

April 28, 1976

Dear Rabbi Lamm,

I would very much like one day, to discuss the contents of this letter with you. There is no immediacy to this request, the dilemma has been around for centuries.

Respectfully,

[REDACTED]

Dear Master of the Universe,

It is not a very humble gesture on my part to address this letter to you; please forgive me. Don't worry, I'm not trying to elevate myself to peaks where I do not belong. This letter will never be published. It will not be included in my memoirs. Since you alone know the contents of my memoirs I decided to break formal boundries and address my thoughts to you. This is not a form of prayer, my pen is incapable of prayer. I am merely ~~expressing~~ expressing my thoughts, and you are looking over my shoulder, that's all. It is easier for me to compose my thoughts to another being other than myself. I decided to choose you, the eternal being. Dear G-d, please excuse my familiar tone.

Lord of this great universe, I must ask you a personal question- Do you value life? You have been around for awhile, maybe once in a while you loose grasp of perspective. What do a few lives mean to you? In the milkions of years that you have been around, possibly the few years <sup>that</sup> people suffer here and there <sup>can be</sup> paralleled to a healthy man receiving a small scratch.

If you sometimes loose perspective about the importance of a small scratch, I can forgive you. A sense of perspective is sometimes hard to keep. I can forgive you for these past and future mistakes. What upsets me is that you are not supposed to make mistakes. Have my teachers misguided me to believe you are perfect? Whatever you do is for the best.



What is best? I have been taught that in the scheme of the universe, you alone know what is best, Please do not find me irreverant to you or my teachers, but something is amiss in this explanation.

Maybe it is for the best that my grandmother is suffering to an inexplicable degree while she slowly disintegrates, dying of cancer. In the scheme of the world it is for the best that we stand helpless and watch her return to the dust of the earth. Maybe it is for the best that children, small innocent children die in terrorist raids? In the scheme of the universe, it is good for your people to bury their sons and daughters in this manner. You are the almighty judge and it is for the best that six million of your children perished in the hands of a super-race.

What kind of mad spiders web is your 'scheme'? Is it always for the best? Maybe you have been wrong. Is it possible that not everything has occurred for the better. Stand up and say Kaddish for your children. Admit you've been wrong, before the ashes of your sons and daughters arise and recite the ancient Kaddish for you!

That was very disrespectful of me- I apologize.

Forever faithful,

