



## Abba Hillel Silver Collection Digitization Project

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

Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

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The liberty bond, 1918.



*The Press Oct. 11, 1918.*

# THE LIBERTY BOND

*By Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver*

**I**T'S the food of your lad and the raiment he wears and the strength of his body and soul. It's the helmet of steel and the saving mask and the sheltering trench in the open field.

IT'S the weapon of war in his willing hands, the rifle, the shot and the hand grenade. It's the cannon's frame and the cannon's food and the rib and wing of the aeroplane.

IT'S the ships that plow the infested seas, the docks and wharfs and the towering cranes. It's the roads of steel and the thundering trains and their precious freight of belligerency.

IT'S the stretcher that lifts from the frozen ground and the speeding ambulance. It's the surgeon's care and the healing balm and the tender hand on the fevered brow.

IT'S the thew and the sinew of three million men that are fighting for you and me. It's their meed and due and vital need, the blood of their enterprise.

IT'S the faith and vow of you and me and a hundred million more, the faith in God and Man and Truth and the vow of sacrifice.

IT'S the doom of Force and the knell of Greed and the death of Tyranny. It's the bond that joins the severed bits of a broken brotherhood.

IT'S the base and walls and the columns of light and the crowning dome of hope in The Temple of Life that will arise on the ruins of yesterday.

**IT'S THE LIBERTY BOND.**

*Published in the interest of  
the Fourth Liberty Loan by*

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# THE CHRONICLE

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## America

"God built a continent of glory and filled it with treasures untold. He studded it with sweet-flowing fountains and traced it with long, winding streams. He carpeted it with soft-rolling plains and columned it with thundering mountains. He planted it with deep-shadowed forests and filled them with song.

"Then he called unto a thousand peoples, and summoned the bravest among them. They came from the ends of the earth, each bearing a gift and a hope. The glow of adventure was in their eyes, and in their hearts the glory of hope.

"And out of the bounty of earth and the labor of men, out of the longing of hearts and the prayers of souls, out of the memory of ages and the hopes of the world, God fashioned a nation in love, blessed it with purpose sublime, and called it America."

At a Victory Chest meeting, held in Cleveland recently, the above words were given to the people by Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver, of that city, a graduate of the Hebrew Union College of Cincinnati.

Should you have any appreciation of the world beautiful, those soul-inspiring words should cause the red blood in your veins to quicken and surge, that from an humble immigrant there emanate words that read like a symphonic poem; words that make up one of the great prose poems of our time.

"They came from the ends of the earth, each bearing a gift and a hope."

As a living proof, could there have been a more vivid example—the gift and the hope?

The words of Rabbi Silver are a classic. They might well be read with profit in every school of our land—his land—his gift and his hope.