

Yom Hazikaron

MEMORIAL DAY FOR THE
FALLEN SOLDIERS OF ISRAEL
AND VICTIMS OF TERRORISM

יום הזְכֵרוֹן לַחֲלָלֵי מַעֲרְכוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל
וּלְנִפְגְּעֵי פְעוּלוֹת הָאִיבָה

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Introduction

A NOTE FROM ME

Dear Milton families,

Yom Hazikaron is a very special day for me.

As a child, I remember myself standing in the school's special ceremony, wearing a white shirt and a red flower sticker. I don't think I actually knew why we were standing during the Tzfira (the siren) or why the kids channel on TV changed its regular schedule. I knew it wasn't a regular day, but it was hard to understand why.

As the years went by, I understood more and more the uniqueness and the meaning of this day, but last year while I was here and far away from home, it was more clear and powerful than any other year. Suddenly I noticed that the songs on the radio here are like any other day, and in Israel you only hear sad and quiet Israeli songs. I realized that if I didn't listen to the siren online- I wouldn't hear it and if I won't explain to some people that today is the Israeli Memorial Day- they wouldn't even know.

I feel very lucky to be a part of Milton's community, which makes sure to honor this day even when physically we are very far away from Israel, but emotionally we are close. I'm grateful to share this kit with you, which includes some special programs in honor of Yom Hazikaron and in memory of the fallen soldiers, who fell while they protected my home. "Tastes of memories" brings you recipes of food that some fallen soldiers loved, including their personal stories, and "Soon we will become a song" brings you songs that have been written by fallen soldiers and their personal stories. Also, you can light a virtual candle using "Yizkor" website ([press here](#)).

I hope you will be inspired by this kit and find new, meaningful ways to recognize Yom Hazikaron at home.

Thank you for being a part of this day,
Shlichah Danielle

Yom Hazikaron in Israel

Yom Hazikaron is marked every year on the fourth of Iyar, unless that date occurs on Shabbat, in which case it may be moved forward or back a day. Yom Hazikaron honors and commemorates fallen soldiers of the Israel Defense Forces and victims of terrorism. This memorial day is also in commemoration of deceased members of the Israeli Police, the General Security Service, and the Mossad.

Yom Hazikaron starts at sundown, with a one-minute standing silence with the Tzfira (siren) and taking the flags down to half-mast position during an opening ceremony. The next morning, hundreds of ceremonies take place in military cemeteries, memorials for the fallen, educational institutes, military bases and public institutions across the country. The ceremonies start with another two minutes of the Tzfira at 11:00 a.m.

Right after it's done, Israel's mood changes to one of celebration for Yom Ha'atzmaut, Israel's Independence Day, and the flag goes back up to the top of the pole. In fact, the formal ceremonies for Yom Hazikaron were first held on the same day as Yom Ha'atzmaut in 1949. However, the combination of grief of mourning with the happiness of independence created an emotionally difficult atmosphere.

These contradictory feelings among the mourning families in particular, but also among a lot of other Israeli citizens, led to the request to find separate day for honoring the fallen, and in 1951 David Ben Gurion, who was the minister of defense, established the Public Council for Soldiers' Commemoration. The council recommended that the 4th of Iyar – a day prior to Independence Day – become the "General Memorial Day for the Heroes of the War of Independence." This suggestion was approved by the government for marking the third Yom Hazikaron.

There are still disagreements about placing these two days one after the other, because of the mixed emotions. However, the day serves to remind people the high price Israel pays for independence. The fallen soldiers' sacrifice to this independence is enormous, and we can allow ourselves live in freedom in the land of Israel thanks to them.

Information was taken from the Knesset website:
https://www.knesset.gov.il/holidays/eng/memorial_day_eng.htm

DAM HAMAKABIM

Flowers as the symbol of Yom Hazkaron

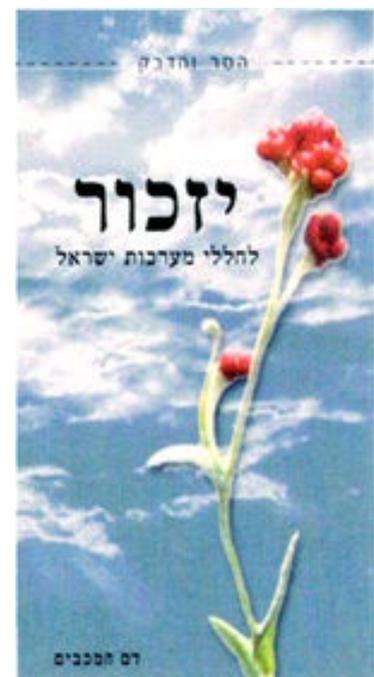
Since 1955, the Red Everlasting (דָּם הַמַּכְבִּיִּים) flower is the national symbol of Yom Hazikaron. This idea was inspired by the Commonwealth of Nations, who citizens would wear a plastic or paper flower in their shirt's lapel in honor of fallen soldiers.

The legend tells that on the spot that a soldier falls, their blood absorbs into the ground, becomes rooted, and grows into this beautiful red flower. This gentle wildflower is not supposed to be picked, and it became symbolic as a sticker instead of using the actual live flower. Every year the government issues millions of Dam Hamakabim stickers to be worn on white shirts for the memorial ceremonies around the country.

