

**transmission of memory:
generation to generation**

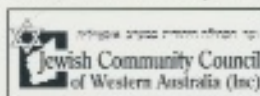
YOM HASHOAH
HOLOCAUST COMMEMORATION

SUNDAY 8 MAY 2016

7.30 PM

Sylvia & Harry Hoffman Hall, Carmel Primary School

Woodrow Avenue, Yokine



WELCOME

David Denver
President

Jewish Community Council of Western Australia

KEL MALE RACHAMIM
(The Memorial Prayer)

Rabbi Dovid Freilich AM
Chief Rabbi, Perth Hebrew Congregation

KADDISH
(The Mourners' Prayer)

Rabbi Shalom White

INTRODUCTION

Gavin Chapeikin
Holocaust Institute of WA

A YIDDISH KIND

Text by Hanah Hayvin (Shovl ghetto)

Sung by Karen Feldman

Bet zich shtark dos kind by ir;
 Mame, ch'vil nor zayn mit dir,
 Los nit iber mich aleyn.
 S'kind fargeyt sich in geveyn,
 Ga zi kushn im a sach,
 Ober s'hefft ir nit keyn sach.
 S'kind not taynet: neyn un neyn
 Ch'vil nit blaybn do aleyn

In di orems nemt zi im,
 Un mit veychkayt in der shrim,
 Zingt zi: yingele du mayn,
 Un zi vigt im azoy ayn,
 Nochedem veynt zi fray zich oys,
 Un zi tret fun shtub aroys,
 Ongefilt nit zorg un shrek,
 Un zi geys in nacht avck.

The child urgently pleads with her;
 Mother, I want only to be with you.
 Dont leave me here alone.
 The child dissolves in tears.
 She gives him many kisses.
 But nothing will help.
 The child just pleads: No and no,
 I dont want to stay here by myself.

She takes him in her arms,
 And with softness in her voice,
 She sings: My young son,
 And so she rocks him.
 After that she cries herself out.
 And she steps out of the house,
 Filled with worry and fright,
 And in the night she goes away.

This song was written after the dreadful slaughter of children in the ghettos and concentration camps of Lithuania (March 1943). Some of the children tried to save themselves from the murderers by hiding. Other mothers smuggled their children out of the ghettos and gave them to non-Jewish friends. Mothers would also take their children out of the ghetto, place them near a non-Jewish house and abandon them to G-d's and others' custody. The author survived a German concentration camp.

**A STORY OF SURVIVAL:
 MY MOTHER FREDA GRYNBERG
 told by Peter Grynberg**

SHTILER, SHTILER

Quiet, Quiet

Lyrics - Shmerke Kaczerginski (1908 - 1954) Music - Alexander Tamir (1931 -)
 sung by Karen Feldman

Shtiler, shtiler, lomir shvaygn
 Kvorim vaksn do.
 S'hobn zey farflantst si sonim:
 Grinen zey tsum blo.
 S'firm vegn tsu ponar tsu,
 S'lirt keyn veg tsurik,
 Iz der tate vu farshvundn
 Un mit im dos glik.
 Shtiler, kind mayns, veyn nit, oytser,
 S'helft nit keyn geveyn,
 Undzer umglik veln sonim
 Say vi nit farshteyn .
 S'hobn breges oykh di yamen,
 S'hobn oykh et tsimes tsamen,
 Nor tsu undzer payn
 Keyn bisl shayn.

Quiet, quiet, let's be silent.
 Dead are growing here.
 They were planted by the tyrant,
 See their bloom appear.
 All the roads lead to Ponar now,
 There are no roads back,
 And our father too has vanished,
 And with him our luck.
 Still, my child, don't cry, my jewel.
 Tears no help commands,
 Our pain callous people
 Never understand.
 Seas and oceans have their order,
 Prison also has its border,
 But to our plight
 There is no light

The song describes the events at Ponary as a mother singing a lullaby to her son. She tells him of the tragedy of Vilna but expresses her hope that from the darkness light will break forth.

The song is a kind of lullaby to the "graves" that were born after the massacre of Vilna's Jews at Ponary. In the first verse, the mother asks her son not to cry over the disappearance of his father because their enemies would not understand. In the second verse, with the coming of spring, the son is also sent to his death. The third verse and the end of the song finds the mother promising her son that the sun will shine once more, and freedom will come and bring back his missing father.

KEYNOTE SPEAKER - DR AVRIL ALBA A STONE UNDER HISTORY'S WHEEL

THE PARTISANS' SONG

by Hirsh Glick

Zog nit keyn mol az du geyst dem letstn veg,
Khotsh himeln blayene farshtein bloye teg.
Kumen vet nokh undzer oysgebenkte sho -
S'vet a poyk ton undzer trot - mir zaynen do!

Fun grinem palmenland biz vaysn land fun shney,
Mir kumen on mit undzer payn, mit undzer vey,
Un vu gefain s'iz a shprits fun undzer blut,
Shprotsn vet dort undzer gvure, undzer mut.

S'vet di morgnzun bagildn undz dem haynt,
Un der nekhtn vet farshvindn mitn faynd,
Nor oyb farzamen vet di zun in dem kayor -
Vi a parol zol geyn dos lid fun dor tsu dor.

Dos lid geshribn iz mit blut un nit mit blay,
S'iz not keyn lidl fun a foygl af der fray,
Dos hot a fold tsvishn faindike vent
Dos lid gezungen mit naganes in di hent!

To zog nit keyn mol az du geyst dem letstn veg,
Khotsh himlen blayene farshtein bloye teg,
Kumen vet nokh undzer oysgebenkte sho -
S'vet a poyk ton undzer trot - mir zaynen do!

