

DEAR ZADA HARRY,

TO MY DEEPEST SORROW, I CAN'T BE THERE TODAY IN PERSON BUT MY HEART AND SOUL AND SADNESS IS THERE ALONGSIDE ALL THE FAMILY AND ESPECIALLY WITH ALL THE PEOPLE WHO, LIKE ME, THOUGHT OF YOU AS A SPECIAL PERSON.

HARRY YOU WERE ALWAYS MORE THAN A FATHER-IN-LAW TO ME. YOU WERE GRANDFATHER TO TAMIR AND SHA-KED, FATHER TO YOUR SONS AND HUSBAND TO BUBA HILDA. YOU WERE TO ME, A FRIEND AND GAURDIAN WHO ALWAYS HAD WORDS OF WISDOM AND HUMOUR TO HELP US THROUGH THE HARD TIMES. WE ALWAYS SHARED IDEAS ABOUT HOW TO IMPROVE THE KIBBUTZ AND MAKE IT A GOOD PLACE FOR ALL. YOUR CONSTANT HELP WAS OFFERED TO THOSE WHO NEEDED AND ASKED FOR IT AND YOU NEVER TURNED ANYONE DOWN. YOU TAUGHT ME A LOT.

IT IS VERY HARD FOR ME NOT TO BE THERE TO SUPPORT THE FAMILY AT THIS TIME, BUT I AM RELIEVED YOU ARE NOT SUFFERING ANYMORE. I HOPE YOU WILL WATCH OVER US.

I WILL NEVER FORGET ALL THE HAPPY TIMES WE SHARED. MAY YOU REST IN PEACE.

BLESS YOU,
LOVE,
JUDY