Rabbi Jason Weiner

An Introduction to our New Jewish Chaplain: Rabbi Jason Weiner

I WOULD LIKE TO TAKE A MOMENT TO introduce myself. However, I would much rather greet you in person, so if I don't get to you first, please come over to say hello.

My primary intention as Jewish Chaplain is not to instill the fear of God into people, but rather the hope of God. An example of this occurred one afternoon when I was called to visit a warm, but distraught family. A woman explained to me that her 97 year old father had a major heart attack that morning. While speaking with the family, I discovered that the patient's dream was to be present at his granddaughter's wedding, which was to take place in only a few months. After some discussion about the gravity of the man's medical situation, we decided upon holding a spur of the moment wedding in the hospital so that the grandfather could participate. Hurried phone calls were made to the immediate family, inviting them to a wedding that evening at Cedars-Sinai.

An hour later, both family and physicians were gathered outside of the patient's room in a somber mood. The patient's son explained how dire his father's condition was becoming and that the patient's dream was to be present at his granddaughter's wedding, which was to take place in only a few months.

The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears.

The Chuppah was draped high over the bed, held by the parents on all four corners, so that the grandfather could be underneath the canopy along with his granddaughter grandson-in-law to be. The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears. The patient watched the proceedings closely and smiled as the groom placed a ring on the bride's finger. I sang the seven blessings over the grape juice, and the groom broke a plastic water bottle instead of the traditional glass. We then all burst out into loud cheers, clapping, singing, and celebrating this special moment. The mood in the room had been transformed from grief and stress, to joy and celebration. The patient passed away later that night. His life had ended after being surrounded by family enjoying the blessing of taking part in his granddaughter's wedding at his bedside. The family's last memory of their beloved grandfather was incredibly special and uplifting.

An hour later, both family and physicians were gathered outside of the patient's room in a somber mood. The patient's son explained how dire his father's condition was becoming and that the patient's dream was to be present at his granddaughter's wedding, which was to take place in only a few months. After some discussion about the gravity of the man's medical situation, we decided upon holding a spur of the moment wedding in the hospital so that the grandfather could participate. Hurried phone calls were made to the immediate family, inviting them to a wedding that evening at Cedars-Sinai.

The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears.

The Chuppah was draped high over the bed, held by the parents on all four corners, so that the grandfather could be underneath the canopy along with his granddaughter grandson-in-law to be. The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears. The patient watched the proceedings closely and smiled as the groom placed a ring on the bride's finger. I sang the seven blessings over the grape juice, and the groom broke a plastic water bottle instead of the traditional glass. We then all burst out into loud cheers, clapping, singing, and celebrating this special moment. The mood in the room had been transformed from grief and stress, to joy and celebration. The patient passed away later that night. His life had ended after being surrounded by family enjoying the blessing of taking part in his granddaughter's wedding at his bedside. The family's last memory of their beloved grandfather was incredibly special and uplifting.

An hour later, both family and physicians were gathered outside of the patient's room in a somber mood. The patient's son explained how dire his father's condition was becoming and that the patient's dream was to be present at his granddaughter's wedding, which was to take place in only a few months. After some discussion about the gravity of the man's medical situation, we decided upon holding a spur of the moment wedding in the hospital so that the grandfather could participate. Hurried phone calls were made to the immediate family, inviting them to a wedding that evening at Cedars-Sinai.

The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears.

The Chuppah was draped high over the bed, held by the parents on all four corners, so that the grandfather could be underneath the canopy along with his granddaughter grandson-in-law to be. The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears. The patient watched the proceedings closely and smiled as the groom placed a ring on the bride's finger. I sang the seven blessings over the grape juice, and the groom broke a plastic water bottle instead of the traditional glass. We then all burst out into loud cheers, clapping, singing, and celebrating this special moment. The mood in the room had been transformed from grief and stress, to joy and celebration. The patient passed away later that night. His life had ended after being surrounded by family enjoying the blessing of taking part in his granddaughter's wedding at his bedside. The family's last memory of their beloved grandfather was incredibly special and uplifting.

