



Perry Shapiro

January 15, 1941 – September 8, 2019

Perry was the youngest child of Abe and Annie Shapiro. His sister, Shirley was fourteen and his brother Harold, with whom he shared a birthday, was ten years old when Perry was born. The Shapiros lived in Monrovia, California, where the family had a seasonal nut stand, specializing in walnuts on Route 66, Huntington Drive. When Perry was in early elementary school the family moved to Pasadena where he lived until he moved to Berkeley to attend The University of California, following in his father's footsteps. But rather than becoming a chemical engineer like his father, he discovered Economics and never looked back, graduating with a PhD in Economics in 1965.

Before he began his 40 plus years career as a Professor of Economics at University of California, Santa Barbara, he spent time at Washington University, St. Louis, where he met and married Diane Wallace. The pair went to London for a year where Perry taught at The London School of Economics. In 1969, they returned to California, settling in Santa Barbara, where they had three children, Elizabeth, Samuel, and Sarah.

Highlights of Perry's career included a Fulbright Fellowship, which took him and the family to the Australian National University, in Canberra, Australia, in 1990. He served as Department Chair from 1989 until 1996. His last academic research paper was published this year, 2019 and one of his co-authors was Zack Grossman.

In 1992, following a divorce, he met Jody Fickes. They married in June, 1994, and Perry moved to Ventura. From 2001-2003, the couple lived in Melbourne, Australia, where Perry served as the Australian Director of University of California's Education Abroad Program. Perry became a Professor Emeritus in 2010.

Perry was a man of many enthusiasms: camping, especially in Montaña de Oro, feasting with dear friends and family, traveling and cherishing time with his many friends and his children. In retirement, Perry and Jody became active participants in Temple life, starting a Hiking Group and joining the Jewish Film Festival Committee. The pair co-founded a couple's book club with Gary and Ada Feldman, and also began playing duplicate bridge. Perry loved spending time in the East Bay where they bought a second home so they could spend time with two of their oldest grandsons, and be close to Berkeley where Perry had spent so many happy years as a student.

He will be missed by his many friends from all over the world, his children, Liz, Sam, Sarah, and step-sons David and Michael Fickes. His sons-in-law, Anthony Garza, Jacinto Aganza, daughters-in-law, Ketut Shapiro and Suzan Fickes and his five grandchildren who adored their Zayde.

Temple Beth Torah, September 10, 2019

Service by Rabbi Lisa Hochberg-Miller

Reflections by Elizabeth Shapiro, Samuel Shapiro,
Sarah Shapiro, Morton Maizlish

Psalm 23 (*Together*)

ADONAI, You are my shepherd; I shall not want.

You make me lie down in green pastures;
You lead me beside the still waters.

You restore my soul;
You lead me in straight paths for Your name's sake.

Yea, though I walk in the valley of the shadow of death,
I fear no evil, for You are with me.
Your rod and Your staff, they comfort me.

You set a table before me in the presence of my enemies.
You anoint my head with oil; my cup overflows.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life,
And I shall dwell in the house of the Eternal forever.

Mourner's Kaddish

Yitgadal v'yitkadash sh'mei raba
b'alma di v'ra chirutei,
v'yamlich malchutei,
b'chayeichon uv'yomeichon
uv'chayei d'chol beit Yisrael,
baagala uviz'man kariv. V'im'ru: *Amen*.

Y'hei sh'mei raba m'varach
l'alam ul'almei almay.

Yitbarach v'yshtabach v'yitpaar
v'yitromam v'yitnasei,
v'yit'hadar v'yitaleh v'yit'halal
sh'mei d'kud'sha b'rich hu,
le'ila min kol birchata v'shirata,
tushb'chata v'nechemata,
daamiran b'alma. V'imru: *Amen*.

Y'hei sh'lama raba min sh'maya,
v'chayim aleinu v'al kol Yisrael.
V'imru: *Amen*.

Oseh shalom bimromav,
Hu yaaseh shalom aleinu,
v'al kol Yisrael. V'imru: *Amen*.

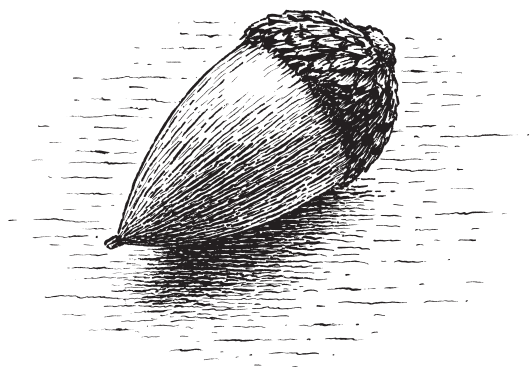
Exalted and hallowed be God's
great name in the world which God
created, according to plan. May
God's majesty be revealed in the
days of our lifetime and the life of all
Israel — speedily, imminently.
To which we say: *Amen*.

Blessed be God's great name to all
eternity.

Blessed, praised, honored, exalted,
extolled, glorified, adored, and
lauded be the name of the Holy
Blessed One, beyond all earthly
words and songs of blessing, praise,
and comfort. To which we say: *Amen*.

May there be abundant peace from
heaven, and life, for us and all Israel.
To which we say: *Amen*.

May the One who creates harmony
on high, bring peace to us and to all
Israel. To which we say: *Amen*.



In Blackwater Woods

Look, the trees
are turning
their own bodies
into pillars

of light,
are giving off the rich
fragrance of cinnamon
and fulfillment,

the long tapers
of cattails
are bursting and floating away over
the blue shoulders

of the ponds,
and every pond,
no matter what its
name is, is

nameless now.
Every year
everything
I have ever learned

in my lifetime
leads back to this: the fires
and the black river of loss
whose other side

is salvation,
whose meaning
none of us will ever know.
To live in this world

you must be able
to do three things:
to love what is mortal;
to hold it

against your bones knowing
your own life depends on it;
and, when the time comes to let it
go,
to let it go.

Mary Oliver