



## Barry Ocrant

February 18, 1947 - June 12, 2026

When I die  
If you need to weep  
Cry for someone  
Walking the street beside you.  
You can love me most by letting  
Hands touch hands, and  
Souls touch souls.  
You can love me most by  
Sharing your Simchas (goodness) and  
Multiplying your Mitzvot (acts of kindness).  
You can love me most by  
Letting me live in your eyes  
And not on your mind.  
And when you say  
Kaddish for me  
Remember what our  
Torah teaches,  
Love doesn't die  
People do.  
So when all that's left of me is love  
Give me away.