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Series V: Writings, 1909-1963, undated.

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We shall carry on! Our answer, 1929.

OUR ANSWER!

We shall carry on!

We are an ancient race, long acquainted with suffering. Our lone and weary way has been strewn with our martyred dead. But we were never deterred. New graves now mark our course. We shall not now be deterred. We shall carry on.

Had we feared death we should not now be alive. Had the dread of multitudes and the fury of maddened hordes affrighted us, we should now be commingled dust with the mighty nations of yesterday who sought refuge in arms and perished in their victories.

But our strength is the irrefragable strength of the spirit and we carry on.

We are a patient race. At the feet of stern masters we learned the wisdom and courage of patience. We can wait. We have waited. While time rushed by us, while nations raged and empires crumbled, we waited. We covenanted with eternity never to forget Jerusalem. Through twenty centuries we have not forgotten. We shall not now forget. What we have builded others are now turning into ruins. We shall build again upon the ruins - patiently. We know how to build upon ruins.

We shall carry on!

We are a proud race - too proud to hate. We have felt the keen edge of treachery before, of broken pledges and unrequited trust. We have been admonished not to place our trust in princes or ruling powers. They befriend us when they need us and betray us in the end. Our trust is in the God of our fathers and in our own unconquerable will. Only the defeated take refuge in hate. We are the undefeated. We carry on.

Hebron, Safed, and Jerusalem - our holy cities! They are holier now and more precious to us because of the fresh blood which has sanctified them.

That blood shall be the blood of our re-birth. Our hearts ache for these dear dead. But there is vast comfort in that their martyrdom is unlike the martyrdom of their brothers slain in the Ukraine - vain and wasted sacrifices on alien soil. These died in the land of Isra^{el} - and for the land of Israel. Great is the sorrow, but greater still the glory.

They have taught us how to carry on!

We sent to the Holy Land emissaries of peace - builders and planters, tillers of the soil and teachers of men, - not soldiers. Not a bayonet among the hosts of our people who went forth out of slavery to the land of their promise. They cleared the wilderness. They brought fruitfulness to the waste places. They made plain in the desert a highway for human progress. They brought light and healing and the sacred arts of peace. They have now been met with the sword. So be it.

We shall carry on!

Abba Hillel Silver

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We shall carry on!

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We have felt the keen edge of treachery before, of broken pledges and unrequited trust. We have been admonished not to place our trust in princes or ^{mighty powers} ~~kingdoms~~ ^{They} befriend us when they need us and betray us in the end. Our trust is in the God of our fathers and in our own unconquer^{ed} will. Only the defeated take refuge in hate. We are ~~not~~ ^{the} defeated. We carry on.

Hebron, Safed, and Jerusalem - ~~are~~ ^{our} holy cities! They are holier now and more precious to us because of the fresh blood which has sanctified them.

That blood shall be the blood of our re-birth. Our hearts ache for these dear dead. But there is vast comfort in that their martyrdom is ~~not~~^{like} the martyrdom of ~~our~~^{their} brothers slain in the Ukraine - vain and wasted sacrifices on alien soil. These died in the land of Israel - and for the land of Israel. Great is the sorrow, but greater still the glory.

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We shall carry on!



Our Answer!

We shall carry on!

We are an ancient race, long acquainted with suffering. Our long and weary way ^{has been} strewn with our martyred dead. But we were ~~not~~ ^{never} deterred. ~~Our~~ ^{new} graves now mark ~~the~~ our course. We shall ^{now} not be deterred.

We shall carry on!

Had we paid death we ~~would~~ ^{should} not now be alive.

Had the dread of multitudes and the fury of maddened hordes affrighted us, we should now be ~~with~~ ^{now be} commingled dust with the mighty peoples who ^{yesterday} sought refuge in ~~their~~ ^{their} arms and perished in their victories.

But our strength is the inviolable strength of the Spirit - and we carry on.

We are a patient race. ~~At the feet of stern masters~~ ^{we have} ~~we learnt~~ ^{the wisdom and the courage of} ~~patience~~. We can wait. We have waited. While time rushed by us, ^{unheeded} ~~and~~ ^{unheeded} ~~empires crumbled~~ ^{we waited}. We covenanted with eternity never to forget Jerusalem. Through twenty centuries we have not forgotten. We shall not now forget. What we have builded is now being ruined. We shall build ~~it~~ again upon the ruins - patiently. ~~as you~~ ^{as you} know how to build upon ruins.

We shall carry on!

We are a proud race - too proud to hate. We have felt the keen edge of treachery before, of broken pledges, and unrequited trust.

