Days of Remembrance was established by the U.S. Congress to honor and to remember the victims of the Holocaust and their liberators, to remember the great brutality of which mankind is capable, and to remember the great resilience and humanity of which mankind is capable, as well.

The liberators, survivors, and their descendants, have enriched our world immeasurably in the sciences and in the arts, in literature and in philanthropy. They have made extraordinary contributions in academia, in business, and in government.

They have left an indelible mark on our world.
“The Butterfly”
by Pavel Friedmann

He was the last. Truly the last.
Such yellowness was bitter and blinding
Like the sun’s tear shattered on stone.
That was his true colour.
And how easily he climbed, and how high,
Certainly, climbing, he wanted
To kiss the last of my world.

I have been here seven weeks,
‘Ghettoized’
Who loved me have found me,
Daisies call to me,
And the branches also of the white chestnut in the yard.
But I haven’t seen a butterfly here.
That last one was the last one.

In 1942, Friedmann wrote the poem “The Butterfly” in the Terezin Ghetto when he was 21. He was murdered in the Auschwitz extermination camp in 1944.

Help memorialize those who perished in the Holocaust by coloring the butterfly.