The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears.

The Chuppah was draped high over the bed, held by the parents on all four corners, so that the grandfather could be underneath the canopy along with his granddaughter grandson-in-law to be. The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears. The patient watched the proceedings closely and smiled as the groom placed a ring on the bride's finger. I sang the seven blessings over the grape juice, and the groom broke a plastic water bottle instead of the traditional glass. We then all burst out into loud cheers, clapping, singing, and celebrating this special moment. The mood in the room had been transformed from grief and stress, to joy and celebration. The patient passed away later that night. His life had ended after being surrounded by family enjoying the blessing of taking part in his granddaughter's wedding at his bedside. The family's last memory of their beloved grandfather was incredibly special and uplifting.

The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears.

The Chuppah was draped high over the bed, held by the parents on all four corners, so that the grandfather could be underneath the canopy along with his granddaughter grandson-in-law to be. The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears. The patient watched the proceedings closely and smiled as the groom placed a ring on the bride's finger. I sang the seven blessings over the grape juice, and the groom broke a plastic water bottle instead of the traditional glass. We then all burst out into loud cheers, clapping, singing, and celebrating this special moment. The mood in the room had been transformed from grief and stress, to joy and celebration. The patient passed away later that night. His life had ended after being surrounded by family enjoying the blessing of taking part in his granddaughter's wedding at his bedside. The family's last memory of their beloved grandfather was incredibly special and uplifting.

The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears.

The Chuppah was draped high over the bed, held by the parents on all four corners, so that the grandfather could be underneath the canopy along with his granddaughter grandson-in-law to be. The room was full but completely silent; a sense of awe at this sacred moment was palpable through everyone's tears. The patient watched the proceedings closely and smiled as the groom placed a ring on the bride's finger. I sang the seven blessings over the grape juice, and the groom broke a plastic water bottle instead of the traditional glass. We then all burst out into loud cheers, clapping, singing, and celebrating this special moment. The mood in the room had been transformed from grief and stress, to joy and celebration. The patient passed away later that night. His life had ended after being surrounded by family enjoying the blessing of taking part in his granddaughter's wedding at his bedside. The family's last memory of their beloved grandfather was incredibly special and uplifting.
Vision for the Future

- Enhance and promote the Jewish identity of the Medical Center.
- Work closely with the Department of Volunteer Services to increase the organization and effectiveness of the volunteers who work with the Jewish Chaplaincy. (Please contact x35291 if you are interested in volunteering.)
- Improve communication and collaboration with the nursing staff, social workers, and Emergency Department professionals.
- Improve outreach and service to patients whose primary language is not English.
- Increase outreach to Maternity Services by increasing visits and follow-up with new parents.
- Develop specialized prayer and informational booklets for patients.
- Create programs to attract rabbis and Jewish communal professionals to the Medical Center to forge stronger working relationships between the Chaplaincy team and the broader community.
- Introduce periodic classes (in addition to weekly seminars) before every major Jewish holiday, open to everyone in the Medical Center.
- Expand our library of traditional and modern prayer books and relevant reading materials for patients and their families.
- Purchase of shiva (the first week of mourning) equipment for families in need of our services after a patient has left the Medical Center.

I have met many people who are living examples of deep and abiding faith, no matter what their life challenges.

Treasuring Our Legacy

RABBI LEVI MEIER, Ph.D., of blessed memory, continues to be our great teacher and guide. His life motto, “And be a blessing” (Genesis 12:2), remains our inspiration and challenges us in all that we do.

I find myself quoting Rabbi Meier on a daily basis. One of his most important lessons was that there is no one “correct” way to help a patient in any particular situation. He taught us to recognize the uniqueness of every human, remaining sensitive to individual needs, circumstances, emotions, and dreams; to listen to “the voice of the [person] in his/her present state” (Genesis 21:17). His was a living Torah, rich in its understanding of human behavior and applicable to all people, places, and times.

