## **Dr Benjamin Orenstein**

## Częstochowa

On sunshiny days you weaved a dream,

Which for generations adorned you with a Jewish crown,

A crown of knowledge, of wisdom, of different Jews,

Pious and liberal Jews lived in tolerance and happy.

Among towns and shtetls great was your name

For Jews who gave to charity, prodigies and wise men,

Who all their lives thought of the world, man, happiness and joy

Investigating and bending their brain to find an answer.

[Then] came a dark, moonless night,

Devised by savage destroyers and devils,

Destroying and annihilating your desire and dream,

Which for generations adorned you with a Jewish crown.

