**A Holocaust Survivor’s Prayer**

[](http://www.holocaustchild.org/index.php/education/our-stories/malka-b/)

[My Twin Sisters painting by Malka B.](http://www.holocaustchild.org/index.php/education/our-stories/malka-b/)  
My parents were originally from a small town near the larger city of Lodz, in Poland. They came to live in Paris right after their marriage in 1930, and I was born there in August of 1931. Ours was a large family.

**A Survivor’s Prayer**

By:

[**MalkaB**](mailto:MalkaB@aol.com)

I have lived  
dear G-d  
in a world gone mad  
and I have seen  
evil  
unleashed beyond reason or  
understanding.

I was with them.  
We drank from the same  
bitter cup.

I hid with them  
Feared with them,  
Struggled with them  
And when the killing was finally done  
I had survived  
while millions had died.  
I do not know why

I have asked many questions  
for which there are no answers  
And I have even cursed  
my life  
thinking I could not  
endure the pain.

But a flame  
inside  
refused to die.  
I could not throw away  
What had been ripped away  
from so many.

In the end  
I had to choose life.  
I had to struggle to cross  
the bridge between  
the dead and the living.  
I had to rebuild  
what had been destroyed.  
I had to deny death  
Another victory.