He showed us how to be fully present with another, whether by listening, speaking, singing, praying, or sharing moments of profound silence. In such an authentic, engaging encounter, everyone in the room might even shed tears, when words alone no longer suffice.

Rabbi Meier had both intellectual and experiential wisdom and understood the difference between the two. He always reminded us of the universal human experience, the sad reality that at some point, we each experience a “dark night of the soul.” That is why we view the hospital as “a place where those who are temporarily well care for those who are temporarily ill.”

Rabbi Meier taught us to appreciate chaplaincy work as tremendously rewarding and satisfying, to recognize the privilege of speaking and listening from the heart, forging close bonds with people who a short while ago were complete strangers. In that process, during which we learn so much about the other, we always learn more about ourselves. When I visited a Holocaust survivor recently, he told me: “Life is so precious. People don’t realize what a gift it is. We have to make every day count.” Rabbi Meier always appreciated the gift of each moment and used it productively.

I have met many people who are living examples of deep and abiding faith, no matter what their life challenges.

One woman told me, “I have absolutely no fear of death.” Her faith helps strengthen mine, which has not yet attained her level of understanding and acceptance.

For Rabbi Jason Weiner, Joshua Spiegelman and myself, Rabbi Meier is a living presence whose teachings continue to educate, inspire, and heal. Just recently, for example, a lovely young woman asked Rabbi Weiner to conduct a baby naming ceremony for her newborn child. In the course of speaking with her, he learned how important and influential Rabbi Meier had been in the life of her family. When it came time to select a Hebrew name for the infant, a name was chosen that honors Rabbi Meier. For her and her family, as well as for the entire Chaplaincy team, Rabbi Meier’s name and legacy continue to live on and to illuminate the world.

For all who were privileged to know and learn from Rabbi Meier, working in chaplaincy is an ongoing experience of appreciation, learning, and personal growth. For us, it is indeed a blessing.

Paula Van Gelder has served as Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center for many years. Rabbi Meier (z”l) was her beloved teacher, mentor, and friend.

Paula Van Gelder
I visited a young boy who was crying in pain. I played the flute for him, which brought a huge smile to his face. His parents informed me that it was the first time their son had smiled in several years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.

Joshua Spiegelman assisted Rabbi Levi Meier (z"l) with services and patient visitation on Jewish holidays for nearly twenty years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.

God will bring us to “a land of streams to a fresh perspective. When visiting patients here at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, it is my primary intention – with God’s help – to bring this sort of hope into the room.

One morning, I was called to visit a middle-aged cancer patient who was distraught about her health situation and was on the verge of giving up. This woman had also recently converted to Judaism, but wasn’t feeling the close connection to her new community that she had once felt. After speaking with her about the value of life and learning that her first grandchild was due shortly, I was able to help her recapture some lost perspective. We brought our small Traveling Torah to this patient’s room, affirming her connection not only to the Jewish people, but also to her family and sense of self. The next day her mother informed me that if I had told her that it was okay to give up, she would have, but by providing her with an opportunity to focus on healing, she was empowered to see things differently and to “choose life” (Deuteronomy 30:19).

I also try to utilize the inspiring qualities of music in many of my chaplaincy visits. Recently, I visited a young boy who was crying in pain. I played the flute for him, which brought a huge smile to his face. His parents informed me that it was the first time their son had smiled in several years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.

God will bring us to “a land of streams and springs” (Deuteronomy 8:7). “Water” can refer to life and “streams” to a fresh perspective. When visiting patients here at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, it is my primary intention – with God’s help – to bring this sort of hope into the room.

