

A Chanukah Poem
by Nancy Westbrook

More than 2000 years ago
The land of Israel did glow
Until a Syrian king
who ruled everything
Forced Jews to denounce what they know.

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Antiochus was the Syrian king
his contempt of religion did ring
Idols were placed
In the temple so graced
And to idols he told them to sing.

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Yohuda was called *Maccabee*
meaning, O God, Who is like unto Thee.
An army was cast
and his followers at last
would fight to set the jews free.

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The Syrians sent in their troupe
Maccabees fought off the group
They fought for their souls
and the Torah scrolls
Their temple a must to recoup.

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The Maccabees were heros in war
They fought forty thousand in score
The Syrian's were defeated
The Maccabees succeeded
God's miracle the Syrian's abhor!

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Upon the Maccabees return

To the temple where idols did ruin
All idols removed
God's love was proved
A valuable lesson learned

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The menorah they wanted to light
The cruze holding oil was slight
Just enough for a day
To light their way
But it lasted through the 8th night!

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Shalom!

[Email to Nancy](#)