

## Yom HaZikaron 2024



## MORE AND MORE

#### Dafna Haimovitch

More and more tears flow, blurring the names on the pages of the newspaper - October 14, 2023.

And from the countless names, I pick out a few,

Names of daughters and sons.

Every name contains a world, a person who began at birth and ended in the inferno, in terror

They are no longer and still they puncture my soul.

I pick out more and more names

Arousing forlorn thoughts

Of parents who hoped that the name they gave their newborn

Would accompany him like a diamond for the rest of his life.

Adi, the soldier from Yokneam,

Adi, the soldier from Kiryat Netafim,

Adi, from the first response squad who fought at Netiv Ha-Asarah.

And the names that reflect a gift given to the parents

When their precious babies were born:

Shai the journalist from Ramat Yishai,

Matanya the soldier from the Sede Ilan,

More names stab my weeping eyes:

Majed from Abu Ghosh,

Ibrahim the soldier from the Druze town of Ma'ar,

And Awad, a medic and an ambulance driver from the local council of Iksal.

In the distress that shackles me,

I try to preserve in the darkness of my memory

The names in which are hidden so many of the innocent and pure.

And heavier than the burden of knowing

Is that in the coming days,

The names of more beloved people will be announced.

Each one will sear the heart, on skewers of pain.

I want to remember them, all of them,

Their blessed memory will never fade.

Dafna Haimovitch is a poet and translator. She has published seven books of children's fiction and peotry, a novel, and numerous short stories and poems.

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https://gluya.org/more-and-more/.



## עוד ועוד דפנה חיימוביץ' עוד וָעוֹד גּוֹלְשׁוֹת הַדְּמָעוֹת, מְטַשְׁטְשׁוֹת שֵׁמוֹת ָהַפְּרוּשִּׁים עַל גַּבֵּי טָתּוֹן יוֹמִי – 14.10.2023. ּוֹמְבֵּין אֵינְסְפוֹר, אֲנִי דּוֹלָה כִּפְנִינִים, שָׁמוֹת בָּנוֹת וּבָנִים. ָּלְ שֵׁם מֵכִיל עוֹלְם, עוֹלָם שֵׁל אָדָם שֵׁרֵאשִׁיתוֹ בִּהוָּלְדוֹ ּוְסוֹפוֹ בִּשְׁעוֹת הַתֹּפֶת, שְׁעוֹת הָאֵימָה, שָׁהִיוּ וְעוֹדָם מְנַקְּבִים אֶת הַנְּשָׁמָה. אֲנִי דּוֹלָה עוֹד וְעוֹד שֵׁמוֹת ֶּשֶׁמְעוֹרְרִים בִּי מְחַשְּׁבוֹת עֲגוּמוֹת, עַל הוֹרִים שֶׁקְוּוּ, כִּי הַשֵּׁם שֶׁהֶעֲנִיקוּ לְרַךְּ הַנּוֹלְד יִלַוֵּה אוֹתוֹ כִּיַהֵלוֹם לְאֹרֵךְ כָּל חַיָּיו לְעַד: עָדִי הַחַיֶּלֶת מִיָּקְנְעָם, עָדִי הַחַיֶּלֶת מִקְרִית נְטָפִים, עָדִי מִכִּתַּת הַכּוֹנְנוּת שֶׁלְּחֵם בִּנְתִיב הְעֲשָׂרָה. וָשֵׁמוֹת הַמִּשַׁקְפִים מַתָּנָה שֻׁנִּתִּנָה לַהוֹרִים

בָּעֵת אֲשֶׁר נוֹלְדוּ הַתִּינוֹקוֹת הַיְּקָרִים: שִׁי הָעִתּוֹנָאִית מֵרָמַת יִשִּׁי, ַ מַתַּנְיָה הַחַיָּל מִשְּׂדֵה אִילָן וּלְנֹכַח עֵינֵי הַבּוֹכִיּוֹת נִנְעָצִים עוֹד שֵׁמוֹת: ַמָאגְ'ד תּוֹשָׁב אַבּוּ–גוֹשׁ, אָיבְּרַהִּים הַחַּיָּל מֵהָעִיר הַדְּרוּזִית–מַעַ'אר, ּוְעֲוּוד, חוֹבֵשׁ וְנַהַג אַמְבּוּלַנְס מאִכְּסָאל – מוֹעָצָה מְקוֹמִית.

