45 – Gitel Laja LIPSKI, daughter of Szlomo, 19 April 1894



פ'ט האשה **גיטל לאה** ב'ר **שלמה** ליפסקי ז"ל נפטרה י'ג ניסן תרנד

האשה

Here is buried the woman **Gitel Laja**, daughter of **Shlomo Lipski**, of blessed memory, passed away 19th of April 1894

The woman

Gitel Laja is buried here,

her soul is bound up in the bonds of eternal life.

the day for remembering her candle was sniffed

____ lustre. The dear had died

Pure in life wailing was cut short

The sun had come and took away her beauty.

She had an open mind towards her husband. In her treasury,

the pretty woman, and apartment and utensils **Lea** like Ruth. Rebecca and Sara.

a like Rulli, Repecta and Sala.

Feared God and loved the Torah.

She strengthen the poor and the needy when in trouble. The world creator knows her.

She passed the door to cry out bitterly

She went proudly to receive her due

Gitel Laja Lipski like a lamp

_____ in pure oil.

גיטל לאה פה קבורה נשמתה בצרור החיים צרורה יום זכר כבתה נרה בירח זיו מתה היקרה **ט**הורה בחיים נהי נקצרה ובא השמש ונטל הדרה **ל**בעלה הרחיבה דעתה באוצרה אשה נאה כלים ודירה **לאה** כרות רבקה ושרה יראת ה' ואהבת התורה אביונים ועניים חוזקה בצרה בורא העולם הוא מכירה **ה**דלת פסחה לזעק מרה עלתה רומה לקבל שכרה גיטל לאה ליפסקי כמנורה בשמן הטהורה



Here lies the woman **GITEL LEAH**, daughter of **Shlomo LIPSKI**, of blessed memory.

She died on the 19th of April, 1894.

Gitel Leah is buried here. Her soul is woven into the tapestry of eternal life.

In this day of remembrance her candle has been snuffed out.

The beloved died in a night of brilliant moonlight.

Even her glorious life was grievously cut short.

Leah's splendour vanished at the rising of the sun.

Lending her husband her pearls of wisdom, she was a pleasant woman, with a fine home and possessions.

Ever fearing the Lord and loving his laws, like Ruth, Rebecca and Sarah.

Always a comfort to the poor and needy in their trouble, the Creator of the world acknowledged her.

Heaven's gates stood ajar amid cries of sorrow as she went up to receive her due.

Gitel Leah Lipski, like a lamp radiant in pure oil.