Rabbi Jules Harlow

As I light this Yellow Candle, I vow never to forget the lives of the Jewish men, women, and children who were martyred and are symbolized by this flame. They were tortured and brutalized by human beings who acted like beasts; their lives were taken in cruelty.

May we be inspired to learn more about our six million brothers and sisters as individuals and as communities, to recall their memory throughout the year, so that they will not suffer a double death.

May we recall not only the terror of their deaths, but also the splendor of their lives. May the memory of their lives inspire us to hallow our own lives and to live meaningful Jewish lives so that we may help to insure that part of who they were shall endure always.

Who am I to speak of a time of families crushed, of crimes of mankind, of children in hiding and living in fear, of mothers trying to hide all their tears, of fathers praying to an empty heaven, of people dying again and again?

Who am I to know what it was like to be persecuted by day and trapped by the night, to be surrounded by a world turned upside down, to see all their dreams broken and shattered like glass?

Who am I to mention their suffering and pain, the ghettos, the camps, life and death inhumane? I wasn't even born, I wasn't even there, it happened long ago, it could never happen here.

Who am I to let their memories be forgotten, to say and do nothing as if it never happened, to forsake the loss of our Jewish family, to live in a world of complacency?

We light this yellow candle to rekindle God's flame, To shine His light upon the world once again,

To sanctify the memories of the millions of souls, To honor their prayers and all their lost goals.

We bless their existence by being alive To light this yellow candle as proof we survived.