Never say that there is only death for you
Though leaden skies may be concealing days of blue
Because the hour that we have hungered for is here
Beneath our tread the earth shall tremble: We are here!

From land of palm tree to the far-off land of snow
We shall be coming with our torment and our woe
And everywhere our blood has sunk into the earth
Shall our bravery, our vigour blossom forth!

We'll have the morning sun to set our day aglow
And all our yesterdays shall vanish with the foe
And if the time is long before the sun appears
Then let this song go like a signal through the years.

This song was written with our blood and not with lead
It's not a song that birds sing overhead
It was a people, among toppling barricades
That sang this song of ours with pistols and grenades.

Never say that there is only death for you
Though leaden skies may be concealing days of blue
Because the hour that we have hungered for is here
Beneath our tread the earth shall tremble: We are here!

HATIKVAH

(The Hope)

Kol od ba'layvav penimah	כל עוד בלבב פנימה
nefesh yehudi homiyah	נפש יהודי הומיה
u'lefatay mizrach kadimah	ולפאתי מזרח קדימה
ayin le'tsiyon tsofiyah	עין לציון צופיה
Od lo avdah tikvateinu	עוד לא אבדה תקותינו
hatikvah bat shnot alpayim	התקוה בת שנות אלפים
Lihyot am chofshi be'artseinu	להיות עם חופשי בארצינו
be'cretz tsiyon v'yerushalayim	בארץ ציון וירושלים

As long as within our hearts the Jewish soul sings
 As long as forward to the East, To Zion, looks the eye,
 Our hope is not yet lost: It is two thousand years old.
 To be a free people in our land, In the land of Zion and Jerusalem

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

Thank you to

Karen Feldman	Avril Alba
Peter Grynberg	Shirley Atlas
Joan Hillman	The Jewish Community Council of WA
The Holocaust Institute of WA	Carmel School
Julie Barrett	Jane Glasser

Dr Avril Alba

Avril is Lecturer in Holocaust Studies and Jewish Civilisation in the Department of Hebrew, Biblical and Jewish Studies at the University of Sydney and is also Acting Director of the University's Masters in Museums and Heritage program. She teaches and researches in the broad areas of Holocaust and modern Jewish history with a focus on Jewish and Holocaust museums.

Her monograph *The Holocaust Memorial Museum: Secular Sacred Space* exploring the largely unexamined topic of museums as sacred spaces was published by Palgrave MacMillan in 2015.

From 2002-2011 Avril was the Education Director at the Sydney Jewish Museum where she also served as the Project Director/Curator for the permanent exhibition Culture and Continuity in 2008-09. She continues to serve as the consulting lead curator for the museum's permanent Holocaust exhibition, scheduled to open in November 2016. Avril's other research interests include Australian Holocaust memory, the 'activist' museum, and pre-war Jewish museums and exhibitions.

Karen Feldman

Karen Feldman is a singer from Melbourne. As a young child she started performing in Yiddish, and has since had a life long passion for Hebrew and Yiddish song. She has been a frequent performer at Melbourne Yom Ha'atsmaut Concerts, and was a regular cast member of the Melbourne Yiddish Theatre.

Karen was lead singer for 13 years of a Melbourne Jewish functions band called 'Jacob's Dream', where she entertained at weddings and bar/batmitzvot. She has participated in many Yom Hashoa Commemorations and particularly for the Bialystok commemorations, the city from which her Grandfather came from.

For 8 years, Karen lived with her family in Singapore, where she performed for the small Jewish community and was regularly invited to sing for the Israeli embassy.

Karen plays and teaches the Ukulele and conducts group classes. She is founder of a women's Ukulele group called the 'Uku' ladies'. Most recently, Karen has completed her first CD of Yiddish music, titled 'Mazl- Journey through Yiddish song', which was 7 years in the making.

Karen is married to Udi Epstein, and they have 3 children. She is honoured to participate in Perth's Yom Hashoa. Tonight she dedicates her songs to her late Grandfather - Leibl Wideman from Bialystok, and sole survivor of his family, who were all killed by the Nazis.

Peter Grynberg

Peter was born to immigrants from Poland in March 1948 just after they arrived in Perth, via a refugee camp in France. His mother Freda was a holocaust survivor and his father Sol served in the Russian army.

He was raised in North Perth in his early years and attended North Perth Primary, then Mount Lawley High for 5 years. The family moved to Coolbinia in 1961 where his parents built their new home.

Peter has worked in the finance industry with banks, finance companies and finally in the motor industry via the dealership network. He has played soccer for Maccabi and baseball for West Perth Baseball club as well as representing WA in Colts baseball. Peter has been involved with Maccabi Soccer club since 1963 on and off committees and holding all executive positions along the way. He also served on the Maccabi Executive for a few years and President for one term. Today, Peter remains involved with the soccer club at committee level.

He is happily married to June and is now enjoying retirement and the grandchildren, doing part time relief work when called upon at various dealerships in WA.



שמור וזכור

"and you shall guard and remember"

We honour the SURVIVORS in our community

Ken ARKWRIGHT
Sylvia BERRO
Heiny ELLERT
Eve FINKELSTEIN
Monty FOGELMAN
Marianne GOLDMAN
Harry HOFFMAN OAM
Ruth LEVIT
Rivka MAJTELES
Betty MIDALIA
Isaac PILLER
Abe SHER
Risa SILBERT
Selma WILSON

Eve BENJAMIN
Eve COHEN
Richard FARAGO
Edi FLAUMEN
Rivka GABBAY
Otto GROSSMAN
Vera KOHN
Rosa LEVY
Ruth MEDALIA
Albert NIESTEIN
Berand RODRIGUES
Sara SHILKIN
Hetty VEROLME
Lore ZUSMAN