

IN MEMORY OF JACK

Sonia Weitz (August 2000)

(This poem was written in loving memory of
close friend Jack Kornhauser who was a Holocaust survivor.)

HOW DO WE MEASURE TIME
OR EVEN TRY TO TALK
ABOUT A MAN WHO WAS FORCED TO WALK
STRAIGHT INTO THE EVIL FACE OF NIGHT
BRANDED AND SHAMED, BUT AS DARKNESS FELL
HE CHOSE TO DWELL UPON SHADES OF LIGHT

HE FOLLOWED A DREAM AND HE CROSSED THE OCEAN
A LIFE REBORN IN LOVE AND DEVOTION—
JACK WAS A MIRACLE TO BEHOLD
BUT HE NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO GROW OLD
AND WE ARE INFINTELY SAD
YET GRATEFUL FOR THE TIME WE HAD.