Echoes Of Sorrow

In the heart of darkness, a history unfolds Where innocence withers, and a grim tale molds. Holocaust's shadow, a chilling refrain, A world stained by loss, unspeakable pain.

Yellow stars marked lives for a cruel fate, In ghettos and camps, where hope would abate. Kristallnacht's fury, shattered glass and trust, Pogroms of hatred, a world left in disgust.

Auschwitz's grasp, humanity fell, Dehumanizing numbers, each tolling like a bell. A sinister symphony, orchestrated fear, As the world witnessed horrors, too ghastly to bear.

Kindertransport's mercy, a glimmer of light Children sent away from the impending night. Separations agony, hearts torn apart, Yet, a chance for survival, a fresh start

Six million souls, extinguished like flame, Innocence lost, in history's cruel game. Yet, from the ashes, a lesson to glean In the ruins of horror, a call to be keen.

Guard against prejudice, tyranny's plight, Illuminate the path to a compassionate light. See the signs of hatred, subtle and clear, Challenge the whispers that prey on fear.

In remembrance, we forge a vow, To prevent the echoes of then, echoing now. For the lessons of history, Etched in sorrow, Urge us to create a better tomorrow.

Holocaust survivor testimony: Ellen Bottner, a Holocaust survivor, grew up in Germany under the Third Reich. She describes her experiences on the Kindertransport.

Source : <u>Testimonies – Kupferberg Holocaust Center (cuny.edu)</u>