In general, flowers became a symbol of the gentle and delicate soldiers who have been picked from life before their time. It is common to see a lone flower on a grave, and every year soldiers volunteer to visit graves not surrounded by family members and put a flower and an Israeli flag on them, so they won't be empty.



Graves in Mount Herzl in Yom Hazkaron day



Yom Hazikaron sticker



מתכון עם זיכרון

Taste of memories

מֵתֵכּוֹן עִם זִכְרוֹן



General explanations

The connection between food and memories

Taste of Memories is a commemoration project for fallen IDF soldiers and victims of terrorism. The project was established by Adi Koheli in 2016, while she was a Shlichah (Israeli emissary of the Jewish Agency) in Minnesota. The idea was to create for the Jewish community outside of Israel a deep and meaningful connection to Yom Hazikaron, and make a better understanding of this special day in Israel.

Food is the simplest connection to emotion and identity as the flavors and smells embody a whole world of memories and culture. Every one of us has a recipe that makes us remember a special moment or a loved one, and through the cooking we are able to tell an entire story. Participants will cook food that the fallen one loved the most and learn about their story to keep their legacy alive. This allows participants to engage and learn about Israeli culture as well as try new foods.

This amazing project that started in a small community has become a real tradition and a unique way for people to take part in Yom Hazikaron in a creative way. You can find a lot of recipes and fallen soldiers' personal stories behind them on the "Taste of memories" website (in Hebrew) at [this link](#). The project invites you to choose a story that speaks to you, cook the special recipe of this person and dedicate it to them. Eat it while you read the story, talk about the soldier and make the memory as a special event. You can cook individually or as a group.

On the next pages you will find the fallen's stories and a recipe they loved.





Guy Boyland Z"L

1993 - 2014

Guy was born to Adva and Glenn in New Zealand. He had an older sister, Kim, and an older brother, Luke, from his father's previous marriage. When Guy was about five years old, the family immigrated to Israel, and after about six years at kibbutz Hukuk, they moved to Kibbutz Ginosar.

Guy discovered the surfboard and spent hours surfing, loving every moment. He went to "Nofie Arbel" Elementary School in the Kibbutz and continued to "Beit Yare'ach" High School. Guy's main hobby was music, which is what shaped his character. Already at the age of eight, Guy received a guitar for his birthday, learned to play through websites and later he formed a band with good friends of his.

When Guy was in high school he joined the "Yotzrok" band of Hano'ar Haoved Vehalomed" -a group of young musicians who create social rock and "bring the alternative to the valley." He was very active in preparation, performances and organization. In 2008 Guy even won a scholarship for music studies. Only when he joined the army did Guy reduce the time he spent on music.



On 11/22/2011 Guy joined the IDF. He requested to be a combat soldier of the Combat Engineering corps. He got a different job but after his insistence he began his service as a combat fighter in the Engineering Corps. Guy served in the "Lahav" battalion where he was well integrated with the other soldiers. When Guy arrived at the Amlachi'a (a weapons warehouse), his talent and creativity were revealed when he used everyday materials to build special accessories- belt for weapons, vests, cell phone covers and more. During his service he achieved the rank of Staff Sergeant.

Staff Sgt. Guy Boyland fell in the Gaza Strip, during Operation Tzuk Eitan (Operation Protective Edge), on July 25, 2014. Bravely, Guy and his friends entered the house where terrorists were hiding, thus preventing many soldiers from being injured.

Guy was twenty-one in his fall. He was brought to rest in the kibbutz Ginosar cemetery, his place of residence. On Guy's tombstone, his loved ones wrote in English "You will always be in our hearts."

Guy's family and friends decided to keep him in memory through "Return the Noise" Festival- a rock concert on the shores of the Sea of Galilee, at the Nof Ginosar Hotel. The festival takes place once a year and a lot of famous rock singers participating in it.

At Kibbutz Ginosar, artist Muriel Cohen painted a wall in memory of Guy.





CHOCOLATE CAKE

Guy Boyland Z"L

INGREDIENTS

For the cake:

- 7 oz butter
- 2 cups sugar
- 7 oz sour cream
- A quarter tablespoon salt
- 2 teaspoons instant coffee melted in warm water
- 3 tablespoons cocoa powder
- 3 tablespoons chocolate- milk powder
- 2 eggs
- 2 tablespoons of baking powder
- 2 teaspoons vanilla extract
- 3 cups of self- raising flour
- 1 tablespoon oil

For the frosting:

- 2 oz butter
- Half cup sugar
- 3 tablespoons cocoa powder
- 3 tablespoons of milk
- 8 oz bitter sweet chocolate chips

PROCEDURE

01

Put all the ingredients except the flour in a food processor and process for a minute, then gradually add the flour.

02

Spread the oil in 11" round baking pan and transfer the paste to the pan.

03

Put the cake in a 350 degree preheated oven for approximately 45 minutes. When ready, remove from the oven and let cool.

04

For the frosting (additional):
Put all ingredients in a saucepan over medium heat and mix until melted. Spread on the cake.



