



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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Memorial meeting, 1942.

Memorial Meeting

Under the auspices of

THE JEWISH CONGREGATIONS

of **CLEVELAND**

FOR THE VICTIMS OF THE AXIS MASSACRES

THURSDAY EVENING, JULY 23, 1942

8:30 P. M.



The Temple

Ansel Road at East 105th Street

Cleveland, Ohio

Opening

Psalm LXXXIII *Rabbi David L. Genuth*

The Story of the Martyrdom *Rabbi Rudolph M. Rosenthal*

Selections from the Psalms (*Read responsively*)

Lord, how many are mine adversaries become!
Many are they that rise up against me.
Many are they that say of my soul
There is no help for him in God.
But Thou, O Lord, art a shield about me
My glory, and the lifter up of my head.
In Thee did our fathers trust;
They trusted and Thou didst deliver them.
Unto Thee they cried, and escaped
In Thee did they trust, and were not ashamed.
Be not far from me; for trouble is near.
For dogs have encompassed me;
A company of evil-doers have inclosed me;
They look and gloat over me —
They part my garments among them,
And for my vesture do they cast lots.
But Thou, O Lord, be not far off;
O Thou my strength, hasten to help me.
Save Thy people, and bless thine inheritance
And tend them, and carry them for ever.
Let them be ashamed and brought to confusion
that seek after my soul,
Let them be turned back and abashed that devise my hurt.
For without cause have they hid for me the pit,
even their net,
Without cause have they digged for my soul.
Let not them that are wrongfully mine enemies
rejoice over me:
They devise deceitful matters against them that are
quiet in the land.
Thou hast seen, O Lord, keep not silence;
O, Lord, be not far from me.
The wicked plotteth against the righteous,
And gnasheth at him with his teeth.
The Lord doth laugh at him;
For He seeth that his day is coming.
Why art thou cast down, O my soul?
And why moanest thou within me?
Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise Him,
The salvation of my countenance and my God.



Danger and Defense in Palestine *Rabbi Armond E. Cohen*

We Shall Remember *(Read responsively)*

We shall remember our martyred dead.
The loving, the upright and the blameless ones
Who laid down their lives for the sanctification of God.
Who were lovely and pleasant in their lives
And in their death were not divided.
May God remember them for good
With the other righteous of the world;
And avenge the blood of His servants which hath
 been shed.
We shall remember the innocent blood outpoured
 of our kith and kin
Their tortured lives, their ruined homes
Their synagogues destroyed and their honor dragged
 into the dust.
The glory of their name will endure forever
But the kingdom of the heathen shall pass away
 like a shadow.
They died as their fathers died before them
At the hands of tyrants and cruel oppressors of men,
Helpless victims of the world's madness
Dread atonement for its sins.
O Eagles who have become the prey of vultures,
Our covenant with you is for eternity!
Those who suffer for truth, for justice, for
 freedom, for peace
Are the light and the hope of the world.
They sanctify us by their sacrifices
They bind us to the cause for which they died.
You have challenged us, O, Precious Dead
And we shall never forget that challenge.
A better day will come for us and for all mankind
The fury of the oppressor will no longer
 sweep through the world
And those who made the earth to tremble will
 sink into oblivion.
Fair cities will rise again where ruins now are heaped
And the voice of song will be heard again
 in the company of the just and the free.
Men will cast aside their fears and their hates
And they will be reconciled in a blessed brotherhood.
Then wreathes will be laid upon your nameless graves,
 O, our Martyred Ones,
Tribute and blessing and thanksgiving.
The world will remember you, O, Victorious Dead;
And we shall remember you!

Dizkor *Cantor David Glinkovsky*

These Dead Shall Not Have Died in Vain . . *Rabbi Abba Hillel Silver*

A Prayer for our Country in time of war *(Read in Unison)*

O Loving Father, Thou art our ever-present help in time of trouble. We turn to Thee for courage and hope as the hosts of violent men encamp against us. We come into Thy Presence with humble spirits and hearts bowed down. Not in reliance upon our own merit do we make our supplications unto Thee, but trusting in Thy mercy alone.

We declare before Thee, O God of truth, that though we and our beloved nation have often failed to establish Thy Law on earth, we have not knowingly sought to violate it. We have indeed neglected the good but we have not fostered evil. We have desired no conquest, we have hated no nation and scorned no race. We had hoped for peace for ourselves and among all nations. Therefore we pray to Thee, O Lord of Hosts, now that with all our strength we are resisting violent evil, that Thou keep clear before our eyes the vision of world-wide peace taught by Thy prophetic messengers in days of old. Let not the heat of battle nor the rage of combat nor our resentment of the ferocious violence which our enemies inflict upon our people, ever drive from our hearts the ideal which Thou has taught us, to establish a world in which men shall beat their swords into ploughshares and learn the arts of war no more.

We ask Thy help for this, our beloved country. Shield it and prosper it in these days of tribulation and trial. Bless Thou our President. Preserve him in health. Send Thy light to guide him that he may lead us aright upon the road which we must travel. Send Thy protection to our soldiers and sailors on land, on sea and in the air; and those of Thy children who have fallen in battle, receive, O God, in the shelter of Thy loving arms and send comfort to the bereaved.

Grant us strength, O Lord of Hosts, for the heavy tasks which now confront us, as we re-dedicate our mind and heart and will to the ultimate goal. With Thy help we shall re-establish justice and brotherhood in the world that all may acknowledge Thee again as their King and Father. Amen.

National Anthem