Tender Torah

by <u>Israel Zoberman</u> in the <u>July 2025</u> issue Published on June 24, 2025

In the Wetzlar D. P. Camp, Germany, 1948, I, a toddler, became a tender Torah vessel for the minyan of survivors who aged before their time.

My Grandpa Hirsh Zvi, who suffered a Siberian hard-labor camp, son of martyred Rabbi Yaakov and Dena of Zamosc, would proudly parade me as a Torah scroll in his father's Polish shul, joyfully declaring to tired but expectant ears, "Jews, do not despair, the good God gave us back the Torah."

They hovered over me—caressing, kissing, blessing my soft face of a velvet Torah cover, gratitude uttered with clenched lips, "Not all is lost, the Torah was returned to us."