Avri Greenzviag Z”L

1993 - 2014

Avraham (Avri) was born in Petach Tikvah, on August 11, 1993 to Hedva and Gideon, twin brother of Inbal. He was a funny guy, very clever and curious. Avri grew up surrounded by friends and love. His friends remember him as a good person, an investor and an artist. He always thought and acted with great optimism.

During high school he learned to play guitar. Later he moved to an electric guitar and even played bass in the local band “Prisma.” With the band, he performed in the main event in Rishon Letzion on Israel’s Independence Day- “Independence Rock”.

Toward the end of his studies in high school, he met his girlfriend, Mallory Walter. Avri loved sports, especially soccer, and he liked the “Hapoel Petach Tikva” soccer team.

From an early age he was educated on the values of Zionism, and it was clear to him that he would enlist in combat service. At the end of his studies, when his enlistment letter arrived with his dream assignment to the Nahal Brigade. He was happy and excited.



Avi joined the IDF on November 23, 2011 and served in the "Shaham" Battalion 931 in the Nahal Brigade. He finished his basic training and other special courses with a big success and for that he received a medal from the battalion commander.

Avi fell in battle during Operation Tzuk Eitan (Operation Protective Edge) on July 19, 2014, from the enemy gunshot. In the course of his actions, Avi showed his devotion to the mission, comradeship and willingness to fight and carry out his duties.

He was laid to rest in the military cemetery in Petah Tikva. For showing devotion to the mission and striving for victory, he was awarded a commendation by the GOC Central Command after his death. In February 2015, a ceremony was held for the awarding of citations for Operation Tzuk Eitan. Avi's parents were present to receive his medal.

Avi's friends and family established a yearly race at his high school, where they give out green bracelets with the words he used to say, "A day without a smile is a wasted day."





BROWINIES

Avi Greenzviag Z”L

INGREDIENTS

- 3.5 oz dark chocolate bar (Hershey or cow chocolate)
- 5.5 oz butter
- 3 eggs
- 1 tablespoon vanilla extract
- 1.5 cup sugar
- 1 cup flour
- Half a teaspoon of baking powder

PROCEDURE

- 01** In a small pan put the bitter chocolate and butter and melt it together.
- 02** In a separate bowl mix eggs, vanilla extract and sugar.
- 03** Combine bowl 1 with 2, mix, and add flour and baking powder.
- 04** Put everything in a baking pan size 8". Bake for 25-30 minutes in a preheated oven on 350 degrees.



Ronen Hayun Z”L

1978 - 1997

Ronen grew up in Hod Hasharon and had many hobbies. As a child, he played chess and even participated in national competitions. He played basketball for the Maccabi Hod Hasharon youth team for two years, was a horseback riding enthusiast, was a theater fan and a member of the “Hanoar Haoved Vehalomed” Youth Movement.

Ronen's greatest passion was for music. He began piano lessons at the age of five, and later went on playing synthesizer. He adapted and composed original compositions of his own. He joined the music school, and performed as part of the school events and competitions of young talents.

Ronen had a very active social life. He was always the center of attention and surrounded by friends. Toward the end of his junior year of high school, Ronen met Tami. Since then, the two were never apart. The couple shared a sincere and special love and wonderful friendship.

Despite his musical talent, Ronen refused to be accepted into a military band and insisted on serving in a combat unit. He devoted his senior year of high school to training for the army testing. However, his medical profile was below the required level, all his attempts to change were unsuccessful and he was forced to give up this goal.



Ronen enlisted in the IDF in early August 1996. He was assigned to the 7th Brigade of the 77th Battalion as a driver in the Merkava tank. To preserve his morale and that of his friends, Ronen used to take his system's speakers to the work area where the tanks were parked.

Ronen was very attached to his family, and throughout his military service made sure to update his parents and leave time to spend time with them and his brothers.

Ronen fell in battle in Lebanon on October 18, 1997. That day, Ronen and his team waited in ambush. In the afternoon, the force identified terrorists in the Ksara area. The tank that Ronen used drove up to a firing position and fired a series of shells. During the exchange of fire at 5:06 pm, the tank was hit by a missile in the front. Ronen was hit in the chest and killed on the spot. He was nineteen when he fell.

Ronen was laid to rest in the military section of the cemetery in Hod Hasharon and left behind his parents and three brothers: Eyal, Ofir and Oz, whom he did not get to know, because he was born about four months after his fall. He was promoted to sergeant after his death.

Since Ronen's passing, his school, the Hadarim High School in Hod Hasharon, has been holding a race called "The Lishar Race" in honor of him and three other graduates, who were killed in other military operations.





