â€œHow my grandad invented the Holocaustâ€•

Description

From Little Green Footballs an amazingly transparent recounting of the life of a manâ€™s grandfather and what it means in these days when some would stand and demand the the Nazis did not try to eliminate the Jewish culture from the face of the planetâ€¦.

Itâ€™s a tale of derived understanding, of knowing pictures of people who are no more, did in fact exist and that cannot be denied.

If you choose to read his post, be ready, itâ€™s an emotional account in a factual matter, written like Peter Falk playing his character of Colombo, but in a far more reverential manner. You may need Kleenex â€“ so donâ€™t tell me I didnâ€™t warn you first.

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From How my grandad invented the Holocaust by Eugene:

> My fatherÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s father died when I was 16, 15 years ago. Or was I 18? I donÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t remember exactly. It was a long time ago. My memory fails me, the daguerreotype has faded. I know that he was. And then he was not. I know this because I saw him when he was. And then I saw him again. And he wasnÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t any more. He lived, and then he died. It is a fact.
>
> My grandfather had a little sister. I know what she looked like. I have seen the photo. A 1941 photo. Or was it 1940? I donÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t remember exactly. It was a long time ago that I saw it last. My grandfather knew. But he has been dead for a while, so he cannot tell me. If the photo was taken in 1941, that is the year my grandfatherÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s sister died.
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> In his 60s, towards the end of his days, my grandfather got very sentimental. He had had three heart attacks, the first one when he was in his 40s, so he wasnÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t good for much towards the end of his days. He would sit on the couch, clutching his sisterÃ¢â‚¬â„¢s old photo, and cry. About 40 years had passed, but he would still cry. I canÃ¢â‚¬â„¢t say for sure, but I suspect that, many years after my parents go, may they live a long life, I will cry exactly like he did. My people, the Jews, are like that. Cry babies.
>
> So his sister lived, and then she died. It is a fact. I know that, because I have seen my grandfather cry over her photo.

Read and be enriched by this story and know the truth is nothing but the truth, so help us God.

Update 12/15/2006: Take a moment to get some background on the Holocaust from SteelJaw Scribe as he commemorates the beginning of Hannukah.

Category

1. History

2. Political

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