Who is like our God, who is like our lord, Who is like our king, who is like our savior. Let us thank our God, let us thank our lord, Let us thank our king, Let us thank our savior. Blessed be our God, blessed be our Lord, Blessed be our king, blessed be our savior. Thou art our God, thou art our Lord, Thou art our king, thou art our savior. Thou art the one before whom our fathers offered the spice offering.

Remembrances will be offered by:

Matthew Friedlander David Weyner John Friedlander Julia Friedlander Noah Friedlander Miles Friedlander

Homily

Hymn

All Through the Night

Sleep, my child, and peace attend thee, All through the night Guardian angels God will send thee, All through the night Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, Hill and dale in slumber sleeping I my loved ones' watch am keeping, All through the night

Angels watching, e'er around thee, All through the night Midnight slumber close surround thee, All through the night Soft the drowsy hours are creeping, Hill and dale in slumber sleeping I my loved ones' watch am keeping, All through the night The Rev. Andy Jones

(Tune: AR HYD Y NOS)

led by Julia Friedlander, Noah Friedlander and Carol Stuart

אמן] :יְתָגַדַל וְיִתְקַדַּשׁ שְׁמֵה רַבָּא. [קהל :אבל

ַבְּעָלְמָא דִּי בְרָא כִרְעוּתֵה וְיַמְליהַ מַלְכוּתֵה בְּחַיֵּיכון וּבְיומֵיכון וּבְחַיֵּי דְכָל בֵּית יִשֶׁרָאֵל בַּעֲגָלָא וּבִזְמַ קָרִיב, וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן: אמן]:[קהל

יָהֵא שְׁמֵה רַבָּא מְכָרַךְ לְעָלִם וּלְעָלְמֵי עָלְמַיָא: :ואבל קהל

בריך הוא:] :יִתְבָּרָהְ וִישְׁתַּבּח וִיִתְפָּאַר וְיִתְרוּמַם וְיִתְנַּשֹּא וִיתְהַדָּר וְיִתְעַלֶּה וְיִתְהַלָּל שְׁמֵה דְּקַדְשָׁא. בְּרִיהְ הוּ [קהל : אבל אמן] :וְשִׁירָתָא תֵּשְׁבְּחָתָא וְנֶחֲמָתָא דַּאֲמִירָן בְּעַלְמָא. וְאַמְרוּ אָמֵן: [קהל מִכָּל לְעֵלָּא לְעַלָּא יִת'' לְעֵלָּא מן כָּל בִּרְכָתָא בעשי אמן]: יְהַא שְׁלָמָא רַבָּא מן שְׁמָיָא וְחַיִּים עַלִינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשׁרָאַל. וְאָמְרוּ אָמֵן: [קהל

אמן :בָּמְרומִיו הוּא יַצֲשה שֶׁלום עֶלֵינוּ וְעַל כָּל יִשרָאֵל וְאִמְרוּ אָמֵן: [קהל הַשָּׁלום :ת׳׳ עושה שָׁלום בעשי

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba b'alma di v'ra chir'utei; v'yamlich malchutei b'hayeichon u-v'yomeichon, uv'hayei d'chol beit yisrael, ba-agala u-vi-z'man kariv, v'imru amen.

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach l'alam u-l'almei almaya.

Yitbarach v'yishtabah, v'yitpa'ar v'yitromam, v'yitnasei v'yit-hadar, v'yit'aleh v'yit'halal sh'mei d'kudsha, b'rich hu, l'ela min kol birchata v'shirata, tushb'hata v'nehemata, da-amiran b'alma, v'imru amen.

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya, v'hayim, aleinu v'al koi yisrael, v'imru amen. Oseh shalom bi-m'romav, hu ya'aseh shalom aleinu v'al kol yisrael, v'imru amen.

Magnified and sanctified is the great name of God throughout the world, which was created according to Divine will. May the rule of peace be established speedily in our time, unto us and unto the entire household of Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May God's great name be praised throughout all eternity. Glorified and celebrated, lauded and praised, acclaimed and honored, extolled and exalted ever be the name of thy Holy One, far beyond all song and psalm, beyond all hymns of glory which mortals can offer. And let us say: Amen.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, with life's goodness for us and for all thy people Israel. And let us say: Amen.

