

Thursday 27 January 2022: Holocaust Memorial Day

The Kaddish:

Magnified and sanctified is the great name of God throughout the world, which was created according to Divine will. May the rule of peace be established speedily in our time, unto us and unto the entire household of Israel. And let us say: **Amen**.

May God's great name be praised throughout all eternity. Glorified and celebrated, lauded and praised, acclaimed and honored, extolled and exalted ever be the name of thy Holy One, far beyond all song and psalm, beyond all hymns of glory which mortals can offer. And let us say: **Amen**.

May there be abundant peace from heaven, with life's goodness for us and for all thy people Israel. And let us say: **Amen**.

May the One who brings peace to the universe bring peace to us and to all the people Israel. And let us say: **Amen**.

Psalm 80

From the Liturgy of Good Friday:

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I am your Creator, Lord of the universe; I have entrusted this world to you, but you have created the means to destroy it.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I made you in my image, but you have degraded body and spirit and marred the image of your God. You have deserted me and turned your backs on me.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I filled the earth with all that you need, so that you might serve and care for one another, as I have cared for you; but you have cared only to serve your own wealth and power.

Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I made my children of one blood to live in families rejoicing in one another; but you have embittered the races and divided the nations.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I commanded you to love your neighbour as yourself, to love and forgive even your enemies; but you have made vengeance your rule and hate your guide.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

In the fullness of time I sent you my Son, that in him you might know me, and through him find life and peace; but you put him to death on the cross.

Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

Through the living Christ, I called you into my Church to be my servants to the world, but you have grasped at privilege and forgotten my will.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I have given you a heavenly gift and a share in the Holy Spirit; I have given you the spiritual energies of the age to come; but you have turned away and crucified the Son of God afresh.

My people, what wrong have I done to you? What good have I not done for you? Listen to me.

I have consecrated you in the truth; I have made you to be one in the unity of the Father and the Son, by the power of the Spirit; but you have divided my Church and shrouded my truth.

Holy God, holy and strong, holy and immortal, have mercy upon us.

Turn again, my people, listen to me.

Let your bearing to one another arise out of your life in Christ Jesus. He humbled himself and in obedience accepted the death of the cross. But I have bestowed on him the name that is above every name, that at the name of Jesus every knee should bow and every tongue confess that Jesus Christ is Lord.

Turn again, my people, listen to me.

Father, hear our prayer and forgive us. Unstop our ears, that we may receive the gospel of the cross. Lighten our eyes, that we may see your glory in the face of your Son. Penetrate our minds that your truth may make us whole. Irradiate our hearts with your love, that we may love one another for Christ's sake. Father, forgive us.

Meditation:

"You who live safe

In your warm houses,

You who find warm food

And friendly faces when you return home.

Consider if this is a man

Who works in mud,

Who knows no peace,

Who fights for a crust of bread,

Who dies by a yes or no.

Consider if this is a woman

Without hair, without name,

Without the strength to remember,

Empty are her eyes, cold her womb,

Like a frog in winter.

Never forget that this has happened.

Remember these words.

Engrave them in your hearts,

When at home or in the street,

When lying down, when getting up.

Repeat them to your children.
Or may your houses be destroyed,
May illness strike you down,
May your offspring turn their faces from you."

Primo Levi, Survival in Auschwitz

Holocaust Memorial Day Prayer

Loving God, we come to you with heavy hearts, remembering the six million Jewish souls murdered during the Holocaust. In the horrors of that history, when so many groups were targeted because of their identity, and in genocides which followed, we recognise destructive prejudices that drive people apart. Forgive us when we give space to fear, negativity and hatred of others, simply because they are different from us. In the light of God, we see everyone as equally precious manifestations of the Divine, and can know the courage to face the darkness. Through our prayers and actions, help us to stand together with those who are suffering, so that light may banish all darkness, love will prevail over hate and good will triumph over evil. Amen.

For those caught up in tragedy and disaster

O Lord our God, source of all goodness and love, accept the fervent prayers of your people; in the multitude of your mercies look with compassion upon all who turn to you for help; for you are gracious, O lover of souls, and to you we give glory, Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, now and for ever. Amen.

For justice

Living God, deliver us from a world without justice and a future without mercy; in your mercy, establish justice, and in your justice, remember the mercy revealed to us in Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

A Prayer written by an unknown prisoner in the Ravensbrück concentration camp and at the liberation of the camp found by the body of a dead child:

O Lord, remember not only the men and women of good will, but also those of ill will. But do not remember all the suffering they have inflicted on us; remember the fruits we have bought, thanks to this suffering — our comradeship, our loyalty, our humility, our courage, our generosity, the greatness of heart which has grown out of this, and when they come to judgement let all the fruits which we have borne be their forgiveness.

Silence