

*God's  
Throne Is  
Covered  
with  
Hostage  
Stickers*

An Excerpt  
from the  
Upcoming  
Oral History  
of the  
Oct 7<sup>th</sup>  
Hostage  
Sticker  
Campaign

Hatikva Zine  
Issue #4, April  
23<sup>rd</sup> 2025



*At a vigil for the six  
murdered hostages a  
woman shared with me;  
“I dreamt I was moving  
through the heavens—  
one layer to the next—  
and saw all the prayers  
of the Jews  
delivered upward.”*

**BRING THEM HOME NOW**



In Enchanted Jewish  
ages, some special few  
return from heavenly  
journeys.

They are called Yordei  
Merkavah—

descenders of the  
Chariot.

They speak of angels,  
and of God's throne.



# LET OUR PEOPLE GO



24 HOSTAGES ARE IMPRISONED IN GAZA  
BY HAMAS



HATIKVAH STICKER

COLLECTIVE

In ancient Babylon,  
Ezekiel saw the  
chariot.

In later centuries,  
Kabbalists and  
Hasidim  
rose in dreams,  
returned with  
messages.

Now, this woman had  
dreamed it , too.

# BRING THEM HOME



משה עת'ד

@mikewirth



In our catastrophe-  
ridden

post-October 7th era,  
it makes sense to me  
that someone so close  
to the faces of the  
hostages  
would dream of  
the divine palace.



@jewishtears



HATIKVAH  
STICKER  
COLLECTIVE



After all,

The Midrash says:

When the Jewish people  
put on tefillin—  
so does God. It makes  
sense that this woman  
saw God's throne. The  
heavens reflect life as  
we live it.



Our activist circle makes  
stickers.

We put them up, religiously.  
Thousands.

Their faces and stories  
are stuck to us.



When we learned  
that six hostages had been murdered—  
including Hersh—  
we were destroyed.  
We had put up his face  
a hundred times over.  
It wasn't enough  
to save him.



# We Remember



**Hersch Goldberg Polin**  
**יהי זכרו ברוך**

May his Memory be a Revolution

We sat in Central Park,  
a few of us,  
four women, two men, two  
dogs.

Floating candles.

Flashlights.

Telling stories  
of the six murdered hostages.

Trying to mourn.

Trying to understand.

We said Kel Maleh Rachamim.

We laid down  
stickers of their faces  
in a line  
on the picnic table.

# אל מלא

רַחֲמִים שׁוֹכֵן בַּמְרוֹמִים, הַמַּצֵּא  
מְנוּחָה נְכוֹנָה עַל כַּנְפֵי הַשְּׂכִינָה  
בַּמַּעְלוֹת קְדוֹשִׁים וְטְהוֹרִים כְּזוֹהַר  
הַרְקִיעַ מְזַהְרִים אֶת נִשְׁמַת

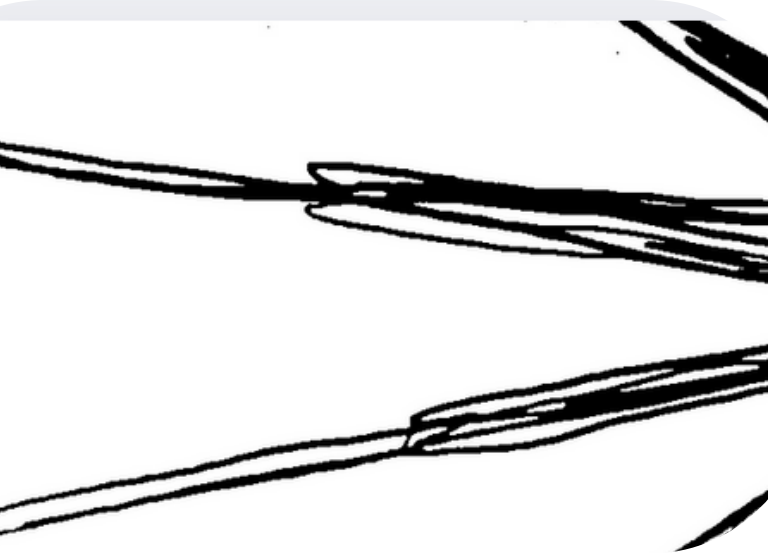
# אורי בן אלחנן

שֶׁהֵלֵךְ לְעוֹלָמוֹ בְּגֵן עֵדֶן תִּהְיֶה מְנוּחָתוֹ. אָנָּה  
בַּעַל הַרְחָמִים יִסְתִּירָהוּ בְּסִתְרֵי כַּנְפָיו  
לְעוֹלָמִים, וְיִצְרֹר בְּצִרּוֹר הַחַיִּים אֶת נִשְׁמָתוֹ.  
יְיָ הוּא נִחְלָתוֹ, וְיִנּוּחַ עַל מִשְׁכְּבוֹ בְּשָׁלוֹם.  
וְנֹאמַר אָמֵן

Afterward, we let the  
dogs run.

One woman,  
responsible for half the  
stickers  
on the Upper West Side,  
turned to me:

“I had a dream.  
You’d have thought I was  
crazy.”



*“I moved through the heavens.  
I saw bundles of light—  
prayers—wrapped like gifts.  
They floated upward  
through the darkness.”*


*“There were also  
dark prayers.  
But angels reached out,  
snatched them,  
ripped them up,  
and threw them back  
into the dark.”*

*"I asked an angel:  
Where are the babies  
killed in the Shoah?  
Shouldn't they protect us?"*

*"They do,"  
the angel said.  
"They plead every day."*








*“They’ve all been  
very busy  
since October 7.”*

*“Who will win?”  
I asked.*



*“They’re still counting the votes,”  
he said.*

*“Keep praying.”*



*Then one angel told me:  
“Don’t worry.  
God’s Throne is covered  
with  
Hostage Posters.”*



**AND I SAW IT—  
GOD'S THRONE.  
RED. WHITE.  
BLACK.  
COVERED IN  
PAIN.  
COVERED IN  
STICKERS.  
COVERED IN US.**

I thanked her for her story and  
I've been haunted ever since  
by the image  
of the Throne  
covered in stickers.

As the two years  
since October  
7th nears,  
we mourn.

We put up  
stickers, we act  
with our hands  
and hearts.

They enter our  
dreams.

And still,  
We keep going.

An essay by  
Elisha Fine  
Image by  
Naftali Ash