May the One who brings peace to the universe bring peace to us and to all the people Israel. And let us say: Amen.

The Commendation

People: Holy God, Holy and Might, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon us
Celebrant You only are immortal, the creator and maker of mankind; and we are mortal, formed of the earth, and to earth shall we return. For so did you ordain when you created me, saying, "You are dust, and to dust you shall return." All of us go down to the dust; yet even at the grave we make our song: Alleluia, alleluia, alleluia.

People: Holy God, Holy and Might, Holy Immortal One, have mercy upon us

The Aaronic Blessing

ַיְבָרֶכְהָ יִהֹוָה וְיִשְׁמְרֶך יָיָאָר יְהֹוָה וּ פָּגָיו אַלֵּידּ וִיחַגָּך יִשָּׁא יְהֹוֶה וּ פָּנָיוֹ אֵלֶידּ וְיָשֵׂם לְדָּ שֶׁלוֹם

yevare'khekha' Adonai veyeesh'mere'kha yaeir Adonai panav eley'kha veekhoon-ne'kah yees-sa Adonai phnav eley'kha veyaseim lekha shalom

May the Lord bless you and keep you; May the Lord shine his face upon you and be gracious to you; May the Lord lift up his face upon you and give you his peace.

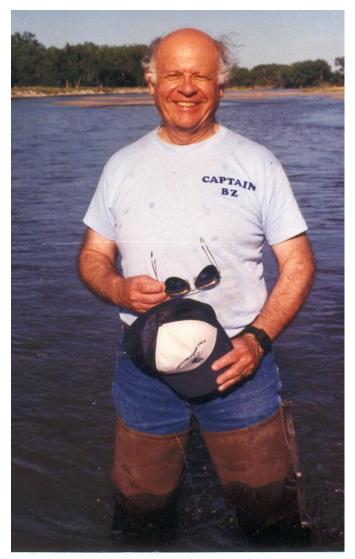
Closing Hymn

Guide me O thou great Jehovah

Hymnal 690

The Dismissal

CelebrantLet us go forth in the name of the Lord.PeopleThanks be to God.



Dr. Bernard Z. Friedlander, Ph.D, "B.Z." to many friends and family, died in his sleep in Madison, Wisconsin on February 22, 2023. He was 95 years old.

Bernard was born in Brooklyn, New York on April 22, 1927 to Joseph Friedlander, a successful optician, and Estelle Zuckert, a public school teacher. He had a happy and comfortable childhood in the house that his father built in Scarsdale NY. He attended and graduated from the neighborhood public schools.

Bernard's undergraduate studies at Middlebury College in Vermont were interrupted by basic Army training at Fort Knox. He fully expected to ship out to the Pacific Theater, but the destruction of Hiroshima and Nagasaki ended the war. He completed his degree in American Literature and History in 1950.

Bernard worked in local journalism and at the Cambridge University Press during the fifties and was part of the Manhattan literary scene, where he knew e. e. cummings, Marianne Moore, Bayard Rustin, George Gamow and Barbara Perkins.

He was inspired to pursue graduate studies by renowned research psychologist Dr. Evelyn Hooker. He received his Ph.D in Research Psychology from Case Western Reserve University in 1962.

He launched his academic career at the Case Western Mental Development Center, studying how infants come to recognize and understand language. His team developed the PLAYTEST, a system for automated electronic assessment of infant auditory preferences in their cribs. PLAYTEST was also used to evaluate severely disabled children who had previously been considered untestable and unable to learn, demonstrating that these "untestable" children could use PLAYTEST to express preferences and learn to influence their immediate environment.

Dr. Friedlander held faculty positions at Fenn College, Cleveland State University, and the University of Wisconsin, Madison, before spending the bulk of his career as Research Professor of Human Development in the Psychology Department at the University of Hartford in Connecticut.

