



Wanderer, tell the living that we men and women and children in our fight for justice and a free life on earth were chained, beaten with butts and cudgels, trampled with boots, starved to bones, hanged and shot, suffocated in cyclon chambers, the crematoriums nourished, day and night, high blazing flames with us, the alive and the dead, and our ashes were dispersed and blown over the country until the mountains, the forests and waters became grave, and the bodies of all of us were buried in all parts of the Earth to allow a free man to rise and live in these places.