> וּבַמּוּעָקָה הַלּוֹפֶתֶת אוֹתִי בָּאֲזִקִּים, אָנִי מְנַסָּה לִנְצֹר בְּמַחְשַׁכֵּי זִכְרוֹנִי, אֶת הַשֵּׁמוֹת אֲשֶׁר בָּהֶם חֲבוּיִים אָנָשִׁים כֹּה רַבִּים חַפִּים וְזַכִּים. וּכְבֵדָה מִכָּל מַשָּׂא הַיְּדִיעָה, שֶׁיְפֻרְסְמוּ בַּיָּמִים הַקְּרוֹבִים שָׁמוֹת נוֹסָפִים שֵׁל אֲנָשִׁים אֲהוּבִים. ַכָל אֵחָד יִצִרֹב אֵת הַלֵּב, בָּשָׁפּוּדִים שֶׁל כְּאֵב.

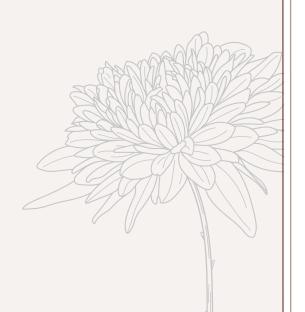
אָנִי רוֹצָה לִזְכֹּר אוֹתָם, אֶת כֻּלָּם, ּוֹכְרָם הַבָּרוּךְ לֹא יִמָּחֶה לְעוֹלָם.

## יזכור עם ישראל

#### אליסף תל-אור

יִזְכֹּר עַם יִשּדָּאֵל אֶת בָּנְיוּ וּבְנוֹתִּיוּ, הַנֶּאֱמָנִים וְהָאַמִּיצִים, כִּתוֹת הַכּוֹנְנוּת, הַמִּשְׂטָּדָה, חַיָּלֵי צְבָּא הַהַנְּנָּה לְיִשׁדָּאֵל , וְאַנְשֵׁי קְהִלּוֹת הַמּוֹדִיעִין וְהַבִּטְּחוֹן, וְכָּל הַמְתְנַדְּבוֹת וְהַמְתְנַדְּבִים לְהִקְּהֵל וְלַעמֹד עַל נֶפֶש בֵּית ישְׂרָאֵל בְּיִשׁוּבֵי עוֹטֵף עַוְּה, אֲשֶׁר חַרְפוּ וְהִאֶּרֶץ.

ְּכֵּל מִי שֶנִּרְצְחוּ וְנִסְבְּחוּ,
וְנִשׁרְפוּ, וְנָחְנְקוּ, בִּידִי מְרַצְּחִים
שְּפָלִים, בְּשִׁרְתָּם בְּבֵיתָם וּבְכָּל אֲתָּר
וַאֲתָּר, בְּנֵי בְּרִית וְשֶאֵינָּם בְּנֵי
בְּרִית. יִזְכֹּר יִשׁרָאֵל וְיִתְבָּרַךְ בְּוִית. וְזְכֹּר יִשׁרָאֵל וְיִתְבָּרַךְ בְּוַיתוֹ וְיֶאֶבַל עַל זִיו הְּעֻלוּמִים וְחֶמְדַת הַגְּבוּרָה וּקְדָשַׁת הְּרָצוֹן וַמְסִירוּת הַנָּפֶש שֶל הנִסְפִּים בַּמַעַרְכוֹת יִשׁרָאֵל עֲטוּרֵי הַנִּצְּחוֹן מַערכוֹת יִשּׁרָאֵל עֲטוּרֵי הַנִּצְּחוֹן



# YIZKOR: MAY THE JEWISH PEOPLE REMEMBER

#### Elyasaf Tel-Or

Yizkor. May the Jewish People remember its sons and daughters, the faithful and brave, the first response squads, the police, the soldiers of the Israel Defense Forces, the members of the intelligence and security communities, and all those who volunteered to stand for the lives of the house of Israel in the settlements of the Gaza Envelope who sacrificed their lives in defense of the people and the land.

And all those who were murdered, slaughtered, burned, and strangled, by the hands of vile murderers, at home or traveling, at the party at Re'im or anywhere else, both Jews and non-Jews. May Israel remember and be blessed in its offspring, mourn for the lost radiance of youth, the glory of valor, the sanctity of will, and the self-sacrifice of those who perished in the hard battles. May the fallen of Israel's battles, crowned with victory, be forever etched in the heart of Israel for generations to come.

Elyasaf Tel Or is Vice President of Content and Academics for the Meitarim Network. He wrote this Yizkor within a few days of the massacre that took place on October 7, knowing that there would be a need for memorial texts.



If I die

Before my time,
I want you to celebrate life,
Not to mourn my death.
I want you to wake up every morning with a smile on your face and longing in your heart,
And don't let a single second of your life go to waste.
See the world for me, appreciate every little moment,
And every once in a while smile at the clouds - I'll be there.
I'm sorry for the grief I caused,
Know that I'm in a good place.
I miss you,
And I love you very much.

### Adi Odeyah Baruch