has raised consciousness about what Israel really is: a settler-colonial Jewish-supremacist apartheid state that serves as a fortress against the Arab masses on behalf of Big Oil." As for the efforts to brand Palestine solidarity as anti-Semitism, Ettinger says, "Nothing could be further from the truth. It's a beautiful thing to see so many Jewish young people taking a stand with Palestine."

While the movement has waned, the spirit remains and there are still ongoing actions for Palestine. Worldwide coalitions for example are calling for the boycott of *Chevron*. A local chapter in San Antonio has been formed. For info visit @sajp1948.

But more is needed. Additionally, solidarity with the people of Gaza and all of Palestine must be long range.



At the end of the genocide, the world must assure that the children who have been cruelly traumatized have the support they will need. We must not only help with supplies but doctors, psychologists and specialists have to be sent to help Gaza recover from this cruel genocide.

For decades the people of Palestine have fought for their right to exist in their homeland. This yearning will not be defeated.

BIO: *Teresa Gutiérrez is a life-long activist from the south side of San Antonio. She lived in NYC for years before coming home with her wife. She was fortunate to participate in countless campaigns for peace and justice and organized humanitarian aid to Cuba, Colombia and elsewhere. Sources for this article can be obtained from lavoz@esperanzacenter.org*

Silvia Palacios Torres de Benavides

11 April 1940 - 14 April 2026.

EDITOR'S NOTE: *Dulce Benavides has been a long-time supporter and Buena gente of the* Esperanza Peace & Justice Center. *Her mom did wonderful job in bringing up a beautiful, caring individual who speaks up for justice and continues being who she is, out and proud! Our deepest condolences y muchos abrazos, Dulce. May her memory be eternal.*





My mother Silvia died yesterday. Although we knew this day was coming, the news still took my breath away. I am happy that she is free from this purgatory of consciousness that is dementia. It is a cruel disease. I won't remember how she died but how she lived. She liked to wear coordinated outfits—shoes, purse, jewelry. I teased her about it all the time.

She liked birds and kept a parakeet she named *'Pepe'*. She loved her bougainvilleas. She had an excellent green thumb—a trait that I did not inherit. I remember the garden she had in the backyard, with peppers, tomatoes, and sunflowers. My mother liked coffee with a slice of cake after dinner and loved chinese food—traits I did inherit . She came from a family of teachers and was a teacher herself in her hometown in Mexico. Her students would call her *'Maestra Silvia'* a title she wore with pride. She was a very smart lady. She was funny, too, had a good sense of humor and laughed at my father's poor ability to tell a joke. I would always tease her about that time she locked herself in a restaurant bathroom. We thought we had to call 911 to get her out. She loved her sisters. I have great memories of family gatherings that she enjoyed coordinating. She loved her kids, my sister, Sylvia and my brother and adored her grandkids, Calen and Analise. I knew she loved me very much, and that's all that matters.

Thank you mamá for being mine.

—Dulce Benavides