BUREKAS

Ronen Hayun Z"l

INGREDIENTS

Dough:

- 4 Cups all-purpose flour
- 1 ¼ tbsp. baking powder
- Slightly less than 1 stick of melted butter (100 g)
- ½ cup oil ½ cup boiling water

For parve potatoes filling:

- 1/2 kg. Potatoes
- 1 big onion (optional)
- Salt, black pepper

For cheese filling:

- 1/2 cup crumbled feta Cheese
- 1/3 cup grated kashkaval cheese (can be replaced with feta cheese)
- 1/3 cup ricotta cheese
- 1 egg
- 1 tbsp. flour

PROCEDURE

- 01 In a big bowl, mix flour, baking powder, melted butter, oil and hot water. Knead until dough is soft, not sticky and easy to work with. Chill for an hour in fridge or 15 min in freezer.
- 02 Make Cheese filling: Mix the cheeses with the egg and flour.
Make Potatoes filling: Boil potatoes until very soft, then pill and smash. Dice the onion and cook in oiled pan until soft and golden. Mix smashed potatoes with the onions, add black pepper and salt according to taste. Let mixture chill in fridge until the use.
- 03 Split dough into 20-25 even pieces and make a small dough ball out of each piece. On a slightly floured surface, roll each dough ball into a thin circle. Place a tsp. of filling in the middle of each circle and fold into a half circle shape. Press edges of each bourekas together to seal (you can use your fingers or a fork).
- 04 Bake for 25-30 minutes on 375 degrees.



Bar Rahav Z"L

1993 - 2014

Son of Naomi and Efi Rahav, grew up in Ramat Yishai, in the north Yizrael valley. He was the eldest of 4 brothers. Bar excelled in school and beyond, finishing high school with a diploma in physics and computer science. He was also an excellent swimmer and played water polo, winning the Israeli championship with his team from Kiryat Tivon. He was a part of the Israeli swimming youth team and won a lot of prizes and medals. He was always surrounded by friends and was always smiling.

Bar enlisted to the IDF in March 2012, and joined the Combat Engineering Corps, giving up the option of being an “excelling athlete”. In June, 2014 he finished his officer’s course. In operation Protective Edge which started on July 19th, Bar was riding in a “Puma” armored engineering vehicle, when an anti-tank missile hit the vehicle, killing him on the spot.



Bar was 21 when he died. On his grave, his loved ones wrote: "... Like a wild flower" so that every person who visited his grave could complete the sentence with their own version of Bar (Bar means wild).

After his death, Bar's family created a water game tournament called "Bar in the water", and they try to do this tournament once a year.

In 2015, the Tel- Aviv Academic College gave scholarship for outstanding students who fought in operation Protecting Edge, which were donated by "Ness Technologies"- the company which Bar's father is working.

Ramat Yishai council (the town that Bar grew up) decided to name the trail around the town after Bar.





BLINTZES

Bar Lahav Z”L

INGREDIENTS

For Blintzes:

- 4 eggs
- 1 cup milk
- 1 cup water
- 2 cups plain flour
- Half a tablespoon of oil

For sweet filling:

- Whipped cream
- Fruits (any kind and any amount you want)

For salted filling:

- 1 small box of sour cream
- 250 grams feta cheese
- herbs to taste
- chopped chives
- salt and pepper

PROCEDURE

01 Mix well with a smooth liquid mixture, prepare blintzes with the blintzes pan or on a regular skillet. Try to get thin leaves. If using a regular frying pan, lubricate the pan well and preferably use a low frying pan. We make the Blintzes like an omlete or pancake: put some of the batter on the pan and spread it. when the under side is golden- flip it to the other side until it gets the same color.

02 Sweet filling: make a whipped cream, spread it on the Blintzes and add sliced fruit on it and roll it.

03 salted filling: Mix well all the ingredients and spread on the Blintzes and roll it.



Hadar Cohen Z"L

1997 - 2016

Daughter of Sigalit and Ofer. A second child, sister of Mor and Yarin. Was born and raised in Or Yehuda.

She was energetic, active and full of joy since she was a little child. Hadar was raised and educated to the values of love of the land, giving and accepting the others and was dreaming about serving in a combat role in the Border Police since she was 16 years old as part of her will to contribute her country and help to protect the people that surrounded her.

Hadar's decision to specifically join the Border Police matched her special personality. She always stood up wherever she was, with her maturity and social involvement.

November 19, 2015, Hadar finally accomplished her dream and join with a big excitement to the Border Police line. Her friends from training tell that Hadar used to push them forward and cheer them up at the hard moments. Since her first moment in the army, she was enthusiastic and always came back home happy and satisfied. She saw herself keep going to become a commander and a trainer.



During basic training, on February 2, 2016, only 2 months after she was drafted into the Border Police, Hadar participated in her first operational activity. She was part of a three-person squad patrolled outside the Damascus Gate of Jerusalem's old city. At 2:30 pm, a half an hour before their shift was done her power spotted three Palestinians behaving in a suspicious manner and asked to see their identification papers. As one attacker withdrew his ID card, the others opened fire and pulled out knives to attack the officers. He stabbed Officer Ravit Mirishvili multiple times. Hadar managed to return fire and shot dead that terrorist, But seconds after saving her friend's life the 19-years old was attacked from behind got two shots at the back of her head. The other two terrorists were shot dead by officers at the scene.

The doctors fought for her life for several hours but couldn't save her life and had to recall her death.

In the investigation, it figured out that the 3 assailants had carried weapons, knives and explosive charges and had planned a large attack in the city, but thanks to Hadar and her group were stopped by the Damascus gate.

In her actions, Hadar revealed awareness, courage, determination, heroism, skills, and brotherhood. She protected her friends' lives and with the price of her life thwart a potentially mass assassination.

