

Kaddish by David Levitsky

Remember our loved ones
Who no longer breathe the breath of life,
Or see the beauty of a sunrise,
Or feel the joy of being loved.

Put their faces into our mind's eye and recall
The love we shared with them,
The tenderness of their touch,
The warmth of their smile.

Look into their eyes and see what they will never see,
The children they will never hear,
The family they will never feel,
The friends they will never know.

Let our hearts remind us of the brevity of their lives,
The preciousness of our time with them,
The deepness of our loss,
The finality of their end.

Look at the faces of those you have never seen,
Those who have died because of our arrogant might,
Those who have suffered because of our indifference and neglect,
Those who have perished without disturbing our silence.

Look into their hearts,
See the faces of their grieving children,
Feel the pain of their parents,
Grieve for them as we do for our own loved ones.

Remember the dead and may it cause us
To treasure the beauty of our life,
And strive to bring dignity to all who are living,
And live each day as if it was our last.