

## My Parents' Wedding

My parents in the concentration camp  
met for the first time  
My father disguised himself as a  
woman and sneaked into the barracks  
of the young bride  
And there, secretly, their wedding was held

When they lay on her bunk  
Suddenly the warning was heard  
that the Nazis arrived by surprise  
To check if men entered unnoticed  
Through the entrance gate.

My mother's friends  
Who they loved  
Lay over him  
Covering him  
And that's how they protected him  
Even though they risked their lives  
And the Nazis did not see him

It's hard for me to imagine the  
fear That came over him  
When he was saved from the Germans

And I think

That it was only with the help of God!