On July 2016 there was a ceremony for changing the troop's name from "Chanit" to "Hadar."

Later Hadar rewarded the Medal of Distinguished Service, the third most important medal given by the IDF Chief of General Staff following an act that is done with courage and worthy of exemplary service.

8 Babies were called "Hadar" after her name.

On January 2017 "Hadar's Center" was opened in Or Yehudah, an educational project called after her name to keep her legacy alive.





CREAMY POTATOES

Hadar Cohen Z"l

INGREDIENTS

- 4 Potatoes
- 1 Onion (chopped)
- 1 Box of Fresh mushrooms (Sliced)
- 1 cup of Heavy Cream
- 3.5 oz. Cheddar/ Gouda cheese (Shredded)
- Salt (Flat spoon)
- Black Pepper (Half spoon)

PROCEDURE

- 01** Hit the oven to 375 °F.
- 02** Boiled water in a medium pot. Meanwhile, pill the potatoes and cut to slices. Add the sliced potatoes to the boiling water and cook for 5 min or until it starts to soften (to be only halfway ready).
- 03** Organize the sliced potatoes in a pan
- 04** In another pan, heat oil or butter until hot. Add chopped onion and cook for 5 min or until it starts getting a golden brown color. Then add the mushrooms, Salt and Black pepper. Keep cooking for a few more minutes until the mushrooms are cooked and the liquids evaporated. Add the heavy cream and cook on a low hit. Keep stirring frequently until it builds.
- 05** Pure the sauce over the potatoes and spread the cheese on top of it. Cook in the oven for 10 min or till it gets brown.



Tzachi David Z"L

1982 - 2001

Tzachi David was born on September 6th, 1982. He grew up in Tel Aviv and had two siblings. He was very close with his family and spent a lot of time with them. He was a good student and volunteered to help soldiers who were injured during their service. Working with the soldiers made him want to do a meaningful service and he decided to join the Border Police unit.

Tzachi fell on September 11th, 2001, after terrorists infiltrated the Ivtan base and shot him. Tzachi was 19 when he died. His mother Carmela shares the following about him: "For his 19th birthday, Tzachi received some days off from the army and was allowed to return home on leave. Four days later, he returned to the base with a birthday cake I made for his friends. There was a lot of happiness. Tzachi didn't forget the guards at the gate that couldn't participate the party, and set off to bring them a piece of cake. On his way there, he was shot by terrorists that had infiltrated the base. Since Tzachi was killed, my life changed from one edge to the other. We had a very special connection and we had waited for a long time until he was born. Among his favorites dishes was grandma's Sambusak. He used to help her make it. She would make and fill them, and he would fry them like a professional - making sure it achieved the exact color needed on each side. Friends from the neighborhood used to call him "Tzachi Sambusak".





CHICKPEAS SAMBUSAK

Tzachi David Z"l

INGREDIENTS

For the Dough:

- 2.2 lb. flour
- 1 tbsp. Baking powder
- ½ cup canola oil
- 1 tsp. salt

For the Filling:

- 0.70 lb. (300 g) chickpeas (previously soaked in a bowl of water for at least 12 hours)
- 4 lb. onions (about 8)
- 1 tsp. Black pepper
- 1 tsp. Paprika
- 1 tbsp. Cumin
- Salt
- Oil for frying

PROCEDURE

- 01** Drain the chickpeas and wash well. In a medium pot, add the chickpeas, cover with water and bring to a boil. Remove the foam that forms and cook on a low fire for 2.5 hours. Drain the chickpeas and save 2 cups of the cooking water for later.
- 02** Make the dough: In a big bowl, mix flour and baking powder. Add oil and salt and some of the water you saved (as needed). Knead until the dough is no longer sticky. Cover and let stand for 30 min.
- 03** Make the filling: Grind the chickpeas to a rough paste.
- 04** Chop the onions. In a hot pan with no oil, steam the onions on low heat until its liquid dries out. Add a bit of oil and fry until golden.
- 05** Mix the chickpea paste with the onions, the rest of the oil, and the spices until the mixture is homogenous.
- 06** Make the Sambusak: Roll out the dough to a thin leaf (0.5 cm). Cut it into 4-inch diameter circles. 9. In the center of each circle put 2 tbsp of the filling. Fold it into two and tighten the edges. 10. Fry submerged in oil until it's golden.

**Soon we will
become a song**

עוֹד מְעִט

נִהְפֵךְ לְשִׁיר

General explanations

Artists sing fallen songs

"Soon we will become a song" is an Israeli musical project, initiated by Galei Tzahal (IDF radio station). Held every year since 2001, the project has accumulated many lyrics that were written by the fallen (since the founding of the state of Israel) or songs which were written about them and also, songs that were written by victims citizens of terror acts. These words then are put to music and preform by well-known Israeli artists, and aired during Yom Hazikaron. This project was created to keep the memories and use the words that were written and sat in the drawer and make them alive again.

The name of the project inspired by a soldier who was interviewed to a national newspaper during the First Lebanon War (1982). In this interview he said: "Soon we will become a song, soon we may not be here."

The process of creating the project included a meeting with the fallen's families for a talk, trying to learn more about the person who wrote the songs. These meetings created some real bonding between the family and the artist and sometime the family members even participated in the song recording itself.

