

# Whispers



The holidays are joyful, yes,  
This one full of family,  
Friends, food (well, I guess  
Matzoh counts), wine (okay  
I drank too much!), song,  
Talk. A week break  
To celebrate.

But this one, like others  
Embed that somber note,  
The brief reverie,  
The collective embrace  
The personal memory,  
The broken heart.

Yizkor comes: I welcome  
Yizkor, I welcome the  
Regulated time to say  
Names not regularly, nor  
casually, uttered. I

Welcome the quiet moment,  
Shoulder to shoulder  
With both friends and  
Strangers when we

Remember, remember,  
And make real the  
Memory. A chance again  
To say the usually  
Unuttered names, with  
Lilted and broken hearts.

Hello, my loves,  
Glad to think of you  
All again. And think of you  
Whispering in my ear.

*A native Angeleno, Dennis Gura went to school, went to work, married, raised two sons, and lost one daughter, visits Israel with some regularity, and likes to consider himself a serious Jew.*