FRIDAY, DEC. 12, 1969 ISRAELITE ADS PAY



LAS VEGAS ISRAELITE

HOLIDAY **SEASON**

We agree, however, that suffering can have good fruit-

The Nazi catastrophe can never be explained away. It was too horrid for words. It did produce some spiritual

Once consequence was the music that was wrenched out of the bruised souls of our prople. Whenever you hear that song, "Ani Maamin," you are stirred. The words of that song are out of our prayerbook through Malmonides, declaring that Ani, I, Maamin, Believe, in the coming of redemption no matter how long justice seems to be

Another polynant song associated with our Catastrophe is the Yiddish melody, "Zog Nit Az Du Gehst Dem Letzten Veg." an optimistic declaration that despite the savagery about you, "Say Not That You are Traversing the

Recently I came upon a stanza of that musical cry of faith in English, I saw it in the bulletin of the famouse Anshe Emet Synagogue in Chicago, once served by the late, great Rabbi Solomon Goldman, and now enjoying the spiritual leadership of Rabbi Seymour Cohen (former president of the Synagogue Council of Americal, I don't know who did the English, but it is worth sharing. It goes: You must not say that you now walk the final way. Because the darkened heavens hide the blue of day, The time we've longed for will at last draw near. And our steps, as drums, will sound that we are here. From land all green with palms to land all white

Where our blood sprayed out and came to touch the

there our courage and our manhood rise and stand,



From