The project was voluntarily done by all who take part in it and has won a number of awards, including the award for the best radio program in the culture sector.

In this booklet you can find a small part out of the dozens songs that exist in the project, in Hebrew and the translation to English, a short information about the person behind it and a link to listen to the song on YouTube (press on the YouTube logo in the top of the page). You can find more information in English at [this link](#).

עוד מעט
נהפוך לשיר

אמנים שרים שירי נופלים





Itai Sharon Z"l



1988-2006

The son of Rutti and Moti. Itay was born in Haifa on August 29, 1988. He grew up on an army base with his family since his father, who was an IDF pilot, was killed in an airplane accident when Itay was only four months old. Itay was the anchor in his mom's life and they became very close. When Itay was five, his mom had twins. He helped his mom and supported her.

He was a smart student, a good friend and an excellent baseball player. Itay grew up hearing about his father and thought of him as his role model. There was no doubt he wanted to be a pilot. He practiced everyday and strong-minded about his goal. One day, after a long night of training, Itay became sick and went to the hospital. His body's system couldn't survive, and he passed away in the hospital. After Itay's death at 18, a song he wrote about missing his father was found. The song expressed how much he wanted to meet his father, and how much he missed him even though he never got a chance to meet him.

Manage estate / Itay Sharon

I don't stop missing you,
Thinking about you,
Trying to walk in your way...

Since you left
The time is moving slow,
Days are running out
Like through a sand clock,
And I must keep in the search.

I'm afraid
To not achieve the expectations,
Of everybody, of myself...
And I must keep in the search,
I must keep in the search.

I don't stop missing you,
Thinking about you,
Trying to walk in your way,
That you put to me before you left.

נהל העזבון / אתי שרון

אני לא מפסיק להתגעגע,
חושב עליך,
מנסה ללכת בדרכך שלך...

מאז שעזבת
הזמן עובר לאט,
ימים זולגים
כמו מבעד לשעון חול,
ואני חייב להמשיך בחפוש.

אני מפחד
לא לעמד בצפיות,
של כלם, של עצמי...
ואני חייב להמשיך בחפוש,
אני חייב להמשיך בחפוש.

אני לא מפסיק להתגעגע,
חושב עליך,
מנסה ללכת בדרכך שלך,
שהצבת בפני כשעזבת.



Binyamin Frank Z"L



1955 - 1974

The son of Rachel and Wolter, Benjamin was born on March 30, 1955 in Kiryat Tiveon.

He was an excellent student and a multi talented artist. He liked to write songs and stories and enjoyed being around his friends and being active. He wanted to serve in combat in the IDF but medical issues didn't allow him to do that so he joined as a combat supporter.

He worked hard and did what he could to contribute in the way he wanted to the state of Israel.

During his service, Benjamin was killed on July 30, 1974 when he was 19 years old.

After his death Benjamin's family found stories and many songs that he wrote.

His song "Send Him" became well known in Israel.

Send Him away / Binyamin Frank

שלחי אותו / בנימין פרנק

Send him away, set him free
 Even though you know he won't be coming back to you
 Send him, let him go where he belongs
 To the stalks bending in the wind

Let him remove his shoes,
 Let him run wild in the wind
 Let him whistle and sing, jump over stones
 Let him live as he did
 Don't continue to be sad because he left
 Like a bird to freedom, go back to the weekdays (routine)
 Because you know, your lover won't be coming back to you

שלחי אותו, תני לו ללכת לחפשי
 אף כי יודעת את שלא יחזר אליך
 שלחי אותו, תני לו ללכת למקומו,
 לשבולים הכפופות ברוח

תני לו לחלץ את נעליו,
 לרוץ להשתובב עם הרוח
 תני לו לשרק ולזמר, לדלג על אבני דרך
 תני לו לחיות כפי שחי
 אל תתעצבי עוד כי הוא הלך,
 כצפור לדרור, שובי לימי החול
 כי את יודעת, אהובך לא יחזר אליך



Refael Elisha Z"l



1936 - 1967

The son Hannah and Yehudah, Refael was born on October 27, 1936 and was the fourth generation in a big rabbinical family in Jerusalem. He went to a religious school and was part of the Scouts youth movement. Refael's hobby was building demos of airplanes, and in 1954 he joined the army and finished his pilot course with excellent grades. Refael continued in the reserved service. During this time, he studied in the Betzal'el Academy and worked as a pilot for an Israeli company.

When the Six Day War started in June 1967, Refael served as a pilot in the Sinai. On the first day, he hit three main targets and on the way to the fourth target his airplane was hit. He called in his last words, "I'm hurt. I lost control. I'm falling. Goodbye." After Refael's death a scholarship for excellence was created in his name for students at a school in Tel Aviv. Refael was 31 years old when he died.