Hebron, Safed, Jerusalem. ~~They were~~ our holy cities!
they are holier now and more precious ~~to us~~ because
of the fresh blood of our slain ~~shall~~ ^{shall} which
has ~~now~~ ^{that blood} sanctified them. Our hearts ache
for these dear dead, but there is vast comfort
in the thought that ~~it is noble~~ ^{their martyr-}
dom ~~shall~~ ^{will} ~~us~~ ^{be} like the martyrdom
our brothers slain in the Ukraine ^{vain and} ~~wasted~~
and sacrifice on alien soil. There had
in the land of Israel - and for the land of
Israel. Great is the sorrow - but greater
still is the glory.

They have taught us how to carry on.

~~Our hearts have been broken~~
~~We cannot~~ ^{we cannot} ~~place our trust~~
in princes or ~~people~~ ^{powerful} ~~but in God and who~~
betrayed us when we are needed and
betray us ~~in the end~~. Our trust is
in the Lord, our fathers and ~~the~~ ^{our}
own unconquerable ~~will~~ spirit. Only
the defeated seek refuge in ~~hate~~.
We are not defeated.

We carry on.

We sent to the Holy Land emissaries
of peace - builders and planters not
soldiers. Not a bayonet among the hosts
of our people who went out of slavery.



MRS. ABBA HILLEL SILVER
10311 LAKE SHORE BLVD.
CLEVELAND, OHIO

to the land / their promise. They brot
fornitiveness to the waste places, they
cleared the wilderness, they made plain
in the desert a highway for ^{human} progress.
They brought light and Rahay and the
~~saerel~~ ^{ways} of peace. They have ^{ways} ~~to~~ not with
the sword, shall the sword vanquish
the spirit?

We shall carry on.



OUR ANSWER!

By RABBI ABBA HILLEL SILVER

29-5
Sept 20 1929



WE shall carry on!
We are an ancient race, long acquainted with suffering. Our lone and weary way has been strewn with our martyred dead. But we were never deterred. New graves now mark our course. We shall not now be deterred. We shall carry on.

Had we feared death we should not now be alive. Had the dread of multitudes and the fury of madened hordes affrighted us, we should now be commingled dust with the mighty nations of yesterday who sought refuge in arms and perished in their victories.

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We are a proud race—too proud to hate. We have felt the keen edge of treachery before, of broken pledges and unrequited trust. We have been admonished not to place our trust in princes or ruling powers. They befriend us when they need us and betray us in the end. Our trust is in the God of our fathers and in our own unconquerable will. Only the defeated take refuge in hate. We are the undefeated. We carry on.

HEBRON, SAFED, and JERUSALEM—our holy cities! They are holier now and more precious to us because of the fresh blood which has sanctified them. That blood shall be the blood of our re-birth. Our hearts ache for these dear dead. But there is vast comfort in that their martyrdom is unlike the martyrdom of their brothers slain in the Ukraine—vain and wasted sacrifices on alien soil. These died in the land of Israel—and for the land of Israel. Great is the sorrow, but greater still the glory.

They have taught us how to carry on!

We sent to the Holy Land emissaries of peace—builders and planters, tillers of the soil and teachers of men—not soldiers. Not a bayonet among the hosts of our people who went forth out of slavery to the land of their promise. They cleared the wilderness. They brought fruitfulness to the waste places. They made plain in the desert a highway for human progress. They brought light and healing and the sacred arts of peace. They have now been met with the sword. So be it.

We shall carry on!

Our Answer !

quoted - in sermon 306

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Rabbi A. H. Silver
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29-5

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October 4th, 1929

HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Rabbi and the Officers and the Board of Trustees of Congregation Beth Israel take this opportunity of extending to the members and the many friends of the Congregation their greetings at the beginning of the New Year, 5690. May the New Year bring to us the bounties of God, good health, material prosperity, and spiritual happiness. May our private hopes be fulfilled for good and may the dreams of Israel be crowned with success.

OUR ANSWER

Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver

Quoted from the "Jewish Tribune"

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FEES FOR BAR MITZVAH LESSONS

On recommendation of the School Board, the Board of Trustees at its last regular meeting passed a resolution requiring the School authorities to make a charge of thirty dollars for instructions in the Bar Mitzvah class. Only such children who will have been in our Hebrew School for at least one year will be permitted to enter the Bar Mitzvah class. Such a pupil if he is the son of a member in good standing will not be charged this fee.

REGISTER YOUR CHILD IN HEBREW SCHOOL

OUR ANSWER!

By **RABBI ABBA HILLEL SILVER**, of Cleveland, Ohio

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(From Jewish Tribune, New York)

ISRAEL'S NATIONAL HOMELAND

By Rabbi ABBA HILLEL SILVER, Cleveland, U.S.A.

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DR. A. H. SILVER.

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