

Holocaust Memorial Service

We have Gathered

We have gathered to remember with reverence and love, the Six Million of our Brothers and Sisters who perished at the hands of Hitler.

They lie at rest here and in nameless graves. Their resting places in far-off forests and abandoned fields are now lost to the eyes of their loving families. Despite this, **THEY MUST NOT BE FORGOTTEN.**

We shall remember them in their pain and their agony.

We shall remember them as we would remember our own brothers and sisters, for had we lived with them in Europe, we would have died with them at Auschwitz and Buchenwald, Bergen-Belsen and Babi-Yar, at Chelmo and Treblinka.

We remember them because the world would like to forget them; to forget how they cried for help and how their cries were ignored.

How they tried to escape and how the nations would not give them refuge.

How they died in the camps and how the nations ignored them.

They must not be forgotten!!

They Must Live

But Memorial lamps are not enough
What can possible be enough?
Six million of my brothers were murdered -
mothers and grandmothers,
fathers and grandfathers - and children
Oh so many children!

They have died
But they must live
They must remain alive in our hearts, share room in our souls,
breathe with our lungs, sing with our voices and dance with our legs.
Though they have disappeared off the face of the earth
We must live with them everyday.

Were all the heavens made of parchment
And every blade of grass a pen;
Were all the seas to contain ink

And every inhabitant of earth a writer
There still would not be sufficient words.

The Vision of the Dry Bones

Reader 1: The hand of the Lord came upon me and carried me out with the
Spirit of
the

Lord, and set me down in the midst of a valley, and it was full of bones.

Group: And it was full of bones.

Reader 1: And He caused me to pass by round about, and behold, there were
very
many upon the face of the valley, and behold, they were very dry.

Group: And behold, they were very dry.

Reader 1: And He said unto me:

Reader 2: Son of man, shall these bones live?

Reader 1: And I answered: Oh Lord, Thou knowest.

Group: Thou knowest.

Reader 1: And He said unto me:

Reader 2: Prophecy over these bones, and say unto them: O you dry bones,
hear
the
word of the Lord. Thus said the Lord God unto these bones. Behold,
I shall
cause breath to enter into you and you shall live.

Group: And you shall live.

Reader 1: And I will lay sinews upon you, And I will bring flesh upon you,
And I will cover you with skin, And I will put breath in you,
And you shall live.

Group: And you shall live.

Reader 2: And you shall know that I am the Lord.

Reader 1: And so I prophesied as I was commanded. And as I prophesied
there

was
to a noise, And a great commotion , And the bones came together, One
to another.

Group: And as I prophesied there was a great noise, And a great
commotion,
And
the bones came together, One to another.

Reader 1: And I beheld, And lo, there were sinews upon them, And flesh
came
up,
And skin covered them above - And there was no breath in them.

Group: But there was no breath in them.

Reader 1: And He said unto me:

Reader 2: Prophecy unto the wind. Prophecy, Son of Man, And say unto the
wind:

Reader 3: Thus says the Lord God: Come, thou wind from the four corners of
the
earth, And breathe upon these slain that they shall live.

Group: That they shall live.

Reader 1: So I prophesied as I was commanded, And breath came unto them,
And they lived, And stood up upon their feet, An exceeding great
host.

Group: An exceeding great host.

Reader 1: And He said unto me:

Reader 2: Son of Man, these bones are the whole House of Israel. Behold
they say:

Group: Our bones are dried up, Our hope is destroyed, We are lost.

Reader 2: Therefore prophecy and say unto them:

Reader 1: Thus says the Lord God: Behold, I will open your graves, And
cause
you to come out of your graves, And I will bring you to the Lord of
Israel.

Group: And I will bring you to the Land of Israel.

Reader 2: And they will know that I am the Lord. When I open your graves
And raise you up out of your graves, My people, I will put my spirit in you,
And you shall live.

Group: And you shall live.

Reader 2: And I shall establish you upon your soil, And you shall know that I
am the Lord, I have spoken and I have performed it, says the Lord.

Group: And I shall establish you upon your soil, And you shall live.

El Male Rachamim

Oh God, exalted and full of compassion, grant perfect peace in your sheltering Presence. Among the Holy and pure, to the soul of our brothers who fell at the hands of the Nazi murderers and who have gone to their eternal home. Master of mercy, we beseech You, remember all the worthy and righteous deeds that they performed in the land of the living. May their souls be bound up in the bond of life. Who Lord is their portion. May they rest in peace. Let us say: Amen.

And now in the strength of faith that links us with each other, in this place and all places, in this age and in all ages, do we now recite together the words hollowed and sanctified by time:

From the Diary of a Young Girl

"Who has inflicted this upon us? Who has made us Jews different from all other peoples? Who has allowed us to suffer so terribly up till now? It is God that has made us as we are, but it will be God, too, who will raise us up again. If we bear all this suffering and if there are still Jews left, when it is all over, then Jews, instead of being doomed, will be held up as an example. Who knows, it might even be our religion from which the world and all peoples learn good, and for that reason and that reason only, do we have to suffer now. We can never become just Netherlanders, or just English, or representatives of any country for that

matter, we will always remain Jews, but we want to, too...."

Anne Frank

Possible Music for the Service

Ani Ma'amin

Ani ma'amin, ani ma'amin, ani ma'amin,
be-emu-na sh-lai-mah
Beh-vee-at ha-mah-she-ach (2), ani ma'amin
v'af al-pl she-yit-ma-ha-mey-ah
im kol zeh ani ma'amin.

Eli, Eli

Eli, Eli sheh-lo yee-gah-mer leh-olam
Hachol v'ha-yam, veh-rish-rush shel ha-ma-yim
Beh-rak ha-shah-ma-yim teh-fee-lat ha-adam.

add Hatikvah

O Jerusalem

Partisans Song

Oseh Shalom

Should we have a candle lighting ceremony that would be written out. I think so.

As I now light this candle, I vow never to forget the lives of the Jewish men, women and children who are symbolized by this flame. They were tortured and brutalized like beasts; their lives taken in cruelty. May we be inspired to learn more about our six million brothers and sisters as individuals and as communities, to recall their memory throughout the year, so they will not suffer a double death. May we recall not only the terror of their deaths, but also the splendor of their lives. May the memory of their lives inspire us to hallow our own lives and live meaningful Jewish lives so that we may help ensure that part of who they were shall endure always.

NEVER AGAIN!

"May the Memory of the Righteous be a Blessing!"