A song he wrote was found and published

Let me be / Refa'el Alisha

Let me be all what is good and beautiful
Give me some faith in my heart
Let me stay alive
Let the happiness kiss my forehead
Let me be the deep ocean and the waves
Be a chilly wind
Be the limit for the mountain in the blue edge
A bird is running between the flowers, chirping
Let me be a land and a man
Give my life in my blood
A heart knows to be a storm
A single tree will stand in the autumn
Let me be the greatness of freedom
To be the sadness of a stopped tear
Let me be a land and a man
Give me life in my blood
Let me be the universe and all in it
Let the universe be in me

תן לי להיות / רפאל אלישע

תן לי להיות כל שטוב ויפה
תנה אמונה בלבי
תן לי מעט להחזיק בחיים
תן לאשר לנשק את מצחי
תן לי להיות עמק ים וגליו
להיות רוח אדוות מלטפת
להיות הרקיע הר באפק יכחיל
רן צפור בין פרחים מצייצת
תן לי להיות אדמה ואדם
תן נא חיים בדמי
רחש לב להיות סערה ועדנה
עץ בודד יעמד בשלכת
תן לי להיות גדלתה של חרות
להיות עצב דמעה נעצרת
תן לי להיות אדמה ואדם
תן נא חיים בדמי
תן לי להיות תבל ומלואה
תן לתבל להיות בי



Erez Shtark ז"ל



1975 - 1997

Erez was born on December 24, 1975 in Kiryat Atta. He was a brother to Ilan and Oshrit. Erez's main activities focused on sports and reading books. He played volleyball and basketball, and due to his great talent, he even made it to the national Israeli volleyball team and represented Israel in competitions abroad.

On October 1994, Erez was drafted into the IDF. He went through training in the Signal Corps and was placed in one of the corps' bases in the north of Israel. During his service he was sent to missions in Lebanon.

On the evening of February 4, 1997, a disaster occurred when two Yasur helicopters crashed into each other above a moshav while on their way to a mission in Lebanon. All 73 soldiers on board were killed including Erez. Erez left a notebook of songs and a diary, and in that notebook's last page, this song was found.

Nothing Will Hurt Me / Erez Shtark

שום דבר לא יפגע בי / ארז שטרק

Nothing will ever hurt me, nothing at all,
Not a woman, not a terrorist's bullet, nothing at all.
Because I swore so to my brother, my sister, my parents,
And I cried during the nights and I worried during the days,
Because I was afraid that something would hurt my parents,

שום דבר לא יפגע בי, שום דבר
לא אשה לא כדור מחבלים, שום דבר
כי ככה נשבעתני לאחי, אחותי, להורים
ובכיתי בלילות ודאגתי בימים
כי פחדתי שמשהו יפגע בהורים

And the voice of my father has been echoing in my
head now for years:

If anything were to happen to you,
My life would have no meaning,
Tomorrow would have no purpose,
My life would have no meaning,
Tomorrow would have no purpose.

וקולו של אבי מהדהד לי בראש כבר שנים

אם יקרה לך משהו
אין לי טעם לחיים
אין לי טעם למחר
אין לי טעם לחיים
אין לי טעם למחר

If you're standing over me,
I guess I didn't keep my promise,
I'm sorry, I swear (on my life that I'm sorry)
I'm sorry, I swear
I'm sorry, I swear

אם אתם עומדים כאן מעלי
כנראה שלא עמדתי בהבטחתי
מצטער, בחיי
מצטער, בחיי
מצטער, בחיי



Oren Rotem Z"l



1979-2000

Oren was born on February 24, 1979. When he was 12, he moved with his family to the settlement of Kochav Yair. As a boy, Oren was very focused on philosophy and literature. In 1997, he joined the IDF and went into the Engineering Corps where he taught a course for novices. Then Oren went into the Officers Training Command in the navy.

Oren was killed in a motorcycle accident during a weekend getaway as he returned from visiting his girlfriend in Kibbutz Yagur near Haifa. After Oren's death, his family found a song he wrote, and it was published.

Country silver sights / Oren Rotem

Spring flower red lips
 Able to love you on a cloudy day like this?
 Winter darkness Bring me the summer
 Your bright blue eyes lighting me
 Out the last drops of rain
 Perhaps the first
 Sun shining through your gaze to my heart
 Slowly melt the stone gust
 Like a cyclamen hiding under rocks
 And I'm writing you poems
 Cannot deal face to face with your beauty
 Face was pale Reddish looking at me and smiling
 Smile of a thousand bells pleasant
 Like a bucket of water dredged ancient well
 Pat your hair that blue mist
 Dream of your kisses in a night full of moon and stars
 Fly with you on the wings of a robin
 To the land of fire
 Country sights of silver
 All of which, you

ארץ מראות הכסף / ארן רתם

שפתים אדמות כפרח האביב
 מסגל לאהב אותך ביום מענן שכזה?
 באפלה החרפית תביאי לי את הקיץ
 עיניך התכלות מאירות לי
 מבעד לטפות הגשם האחרונות
 אולי הראשונות
 קרני שמש חודרות אל לבי מבעד למבטך
 ממסות אט אט את האבן כמשב רוח עז
 כרקפת מתחת לסלעים מתחבא אני
 וכותב לך שירים
 לא מסגל להתמודד פנים אל פנים עם יפוך
 פניך החורות אדמדמות מביטות בי ומחייכות
 חיוך של אסף פעמונים נעימים
 כמו דלי מים שנמשה מבאר עתיקה
 ללטף את שעריך בערפל הכחל הזה
 לחלם את נשיקותיך בליל ירח וכוכבים
 לעוף אתך על כנפי אדם החזה
 אל ארץ האש שלנו
 ארץ מראות הכסף
 שכלן, את.



