

Blood to remember - American poets on the Holocaust

Texas Tech University Press - Holocaust Books



Description: -

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- Cement.
- Silica.
- Alkali-aggregate reactions.
- United States -- Claims
- Bills, Private -- United States
- United States. -- Congress -- Private bills
- American poetry -- 20th century
- Holocaust, Jewish (1939-1945) -- Poetry
- Blood to remember - American poets on the Holocaust
- Blood to remember - American poets on the Holocaust

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The Moral Function of Remembering: American Holocaust Poetry on JSTOR

Could there be a harder book to edit? For my heart is dead, prayers languish upon my tongue, my right hand has lost its strength and my hope has been crushed, undone. Today, Job's lamentations re-filled the heavens: Don't make an example of me, not again! For each brute ancestor lies with his totems and his 'gods' in the slavehold of premature night that awaited him in his tomb; while Love, the ancestral womb, still longs to give birth to the Light.

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Don't set a wan moon over me! Touch the curve of my face, that there may yet be an earthly language of ardor, that someone's eyes may see yet see me, though I'm blind, here where you deny me voice. I am in awe of what you have accomplished. Easy to see why it could seem unacceptable.

The Holocaust's Uneasy Relationship With Literature

Hush now... Child: But what about pappa, you loved him too.

Naomi Replansky

Do I want to remember? We all go through it. I know now that you are my wife, my friend, my peer—but, alas, so far! Burch I went to Berlin to learn wisdom from Adolph. The Holocaust is not over.

The Moral Function of Remembering: American Holocaust Poetry on JSTOR

The Holocaust's Uneasy Relationship With Literature

Burch A small garden, so fragrant and full of roses! Viewing images of stacked corpses or skimming meticulously organized lists of dead children

or hearing of the unlimited fuel for the ovens, what soul doesn't collapse? Here is where I long to be. But love in the end is seldom enough.

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