

[From GLOS POLSKI, November 1947?]

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**Dedicated to Murdered Jews -- A Remembrance**

All Saints Day is a day of remembrance, a day for mourning. Death is unrelenting; it takes all, whether friends or relatives or the nameless stranger.

There are periods in history, like social disasters and wars, when humankind is united by death. This last world war was such a phenomenon. Millions died. The question is – why? Every nation made its sacrifice to the war Moloch; every nation spilled its blood to defend its heritage, its motherland, its language.

Why was the Jewish nation destroyed? Jews lost 6½ million people during this war; 80% of European Jewry was lost, and 40% of world Jewry. This nation did not endanger others; it did not spread hatred among people; yet its losses are disproportionate to those of all others. Now is not the time for analysis; today we stand at the graves of our best and closest. Only a few of this army of millions were destined even to find a final resting place in the earth. Millions of others were turned into smoke and ashes that simply escaped from the crematoria chimneys. This army did not consist of soldiers or of men able to carry weapons. This army of 6½ million included babies, small children, women and elderly. Against them were directed both modern weaponry and ancient methods of cruelty. It wasn't a battle between equals, and the result was appalling. The German monster recognized no differences. It didn't identify who were wealthy, who were spiritual, who were people of achievement. The only qualification for death was – being a Jew. That was enough reason for destruction. Today we pay tribute, and our hearts are filled with memories of those we should consider saints. We should be proud of the nameless masses of heroes, those who died defenseless, those who fell on barricades and in basements, those who lost their lives while reading or working, and all those who died for the sanctification of G-d's name. Today, dear friends, we are closer to you, and we vow that your sacrifice will remain in our hearts, even if it has not yet resonated in the rest of the world, for it will soon do so in the heart of every person with brotherly love. Rest in peace, comrades; we stand on guard and watch . . .

Peace to all people of good will . . .