

## Dawid Gliksman z"l



He was born in Częstochowa in 1913. From his adolescence, he had been educated in the *Ha'Shomer Ha'Tzair* Movement and, once he completed his service in the Polish Army, he moved to Lublin, where he underwent training and was preparing to emigrate to Palestine.

But the War thwarted his plans and he was forced to pass through all the seven circles of the hell of the Nazi occupation. In the "Small Ghetto", he was one of the primary implementers and conceivers of the idea of the raising of ŻOB. In the organisation's first stages, he belonged to the operations management but, over the course of time, as the framework widened, he requested that he be released from his affiliation to the management, by reason that "the hubbub was too great" and thus, until he went off to the Koniecpol woods, he became an "ordinary person" and carried out any duty he was given.

In the Koniecpol forest, also, he continued in his modest ways, while remaining loyal to the values he had been brought up with and, although he suffered from wounds, never did he utter a single groan.

With all Fate's cruel upheavals, he somehow managed to live through the War and, again with his characteristic humility, he was willing to take upon himself new duties in his new circumstances.

Due to the searches the Germans conducted in the forests, the youths returned to town *until the indignation be passed over* [Isaiah 26:20]. It was again Machel Birencwajg who agreed, despite clearly knowing how great was the danger, to receive them in one of the buildings that housed the furniture storeroom, which was under his supervision.

On 19<sup>th</sup> March 1943, a ten-year-old boy fell into the hands of the Gestapo outside the ghetto. He and his mother were hiding in the same building where the group was - and the boy was aware of its existence. Obviously, intending to save his mother, he led them to the combatants' room. This was completely unexpected, and [thus] an armed, Jewish, partisan group fell into the hands of the murderers.

A few individuals managed to escape the trap in some impossible way, among whom was Dawid Gliksman who, after tribulations and distress, made it back to the forest.

Upon arriving in the Land [of Israel], Gliksman joined *kibbutz* Yad Mordechai (his *kibbutz* from his training days in Poland) and it seems that, within it, he had found his new home. He put down roots there and was prepared to finally pass into normal life [and] start thinking of a personal life. But bitter Destiny again treated him cruelly - with the onset of the War of Independence he stood - loyal to his ways - in the first line of warriors defending the Homeland and he fell in the Battle of Yad Mordechai.