Emanuel Ben Yishai Z"l



1948 - 1973

Emanuel was born on June 19, 1948 and raised in Moshav Nir Etzion. His education included studying with different religious movements. In July 1967, Emanuel joined the Sayeret Shaked paratroopers where he became an excellent officer.

In March 1970, he was shot and wounded in action against Jordanian terrorists. Emanuel was called back to service in 1973. He was killed in the first days of the Yom Kippur War during a chase against Egyptian commandos. Emanuel was awarded the Distinguished Service Medal posthumously for his bravery.

After his death, the song that he wrote was found and published

Hours of Truth/ Emanuel Ben Yishai

שעות של אמת/ עמנואל בן ישי

Hours of truth,
 When the sea and Joan Baez around
 After a shower,
 Hair is combed and I'm in pajamas,
 When nothing is burning
 And all peaceful and complete the integrity
 When it's not stressing,
 When it's not painful,
 When it breathes at one pace,
 One.
 And thoughts are summarized
 And a day behind you
 Comes to sleep with a kiss.
 Then there and feel perceived
 A small one hour,
 One of those hours of truth.
 When it's not stressing,
 When it's not painful,
 When it breathes at one pace,
 One.

שעות של אמת,
 כשהים וג'ון באז ברקע
 ואחרי מקלחת,
 סרוק ובפיג'מה,
 כשלא בוער כלום
 והכל שלו ושלם את שלמותו
 כשלא לוחץ,
 כשלא מכאיב,
 כשהכל נושם בקצב אחד,
 אחד.
 והמחשבות מסכמות
 ויום מאחוריך
 בא להרדם בנשיקה.
 אז יש ותרגיש שנתפסת
 לשעה אחת קטנה קטנה,
 אחת מאותן שעות של אמת,
 כשלא לוחץ,
 כשלא מכאיב,
 כשהכל נושם בקצב אחד,
 אחד.

Lighting a virtual candle

On Yom Hazikaron to Israel's fallen soldiers, we all bow our heads and light a candle in memory of all the fallen. Usually, we light a candle that will last for 24 hours.

Yizkor (Hebrew, literally "remember") is a traditional mourning service recited by those who have lost a parent or a close loved one. "Yizkor" is the name of a special memorial website, established in honor of each of Israel's fallen soldiers who fell in the Land of Israel and beyond its borders, as Gilead.

To light a virtual candle for the fallen soldiers and victims of terrorism, [press here](#) (direct link for the online candles).

While you light your candle, you can read the next Yizkor:

The people of Israel will remember their sons and daughters,
the faithful and the brave, the soldiers of the Israeli Defense Force
And all the fighters of the undergrounds and the combat units in the battles of Israel
and the people of the Intelligence, security, police and prison service communities
which sacrificed their lives in the war of the resurrection of Israel
and all who have been murdered in Israel and abroad by murderers from terror organizations.

The people of Israel will remember and be blessed by their seed and mourn the beauty of youth,
the passion for heroism, the holiness of will and the self sacrifice
which were the perished in the heavy battles.

May the victorious fallen soldiers of the battles of Israel
be sealed in the heart of Israel for all generations.

יִזְכֹּר עַם יִשְׂרָאֵל אֶת בְּנָיו וּבָנוֹתָיו הַנְּאֻמָּנִים וְהָאֲמִיצִים,
חַלְלֵי צְבָא הַהֲגֵנָה לְיִשְׂרָאֵל,
וְכָל לֹחַמֵי הַמַּחְתָּרוֹת וְחֻטִּיבוֹת הַלֹּחֲמִים בְּמַעֲרָכוֹת הָעָם,
וְאֲנָשֵׁי קְהֵלוֹת הַמּוֹדִיעִין, הַבֶּטְחוֹן, הַמְשַׁטָּרָה וְשָׂרוֹת בְּתֵי הַסֵּהַר,
אֲשֶׁר חָרְפוּ נַפְשָׁם בְּמַלְחָמָה עַל תְּקוּמַת יִשְׂרָאֵל,
וְכָל מִי שֶׁנֶּרְצָחוּ בְּאֶרֶץ וּמְחוּצָהּ לָהּ בְּיַד מְרַצְחִים מְאָרְגָּנֵי הַטְּרוֹר.

יִזְכֹּר יִשְׂרָאֵל וְיִתְבָּרַךְ בְּזֵרְעוֹ וְיֵאָבֵל עַל זֵיו הָעֵלּוּמִים
וְחֻמַּדַּת הַגְּבוּרָה וְקִדְשַׁת הַרְצוֹן וּמִסִּירוֹת הַנְּפֶשׁ
שֶׁל הַנְּסָפִים בְּמַעֲרָכָה הַכְּבֵדָה.
יְהִי חֲלָלֵי מַעֲרָכוֹת יִשְׂרָאֵל עֲטוּרֵי הַנְּצַחוֹן חֲתוּמִים בְּלֵב יִשְׂרָאֵל לְדוֹר דּוֹר.