One morning, I was called to visit a middle-aged cancer patient who was distraught about her health situation and was on the verge of giving up. This woman had also recently converted to Judaism, but wasn’t feeling the close connection to her new community that she had once felt. After speaking with her about the value of life and learning that her first grandchild was due shortly, I was able to help her recapture some lost perspective. We brought our small Traveling Torah to this patient’s room, affirming her connection not only to the Jewish people, but also to her family and sense of self. The next day her mother informed me that if I had told her that it was okay to give up, she would have, but by providing her with an opportunity to focus on healing, she was empowered to see things differently and to “choose life” (Deuteronomy 30:19).

I also try to utilize the inspiring qualities of music in many of my chaplaincy visits. Recently, I visited a young boy who was crying in pain. I played the flute for him, which brought a huge smile to his face. His parents informed me that it was the first time their son had smiled in several years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.

God will bring us to “a land of streams and springs” (Deuteronomy 8:7). “Water” can refer to life and “streams” to a fresh perspective. When visiting patients here at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, it is my primary intention – with God’s help – to bring this sort of hope into the room.

One morning, I was called to visit a middle-aged cancer patient who was distraught about her health situation and was on the verge of giving up. This woman had also recently converted to Judaism, but wasn’t feeling the close connection to her new community that she had once felt. After speaking with her about the value of life and learning that her first grandchild was due shortly, I was able to help her recapture some lost perspective. We brought our small Traveling Torah to this patient’s room, affirming her connection not only to the Jewish people, but also to her family and sense of self. The next day her mother informed me that if I had told her that it was okay to give up, she would have, but by providing her with an opportunity to focus on healing, she was empowered to see things differently and to “choose life” (Deuteronomy 30:19).

I also try to utilize the inspiring qualities of music in many of my chaplaincy visits. Recently, I visited a young boy who was crying in pain. I played the flute for him, which brought a huge smile to his face. His parents informed me that it was the first time their son had smiled in several years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.

God will bring us to “a land of streams and springs” (Deuteronomy 8:7). “Water” can refer to life and “streams” to a fresh perspective. When visiting patients here at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, it is my primary intention – with God’s help – to bring this sort of hope into the room.

One morning, I was called to visit a middle-aged cancer patient who was distraught about her health situation and was on the verge of giving up. This woman had also recently converted to Judaism, but wasn’t feeling the close connection to her new community that she had once felt. After speaking with her about the value of life and learning that her first grandchild was due shortly, I was able to help her recapture some lost perspective. We brought our small Traveling Torah to this patient’s room, affirming her connection not only to the Jewish people, but also to her family and sense of self. The next day her mother informed me that if I had told her that it was okay to give up, she would have, but by providing her with an opportunity to focus on healing, she was empowered to see things differently and to “choose life” (Deuteronomy 30:19).

I also try to utilize the inspiring qualities of music in many of my chaplaincy visits. Recently, I visited a young boy who was crying in pain. I played the flute for him, which brought a huge smile to his face. His parents informed me that it was the first time their son had smiled in several years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.

God will bring us to “a land of streams and springs” (Deuteronomy 8:7). “Water” can refer to life and “streams” to a fresh perspective. When visiting patients here at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center, it is my primary intention – with God’s help – to bring this sort of hope into the room.

One morning, I was called to visit a middle-aged cancer patient who was distraught about her health situation and was on the verge of giving up. This woman had also recently converted to Judaism, but wasn’t feeling the close connection to her new community that she had once felt. After speaking with her about the value of life and learning that her first grandchild was due shortly, I was able to help her recapture some lost perspective. We brought our small Traveling Torah to this patient’s room, affirming her connection not only to the Jewish people, but also to her family and sense of self. The next day her mother informed me that if I had told her that it was okay to give up, she would have, but by providing her with an opportunity to focus on healing, she was empowered to see things differently and to “choose life” (Deuteronomy 30:19).

I also try to utilize the inspiring qualities of music in many of my chaplaincy visits. Recently, I visited a young boy who was crying in pain. I played the flute for him, which brought a huge smile to his face. His parents informed me that it was the first time their son had smiled in several years and has served as an Associate Jewish Chaplain at Cedars-Sinai Medical Center since 2001.