

# A Monologue With God

By The Late RC Peet, A Jewish Poet From World War II



Why did they come to hate us so?  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?  
To inflict the horrors we came to know?  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?  
From where did their brute fury come?  
What evils turned their conscience numb?  
What demons made their passions rise?  
Why did the world not hear our cries?  
Why, oh Why, God, Why

They condemned six million not to live -  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?  
A people with so much to give -  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?  
Knew they not their sin and shame?  
Knew they not from whence they came?  
Feared they not eternal flame,  
For abominations in his name?  
Why, oh why, God, why?

From ancient times we've known their rage -  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?  
Fear, pain and death in every age -  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?  
Untold numbers have we lost,  
In strife-drenched seas of anguish tossed,  
From Egypt to the Holocaust -  
Why, Oh Why, God, Why?

Now, my God, a new day's dawned -  
Survive! We will survive!  
Oppressors of the world be warned -  
Survive! We will survive!  
No matter what the odds may be:  
No matter who the enemy;  
We'll win the final victory-  
Survive! We will survive!

Survive we must  
Survive we shall  
We will, my God, Survive!