



## Bernice Shore

November 21, 1942 - October 13, 2021

Bernice “Necie” Shore passed away on Wednesday, October 13, 2021. She was 78 years old. Born November 21, 1942 in Chelsea, Massachusetts, Necie spent her formative years in the Boston area, where she earned a Bachelor of Hebrew Literature from Hebrew Teacher’s College and a Bachelor of Science degree in Education from Boston University. At 17 years old she sailed the Queen Mary to London as the first leg on her journey to study in Israel for a year where she met the love of her life, Michael Shore. They married in 1967 and moved to Broomall, Pennsylvania where they welcomed their first child, Eric. Stacy followed shortly thereafter. Though she wanted more children, it appeared that it wasn’t meant to be. Then, at almost 40 years old . . . SURPRISE! . . . Jessica was born and her family was complete.

Necie dedicated her life to Jewish education, teaching thousands of students, young and old. She spent most of her career teaching at Beth-El Suburban in Broomall and B’Nai Aaron in Havertown, PA where she served as principal for 15 years before she retired. Teaching was her passion and she made class fun. In the recent days, many former students reached out to say how she was their favorite Hebrew School teacher because she instilled Jewish values in such an accessible way. She embedded herself in the Jewish community where she connected with many of her life-long friends.

After 30 years in the same home, Necie and Michael moved to Cherry Hill in 2006 to be closer to their grandkids. Then in 2011, Necie and Michael migrated to Florida. They tried out several synagogues until they fell in love with Temple Beth Kodesh (TBK). Necie couldn’t stay away from teaching for long and soon joined Michael at monthly TBK study sessions where she taught congregants to read Hebrew. She took such pride and joy in the progress her students made, especially those who embraced learning late in life. She loved her TBK family and all the little things they did to make her feel extra special.

Necie always had a smile on her face and a kind, warm, and caring word. She enjoyed connecting with people and had a knack for making each person feel special. She made friends everywhere she went.

Necie was an incredibly loving mother, grandmother, and devoted wife. She dedicated her life to making her husband, kids and grandkids happy, ensuring they were safe and healthy, all the way to the very end. They knew how much she loved them, and she knew how loved she was. She will be missed by so many, especially her husband, Michael, her three kids and their spouses, Eric and Kelly, Stacy and Nuku, and Jessica and Trevor, her grandkids, Benjy, Danny, Anjali, Jeremy and Saiya, and her brother David and his family, as well as many in-laws, nieces and nephews, cousins and more.

Donations can be made to the “Necie Shore Education Memorial Fund” at Temple Beth Kodesh ([www.templebethkodesh.org](http://www.templebethkodesh.org)).

To view the service via livestream on the day of the service please visit the link below:  
<http://webcast.funeralvue.com/events/viewer/62104/hash:FE8AA2C70D65F582>

# Cemetery

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## **SOUTH FLORIDA JEWISH CEMETERY**

6081 S. CONGRESS AVENUE  
LAKE WORTH, FL, 33462

# Events

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**OCT 15** **Chapel Service** 11:30AM

**15**

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Beth Israel Delray Beach Chapel  
5808 West Atlantic Avenue, Delray Beach, FL,  
US, 33484

# Comments

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“ I remember when my little girl was badly injured and taken to the ER, Bernice went to my house to get me my nightclothes and toiletries so that I would be more comfortable sleeping at the hospital

joan Abrams - October 14, 2021 at 08:23 PM

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“ I have a lot of memories of being at "Aunt Bernice's" house during my childhood. One vivid memory is of sitting in her kitchen, while she and my mom would happily chat away. I enjoyed just being in their company, mesmerized by the tapping of her beautifully painted nails on her glass of milky iced coffee.

Aunt Bernice was also my first Hebrew school teacher. After a freak sledding accident caused me to miss most of the school year, she would visit me in the hospital to tutor me in Hebrew so that I wasn't behind the next year.

My last memory of Bernice was at my grandmother's shiva. She was wearing a Gore-Lieberman pin, written in Hebrew letters. I was proud of myself that I could read it and she laughed along with me when I realized what it said (and how long it took me to figure it out.)

I will miss her dearly!

Debbie Abrams Balfanz - October 14, 2021 at 08:01 PM