He was an esteemed colleague who was chosen to represent the faculty in presidential selection committees on multiple occasions at two universities. A popular teacher of human development "from womb to tomb", he was frequently invited to speak to audiences of both educators and parents.

In addition to his research on language development in children, Dr. Friedlander studied the effects of media portrayals of violence on children's learning, children's comprehension of targeted television advertising, and age-appropriate educational television programming.

Bernard was deeply marked by the American experience of World War II. In high school assemblies, the deaths of older classmates were routinely announced. He felt that his good fortune to live a long life was a direct result of the deaths of more than a hundred thousand Japanese civilians when the atom bombs were dropped. He often expressed his sorrow for all the tragedies of that war, and later expressed his opposition to war by marching with the Veterans Against the War in Vietnam. He never saw combat but was haunted and appalled by war all his life.

As a child, his mother Estelle sent him to a Quaker summer camp on the Hudson River, and he attended Friends meetings in some periods of his life. Following the Quaker practice of prison visitation, starting with German prisoners of war during WWII, Bernard maintained a regular correspondence with incarcerated people his whole life, offering the gift of supportive friendship and in a few cases, professional services and testimony on their behalf.

Bernard met his first wife, Hannah Combs, during their graduate studies at Case Western, and they married in 1959. He adopted Hannah's son Matthew, and Hannah and Bernard soon had two more children, John and Julia. Although he and Hannah eventually divorced, re-married, then divorced again, they remained committed co-parents to their children.

After his retirement in 1995, Bernard married Mary Gibson Masich of Bellevue, Washington, whom he had met again at his 50th high school reunion. He became step-parent and grandparent to Mary's adult children, Jeffrey Masich, Andrew Masich, Amy Masich Niermeyer and Julie Masich Faulkner, and to their children. Through Mary, he became an active member of the community at St. Thomas Episcopal Church in Medina, Washington, but declining to hide or disavow his Jewish heritage and agnostic beliefs, he described himself as an "Agnohebrewpalian".

Bernard returned to Madison in 2004, but maintained personal ties in Bellevue for many years. He found professional camaraderie and intellectual engagement as a participant in the multidisciplinary Chaos and Complex Systems Discussion Group at the UW-Madison, and he treasured the community to which he was welcomed at Madison's St. Andrew's Episcopal Church. Bernard had remarkable energy, joie de vivre and appetite for adventure. He was a lively raconteur and provocateur who loved nothing more than a rollicking conversation about a complex problem. He made friends easily, among them many of his former graduate students, and valued them enormously. He enjoyed travel, opera, literature, scientific discovery, intellectual engagement, a nice plate of oysters, and a brisk sail in a good small boat.

While at Middlebury, he learned to fly a small plane, which he and buddy Jim Shapiro piloted on a cross-country trek. In mid-life, he learned to play polo and played regularly without ever having the resources to own a horse. In his later years, up to his last conversations, Bernard maintained that he was "the luckiest old man in America."

Bernard was predeceased by his brother Henry (d.1995), his wife Hannah (d. 2012), and his wife Mary (d. 2014), as well as step-sons-in-law Keith Faulkner and Bruce Niermeyer. He is survived by three children, Matthew (Kathleen Fish), John, (Debi Miller; and previously, Marcia Minnick), and Julia Friedlander; four grandchildren, Keith Friedlander, Jesse Friedlander, Noah Friedlander and Miles Friedlander; four great-grandchildren, and numerous step-grandchildren.

Bernard's family extends special thanks to UW Health providers Drs. Thomas Shiffler, Robert Przybelski and staff; to the staff of Oakwood Village, of whom he was very fond; and to the St. Andrew's community, especially Father Andy and the Polet-Hawkins family. We are grateful for the kind, compassionate care given by the Agrace Hospice team during his final days, and for SAIL and Moving Forward supporters who eased Bernard's transitions in his later life.

Contributions in Bernard's honor may be directed to St. Andrews, UNICEF, PBS, the American Indian College Fund, and the University of Hartford Emeriti Association Endowed Scholarship Fund.