



## Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

Featuring collections from the Western Reserve Historical Society and  
The Jacob Rader Marcus Center of the American Jewish Archives

### **MS-4787: Abba Hillel Silver Papers, 1902-1989.**

Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

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Reel  
171

Box  
62

Folder  
4

Herzl, poem, 1910.

## HERZL

### On the Sixth Anniversary of His Death

A stream of sparkling, throbbing light,  
A ray of God's own fire,  
Thrilled through his dormant, brooding  
soul,  
And tuned its sleeping lyre.  
And Herzl came!

The wrinkled brows were sleeked with  
hope,  
The rosy dawn was near,  
Corroding grief was fleeing fast,  
The hearts were full of cheer.  
And Herzl lived!

From sordid sod and surly men,  
To balmy skies he sped;  
And stifling grief choked ev'ry soul,  
And seething tears were shed.  
And Herzl died!

And dusk there came and darknes grim,  
And chilling winds of night:  
And pain-racked hearts in torture cried,  
The Light, where is the Light  
And Herzl —?

—Bendinoh.

*Maccabrean*  
*august 1910*